Jim's Mandolin Songbook Vol2

Instrumentals are shown in Blue and Underlined

Put together by Jim Carey – please let me know of problems/mistakes and I would love any updates/corrections
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There Ain't No Pleasing You 1873
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There Goes My First Love 1875
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There Is A Time 1877
There Is No Christmas Like A Home Chri 1878
There Must Be An Angel 1879
There She Goes 1880
There Was An Old Lady Who Swallowed A 1881
There'll Always Be An England 1882
There's A Guy Works Down The Chip Shop 1883
There's No Business Like Show Business 1884
These Boots Were Made for Walking 1885
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These Foolish Things 1887
They Call The Wind Mariah 1888
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This Diamond Ring 1903
This Land 1904
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This Little Light Of Mine 1906
This Love 1907
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This Old Guitar 1910
This Old Heart Of Mine 1911
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Three Steps To Heaven 1927
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Throw Your Arms Around Me 1933
Thunder Road 1934
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Ticket To Ride 1938
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Tie Me Kangaroo Down, Sport 1943
Tiger In The Night 1944
Tijuana Jail 1945
Till I Kissed You 1946
Till The Morning Comes 1947
Till The Rivers All Run Dry 1948
Till There Was You 1949
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Tillsonburg 1951
Time 1953
Time After Time 1954
Time For Us, A 1955
Time In A Bottle 1956
Time Is Like A Promise 1957
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Tiny Dancer 1965
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Tiny Fish For Japan 1969
Tiny Tim Blues 1970
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Tiptoe Thru The Tulips 1972
Tired Of Waiting For You 1973
Tit Willow 1974
To All The Girls I've Loved Before 1975
To Be A Farmer's Boy 1976

To Love Somebody ... 1977
Toast and Marmalade for Tea ... 1979
Today ... 1981
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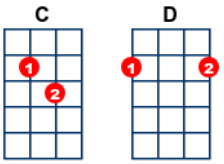
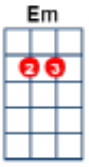
L & N Don't Stop Here Anymore - Alt, The

artist:Michelle Shocked writer:Jean Rithchie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V2qPJXCaQag Eb so capo 1





Thanks to Mike (ma) King

Intro like, verse

[Em] [D] [Em] x3
[C] [D] [Em]

Verse 1

[Em] When I was a **[D]** curly-headed **[Em]** baby
My daddy set me **[D]** down on his **[Em]** knee
Saying "Son you go to **[D]** school, you learn your **[Em]** letters
Don't you **[C]** be no dusty **[D]** miner, boy like **[Em]** me"

> I was **[D]** born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard **[Em]** Holler
> Where the **[D]** coal cars rumbled past my **[Em]** door
> But now they stand in a **[D]** rusty row of all **[Em]** empties
> Because the **[C]** L&N don't **[D]** stop here any-**[Em]**more

Verse 2

I **[Em]** used to think my **[D]** Daddy was a **[Em]** black man
With scrip enough to **[D]** buy the company **[Em]** store
But now he goes to **[D]** town with empty **[Em]** pockets
And his **[C]** face is as white as the **[D]** February **[Em]** snow

> I was **[D]** born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard **[Em]** Holler
> Where the **[D]** coal cars rumbled past my **[Em]** door
> But now they stand in a **[D]** rusty row of all **[Em]** empties
> Because the **[C]** L&N don't **[D]** stop here any-**[Em]**more

Verse 3

Never **[Em]** thought I'd live to **[D]** learn to love the **[Em]** coaldust
Never thought I'd pray to **[D]** hear those temples **[Em]** roar
But God I wish the **[D]** grass would turn to **[Em]** money
And then them **[C]** greenbacks would fill my **[D]** pockets once **[Em]** more

> I was **[D]** born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard **[Em]** Holler
> Where the **[D]** coal cars rumbled past my **[Em]** door
> But now they stand in a **[D]** rusty row of all **[Em]** empties
> Because the **[C]** L&N don't **[D]** stop here any-**[Em]**more

Verse 4

Last **[Em]** night I dreamed I **[D]** went down to the **[Em]** office
To get my payday **[D]** like I done **[Em]** before
But them old kudzu vines was **[D]** covering the **[Em]** windows
And there was **[C]** leaves and grass growing **[D]** right up through the **[Em]** floor

> I was **[D]** born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard **[Em]** Holler
> Where the **[D]** coal carts rumbled past my **[Em]** door
> But now they stand in a **[D]** rusty row of all **[Em]** empties
> Because the **[C]** L&N don't **[D]** stop here any-**[Em]**more

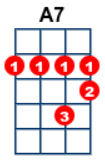
Outro

> Because the **[C]** L&N don't **[D]** stop here any-**[Em]**more
> Because the **[C]** L&N don't **[D]** stop here any-**[Em]**more
> **[D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em]**
> **[D] [D] [D] [D] [Em]**

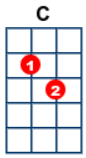
L & N Don't Stop Here Anymore, The

artist:Kathy Mattea writer:Jean Ritchie

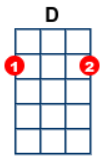
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ephmK-pbZJA Capo on 3



[D] When I was a [C] curly headed [D] baby
My Daddy set me [C] down on his [D] knee
He said, "Go to [C] school and get your [D] letters
Don't you [A7] be a dirty coal miner like [D] me"



I was [C] born and raised in the mouth of the Hazard [D] Holler
The [C] coal cars rolled and rumbled past my [D] door
Now they stand in a [C] rusty row all [D] empty
'Cause the [A7] L & N --- [NC] don't stop here any-[D]more



Well, I used to think my [C] daddy was a [D] black man
With script enough to [C] buy the company [D] store
Now he goes to [C] town with empty [D] pockets
And his [A7] face is white as a February [D] snow

I was [C] born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard [D] Holler
The [C] coal cars rolled and rumbled past my [D] door
Now they stand in a [C] rusty row all [D] empty
'Cause the [A7] L & N --- [NC] don't stop here any-[D]more

When I was a [C] curly headed [D] baby
My Daddy set me [C] down on his [D] knee
He said, "Go to [C] school and get your [D] letters
Don't you [A7] be a dirty coal miner like [D] me"

Well, I never thought I'd [C] learn to love the [D] coal dust
Never thought I'd pray to [C] hear that whistle [D] roar
Lord god, I wish the [C] grass would turn to [D] money
And those [A7] greenbacks fill my pockets up once [D] more

Yeah, I was [C] born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard [D] Holler
The [C] coal cars rolled and rumbled past my [D] door
Now they stand in a [C] rusty row all [D] empty
'Cause the [A7] L & N --- [NC] don't stop here any-[D]more

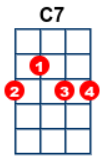
Single strums and slower

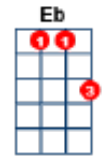
Last night I dreamed I [C] went down to the [D] coal yard
To draw my pay like [C] I had done be[D] fore
Them Kudzu vines were [C] covering all the [D] windows
There were [A7] leaves and grass growing right up through the [D] floor

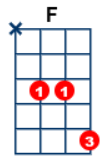
I was [C] born and raised in the mouth of the Hazard [D] Holler
The [C] coal cars rolled and rumbled past my [D] door
Now they stand in a [C] rusty row all [D] empty
'Cause the [A7] L & N --- [NC] don't stop here any-[D]more

L & N Don't Stop Here Anymore, The - Alt

artist:Kathy Mattea writer:Jean Ritchie







https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ephmK-pbZJA
[F]
When I was a [Eb] curly headed [F] baby
My Daddy set me [Eb] down on his [F] knee
He said, "Go to [Eb] school and get your [F] letters
Don't you [C7] be a dirty coal miner like [F] me"

I was [Eb] born and raised in the mouth of the Hazard [F] Holler
The [Eb] coal cars rolled and rumbled past my [F] door
Now they stand in a [Eb] rusty row all [F] empty
'Cause the [C7] L & N --- [NC] don't stop here any-[F]more

Well, I used to think my [Eb] daddy was a [F] black man
With script enough to [Eb] buy the company [F] store
Now he goes to [Eb] town with empty [F] pockets
And his [C7] face is white as a February [F] snow

I was [Eb] born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard [F] Holler
The [Eb] coal cars rolled and rumbled past my [F] door
Now they stand in a [Eb] rusty row all [F] empty
'Cause the [C7] L & N --- [NC] don't stop here any-[F]more

When I was a [Eb] curly headed [F] baby
My Daddy set me [Eb] down on his [F] knee
He said, "Go to [Eb] school and get your [F] letters
Don't you [C7] be a dirty coal miner like [F] me"

Well, I never thought I'd [Eb] learn to love the [F] coal dust
Never thought I'd pray to [Eb] hear that whistle [F] roar
Lord god, I wish the [Eb] grass would turn to [F] money
And those [C7] greenbacks fill my pockets up once [F] more

Yeah, I was [Eb] born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard [F] Holler
The [Eb] coal cars rolled and rumbled past my [F] door
Now they stand in a [Eb] rusty row all [F] empty
'Cause the [C7] L & N --- [NC] don't stop here any-[F]more

Single strums and slower

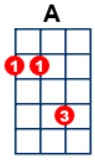
Last night I dreamed I [Eb] went down to the [F] coal yard
To draw my pay like [Eb] I had done be[F] fore
Them Kudzu vines were [Eb] covering all the [F] windows
There were [C7] leaves and grass growing right up through the [F] floor

I was [Eb] born and raised in the mouth of the Hazard [F] Holler
The [Eb] coal cars rolled and rumbled past my [F] door
Now they stand in a [Eb] rusty row all [F] empty
'Cause the [C7] L & N --- [NC] don't stop here any-[F]more

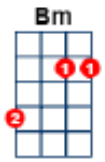
L.I.F.E.G.O.E.S.O.N

artist:Noah And The Whale , writer:Charlie Fink

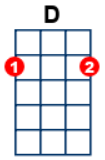
Noah and The Whale: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qv_o6Hdmte4 Capo on 2
[D] [G] [D] [G]



[D] Lisa likes brandy and the way it hits her lips,
She's a [D] rock 'n' roll survivor with pendulum hips,
She's got [G] deep brown eyes, that've seen it [D] all.

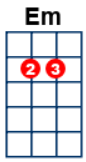


[D] Working at a nightclub that was called The Avenue
The [D] bar men used to call her "Little Lisa, Looney Tunes"
[G] She went down, on almost any[D]one.
From the [Em] hard time living 'til the [G] Chelsea days,
From when her [Em] hair went sweet blonde 'til the [A] day it turned grey

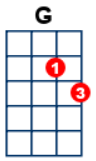


[NC] She said:

Chorus:
[D] L.I.F.E.G.O.[G] E.S.O.N.
You've [A] got more than money and [G] sense, my friend
You've got [D] heart, and your [G] going your own [A] way. [G]
[D] L.I.F.E.G.O.[G] E.S.O.N.
What you [A] don't have now will [G] come back again
You've got [D] heart, and your [G] going your own [A] way. [G]



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



Some [D] people wear their history like a map on their face,
And [D] Joey was an artist just living out of case,
But his [G] best work, were his letters [D] home.

His [D] standard works of fiction about imaginary success,
The [D] chorus girls in neon were his closest things to friends,
But to a [G] writer, the truth is no big [D] deal.
From the [Em] hard time living to the [G] sleepless nights,
And the [Em] black and blue body from the [A] weekend fights

[NC] He'd say:

Chorus

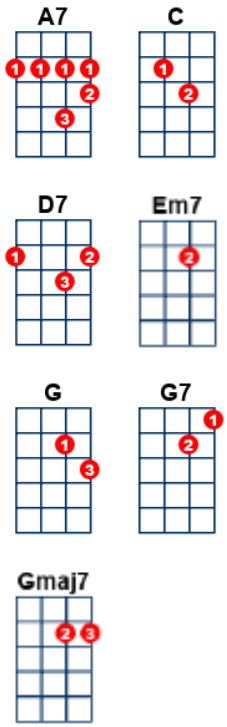
On my [Bm] last night on [G] earth, I won't [D] look to the [A] sky
Just [D] breathe in the [G] air and [Bm] blink in the [A] light
On my [Bm] last night on [G] earth, I'll [D]pay a high [A] price
To [D] have no re[G]grets and be [D] done with my [A] life

Chorus

L.O.V.E.

artist:Nat King Cole , writer:Bert Kaempfert, Milt Gabler

Nat King Cole: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JErVP6xLZwg



Intro:
[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me
[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me

[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me
[D7] O is for the only [Gmaj7] one I [Em7] see
[G7] V is very, very [C] extraordinary
[A7] E is even more than [D7] (stop) anyone that you adore can
[G] Love is [Em7] all that I can [C] give to [D7] you
[D7] Love is more than just a [Gmaj7] game for [Em7] two
[G7] Two in love can make it
[C] (stop) Take my heart and [A7] please don't break it
[G] Love was [D7] made for me and [G] you.

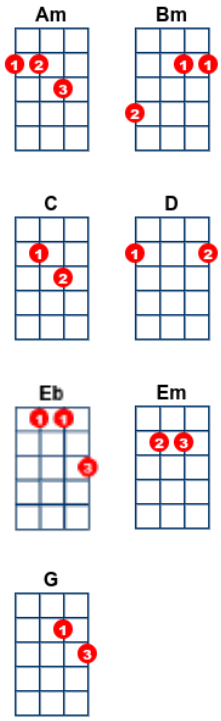
Instrumental :
[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me
[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me

[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me
[D7] O is for the only [Gmaj7] one I [Em7] see
[G7] V is very, very [C] extraordinary
[A7] E is even more than [D7] (stop) anyone that you adore can
[G] Love is [Em7] all that I can [C] give to [D7] you
[D7] Love is more than just a [Gmaj7] game for [Em7] two
[G7] Two in love can make it
[C] (stop) Take my heart and [A7] please don't break it
[G] Love was [D7] made for me and [G] you.
[G] Love was [D7] made for me and [G] you.
[G] Love was [D7] made for me and [G] you. [D7] [G]

LA Song

artist:Beth Hart writer:Beth Hart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M3IFV1ywUoI



[G] [Bm] [Am] [C]
[G] [Bm] [Am] [C]

She hangs a-**[G]**round the boule-**[Bm]**vard
She's a **[Am]** local girl with **[C]** local scars.
She got home **[G]** late, she got home **[Bm]** late
She **[Am]** drank so hard the **[C]** bottle ached.
And she **[G]** tried and she tried, she **[Bm]** tried and she tried,
But **[Am]** nothing's clear in a **[C]** bar full of flies.
So she **[G]** takes and she takes, she **[Bm]** takes and she takes,
She **[Am]** understands when she **[C]** gives it a-**[D]**way,

> She said, **[G]** man I gotta get **[C]** out of this **[D]** town
> **[G]** Man I gotta get **[C]** out of this **[D]** pain.
> **[G]** Man I gotta get **[C]** out of this **[D]** town,
> **[C]** Out of this town, and **[D]** out of L.**[G]**A.

[Bm] [Am] [C] [G] [Bm] [Am] [C]

She's got a **[G]** gun, she's got a **[Bm]** gun,
She got a **[Am]** gun she calls the **[C]** lucky one.
She left a **[G]** note, right by the **[Bm]** phone,
Don't **[Am]** leave a message cause this **[C]** ain't no home.
And she **[G]** cried and she cried, she **[Bm]** cried and she cried,
She **[Am]** cried so long her **[C]** tears ran dry.
And she **[G]** laughed and she laughed, she **[Bm]** laughed and she laughed,
Cause **[Am]** she knew she was never **[C]** comin **[D]** back.

> She said, **[G]** man I gotta get **[C]** out of this **[D]** town
> **[G]** Man I gotta get **[C]** out of this **[D]** pain.
> **[G]** Man I gotta get **[C]** out of this **[D]** town,
> **[C]** Out of this town, and **[D]** out of L.**[G]**A.

It's all she **[Em]** loves, it's all she **[Eb]** hates,
It's all to **[G]** much for her to **[C]** take
She can't be **[Em]** sure, just where it **[Eb]** ends,
Or where the **[NC]** good life be-**[C]**gan

So she took a **[G]** train, she took a **[Bm]** train,
To a **[Am]** little old town with-**[C]**out a name.
She met a **[G]** man, he took her **[Bm]** in,
But **[Am]** fed her all the same **[C]** bullshit again.

'cause he **[G]** lied and he lied, **[Bm]** he lied and he lied,
He **[Am]** lied like a salesman **[C]** sellin flies.
So she **[G]** screamed and she screamed, she **[Bm]** screamed and she screamed,
It's a **[Am]** different place but the **[C]** same old **[D]** thing.

It's all I **[Em]** love, it's all I **[Eb]** hate,
It's all too **[G]** much for me to **[C]** take
I can't be **[Em]** sure, where it **[Eb]** begins,
Or if the **[N.C.]** good life lies with-**[C]**in.

> She said, **[G]** man I gotta get **[C]** out of this **[D]** town
> **[G]** Man I gotta get **[C]** back on that **[D]** train.
> **[G]** Man I gotta get out of this **[C]** town,
> **[C]** Out of my pain, but **[D]** going back to **[G]** L.A.

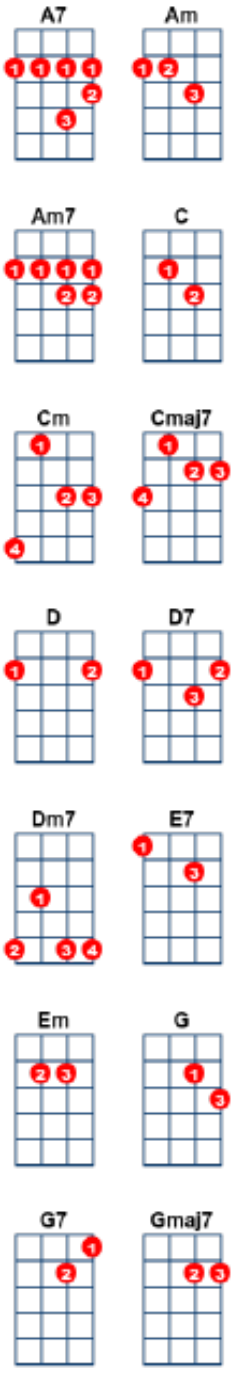
[Bm] [Am] [C]

Back to L. **[G]** A **[Bm]** **[Am]** **[C]**
back to L. **[G]** A. **[Bm]** **[Am]** **[C]**
I'm goin back to L. **[G]** A.

La Vie En Rose

artist:Édith Piaf writer:Louis Guglielmi (Louiguy) , Édith Piaf

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qr33XO5lWAI Bb so capo 1



Des **[G]** yeux qui **[G]** font baisser les miens,
Un **[E7]** rire qui **[Am]** se perd sur sa **[Dm7]** bouche,
[D7] Voila le **[G]** portrait sans retouche,
De l'homme au-**[E7]**quel j'appar-**[D7]**tiens.

> **[G]** Quand il me prend dans ses **[D]** bras,
> Qu'il me parle tout **[Em]** bas,
> **[G]** Je vois la **[A7]** vie en ro-**[D7]**se.
> **[Am]** Il me dit des mots d'a-**[D7]**mour,
> Des mots de tous les **[Am7]** jours,
> **[D7]** ça me fait **[E7]** quelque cho-**[D7]**se.
> **[G]** Il est entré dans mon **[Gmaj7]** coeur
> Une part de bonheur
> **[G7]** Dont je connais la **[Cmaj7]** cau-**[C]**se.
> **[Cm]** C'est lui pour moi, moi pour **[G]** lui dans la vie.
> **[A7]** Il me l'a dit, l'a ju-**[A7]**ré pour la **[Cm]** vi-**[D7]**e.
> **[G]** Et, dès **[Gmaj7]** que je l'aperçois,
> A-**[G]**lors je **[Am]** sens en moi
> Mon **[D7]** coeur qui **[G]** bat.

Des **[D7]** nuits d'a-**[G]**mour à plus finir,
Un **[E7]** grand bon-**[Am]**heur qui prend sa place,
[G] Les ennuis, les **[G]** chagrins s'effa-**[Dm7]**cent,
Heur-**[E7]**euse, heureuse à en **[A7]** mou-**[D7]**rir.

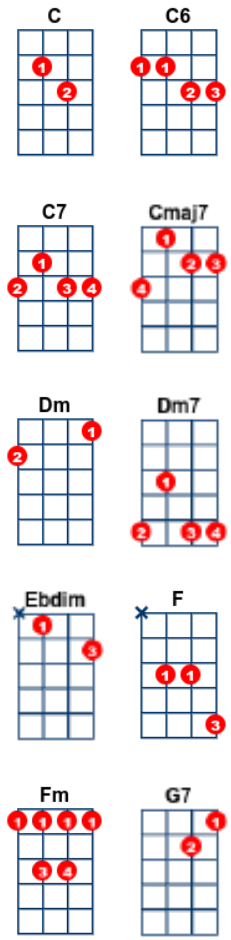
> **[G]** Quand il me prend dans ses **[D]** bras,
> Qu'il me parle tout **[Em]** bas,
> **[G]** Je vois la **[A7]** vie en ro-**[D7]**se.
> **[Am]** Il me dit des mots d'a-**[D7]**mour,
> Des mots de tous les **[Am7]** jours,
> **[D7]** ça me fait **[E7]** quelque cho-**[D7]**se.
> **[G]** Il est entré dans mon **[Gmaj7]** coeur
> Une part de bonheur
> **[G7]** Dont je connais la **[Cmaj7]** cau-**[C]**se.
> **[Cm]** C'est lui pour moi, moi pour **[G]** lui dans la vie.
> **[A7]** Il me l'a dit, l'a ju-**[A7]**ré pour la **[Cm]** vi-**[D7]**e.
> **[G]** Et, dès **[Gmaj7]** que je l'aperçois,
> A-**[G]** lors je **[Am]** sens en moi
> Mon **[D7]** coeur qui **[G]** bat.

La Vie en Rose

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Édith Piaf, Louiguy, Marguerite Monnot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8IJzYAda1wA

Only the vocal section - simplified improved by Christopher Bailey



[C] Hold me close and hold me [Cmaj7] fast
The magic spell you [C6] cast.
This is La Vie En [Dm7] Rose. [G7]
[Dm7] When you kiss me heaven [G7] sighs
And though I close my [Dm] eyes
I see La Vie En [Dm7] Rose [G7]

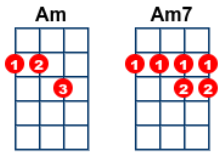
[C] When you press me to your [Cmaj7] heart
I'm in a world a-[C6]part
A world where [C7] roses [F] bloom [Fm]

And when you speak, angels [C] sing from above.
[Ebdim] Everyday words seem to [Dm] turn into [G7] love songs,
[C] Give your heart and soul to [Cmaj7] me
And life will always [Dm7] be - La [G7] Vie En [C] Rose.

Lacy

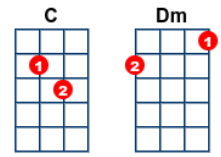
artist:Olivia Rodrigo writer:Olivia Rodrigo, Dan Nigro

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HQitbbtPZz8capo 3

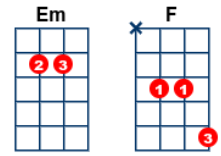


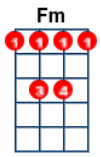
[C]

[C] Lacy, oh, **[Am]** Lacy, **[F]** skin like puff **[C]** pastry
[C] Aren't you the **[Am]** sweetest thing on **[F]** this side of **[C]** Hell?
[C] Dear angel **[Am]** Lacy, **[F]** eyes white as **[C]** daisies
Did **[C]** I ever **[Am]** tell you that I'm **[F]** not doin' **[C]** well?



> **[Dm]** Ooh, I care, I care, I **[Am]** care
> Like **[Em]** perfume that you **[Dm]** wear, I linger all the time
> **[Am]** Watching, hidden **[Em]** in plain sight
> **[Dm]** Ooh, I try, I try, I **[Am]** try
> But it **[Em]** takes over my **[Dm]** life, I see you everywhere
> The **[Am]** sweetest torture **[F]** one could **[Fm]** bear





[C] Smart, sexy **[Am]** Lacy, I'm **[F]** losin' it **[C]** lately
[C] I feel your **[Am]** compliments like **[F]** bullets on **[C]** skin
[C] Dazzling **[Am]** starlet, Bar-**[F]**dot rein-**[C]**carnate
Well, **[C]** aren't you the **[Am]** greatest thing to **[F]** ever ex-**[C]**ist?

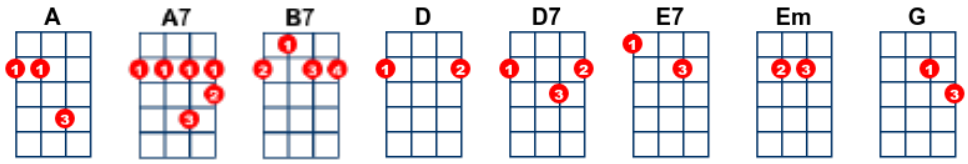
> **[Dm]** Ooh, I care, I care, I **[Am]** care
> Like **[Em]** ribbons in your **[Dm]** hair, my stomach's all in knots
> You **[Am]** got the one thing **[Em]** that I want
> **[Dm]** Ooh, I try, I try, I **[Am]** try
> Try **[Em]** to rationa-**[Dm]**lize, people are people, but
> It's **[Am]** like you're made of **[F]** angel **[Fm]** dust

[C] Oh, **[Am]** oh-oh, **[F]** oh-**[C]** oh
[C] Oh, **[Am]** oh, oh-oh-oh, **[F]** oh-**[C]** oh
[C] Oh, **[Am]** oh, **[F]** oh, oh-**[C]** oh
[C] Oh-oh, **[Am]** oh-oh, **[F]** oh **[C]**

[C] Lacy, oh, **[Am]** Lacy, it's like **[F]** you're out to **[C]** get me
[C] You poison **[Am]** every little **[F]** thing that I **[C]** do
[C] Lacy, oh, **[Am]** Lacy, I **[F]** just loathe you **[C]** lately
And **[C]** I despise my **[Am]** jealous eyes and how **[F]** hard they fell for **[C]** you
Yeah, **[C]** I despise my **[Am7]** rotten mind and how **[Am]** much it **[F]** worships **[C]** you

Lady Godiva

artist:Peter and Gordon writer:Mike Leander, Charlie Mills, Gordon Mills



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Src_WCmsg8o?t=39 Capo 1

[D] Seven-[G]teen, a [D] beauty [G] queen
she [D] made a [G] ride that [D] caused a [G] scene in the [Em] town.
[A7] Her long blonde [D] hair, [B7] hangin' down around her [E7] knees,
[A7] all the cats who dig strip-[D]tease,
[B7] prayin' for a little [Em] breeze.
[A] Her long blonde [D7] hair, [B7] falling down across her [E7] arms.
[A7] Hiding all the lady's [D] chaaa-[B7]arms
Hey, hey, hey [Em] Lady Go-[A7]diva.

[D] She found [G] fame and [D] made her [G] name
A [D] Holly-[G]wood di-[D]rector [G] came into [Em] town
[A] and said to [D7] her - [B7] How'd you like to be a [E7] star?
[A7] You're a girl that could go [D] far,
[B7] especially dressed the way you [Em] are.
[A] She smiled at [D7] him..[B7] Gave her pretty head a [E7] shake..
[A7] That was Lady G's mis-[D]take hey-hey-[B7] hey....[Em] Lady Go-[A7] diva.

[D] He di-[G]rects Cer-[D]tificate [G] X.
And [D] people [G] now are [D] craning their [G] necks - to see [Em] her.
[A] Cause she's a [D7] star - [B7] one that everybody [Em] knows.
[A7] Finished with the striptease [D] shows
[B7] Now she can't afford her [Em] clothes.
[A] Her long blonde [D7] hair, [B7] lyin' on the barber's [E7] floor.
[A7] Doesn't need it long any-[D] moo-[B7]ore....[Em] Lady Go-[A7] dii-[D] iva.
[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]

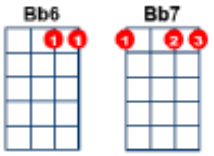
Lady Is A Tramp, The

artist:Jeff Gardner writer:Richard Rodgers, Lorenz Hart

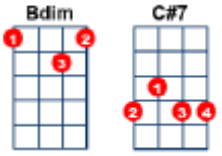
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H1urHgphotw

Thanks Jeff Gardner - a challenging version

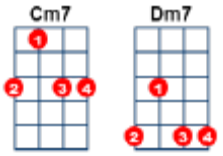
I find it easier to change the key to C



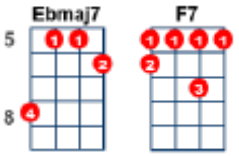
[Bb6]/// **[C#7]**/// **[Cm7]**/// **[F7]**///

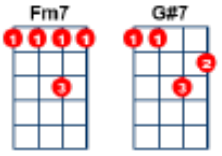


[Bb6] She gets too **[C#7]** hungry for **[Cm7]** dinner at **[F7]** eight
[Bb6] She likes the **[C#7]** theatre
and **[Cm7]** never comes **[F7]** late
[Bb6] She never **[Fm7]** bo-**[Bb7]** -thers with
[Ebmaj7] people she **[G#7]** hates
[Bb6] That's **[Bdim]** why the **[Cm7]** lady **[F7]** is a **[Bb6]** tramp
[C#7]/ **[Cm7]**/ **[F7]**/

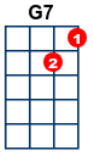


[Bb6] Doesn't like **[C#7]** crap games
with **[Cm7]** barons or **[F7]** earls
[Bb6] Won't go to **[C#7]** Harlem
in **[Cm7]** ermine and **[F7]** pearls
[Bb6] Won't dish the **[Fm7]** dirt **[Bb7]**
with the **[Ebmaj7]** rest of the **[G#7]** girls
[Bb6] That's **[Bdim]** why the **[Cm7]** lady **[F7]** is a **[Bb6]** tramp
[C#7] / **[Cm7]**/ **[F7]**/





She likes the **[Cm7]** free, **[F7]** fresh
[Dm7] wind in her **[G7]** hair,
[Cm7] life without **[F7]** care
She's **[Dm7]** **[G7]** !flat and **[G7]** !that's **[Cm7]** !that
[Bb6] Hates Cali-**[C#7]**fornia, **[Cm7]** it's cold and it's **[F7]** damp
[Bb6] That's **[Bdim]** why the **[Cm7]** lady **[F7]** is a **[Bb6]** tramp
[C#7]/ **[Cm7]**/ **[F7]**/



[Bb6] She'll have no **[C#7]** crap games with **[Cm7]** sharpies and **[F7]** frauds
[Bb6] And she won't go to **[C#7]** Harlem in **[Cm7]** Lincolns or **[F7]** Fords
[Bb6] Won't dish the **[Fm7]** dirt **[Bb7]** with the
[Ebmaj7] rest of the **[G#7]** broads
[Bb6] That's **[Bdim]** why the **[Cm7]** lady **[F7]** is a **[Bb6]** tramp
[C#7]/ **[Cm7]**/ **[F7]**/

She likes the **[Cm7]** free, **[F7]** fresh
[Dm7] wind in her **[G7]** hair,
[Cm7] life without **[F7]** care
She's **[Dm7]** **[G7]*** broke and **[G7]*** that's a **[Cm7]*** joke
[Bb6] That's **[Bdim]** why the **[Cm7]** lady
[Bb6] That's **[Bdim]** why the **[Cm7]** lady
[Bb6] That's **[Bdim]** why the **[Cm7]** lady is a **[F7]** tramp

Lady Madonna

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g6-pqbAOzg8
[A] Lady Ma[D]donna, [A] children at your [D] feet,
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?

[A] Lady Ma[D]donna, [A] children at your [D] feet,
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?
[A] Who finds the [D] money [A] when you pay the [D] rent
[A] Did you think that [D] money was [F] hea[G]ven [A] sent

[Dm] Friday night arrives without a [G] suitcase
[C] Sunday morning creeps in like a [Am] nun
[Dm] Monday's child has learned to tie his [G7] bootlace
[C] See [Bm] how they [E7sus4] ->[E7] run

[A] Lady Ma[D]donna, [A] baby at your [D] breast
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] feed [G] the [A] rest
[A] Lady Ma[D]donna, [A] children at your [D] feet,
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?

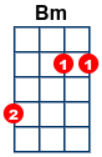
[Dm] Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba [G] bah ba-bah ba-bah
[C] Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba [Am] baa ba bah ba -bah
[Dm] Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba [G] bah ba-bah ba-bah
[C] See [Bm] how they [E7sus4] -> [E7] run

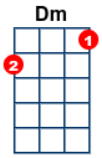
[A] Lady Ma[D]donna, [A] lying on the [D] bed
[A] Listen to the [D] music playing [F] in [G] your [A] head
[A] Lady Ma[D]donna, [A] children at your [D] feet,
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?

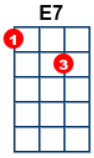
[Dm] Tuesday afternoon is never [G] ending
[C] Wednesday morning papers didn't [Am] come
[Dm] Thursday night your stockings needed [G7] mending
[C] See [Bm] how they [E7sus4] -> [E7] run
[A] Lady Ma[D]donna, [A] children at your [D] feet,
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?

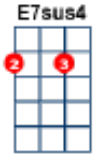
[A] [D] [A] [D]

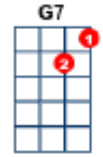
[A] [D] single strum each for [F]-[G]-[A]









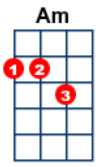


Also uses:
Am, C, D, G

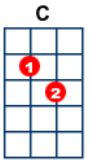
Lady Writer

artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler

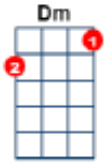
Dire Straits: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G9gLCs5y1Ow(Capo on 4 to play along)



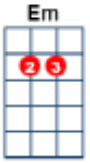
[F] Lady [G] writer on the [Am] TV, [F] talking bout the [G] Virgin [Am] Mary,
[F] re-[G]minded me of [Am] you, [F] expec-[G]tation left a [Em] come on, too.



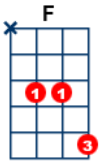
[F] Lady [G] writer on the [Am] TV, [F] talking bout the [G] Virgin [Am] Mary,
[F] re-[G]minded me of [Am] you, [F] expec-[G]tation left a [Em] come on, too.
[F] Lady [G] writer on the [Am] TV, [F] yeah, she had another [Am] quality,
[F] the [G] way you used to [Am] look, [F] and I [G] know you never [Em] read a book.
[F] Just the way that her hair fell down around her [C] face,
[F] then I recall my fall from [Am] grace, [Em] [Dm]
Another [Fm] time, another [Am] place.



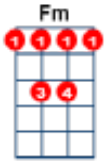
[F] Lady [G] writer on the [Am] TV, [F] she had [G] all the brains [Am] and the beauty,
[F] The picture [G] does not [Am] fit,
[Fm] you'd talk to [G] me when you [Em] felt like this.



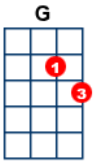
[F] Just the way that her hair fell down around her [C] face,
[F] then I recall my fall from [Am] grace, [Em] [Dm]
Another [Fm] time, another [Am] place.
[C] Yes, and your rich old man he'd call her [G] a dead ringer,
[Em] you got the same command plus your mother was a [Dm] jazz singer.



[F] [G] [Am] x 3 [F] [G] [Em]
[F] [G] [Am] x 3 [F] [G] [Em]



[F] Just the way that her hair fell down around her [C] face,
[F] then I recall my fall from [Am] grace, [Em] [Dm]
Another [Fm] time, another [Am] place.



[F] Lady [G] writer on the [Am] TV, [F] she knew [G] all about [Am] history,
[F] he couldn't [G] hardly write your [Am] name,
[F] I think I [G] want it [Em] just the same.
[F] Lady [G] writer on the [Am] TV, [F] talking 'bout the [G] Virgin [Am] Mary,
[F] yeah, you know I'm [G] talking about [Am] you and me,
[F] lady [G] writer on the [Em] TV.
[F] Lady [G] writer on the [Am] TV, [F] talking 'bout the [G] Virgin [Am] Mary,
[F] yeah, you know I'm [G] talking about [Am] you and me,
[F] lady [G] writer on the [Em] TV.

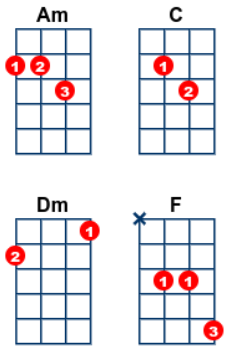
[F] [G] [Am] x 3 [F] [G] [Em]
[F] [G] [Am] x 3 [F] [G] [Em]

Thanks to :http://bettylou.zzruss.com/

Lady's A Wild Flying Dove

artist:Tom Paxton writer:Tom Paxton

Tom Paxton https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=74v5-Agu-6E - capo 2



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

Some ladies are [F] fool-[C]ish
Some ladies are [G7] gay
Some [C] ladies are [F] come-[C]ly
Some [G7] live while they [C] may

[Am] My lady's a wild flying dove
[Dm] My lady is [G7] wine
[C] She whispers each [F] even-[C]ing
She's mine, [G7] mine, [C] mine

[Am] [Dm] [G7] [G7]

[C] She likes pretty [F] pic-[C]tures
She loves singing [G7] birds
[C] She'll watch them for [F] ho-[C]urs
I [G7] see only [C] her

[Am] My lady's a wild flying dove
[Dm] My lady is [G7] wine
[C] She whispers each [F] eve-[C]ning
She's mine, [G7] mine, [C] mine

[Am] [Dm] [G7] [G7]

[C] She tells me she's [F] lear-[C]ning
How full her cup can [G7] be
[C] She asks me to [F] help [C] her
But I know, [G7] she's teaching [C] me

[Am] My lady's a wild flying dove
[Dm] My lady is [G7] wine
[C] She whispers each [F] eve-[C]ning
She's mine, [G7] mine, [C] mine

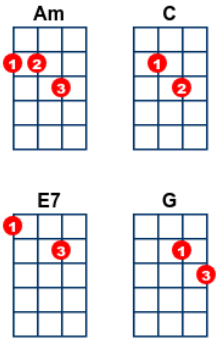
Slow down on last line

[Am] My lady's a wild flying dove
[Dm] My lady is [G7] wine
[C] She whispers each [F] eve-[C]ning
She's mine, [G7] mine, [C] mine

Lah-D-Dah

artist:Jake Thackray writer:Jake Thackray

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xod5YAw1_ml&t=100s F#m so capo 2



Thanks for this arrangement to Dave Potts

[C] Now we're agreed that we're in **[E7]** love
We'll have to face the **[Am]** lah-di-dah,
[G] The eyewash, **[C]** all of the fancy panto-**[E7]**mime.
(I love you very **[Am]** much.)
[G] I'll try love, **[E7]** I'll bill and coo
With your gruesome Auntie Susan
I'll stay **[Am]** calm, I'll play it **[E7]** cool;
I won't let your tetchy uncles
Get me back up, cross my **[Am]** heart.
And I **[E7]** shan't get shirty when they say I look peculiar.

[C] I'll be nice to your **[E7]** mother,
I'll come all over **[Am]** lah-di-dah,
[G] Although she **[C]** always gets up me **[E7]** nose.
(I love you very **[Am]** much.)
[G] And so I'll **[E7]** smile and I'll acquiesce
When she invites me to caress her scabby **[Am]** cat
[E7] I'll sit still while she knits
And witters, cross my **[Am]** heart,
And I **[E7]** shan't lay a finger on the crabby old batface.

[C] I'll be nice to your **[E7]** daddy,
Frightfully **[Am]** lah-di-dah,
[G] Although he **[C]** always bores me to my **[E7]** boots.
(I love you very **[Am]** much.)
[G] And so I **[E7]** won't boo and hiss
When he starts to reminisce
I won't drop **[Am]** off, I won't flare **[E7]** up;
The runs he used to score
And how he won the war, cross my **[Am]** heart,
But I'll **[E7]** have to grit me teeth when he goes on about his rupture.

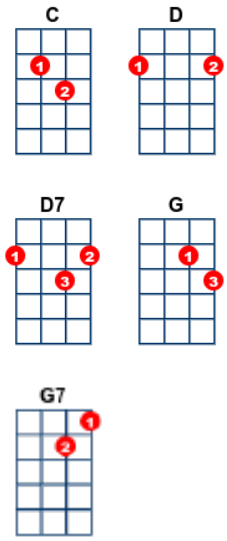
[C] I'll behave at the wedding **[E7]** breakfast
I'll come all over **[Am]** lah-di-dah,
[G] So help me! **[C]** Hearty toasts and risky **[E7]** jokes!
(I love you very **[Am]** much.)
[G] So help me, **[E7]** I'll force a laugh
For the flicking photographs
So have no **[Am]** fear, I won't turn **[E7]** tail;
I won't run amuck when the females chuck
Confetti in my **[Am]** ears
And **[E7]** cross me heart, love, I'll keep off the pale ale.

[C] When we're off on our **[E7]** own
there'll be no more **[Am]** La De bloody Da
[G] I promise, **[C]** we just won't have the **[E7]** time
We won't have **[Am]** time **[E7]** for such,
Such fancy panto-**[Am]**mimes.
[E7] (I'll love you far too **[C]** much.)

Lahaina

artist:Loggins and Messina writer:Jim Messina

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o0mpUMpd6WM



[G] [D7] [G]

I was [G] sitting at a table on an open bay
[C] Waiting for a drink of [G] rum
When I asked my waiter for the time of day
She said "look [D] out there's a centipede [G] coming your way"

In La-[G]haina, the sugar cane grow
In La-[D7]haina, the [G] living is slow
In La-[G7]haina, the [C] mangoes are sweet
But the [G] centipede he crawls all [D7] over your [G] feet

I was [G] laying by the water in the morning sun
[C] Shaded by a coconut [G] tree
When I turned around it was all I could see
There was [D] great big centipede [G] staring at me

In La-[G]haina, the sugar cane grow
In La-[D7]haina, the [G] living is slow
In La-[G7]haina, the [C] mangoes are sweet
But the [G] centipede he crawls all [D7] over your [G] feet

[G] Boh doh doh doh boh boh
Boh boh doh doh doh
[D7] Boh doh doh doh boh [G] doh
Boh doh doh doh boh boh
Boh boh doh doh doh
[D7] Boh doh doh doh boh [G] doh

I had [G] only just a second to decide what to do
While [C] looking at his poisonous [G] fangs
When I said I thought it was a beautiful day
He said "[D] Look out, Mister Howely! I think you're pushing my leg."

In La-[G]haina, the sugar cane grow
In La-[D7]haina, the [G] living is slow
In La-[G7]haina, the [C] mangoes are sweet
But the [G] centipede he crawls all [D7] over your [G] feet

Repeat this ending 'tll you're sick of it

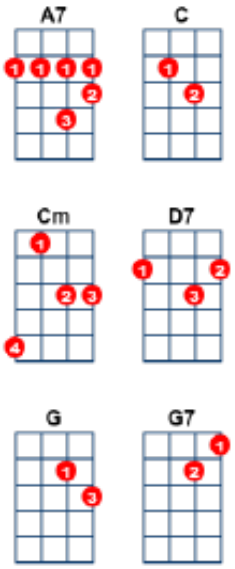
[G] Boh doh doh doh boh boh
Boh boh doh doh doh
[D7] Boh doh doh doh boh [G] doh
Boh doh doh doh boh boh
Boh boh doh doh doh
[D7] Boh doh doh doh boh [G] doh

Lahaina Luna

artist:Kui Lee writer:Kui Lee

YouTube Link to play-along version by Kue Lee
YouTube Link to post-fire performance in Hawaiian

”Maui Nō Ka ‘Oi” is Hawaiian for “Maui is the best.”



intro: |**[A7]** **[D7]** | **[G]** |

[G] I am going to the **[C]** island of the **[G]** valleys
To **[D7]** Lâhainâ, Lâhainâ **[G]** Lun-**[D7]**a
Where the **[G]** mountains are **[C]** green you will **[G]** find me
In **[D7]** Lâhainâ, Lâhainâ **[C]** Lun-**[G]**a

> **[G7]** They say that **[C]** ”Maui nō ka ‘oi” and **[G]** I agree
> That **[A7]** ”Maui no ka oi” is the **[D7]** only place for me
> That's where you'll **[G]** find me, **[C]** down by the **[G]** seaside
> Watching the **[D7]** moonrise, the twinkling **[G]** starlight
> The morning **[D7]** sunrise, the golden **[G]** sunset
> In Lâ-**[D7]**hainâ, Lâhainâ **[C]** Lun-**[G]**a

The Makaha Sons version inserts Interlude of verse chords

> **[G7]** They say that **[C]** ”Maui nō ka ‘oi” and **[G]** I agree
> That **[A7]** ”Maui no ka oi” is the **[D7]** only place for me
> That's where you'll **[G]** find me, **[C]** down by the **[G]** seaside
> Watching the **[D7]** moonrise, the twinkling **[G]** starlight
> The morning **[D7]** sunrise, the golden **[G]** sunset
> In Lâ-**[D7]**hainâ, Lâhainâ **[C]** Lun-**[G]**a **[G]**

In Lâ-**[D7]**hainâ, Lâhainâ **[C]** Lun-**[Cm]**-**[G]**a **[G]**

From an article by Gail Ainsworth

You'd be forgiven for thinking that Maui nō ka ʻoi, Hawaiian for "Maui is the best," was cooked up by some marketing wiz to promote tourism. But you'd be wrong. The saying dates back centuries.

Ancient Hawaiians across the archipelago had a history of chant that included mele hoʻoʻikeʻike, chants that were defined by their blatant bragging. Mele hoʻoʻikeʻike could be quite rousing and often boastful of a particular beloved location. In the 1800s, Maui became the first island to take this tradition in a new direction, when Reverends S. Paʻaluhi and Samuel Kapū Sr. of Kaʻahumanu Church in Wailuku began to write songs using the phrase Maui nō ka ʻoi. Here's an excerpt from Kapū's song "Kuʻu Home ʻo Maui"

Auē, ke aloha ē,
Uʻi roselani ē,
Nani Haleakalā,
Kuʻu home ʻo Maui nō ka ʻoi,
Kuʻu home ʻo Maui nō ka ʻoi.

Oh, the love (Ifeel)!
For the roselani beauty
So lovely is Haleakalā
My home, Maui is the best!
My home, Maui is the best!

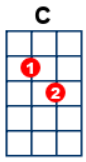
"Maui nō ka ʻoi" resonated with the island's people. Subsequent songwriters seem to have had a near-obsession with the phrase, incorporating it in boasting songs that also praised Haleakalā and the roselani, Maui's flower. Many of these songs were written anonymously, the poets humbly wanting to keep the name of their revered island foremost, rather than themselves.

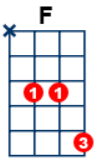
Know that when you repeat "Maui nō ka ʻoi," you are continuing a tradition that began with ancient Hawaiian chant, and two centuries of Maui song.

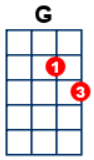
Lambton Worm, The

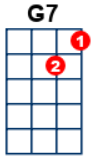
artist:Tony Wilson , writer:C. M. Leumane

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XsO7SeCvgMw









Thanks to Ged Moore

One [C] Sunday [G] morning [C] Lambton [G] went a-[C]fishin' [G] in the [C] Wear;
An' [F] catched a fish [C] upon his huek he [G] thowt leuk't varry [G7] queer,
But [C] whatt'n a [G] kind a [C] fish it [G] was young [C] Lambton couldn't [F] tell.
He [C] waddn't fash to [F] carry it [C] hyem, so [G] he hoyed it doon a [C] well.

Chorus:
[C] Whisht! lads, haad yor gobs, Aa'll [F] tell ye aall and aaful [G7] story,
[C] Whisht! lads, haad yor gobs, An' Aal [F] tell ye [G7] 'bout the [C] worm.

Noo [C] Lambton [G] felt in-[C]clined to [G] gan an' [C] fight in [G] foreign [C] wars.
He [F] joined a troop o' [C] Knights that cared for [G] neither wounds nor [G7] scars,
An' [C] off he [G] went to [C] Pales-[G]stine where [C] queer things him be-[F]fel,
An' [C] varry seun [F] forgot a-[C]boot the [G] queer worm i' the [C] well.

Chorus

But [C] the worm [G] got fat [C] an' growed an' [G] growed,
an' [C] growed an [G] aaful [C] size;
He'd [F] greet big teeth, [C] a greet big gob an' [G] greet big goggle [G7] eyes.
An' [C] when at [G] neets he [C] craaled [G] aboot to [C] pick up bits o'-[F]news,
If [C] he felt dry [F] upon the [C] road he [G] milked a dozen [C] coos.

Chorus

This [C] feorful [G] worm wad [C] often [G] feed on [C] calves an' [G] lambs an' [C] sheep,
An' [F] swally little [C] bairns alive when [G] they laid doon to [G7] sleep.
An' [C] when he'd [G] eaten aal [C] he cud [G] an' he [C] had has he's [F] fill,
He [C] craaled a-[F]way an' [C] lapped his [G] tail seven times roond Pensher [C] Hill.

Chorus

The [C] news of [G] this most [C] aaful [G] worm an' [C] his queer [G] gannins [C] on
Seun [F] crossed the seas an' [C] gat to the ears of [G] bowld an' brave Sir [G7] John.
So [C] hyem he [G] came an' [C] catched the [G] beast an' [C] cut 'im in three [F] halves,
An' [C] that seun [F] stopped he's [C] eatin' bairns, [G] an' sheeps an' lambs and [C] calves.

Chorus

So [C] noo ye [G] knaa hoo [C] aall the [G] folks on [C] byeth sides [G] of the [C] Wear
Lost [F] lots o' sheep an' [C] lots o' sleep an' [G] lived in mortal [G7] feor.
So [C] let's hev [G] one to [C] brave Sir [G] John that [C] kept the bairns frae [F] harm
Saved [C] coos an' [F] calves by [C] myekin' haalves o' the [G] famis Lambton [C] Worm

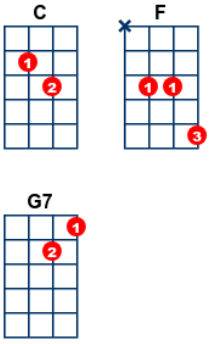
Chorus

[C] Noo lads, Aa'll haad me gob that's [F] aall Aa knaa aboot the [G7] story
Of [C] Sir John's clivvor job wi' [F] the aaful [G7] Lambton [C] Worm!

Lamorna

artist:threelegsoman writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hV4Zsl6zFXA



[C] x2

[C] So now I'll sing to you, it's about a maiden **[F]** fair,
who I **[G7]** met the other evening at the corner of the **[C]** square.
She had a dark and roving eye, she was a charming **[F]** rover,
And we **[G7]** rode all night, in the pale moonlight
Away down to Lamor-**[C]**na

> **[C]** 'Twas down in Albert Square, I never shall for-**[F]**get,
> Her **[G7]** eyes they shone like diamonds
> And the evening it was **[C]** wet, wet, wet.
> Her hair hung down in curls, She was a charming **[F]** rover,
> And we **[G7]** rode all night, through the pale moonlight
> Away down to Lamor-**[C]**na

[C] As we got in the cab I asked her for her **[F]** name,
And **[G7]** when she gave it me, well, mine it was the **[C]** same.
So I lifted up her veil, for her face was covered **[F]** over
To my **[G7]** surprise it was my wife I'd rode down to Lamor-**[C]**na

> **[C]** 'Twas down in Albert Square, I never shall for-**[F]**get,
> Her **[G7]** eyes they shone like diamonds
> And the evening it was **[C]** wet, wet, wet.
> Her hair hung down in curls, She was a charming **[F]** rover,
> And we **[G7]** rode all night, through the pale moonlight
> Away down to Lamor-**[C]**na

[C] She said, "I knowed 'ee well, I knowed 'ee all a-**[F]**long,
I **[G7]** knew you in the dark and I did it for a **[C]** lark
And for that lark you'll pay, for the taking of yer **[F]** donor,
You'll **[G7]** pay the fare, I do declare, away down to Lamor-**[C]**na"

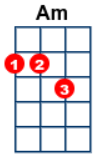
> **[C]** 'Twas down in Albert Square, I never shall for-**[F]**get,
> Her **[G7]** eyes they shone like diamonds
> And the evening it was **[C]** wet, wet, wet.
> Her hair hung down in curls, She was a charming **[F]** rover,
> And we **[G7]** rode all night, through the pale moonlight
> Away down to Lamor-**[C]**na

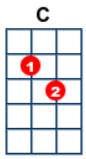
Lana

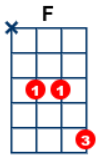
artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison , Joe Melson

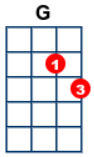
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UFr2dnFLFhY Capo on 4

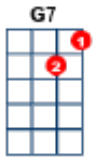
Thanks to Chris Hughes











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

[C] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling
[Am] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling
[F] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling
[G7] Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma.

Oh, beautiful [C] Lana, I told my [Am] mama
and my [F] dad, what I [G7] had
Was the [C] sweetest, and the [Am] neatest
Little [F] girl, in the [G7] world

Oh, [C] la la la la [Am] Lana.
[F] La la la la [G7] Lana.
Hey hey, [C] Lana, [F] hey hey hey [C] hey.

[Am] Oh oh oh oh, Lana. [C] Don't make me [Am] blue.
[Am] Oh oh oh oh, Lana, [F] don't you know,
don't you know I love [G] you? [G7]

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

[C] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling
[Am] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling
[F] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling
[G7] Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma.

Oh, beautiful [C] Lana, don't you know that I [Am] wanna
Hug and [F] kiss you let you know that I [G7] miss you
While we're a-[C]part oh, my [Am] heart,
All it can [F] say is [G7] L-A-N-A-A-A-A

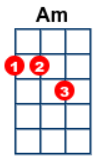
[C] L-A-N-A-A-A. [Am] L-A-N-A-A-A.
[F] L-A-N-A-A-A. hey hey [G7] hey

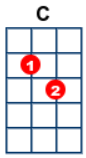
Oh, [C] la la la la [Am] Lana.
[F] La la la la [G7] Lana.
Hey hey, [C] Lana, [F] hey hey hey [C] hey.

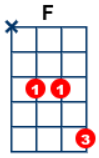
Land Down Under

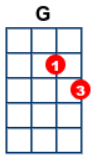
artist:Men At Work writer:Colin Hay and Ron Strykert

Men At Work - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IM4rbMIFIQU









[Am] Travelling in a [G] fried-out Kombi [Am] [F] [G]
[Am] On a hippie [G] trail head full of [Am] zombie [F] [G]
[Am] I met a strange [G] lady she [Am] made me [F] nervous [G]
[Am] She took me [G] in and gave me [Am] breakfast
[F] And she [G] said

[C] Do you come from a [G] land down under? [Am] [F] [G]
[C] Where women [G] glow and men plunder? [Am] [F] [G]
[C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F] [G]
You [C] better run you [G] better take cover [Am] [F] [G]

[Am] Buying bread from a man in [G] Brussels [Am] [F] [G]
He was [Am] six foot four [G] and full of [Am] muscles [F] [G]
[Am] I said Do you [G] speak my language? [Am] [F] [G]
[Am] He just smiled and [G] gave me a vegemite [Am] sandwich
[F] And he [G] said:

[C] I come from a [G] land down under [Am] [F] [G]
[C] Where beer [G] flows and men chunder [Am] [F] [G]
[C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F] [G]
You [C] better run you [G] better take cover [Am] [F] [G]

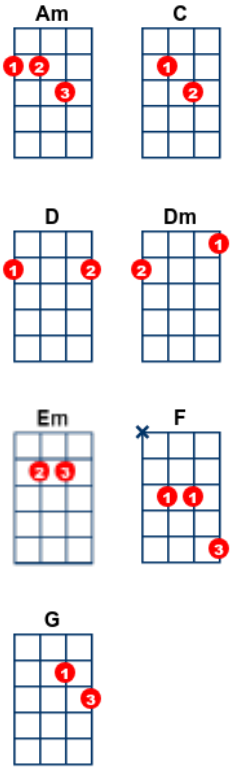
[Am] Lying in a [G] den in Bombay [Am] [F] [G]
[Am] With a slack [G] jaw, and not much [Am] to say [F] [G]
[Am] I said to the [G] man Are you trying to [Am] tempt me [F] [G]
[Am] Because I come [G] from the land of [Am] plenty?"
[F] And he [G] said

[C] Do you come from a [G] land down under? [Am] [F] [G]
[C] Where women [G] glow and men plunder? [Am] [F] [G]
[C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F] [G]
You [C] better run you [G] better take cover [Am] [F] [G]

Land Of Hope And Glory

artist:BBC Proms 2012 writer:Edward Elgar, A.C. Benson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gLKSDT_2zPA&v=240s



Instrumental opening removed

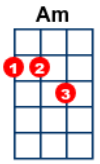
[C] Land of **[G]** hope and **[F]** glo-**[C]**ry
[F] Mother **[C]** of the **[D]** free **[G]**
[C] How **[D]** shall we ex-**[G]**tol **[Em]** thee
[C] Who are **[D]** born of **[G]** thee?
[C] Wider **[Dm]** still and **[Am]** wi-**[C]**der
[F] Shall thy **[C]** bounds be **[D]** set **[G]**
[C] God, who **[D]** made thee **[G]** migh-**[Em]**ty
[F] Make thee **[G]** mightier **[C]** yet **[G]**
[F] God, who made thee **[C]** migh-**[Am]**ty
[F] Make thee **[C]** mightier **[G]** yet **[G]**

[C] Land of **[G]** hope and **[F]** glo-**[C]**ry
[F] Mother **[C]** of the **[D]** free **[G]**
[C] How **[D]** shall we ex-**[G]**tol **[Em]** thee
[C] Who are **[D]** born of **[G]** thee?
[C] Wider **[G]** still and **[Am]** wi-**[C]**der
[F] Shall thy **[C]** bounds be **[D]** set **[G]**
[C] God, who **[D]** made thee **[G]** migh-**[Em]**ty
[F] Make thee **[G]** mightier **[C]** yet **[G]**
[F] God, who made thee **[C]** migh-**[Am]**ty
[F] Make thee **[G]** mightier **[C]** yet **[G]**

Landslide

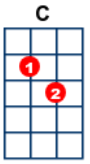
artist:Fleetwood Mac writer:Stevie Nicks

Fleetwood Mac: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WM7-PYtXtJM (Capo on 3rd to play along)

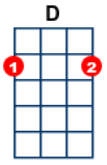


Thanks Wm Leler, Lynda Arnold and Larls Jensen for updates

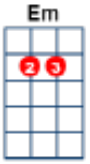
[C] [G] [Am] [G] [C] [G] [Am] [G]



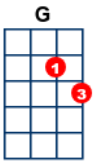
[C] I took my **[G]** love, I took it **[Am]** down, **[G]**
[C] I climbed a **[G]** mountain and I **[Am]** turned a-**[G]**round.
[G] And I **[C]** saw my re-**[G]**flection in the **[Am]** snow-covered **[G]** hills,
till the **[C]** landslide **[G]** brought me **[Am]** down. **[G]**
[G] Oh, **[C]** mirror in the **[G]** sky, what is **[Am]** love? **[G]**
Can the **[C]** child within my **[G]** heart rise a-**[Am]**bove? **[G]**
Can I **[C]** sail through the **[G]** changin' **[Am]** ocean **[G]** tides?
Can I **[C]** handle the **[G]** seasons **[Am]** of my **[G]** life?



[C] [G] hmm hmm I don't **[Am]** know **[G]**
[C] [G] Hmm Hmm **[Am] [Am] [D]**



Well, **[G]** I've been **[D]** afraid of **[Em]** changing 'cause I've
[C] built my **[G]** life around **[Am]** you. **[D]**
But **[G]** time makes you **[D]** bolder, **[Em]** children get older,
and **[C]** I'm getting **[G]** older **[Am]** too. **[G]** So



Instrumental skipped

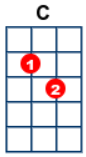
[G] I've been **[D]** afraid of **[Em]** changing
'cause I've, **[C]** I've built my **[G]** life around **[Am]** you. **[D]**
But **[G]** time makes you **[D]** bolder
[Em] Children get older
[C] I'm getting **[G]** older **[Am]** too **[G]**
[C] I'm getting **[G]** older **[Am]** too **[G]**

So, **[C]** take this **[G]** love, take it **[Am]** down **[G]**
Oh, **[C]** if you climb a **[G]** mountain and you **[Am]** turn around **[G]**
And if you **[C]** see my re-**[G]**flection in the **[Am]** snow-covered **[G]** hills
Will the **[C]** landslide'll **[G]** bring you **[Am]** down, **[G]** down
And if you **[C]** see my re-**[G]**flection in the **[D]** snow…**[Am]** covered … **[G]** hills …
Well maybe the **[C]** landslide'll **[G]** bring you **[Am]** down, **[G]** well
The **[C]** landslide'll **[G]** bring you **[Am]** down

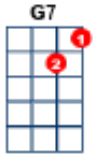
Language Of Love, The

artist:John D. Loudermilk writer:John D. Loudermilk

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c5eSr06fQRc Capo 3



Thanks to Kevin Ford



[C] Oh, two lovers sittin’ on a lover's lane
Just a watchin' the [G7] stars above
They don't have to say a thing
They're speaking the language of [C] love

[C] Dooby dooby dooby doo (dooby dooby dooby doo)
Dooby dooby dooby [G7] doo (dooby dooby dooby doo)
Dooby dooby dooby dooby doo doo, dooby doo doo, doo [C] doo.

[C] Oh,two lovers sippin' on a chocolate shake
You can tell what they're [G7] thinking of
Their eyes are saying little secret things
They're using the language of [C] love.

[C] Dooby dooby dooby doo (dooby dooby dooby doo)
Dooby dooby dooby [G7]doo (dooby dooby dooby doo)
Dooby dooby dooby dooby doo doo, dooby doo doo, doo [C] doo.
[C] Oh two lovers sittin' in a English class
Don't know what the teacher's [G7] speaking of
Ain't learned no English, but they're learnin’ fast
The language of [C] love.

[C] Dooby dooby dooby doo (dooby dooby dooby doo)
Dooby dooby dooby [G7]doo (dooby dooby dooby doo)
Dooby dooby dooby dooby doo doo, dooby doo doo, doo [C] doo

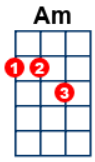
[G7] Dooby dooby dooby dooby doo doo, dooby doo doo, doo [C] doo .....

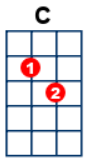
Lark In The Morning, The

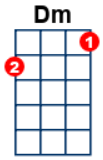
artist:The Dubliners , writer:Traditional

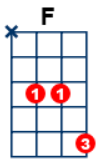
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I4B1kyHb4Lc

Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)









The [Dm] Lark in the [F] morning she [C] rises off her [Am] nest
She goes [Dm] up in the air with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] breast
And like the jolly ploughboy she [C] whistles and she [Am] sings.
She goes [Dm] home in the [F] evening with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] wings

Oh [Dm] Roger the [F] plough-boy he [C] is a dashing [Am] blade,
He goes [Dm] whistling and singing through [C] yonder leafy [Dm] shade
He met with dark-eyed Susan, she's [C] handsome I de-[Am]clare,
And she's [Dm] far more ent-[F]icing than the [C] birds all in the [Dm] air.

The [Dm] Lark in the [F] morning she [C] rises off her [Am] nest
She goes [Dm] up in the air with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] breast
And like the jolly ploughboy she [C] whistles and she [Am] sings.
She goes [Dm] home in the [F] evening with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] wings

As [Dm] they were [F] coming home from the [C] rakes of the [Am] town,
The [Dm] meadow being all mown and the [C] grass had been cut [Dm] down.
As they should chance to tumble all [C] on the new-mown [Am] hay
Oh it's [Dm] kiss me now or [F] never this [C] bonnie lass would [Dm] say.

The [Dm] Lark in the [F] morning she [C] rises off her [Am] nest
She goes [Dm] up in the air with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] breast
And like the jolly ploughboy she [C] whistles and she [Am] sings.
She goes [Dm] home in the [F] evening with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] wings

When [Dm] twenty long [F] weeks were [C] over and [Am] past
Her [Dm] mammy asked the reason why she [C] thickened round the [Dm] waist.
It was the pretty ploughboy this [C] young girl then did [Am] say
For he [Dm] asked me for to [F] tumble, all [C] on the new-mown [Dm] hay.

The [Dm] Lark in the [F] morning she [C] rises off her [Am] nest
She goes [Dm] up in the air with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] breast
And like the jolly ploughboy she [C] whistles and she [Am] sings.
She goes [Dm] home in the [F] evening with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] wings

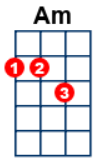
Here's a [Dm] health to you [F] ploughboys wher-[C]ever you may [Am] be,
That [Dm] likes having a bonnie lass [C] sitting on each [Dm] knee.
With a pint of good strong porter, he'll [C] whistle and he'll [Am] sing
And the [Dm] ploughboy is as [F] happy as [C] a prince or a [Dm] king

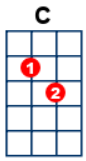
The [Dm] Lark in the [F] morning she [C] rises off her [Am] nest
She goes [Dm] up in the air with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] breast
And like the jolly ploughboy she [C] whistles and she [Am] sings.
She goes [Dm] home in the [F] evening with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] wings

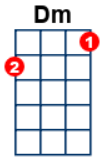
Last Christmas

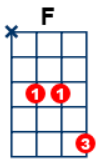
artist:Wham , writer:George Michael

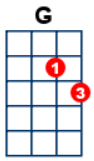
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E8gmARGvPlI But in Eb











[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,
But the [Am] very next day you gave it away,
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,
I'll [G] give it to someone special.
[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,
But the [Am] very next day you gave it away,
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,
I'll [G] give it to someone special.

[C] Once bitten and twice shy,
[Am] I keep my distance, but you still catch my eye,
[F] Tell me baby, do you recognize me?
[G] Well, it's been a year, it doesn't surprise me.
[C] (Happy Christmas) I wrapped it up and sent it,
[Am] With a note saying, "I love you" , I meant it,
[Dm] Now I know what a fool I've been,
But if you [G] kissed me now, I know you'd fool me again.

[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,
But the [Am] very next day you gave it away,
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,
I'll [G] give it to someone special.
[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,
But the [Am] very next day you gave it away,
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,
I'll [G] give it to someone special.

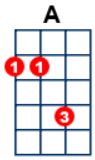
[C] A crowded room, friends with tired eyes,
[Am] I'm hiding from you, and your soul of ice,
[F] My god, I thought you were someone to rely on,
[G] Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on.
[C] A face on a lover with a fire in his heart,
[Am] A man under cover but you tore me apart,
[Dm] Oh, oh
Now I've [G] found a real love you'll never fool me again.

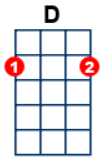
[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,
But the [Am] very next day you gave it away,
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,
I'll [G] give it to someone special.
[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,
But the [Am] very next day you gave it away,
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,
I'll [G] give it to someone special.

Last Cowboy Song

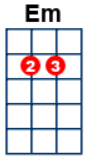
artist:Ed Bruce and Willie Nelson , writer:Ed Bruce and Ron Peterson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GKeDcF1v_Y4
Thanks Don Orgeman

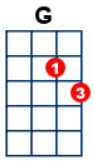




> [D] This is the last cowboy song
> The end of a hundred year [G] waltz
> The [A] voices sound sad as they're singing along
> Another piece of America's [D] lost



[D] He rides a feed lot and clerks in a market
On weekends selling tobacco and [A] beer
And [A] his dreams of tomorrow surrounded by fences
But he'll dream tonight of when fences weren't [D] here



[D] He blazed the trail with Lewis and Clark
And eyeball to eyeball Ol' Wyatt backed [A] down
He [A] stood shoulder to shoulder with Travis in Texas
And rode with the Seventh when Custer went [D] down

CHORUS

[D] Remington showed us how he looked on canvas
And Louie L'Amore has told us his [A] tale
And [A] Willie and Waylon and me sing about him
And wish to God [Em] we could have [A] ridden his [D] trail

CHORUS

[D] The Old Chisholm Trail is covered in concrete
And they truck 'em to market in fifty foot [A] rigs
They [A] blow by his marker never slowing to reason
Like living and dying was all that he [D] did

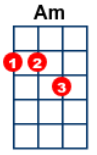
CHORUS (x2)

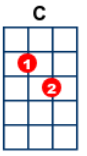
Last Farewell, The

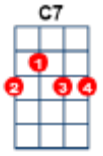
artist:Roger Whittaker writer:Roger Whittaker, Ron A. Webster

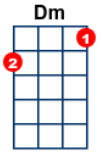
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hKdRpDpIR70 Capo 3

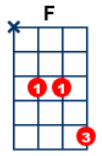
Thanks to Paul Rose

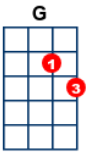


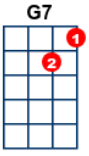












There's a **[C]** ship lies rigged and **[G]** ready in the **[C]** harbor **[G]**
[C] Tomorrow for old **[C7]** England she **[F]** sails
Far a-**[Dm]** way from your **[F]** land of endless **[Dm]** sunshine **[F]**
To my **[Dm]** land full of **[F]** rainy skies and **[G]** gales
And **[C]** I shall be a-**[G]** board that ship to-**[C]** morrow **[G]**
[C] Though my heart is full of **[C7]** tears at this fare-**[F]**well

[Dm] For **[G]** you are **[C]** beauti-**[Am]**ful
and I **[Dm]** have loved you **[G7]** dearly
More **[Dm]** dearly than the **[G7]** spoken word can **[C]** tell
[Dm] For **[G]** you are **[C]** beauti-**[Am]**ful
and I **[Dm]** have loved you **[G7]** dearly
More **[Dm]** dearly than the **[G7]** spoken word can **[C]** tell

I **[C]** heard there's a **[G]** wicked war a **[C]** blazing **[G]**
And the **[C]** taste of war I **[C7]** know so very **[F]** well
Even **[Dm]** now I see the **[F]** foreign flag a **[Dm]** raising **[F]**
Their **[Dm]** guns on fire **[F]** as we sail into **[G]** hell
I **[C]** have no fear of **[G]** death it brings no **[C]** sorrow **[G]**
[C] But how bitter, will be this **[C7]** last fare-**[F]**well

Though **[C]** death and darkness **[G]** gather all a-**[C]** bout me **[G]**
And my **[C]** ship be torn a-**[C7]** part upon the **[F]** sea
I shall **[Dm]** smell again the **[F]** fragrance of these **[Dm]** islands **[F]**
In the **[Dm]** heaving waves that **[F]** brought me once to **[G]** thee
And should **[C]** I return safe **[G]** home again to **[C]** England **[G]**
[C] I shall watch the English **[C7]** mist roll through the **[F]** dale

[Dm] For **[G]** you are **[C]** beauti-**[Am]** ful and I **[Dm]** have loved you **[G7]** dearly
More **[Dm]** dearly than the **[G7]** spoken word can **[C]** tell
[Dm] For **[G]** you are **[C]** beauti-**[Am]**ful and I **[Dm]** have loved you **[G7]** dearly
More **[Dm]** dearly than the **[G7]** spoken word can **[C]** tell

Last Night I had the Strangest Dream [C]

artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Ed McCurdy

Simon & Garfunkel - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dn_99vvS5U (in E - Capo on 4th fret))
John Denver - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fgLRbpKa9tE (in Eb so Capo on 3rd fret)

Thanks for update by William Brooks

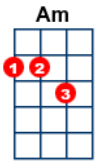
Last **[C]** night I had the strangest dream
I **[F]** never dreamed be-**[C]**fore
I **[G]** dreamed the world had **[C]** all a-**[Am]**greed
to **[Dm]** put an **[G7]** end to **[C]** War. **[C7]**

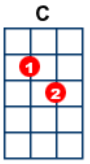
I **[F]** dreamed I saw a **[C]** mighty room,
the **[F]** room was filled with **[C]** men. **[C7]**
And the **[F]** paper they were **[C]** signing **[Am]** said
they'd **[Dm]** never **[G]** fight a-**[C]**gain.

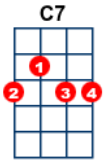
And **[C]** when the papers all were signed
and a **[F]** million copies **[C]** made
They **[G]** all joined hands and **[C]** bowed their **[Am]** heads
and **[Dm]** grateful **[G7]** prayers were **[C]** prayed **[C7]**

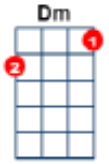
And the **[F]** people in the **[C]** streets below
were **[F]** dancing round and **[C]** round **[C7]**
And **[F]** guns and swords and **[C]** uni-**[Am]**forms
were **[Dm]** scattered **[G7]** on the **[C]** ground.

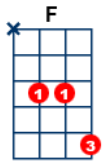
Last **[C]** night I had the strangest dream
I **[F]** never dreamed- be**[C]**fore
I **[G]** dreamed the **[C]** world had all a-Am]greed
to **[F]** put an **[G7]** end to **[C]** war.

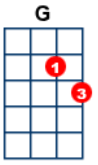


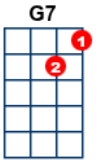








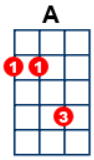




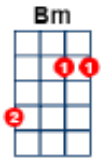
Last Night I had the Strangest Dream [D]

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Ed McCurdy

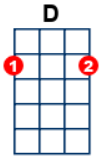
Simon & Garfunkel - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dn_99vvS5U Capo 2
John Denver - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fgLRbpKa9tE Capo 1

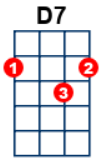


Last [D] night I had the strangest dream
I ever [G] dreamed be[D]fore
I [A] dreamed the world had [D] all agreed
To [Bm] put an [Em] end to [A] war [D]

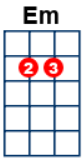


I [D] dreamed there was a mighty room
And the [G] room was filled with [D] men [D7]
And the [A] paper they were [D] signing [Bm] said
They'd [Em] never [A] fight a[D]gain

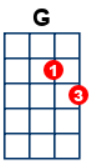




And [D7] when the paper was all signed
And a [G] million copies [D] made
They [A] all joined hands and [D] bowed their [Bm] heads
And [Em] grateful [A] prayers were [D] made



And the [G] people on the [D] streets below
Were [A] dancing round and [D] round
And [G] swords and guns [D] and uni[Bm]forms
Were [Em] scattered [A] on the [D] ground



[D] Last night I had the strangest dream
I [G] ever dreamed be[D]fore
I [A] dreamed the world had [D] all a[Bm]greed
To [Em] put an [A] end to [D] war

Last Night I had the Strangest Dream [G]

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Ed McCurdy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dn_99vvS5U (But in E)

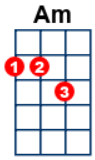
[G] Last night I had the strangest dream
I [C] ever [D7] dreamed be[G]fore
I [D] dreamed the world had [G] all a[E7]greed
To [C] put an [D7] end to [G] war

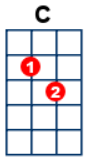
I [C] dreamed there was a [G] mighty room
And the [C] room was [D7] filled with [G] men
And the [C] paper they were [G] signing [Em] said
They'd [C] never [D7] fight a[G]gain

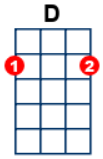
[G] And when the paper was all signed
And a [C] million [D7] copies [G] made
They [D] all joined hands and [G] circled [E7] round
And [C] grateful [D7] prayers were [G] made

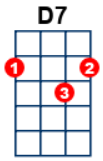
And the [C] people on the [G] streets below
Were [C] dancing [D7] round and [G] round
And [C] swords and guns and [G] uniforms
All [Am] scattered [D7] on the [G] ground

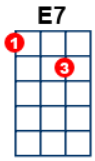
Last [G] night I had the strangest dream
I [C] ever [D7] dreamed be[G]fore
I [D] dreamed the world had [G] all a[E7]greed
To [C] put an [D7] end to [G] war

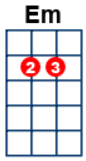


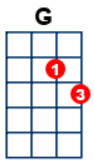










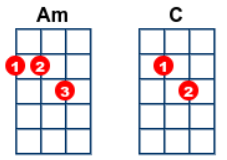


Last Of The Summer Wine, The

artist:The New World Orchestra writer:Ronnie Hazlehurst, Nigel Hess, Jim Parker

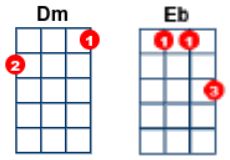
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TVUq2fdr39I

thanks to Steve Sutton - this is the original song

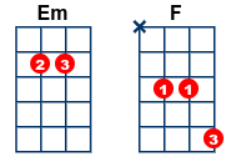


[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G] [C]

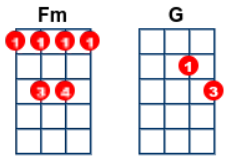
[C] The colour of [F] summer's gone [G] of golden days when [C] I was young
Of girls who came but [F] soon moved on is [G] in my summer [C] wine



[C] The perfumes of [F] earth and vine, [G] of meadows when the [C] rain has gone
Of women with their [F] finery on, is [G] in my summer [C] wine
The [Am] memories [Em] I can see [Dm] here in my [G] cup
Of [Fm] sweet short days [Eb] bitter days, [Dm] now all drunk [G] up



[C] The taste of the [F] life that slips [G] from day to day [C] through fingers blind
The honey from the [F] woman's lips is [G] in my summer [C] wine



Bill Owen's (Compo) lyrics

[C] The last of the [F] summer wine [G] the sweet bouquet [C] of memories
Of you and I [F] as time goes by I [G] still remem-[C]ber these

[C] The last of the [F] summer wine [G] when passing shadows [C] still recur
Of golden days so [F] young in love and [G] that's the way we [C] were
We [Am] had our [Em] dreams to [Dm] change the world [G] as people will
But [Fm] now we're known [Eb] as the folk [Dm] who live on the [G] hill

[C] The last of [F] the summer wine, [G] a vintage love a [C] vintage brew
And now my love [F] this toast I give - thank [G] you for [C] being you

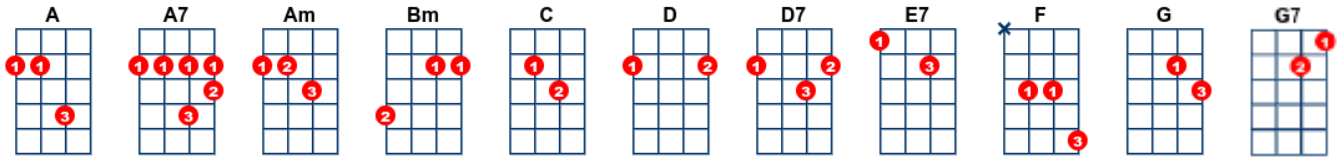
Compo's funeral lyrics

[C] Now all of his [F] summer's gone, [G] those urgent days when [C] he was young
Those girls he loved [F] but soon moved on to [G] drink his summer [C] wine
[C] Now perfumes of [F] earth and vine, [G] of meadows when [C] the rain has gone
These friends with their [F] black armbands on, sa-[G]lute his summer [C] wine

[Am] The memories [Em] he left to me [Dm] here in my [G] cup
Of [Fm] sweet short days [Eb] bitter days, [Dm] now all [G] drunk up
[C] The fullness of the [F] life that slipped [G] the other day all [C] mortal pain
Free now to roam [F] fresh hills and lanes and [G] taste eternal [C] wine

Last Shanty, The

artist:Derina Harvey Band writer:Tom Lewis



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FzjCOz4Z2fI capo 2

Thanks to frans.vanuytv Ultimate Guitar

Well, me [C] father often told me when [C] I was just a lad:
a [C] sailor's life is very hard, the [G] food is always bad.
But, [C] now I've joined the Navy, I'm a-[C] board a man-o-war,
and [C] now I've found a sailor ain't a [Am] sailor [G] any-[C]more.

Don't [C] haul on the rope, don't [C] climb up the mast,
[C] if you see a [Am] sailing ship it [D7] might be your [G7] last.
Just [C] get your civvies ready for a-[C]nother run ashore,
a [C] sailor ain't a [Am] sailor, ain't a [F] sailor [G] any-[C]more.

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

Well, the [C] killick of our mess, he [C] says we had it soft,
it [C] wasn't like that in his day when [G] we were up aloft.
We [C] like our bunks and sleeping bags but [C] what's a hammock for?
[C] Swinging from the deckhead, or [F] lying on the [C] floor?

Don't [C] haul on the rope, don't [C] climb up the mast,
[C] if you see a [Am] sailing ship it [D7] might be your [G7] last.
Just [C] get your civvies ready for a-[C]nother run ashore,
a [C] sailor ain't a [Am] sailor, ain't a [F] sailor [G] any-[C]more.

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

They [C] gave us an engine that [C] first went up and down,
[C] then with more technology the [G] engine went around.
We [C] know our steam and diesels but [C] what's a mainyard for?
A [C] stoker ain't a stoker with a [F] shovel[G] any-[C]more.

Don't [C] haul on the rope, don't [C] climb up the mast,
[C] if you see a [Am] sailing ship it [D7] might be your [G7] last.
Just [C] get your civvies ready for a-[C]nother run ashore,
a [C] sailor ain't a [Am] sailor, ain't a [F] sailor [G] any-[C]more.

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

They [C] gave us an Aldiss Lamp, so, [C] we could do it right,
they [C] gave us a radio, we [G] signaled day and night.
We [C] know our codes and cyphers but [C] what's a sema for?
A [C]* bunting-tosser doesn't toss the bunting anymore.

Don't [C] haul on the rope, don't [C] climb up the mast,
[C] if you see a [Am] sailing ship it [D7] might be your [G7] last.
Just [C] get your civvies ready for a-[C]nother run ashore,
a [C] sailor ain't a [Am] sailor, ain't a [F] sailor [G] any-[C]more.

Instrumental deleted

Key Change

[D] [D]

[D]* Two cans of beer a day and that's your bleeding lot,
and [NC] now we've got an extra one because they stopped The Tot.
So, [D]* we'll [D]* put on our civvy-clothes [D]* find [D]* a pub ashore.
A [D]* sailor's just a sailor just like he was before.

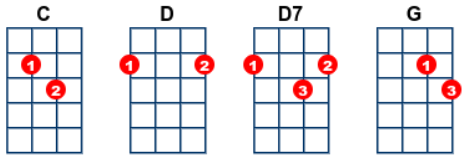
Don't [D] haul on the rope, don't [D] climb up the mast,
[D] if you see a [Bm] sailing ship it [E7] might be your [A7] last.
Just [D] get your civvies ready for a-[D]nother run ashore,
a [D] sailor ain't a [Bm] sailor, ain't a [G] sailor [A] any-[D]more.

Don't [D] haul on the rope, don't [D] climb up the mast,
[D] if you see a [Bm] sailing ship it [E7] might be your [A7] last.
Just [D] get your civvies ready for a-[D]nother run ashore,
A [D] sailor ain't a [Bm] sailor, ain't a [G] sailor [A] any-[D]more.
A [D] sailor ain't a [Bm] sailor, ain't a [G] sailor [A] any-[D]more.

A [D] sailor ain't a [Bm] sailor, ain't a [G] sailor [A] any-[D]more.

Last Thing On My Mind - Alt, The

artist:Neil Diamond writer:Tom Paxton



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zVQANn2qrnQ Capo 2

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

It's a [G] lesson [C] too late for the [G] learnin',
[C] made of [G] sand, [D] made of [G] sand,
In the wink of an [C] eye my soul is [G] turnin',
[C] in your [G] hand, [D] in your [G] hand.

Are you [D] going a-[D7]way with no [C] word of fare-[G]well,
will there [C] be not a [G] trace left be-[D]hind?
Well, I [G] could have loved you [C] better,
didn't [G] mean to be unkind;
You [D] know that was the [D7] last thing on my [G] mind.

You've got [G] reasons a-[C]plenty for [G] goin',
[C] this I [G] know, [D] this I [G] know.
For the weeds have been [C] steadily [G] growin',
[C] please don't [G] go, [D] please don't [G] go.

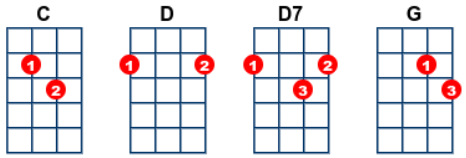
Are you [D] going a-[D7]way with no [C] word of fare-[G]well,
will there [C] be not a [G] trace left be-[D]hind?
Well, I [G] could have loved you [C] better,
didn't [G] mean to be unkind;
You [D] know that was the [D7] last thing on my [G] mind;

slowing

You [D] know that was the [D7] last thing on my [G] mind.

Last Thing On My Mind, The

artist:Neil Diamond writer:Tom Paxton



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zVQANn2qrnQ Capo 2

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

It's a [G] lesson [C] too late for the [G] learnin',
[C] made of [G] sand, [D] made of [G] sand,
In the wink of an [C] eye my soul is [G] turnin',
[C] in your [G] hand, [D] in your [G] hand.

Are you [D] going a-[D7]way with no [C] word of fare-[G]well,
will there [C] be not a [G] trace left be-[D]hind?
Well, I [G] could have loved you [C] better,
didn't [G] mean to be unkind;
You [D] know that was the [D7] last thing on my [G] mind.

You've got [G] reasons a-[C]plenty for [G] goin',
[C] this I [G] know, [D] this I [G] know.
For the weeds have been [C] steadily [G] growin',
[C] please don't [G] go, [D] please don't [G] go.

Are you [D] going a-[D7]way with no [C] word of fare-[G]well,
will there [C] be not a [G] trace left be-[D]hind?
Well, I [G] could have loved you [C] better,
didn't [G] mean to be unkind;
You [D] know that was the [D7] last thing on my [G] mind;

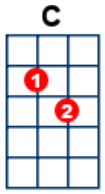
slowing

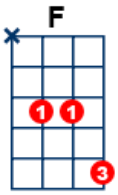
You [D] know that was the [D7] last thing on my [G] mind.

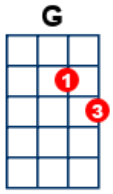
Last Time, The

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kvIIM2AZgCA But in Em







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

Well I [G] told you once and [F] I told you [C] twice [G] [F] [C]
But ya [G] never listen to [F] my [C] advice [G] [F] [C]
You [G] don't try very [F] hard to please [C] me [G] [F] [C]
With [G] what you know it [F] should be [C] easy [G] [F] [C]

Well [C] this could be the [F] last [C] time
[C] This could be the [F] last [C] time
[F] Maybe the last time
I don't [C] know, oh no, [G] [F] [C] oh no [G] [F] [C]

Well, I'm [G] sorry girl but [F] I can't [C] stay [G] [F] [C]
[G] Feeling like I [F] do to [C] day [G] [F] [C]
It's [G] too much pain and [F] too much [C] sorrow [G] [F] [C]
[G] Guess I'll feel the [F] same to [C] morrow [G] [F] [C]

Well [C] this could be the [F] last [C] time
[C] This could be the [F] last [C] time
[F] Maybe the last time
I don't [C] know, oh no, [G] [F] [C] oh no [G] [F] [C]

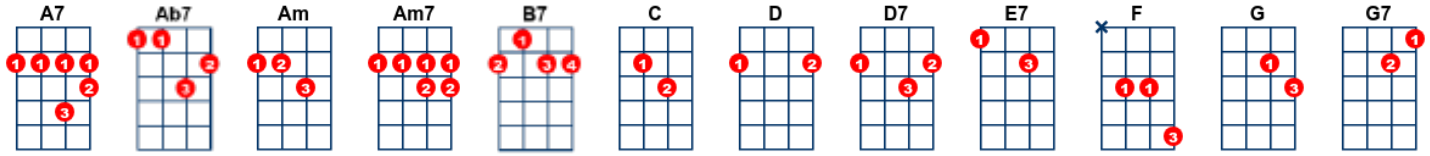
Well I [G] told you once and I [F] told you [C] twice [G] [F] [C]
[G] That someone will have [F] to pay the [C] price [G] [F] [C]
But [G] here s a chance to [F] change your [C] mind [G] [F] [C]
[G] cuz I'll be gone a [F] long, long [C] time [G] [F] [C]

Well [C] this could be the [F] last [C] time
[C] This could be the [F] last [C] time
[F] Maybe the last time
I don't [C] know, oh no, [G] [F] [C] oh no [G] [F] [C]

[G] [F] [C] 6x

Last Train And Ride

artist:Ralph McTell writer:Ralph McTell



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fnyJVqBSQSQ Db so capo 1

Thanks to Dave Potts

[C] When I told you that I was **[B7]** leaving,
you **[F]** didn't believe what I **[Ab7]** said
[C] You just went **[E7]** right on **[Am]** sleep-**[Am7]**-ing,
[D7] rolled over in your **[G]** bed
[C] Now were you surprised to, **[B7]** open up your eyes,
To **[F]** find that I had moved **[Ab7]** on?
Well **[C]** honey your **[E7]** loving man has packed **[Am]** all of his **[A7]** things,
[D] Taken that **[G]** last train and **[C]** gone

[C] You can't say I didn't **[B7]** warn you,
I **[F]** told you 'bout a hundred **[Ab7]** times.
[C] You had fifty-seven **[E7]** ways of being **[Am]** mean to **[Am7]** me,
[D7] fifty-seven varieties like **[G]** Heinz.
[C] But now I've had enough of that **[B7]** same old stuff,
And **[F]** so I'm moving **[Ab7]** on.
Oh,**[C]** Honey your **[E7]** loving man has packed **[Am]** all of **[A7]** things,
And **[D]** taken that **[G]** last train and **[C]** gone. **[E7]** **[Am]** **[D7]** **[G]** **[C]**

[C] I really hope you're feeling **[B7]** sorry
for all the **[F]** times you made me **[Ab7]** cry,
[C] Oh, you could've made **[E7]** life so much **[Am]** easier **[Am7]** Babe,
but you **[D7]** did not even **[G]** try.
[C] So see you around but not in **[B7]** this old town,
Your **[F]** man is moving **[Ab7]** on,
Oh,**[C]** Honey your **[E7]** loving man has packed **[Am]** all of his **[A7]** things,
And **[D]** taken that **[G]** last train and **[C]** gone.
[E7] He **[Am]** has **[D7]** taken that **[G]** last train and **[C]** gone.**[G7]** **[C]**

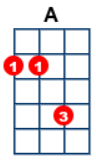
Last Train To San Fernando

artist:Rock Island Line writer:Randolph Padmore, Sylvester Devere

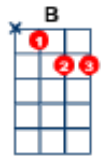
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LgFeBNu8Ct8 Capo 4

Thanks Steve Walton

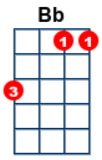
8 bar speed up: [C] [A] [Bb] [B] x 8 (or notes C A Bb B)



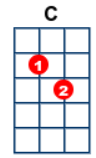
Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando
Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando
If you [F/C]* miss this [G7]* one you'll [C] never [G7] get an-[C]other one
[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-[C]nando



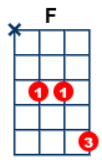
Last [C] night I met my sweet [G] Dorothy
She said [G] tomorrow I join in sweet [C] matrimony
But if you [F/C]* act al-[G7]* right oh [C] you can [G7] take me [C] out tonight
We can [F] wine and [G7] dine and get [C] back in time
For the [G7] last train to San Fer-[C]nando



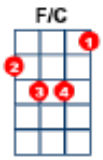
Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando
Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando
If you [F/C]* miss this [G7]* one you'll [C] never [G7] get an-[C]other one
[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-[C]nando



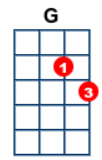
Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando
Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando
If you [F/C]* miss this [G7]* one you'll [C] never [G7] get an-[C]other one
[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-[C]nando



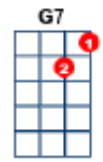
Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando
Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando
If you [F/C]* miss this [G7]* one you'll [C] never [G7] get an-[C] other one
[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-[C]nando



Well, I [C] marry'n into high so-[G]ciety
Be [G] careful of the places you're a-[C]takin' me
'Cause if you [F/C]* slip I'll [G7]* slide and [C] I may [G7] never [C] be a bride
[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-[C]nando



Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C] nando
Last [G7] ↑train to San Fer-[C] nando
If you [F/C]* miss this [G7]* one you'll [C] never [G7] get an-[C]other one
[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-[C]nando



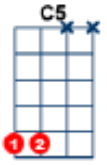
Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando
Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando
Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando
Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando {23}

6 bar slowing: [C] [A] [Bb] [B] x 6 (or notes C A Bb B)
[C]*

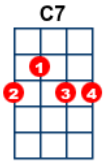
Last Train to Clarksville [C]

artist:The Monkees writer:Tommy Boyce and Bobby Hart

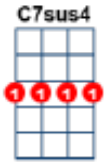
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CDBFev_XfYA in C



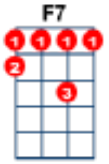
Take the **[C7]** last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station
You can **[C7]** be here by four-thirty cause I've made your reservation
Don't be **[F7]** slow . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, **[F7]** no!
Cause I'm **[C7]** leaving in the morning and I must see you again
We'll have **[C7]** one more night together, 'til the morning brings my train
And I must **[F7]** go . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no! **[F7]**
And I **[G]** don't know if I'm **[G7]** ever coming **[C7]** home



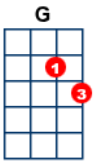
Take the **[C7]** last train to Clarksville, I'll be waiting at the station
We'll have **[C7]** time for coffee-flavoured kisses and a bit of conversation, oh!
[F7] Oh, no no, no! Oh no, no, no!



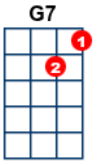
One strum per chord:
[C5] Doo do do do **[C7sus4]** Doo do do do
[C5] Doo do do do **[C7sus4]** Doo . . . (all x 2)



Take the **[C7]** last train to Clarksville and I must hang up the phone
I can't **[C7]** hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone
I'm feeling **[F7]** low . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no! **[F7]**
And I **[G]** don't know if I'm **[G7]** ever coming **[C7]** home



Single strums accompaniment:
[C5] **[C7sus4]** **[C5]** **[C7sus4]** (x 2)
[C5] Aaah-aaah! **[C7sus4]** **[C5]** **[C7sus4]** (x 2)

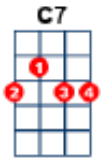


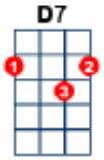
Take the **[C7]** last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station.
You can **[C7]** be here by four-thirty cause I've made your reservation
Don't be **[F7]** slow . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no! **[F7]**
And I **[G]** don't know if I'm **[G7]** ever coming **[C7]** home
Take the **[C5]** last train to **[C7sus4]** Clarksville] **[C5]** **[C7sus4]** (x 3)
It's the **[C5]** last train to **[C7sus4]** Clarksville **[C5]**

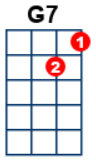
Last Train to Clarksville [G]

artist:The Monkees writer:Tommy Boyce and Bobby Hart

The Monkees - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CDBFev_XfYA







Take the [G7] last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station
You can be here at 4:30 cause I've made my reservation
don't be [C7] slow, oh no no no, oh no no no
Cause I'm [G7] leaving in the morning and I won't see you again
We'll have one more night together, 'til the morning brings my train
and I must [C7] go, oh no no no, oh no no no
and I [D7] don't know if I'm ever coming [G7] home

[G7] Take the last train to Clarksville. I'll be wait ing at the station
We'll have coffee-flavored kisses and a bit of conversation
Oh-oh-[C7] oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no

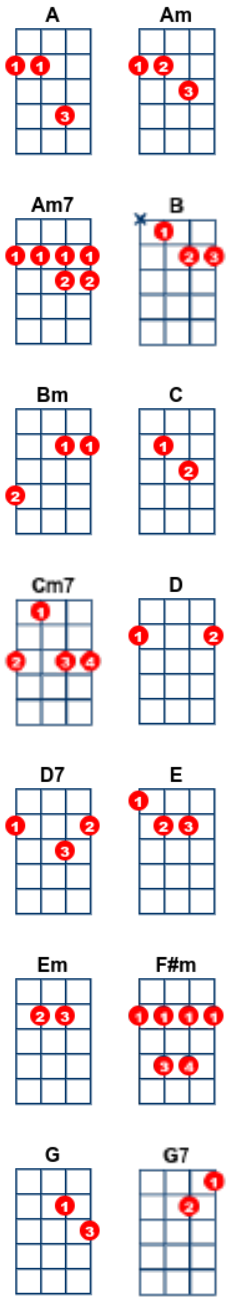
Take the [G7] last train to Clarksville. Now I must hang up the phone
I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone,
I'm feelin' [C7] low … Oh-oh-oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no
and I [D7] don't know if I'm ever coming [G7] home

[G7] Take the last train to Clarksville. (x4) and fade

Last Waltz, The

artist:Engelbert Humperdinck writer:Barry Mason, Les Reed

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vf4mWO06wlw



[C] [Bm] [Am7] [D] [G]

[C] I wondered should I go or should I [Bm] stay..
the [Am7] band had only [D] one more song to [G] play.
And [C] then I saw you out the corner of my [Bm] eyes,
a [Am7] little girl a-[D]lone and so [G] shy.

[D] I had the [G] last [Bm] waltz with [C] you.[Am7]
[D] two lonely [C] people to-[G]gether.
[G7] I fell in [C] love with [Am] you
the [D] last waltz should [D7] last for[G] ever.

[C] Thought the love we had was going [Bm] strong..
[C] through the good and bad we'd [D] get a[G]long.
And [C] then the flame of love died in [B] your[Bm] eyes
my [Am] heart was [C] broke in two when [D] you said good-[G]bye.

[Em] I [F#m] had the [G] last waltz with [C] you [Am7]
[D] two lonely people to-[G]gether,
[G7] I fell in [C] love with [Am] you
the [D] last waltz should [D7] last [F#m] for-[G]ever

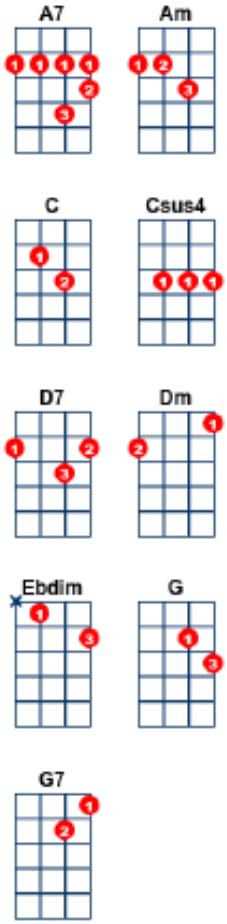
It's all [C] over now, nothing left to [Cm7] say,
just my [G] tears and the [Em] orchestra [Am] play-[D ing.
[E] La, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, la, la, [A] la, [Bm] la...
[Am] la, la, la, la, [D] la, la, la, la, [G] la.

[Em] I [F#m] had the [G] last waltz with [C] you [Am7]
[D] two lonely people to-[G]gether,
[G7] I fell in [C] love with [Am] you
the [D] last waltz should [D7] last [F#m] for-[G]ever.
[Em] La, la, la, la, la, la, la, [A] la..(Fade.)

Lateral Flow Song

artist:Paul Kerensa writer:Sammy Cahn, Jule Styne, Paul Kerensa

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ryH8V0k0w6M



Based on "Let It Snow" by Sammy Cahn and Jule Styne

Thanks to Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete) for his additional words

[C] [Ebdim] [Dm] [G7] x2

Oh, the [C] weather [G7] outside is [C] frightful,
And it's [C] best to be [Ebdim] very [G7] careful,
So [Dm] if you've some [A7] place to [Dm] go,
Lateral [G7] flow, lateral flow, lateral [C] flow! [G7]

So the [C] news just [G7] ain't re-[C]laxing
While we [C] wait the [Ebdim] latest [G7] vaccine
So [Dm] if you've some [A7] place to [Dm] go,
Lateral [G7] flow, lateral flow, lateral [C] flow! [G7]

Covid [C] don't show [G7] signs of [C] slowing
But our [C] knowledge [Ebdim] is swiftly [G7] growing
So [Dm] if you've some [A7] place to [Dm] go,
Lateral [G7] flow, lateral flow, lateral [C] flow!

While we [G] want to kiss Covid goodnight
Just when [Am] that'll be, [D7] nobody [G] knows
So to [G] keep all this dream alive
[A7] Just stick a [D7] swab up your [G] nose!

While [C] we've been [G7] cele-[C]brating
Covid [C] has [Ebdim] been mu-[G7]tating
So [Dm] if you've some [A7] place to [Dm] go,
Lateral [G7] flow, lateral flow, lateral [C] flow! [G7]

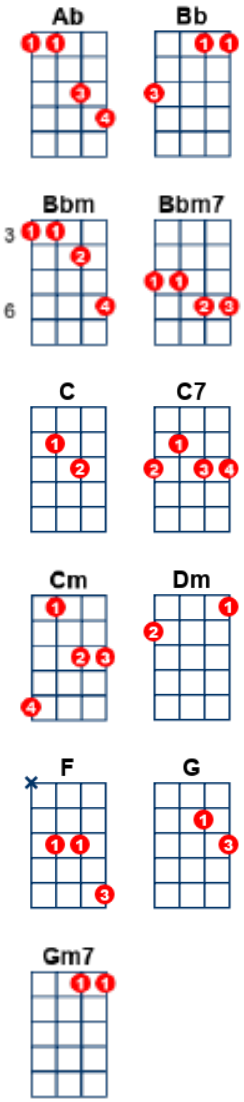
Oh, the [C] weather [G7] outside is [C] frightful,
And it's [C] best to be [Ebdim] very [G7] careful,
So [Dm] if you've some [A7] place to [Dm] go,
Lateral [G7] flow, lateral flow, lateral [C] flow
Lateral [G7] flow, lateral flow, lateral [C] flow! [Csus4] [C]

Laughter In The Rain

artist:Neil Sedaka , writer:Neil Sedaka, Phil Cody

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

thanks to Cuckoo45 via Ultimate Guitar



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

[F] strolling along country [Gm7] roads with my [Bb] baby,
[C7] It starts to rain, it be-[F]gins to pour,
[F] Without an umbrella [Gm7] we're soaked to the [Bb] skin,
[C7] I feel a shiver run [F] up my spine, [Dm]
[Dm] I feel the warmth of her [G] hand in [C] mine.

[Bb] Oo I hear [Cm] laughter in the rain,
[Bbm] walking hand in hand with the [Ab] one I love,
[Bbm7] Oo how I [Cm] love those rainy days,
[Bbm] And the happy way I feel in-[Cm]side. [C]

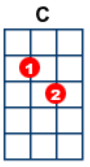
[F] After a while we run [Gm7] under a [Bb] tree,
[C7] I turn to her and she [F] kisses me.
[F] There with the beat of the [Gm7] rain on the [Bb] leaves,
[C7] Softly she breathes and I [F] close my eyes, [F] [Dm]
[Dm] Sharing our love under [G] stormy [C] skies.

[Bb] Oo I hear [Cm] laughter in the rain,
[Bbm] walking hand in hand with the [Ab] one I love,
[Bbm7] Oo how I [Cm] love those rainy days,
[Bbm] And the happy way I feel in-[Cm]side. [C]

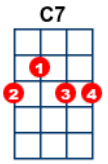
Lava

artist:Kuana Kahele, Napua Greig writer:James Ford Murphy

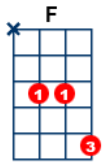
Kuana Kahele, Napua Greig, James Ford Murphy:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uh4dTLJ9q9o
Intro: **[C]** x8 **[G]** x8 **[F]** x8 **[C]** X4 **[G]** X8



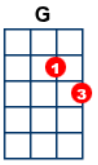
[C] A long, long time ago, **[G]** there was a volcano
[F] living all alone in the **[C]** middle of the **[G7]** sea
[C] He sat high above his bay **[G]** watching all the couples play
[F] and wishing that **[C]** he had someone, **[G7]** too
[C] And from his lava came **[G]** this song of hope that he sang
out **[F]** loud every day **[C]** for years and **[G7]** years



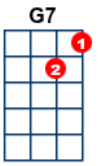
(BOY Volcano):
[F] I have a dream I **[C]** hope will come true
that **[G7]** you're here with me, and **[C]** I'm here with you
I **[F]** wish that the earth, sea, and the **[C]** sky up abov-a
will **[G7]** send me someone to **[C]** lava



[C] Years of singing all alone **[G]** turned his lava into stone
[F] until he was on the **[C]** brink of ex-**[G7]**tinction
[C] But little did he know that **[G]** living in the sea below
[F] another volcano was **[C]** listening to his **[G7]** song
[C] Every day she heard his tune **[G]** her lava grew and grew
[F] because she believed his **[C]** song was meant for **[G7]** her
[C] Now she was so ready to **[G]** meet him above the sea
as he **[F]** sang his song of hope **[C]** for the last **[G7]** time



(BOY Volcano):
[F] I have a dream I **[C]** hope will come true
that **[G7]** you're here with me, and **[C]** I'm here with you
I **[F]** wish that the earth, sea, and the **[C]** sky up abov-a
will **[G7]** send me someone to **[C]** lava



[C] Rising from the sea below **[G]** stood a lovely volcano
[F] looking all around but **[C]** she could not see **[G7]** him
[C] He tried to sing to let her know that **[G]** she was not there alone
but **[F]** with no lava his **[C]** song was all **[G7]** gone
[C] He filled the sea with his tears and **[G]** watched his dreams disappear
As **[F]** she remembered what his **[C]** song meant to **[G7]** her

(GIRL Volcano)
[F] I have a dream I **[C]** hope will come true
that **[G7]** you're here with me, and **[C]** I'm here with you
I **[F]** wish that the earth, sea, and the **[C]** sky up abov-a
will **[G7]** send me someone to **[C]** lava

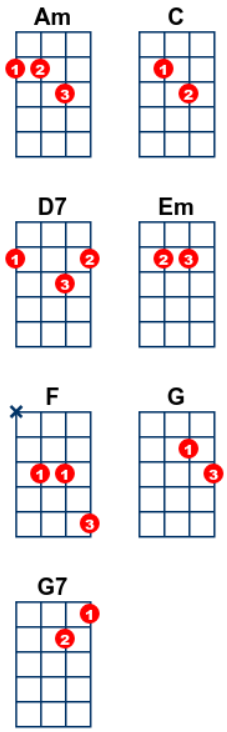
[C] Oh, they were so happy to **[G]** finally meet above the sea
[F] all together now, their **[C]** lava grew and **[G7]** grew
No **[C]** longer are they all alone with **[G]** aloha as their new home
[F] and when you visit them, **[C]** this is what they **[G7]** sing:

[F] I have a dream **[C]** I hope will come true
[G7] that you'll grow old with me, **[C]** and I'll grow old with **[C7]** you
[F] We thank the earth, sea, and the **[C]** sky we thank, too
I **[G7]** lava **[C]** you, I **[G7]** lava **[C]** you, I **[G7]** lava **[C]** you

Lavender Blue (Dilly Dilly)

artist:Burl Ives writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHwqtqu5b_I But in Bb



Thanks to Bill Kizer

Burl Ives' version included the bridge. Sammy Turner's version didn't

This is Bill's shortened version.

[C] Lavender's blue, dilly, dilly
[F] Lavender's green [C]
[F] When I am [C] king, dilly, dilly
[D7] You shall be [G7] queen:
[C] Who told you so, dilly, dilly
[F] Who told you so? [C]
[F] 'Twas my own [C] heart, dilly, dilly
[D7] [G7] That told me [C] so.

Chorus:

[F] If your dilly dilly heart feels a dilly dilly way
And [Em] if you answer "yes"
In a [G] pretty little church on a dilly dilly day
[D7] You'll be wearing a [G] dilly dilly [G7] dress of
[C] Lavender blue dilly dilly, [F] lavender green [C]
[F] Then I'll be [C] king dilly dilly and [D7] you'll [G7] be my queen [C]

Bridge optional:

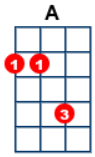
[C] Great grandfather met [Am] great grandmother
when [G] she was a [G7] quiet young [C] miss.
And great grandfather won [Am] great grandmother
with [D7] words more less like [G7] this.

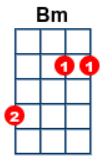
[C] Lavender's blue, dilly, dilly
[F] Lavender's green [C]
[F] When I am [C] king, dilly, dilly
[D7] You shall be [G7] queen:
[C] Who told you so, dilly, dilly
[F] Who told you so? [C]
[F] 'Twas my own [C] heart, dilly, dilly
[D7] [G7] That told me [C] so.

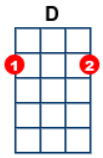
Laws Of Nature

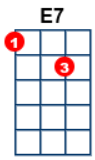
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson

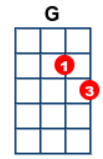
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yg-1e6USheI











[A] I get my energy from the [Bm] sun
[E7] I'm not the only [A] one
[A] And I feel better when I'm [Bm] done
[E7] I get my energy from the [A] sun [G] [A]

[A] I get my energy from the [Bm] sun
[E7] I'm not the only [A] one
[A] And I feel better when I'm [Bm] done
[E7] I get my energy from the [A] sun [G] [A]

[A] I get my oxygen from the [Bm] air
[E7] There's plenty for me and plenty to [A] spare
[A] And I can find it any-[Bm]where
[E7] I get my oxygen from the [A] air [G] [A]

[A] I plant my seeds in the howling [D] gale
[E7] But the laws of nature still pre-[A]vail
[A] Look at the season, look at [Bm] me
[E7] The apple didn't fall far from the [A] tree [G] [A]

[A] I get my water from the [D] rain
[E7] If it don't rain I'll [A] die
[A] Stormy weather saves my [Bm] life
[E7] Sometimes I laugh and wonder [A] why [G] [A]

[A] I get my water from the [Bm] rain
[E7] If it don't rain I'll [A] die
[A] Stormy weather saves my [Bm] life
[E7] Sometimes I laugh and wonder [A] why [G] [D] [A]

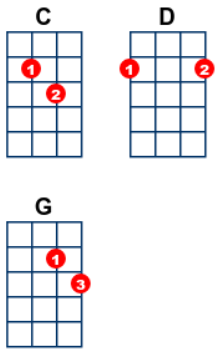
[A] I get my water from the [D] rain
[E7] If it don't rain I'll [A] die
[A] Stormy weather saves my [Bm] life
[E7] Sometimes I laugh and wonder [A] why [G] [D] [A]

[A] I get my water from the [Bm] rain
[E7] If it don't rain I'll [A] die
[A] Stormy weather saves my [Bm] life
[E7] Sometimes I laugh and wonder [A] why [G] [D] [A]

Lawyers Guns And Money

artist:Warren Zevon writer:Warren Zevon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_60S4cQqPN4



Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg

[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] 3X

I [C] went home with a [G] waitress [D]
The [C] way I always [G] do [C] [G]
[C] How was I to [G] know? [D]
She was [C] with the Russians [G] too, Hey!

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

I [C] was gambling in Ha-[G]vana[D]
I [C] took a little [G] risk [C] [G]
Send [C] lawyers, guns, and [G] money [D]
And [C] get me out of [G] this, Hey!

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

[C] I'm the [D] innocent by-[G]stander [D] [G] [C]
[C] But [D] somehow I got [G] stuck [D] [G] [C]
[C] Between a [D] rock and a [G] hard place
And I'm [C] down on my [G] luck [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]
Yes, I'm [C] down on my [G] luck [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]
Well, I'm [C] down on my [G] luck [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]

I'm [C] hiding in Hon-[G]duras,[D]
I'm a [C] desperate [G] man [C] [G]
Send [C] lawyers, guns, and [G] money,[D]
the [C] shit has hit the [G] fan, Hey!

[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] 3X

Send [C] lawyers, guns and [G] money [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]
Send [C] lawyers, guns and [G] money [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]
Send [C] lawyers, guns and [G] money [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]
Send [C] lawyers, guns and [G] money [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]

[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] x2
[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]

Lay All Your Love On Me

artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Bjoern Ulvaeus

Thanks Steve Walton
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2seCB54Bv-c

```
.   Dm                    A7 Dm        C        F
E|-----------------------|-------------------|
A|-----------------------|-------0-----------|
D|-3---2--0---0--2-3---2-|-3---5---5---5---3-|
G|----------5------------|-------------------|
```

[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Bb] [A] [Dm] [C] [Gm] [C7] [F] [F]
[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]
[Dm] I wasn't jealous be**[A7sus4]**fore **[Dm]** we met
Now every **[Dm7]** woman **[Dm]** I **[A7sus4]** see, **[Dm]** is a pot-en-**[C]**tial threat **[C]**
[Dm] And I'm possessive, it **[A7sus4]** isn't **[Dm]** nice
You've heard me **[Dm7]** saying
[Dm] that **[A7sus4]** smo-**[Dm]**king was my **[C]** only vice **[C]**

But **[Dm]** now it isn't true **[Dm]**, now every-**[A7]** thing is new **[A7]**
And **[Dm]** all I've learned, has **[Bbdim]** overturned I **[Dm]** beg of you **[G]**
[Dm] Don't **[A]** go **[Dm]** wasting your **[Bb]** emo-**[A]**tion
[Dm] Lay **[C]** all your **[Gm]** love **[C]** on **[F]** me **[F]**

[Dm] It was like shooting a **[A7sus4]** sitting **[Dm]** duck
A little **[Dm7]** small**[Dm]** talk, a **[A7sus4]** smile **[Dm]** and baby, **[C]** I was stuck
[Dm] I still don't know what you've **[A7sus4]** done with **[Dm]** me
A grown-up **[Dm7]** woman **[Dm]** should **[A7sus4]** never **[Dm]** fall so **[C]** easily

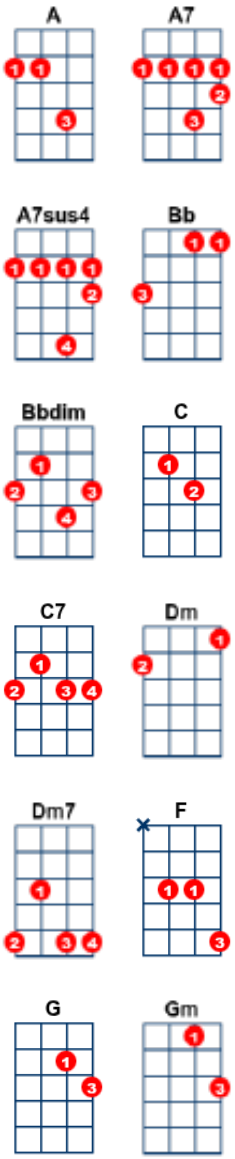
I **[Dm]** feel a kind of fear **[Dm]**, when **[A7]** I don't have you near **[A7]**
Un-**[Dm]** satisfied, I **[Bbdim]** skip my pride I **[Dm]** beg you dear **[G]**

[Dm] Don't **[A]** go **[Dm]** wasting your **[Bb]** emo-**[A]**tion
[Dm] Lay **[C]** all your **[Gm]** love **[C]** on **[F]** me **[F]**
[Dm] Don't **[A]** go **[Dm]** sharing your **[Bb]** dev-**[A]**otion
[Dm] Lay **[C]** all your **[Gm]** love **[C]** on **[F]** me **[F]**

[Dm] I've had a few little **[A7sus4]** love aff-**[Dm]**airs
They didn't **[Dm7]** last **[Dm]** very **[A7sus4]** long **[Dm]** and they've been **[C]** pretty scarce
[Dm] I used to think that was **[A7sus4]** sens-**[Dm]**ible
It makes the **[Dm7]** truth **[Dm]** even **[A7sus4]** more **[Dm]** in-com-pre-**[C]**hensible

'Cause **[Dm]** everything is new **[Dm]**, and **[A7]** everything is you **[A7]**
And **[Dm]** all I've learned, has **[Bbdim]** overturned, what **[Dm]** can I do **[G]**

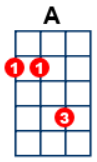
[Dm] Don't **[A]** go **[Dm]** wasting your **[Bb]** emo-**[A]**tion
[Dm] Lay **[C]** all your **[Gm]** love **[C]** on **[F]** me **[F]**
[Dm] Don't **[A]** go **[Dm]** sharing your **[Bb]** dev-**[A]**otion
[Dm] Lay **[C]** all your **[Gm]** love **[C]** on **[F]** me **[F]**

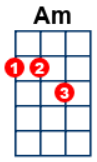


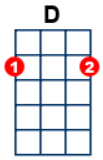
Lay Down (Candles in the Rain)

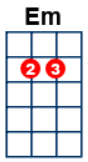
artist:Melanie Safka , writer:Melanie Safka

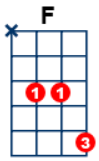
Melanie: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eJp7zbjn7Wo

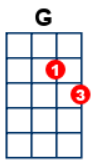












[G] Lay down, [D] lay it down, [F] lay it all [G] down,
Let your white birds [D] smile up at the [F] ones who stand and [G] frown.
[G] Lay down, [D] lay it down, [F] lay it all [G] down,
Let your white birds [D] smile up at the [F] ones who stand and [Em] frown.

We were so [D] close, there was no [Em] room,
We bled in[D]side each [Em] others wounds.
We all had [D] caught the [Em] same disease,
And we all [D] sang the [Em] songs of [D] peace.

[G] Lay down, [D] lay it down, [F] lay it all [G] down,
Let your white birds [D] smile up at the [F] ones who stand and [G] frown.
[G] Lay down, [D] lay it down, [F] lay it all [G] down,
Let your white birds [D] smile up at the [F] ones who stand and [Em] frown.

So [D] raise the [A] candles [Em] high,
'cause if you [G] don't, we could stay [D] black a[Am]gainst the [Em] night.
Oh, [D] raise them [A] higher a[Em]gain,
And if you [G] do, we could stay [D] dry a[Am]gainst the [Em] rain.

[G] Lay down, [D] lay it down, [F] lay it all [G] down,
Let your white birds [D] smile up at the [F] ones who stand and [G] frown.
[G] Lay down, [D] lay it down, [F] lay it all [G] down,
Let your white birds [D] smile up at the [F] ones who stand and [Em] frown.

We were so [D] close, there was no [Em] room,
We bled in[D]side each [Em] others wounds.
We all had [D] caught the [Em] same disease,
and we all [D] sang the [Em] songs of peace.

Some [D] came to sing, some [D] came to pray,
Some [D] came to keep the [Em] dark away.

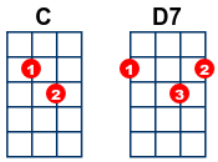
So [D] raise the [A] candles [Em] high,
'cause if you [G] don't, we could stay [D] black a[Am]gainst the [Em] night.
Oh, [D] raise them [A] higher a[Em]gain,
And if you [G] do, we could stay [D] dry a[Am]gainst the [Em] rain.

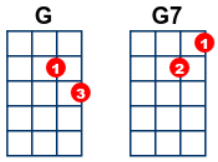
[G] Lay down, [D] lay it down, [F] lay it all [G] down,
Let your white birds [D] smile up at the [F] ones who stand and [G] frown.
[G] Lay down, [D] lay it down, [F] lay it all [G] down,
Let your white birds [D] smile up at the [F] ones who stand and [G] frown.

Lay Down Sally

artist:Eric Clapton writer: Marcy Levy, Eric Clapton, George Terry

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9hQqP6RNnDE Capo 2





Thanks to Cy Sineath for this

[G7] There is nothing that is wrong
In wanting you to stay here with [C] me.
I [G7] know you've got somewhere to go
But won't you make yourself at home and [C] stay with me?
And don't you [D7] ever leave.

[G] Lay down, Sally, and [C] rest here in my arms.
[D7] Don't you think you want someone to talk [G] to?
Lay down, Sally, no [C] need to leave so soon.
[D7] I've been trying all night long just to [G] talk to you.

[G7] Sun ain't nearly on the rise.
We still got the moon and stars [C] above.
[G7] Underneath the velvet skies, love is all that matters.
Won't you [C] stay with me? Don't you [D7] ever leave.

[G] Lay down, Sally, and [C] rest here in my arms.
[D7] Don't you think you want someone to talk [G] to?
Lay down, Sally, no [C] need to leave so soon.
[D7] I've been trying all night long just to [G] talk to you.

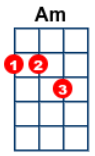
I [G7] long to see the morning light
Coloring your face so [C] dreamily.
[G7] So don't you go and say goodbye. You can lay your worries down
and [C] stay with me. And don't you [D7] ever leave.

[G] Lay down, Sally, and [C] rest here in my arms.
[D7] Don't you think you want someone to talk [G] to?
Lay down, Sally, no [C] need to leave so soon.
[D7] I've been trying all night long just to [G] talk to you.
[D7] I've been trying all night long just to [G] talk to you.

Lay, Lady, Lay

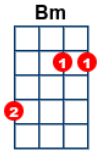
artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

Bob Dylan - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nwdA02ikZNk Capo on 2

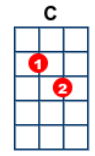


[G] [Bm] [F] [Am] [G] [Bm] [F] [Am]

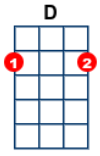
[G] Lay, lady, **[Bm]** lay,
[F] lay across my **[Am]** big brass **[G]** Bed **[Bm] [F] [Am]**
[G] Lay, lady, **[Bm]** lay,
[F] lay across my **[Am]** big brass **[G]** Bed **[Bm] [F] [Am]**
[D] Whatever **[Em]** colors you have **[G]** in your mind
[D] I'll show them **[Em]** to you and you'll **[G]** see them shine
[G] Lay, lady, **[Bm]** lay,
[F] lay across my **[Am]** big brass **[G]** Bed **[Bm] [F] [Am]**



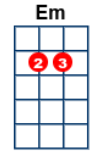
[G] Stay, lady, **[Bm]** stay,
[F] stay with your **[Am]** man awhile **[G] [Bm] [F] [Am]**
[G] Until the break of **[Bm]** day,
[F] let me see you **[Am]** make him smile **[G] [Bm] [F] [Am]**
[D] His clothes are **[Em]** dirty but his **[G]** hands are clean
[D] And you're the **[Em]** best thing that he's **[G]** ever seen
[G] Stay, lady, **[Bm]** stay, **[F]** stay with your **[Am]** man awhile **[G] [Bm] [F] [Am]**



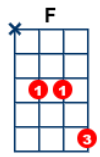
[Bm] Why wait any longer for the **[G]** world to begin
[Bm] You can have your cake and eat it **[G]** too
[Bm] Why wait any longer for the **[G]** one you love
When he's **[Bm]** standing in front of **[Am]** you **[D]**

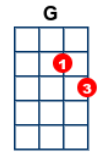


[G] Lay, lady, **[Bm]** lay, **[F]** lay across my **[Am]** big brass **[G]** bed **[Bm] [F] [Am]**
[G] Stay, lady, **[Bm]** stay, **[F]** stay while the **[Am]** night is still a**[G]**head **[Bm] [F] [Am]**
[D] I long to **[Em]** see you in the **[G]** morning light
[D] I long to **[Em]** reach for you **[G]** in the night
[G] Stay, lady, **[Bm]** stay, **[F]** stay while the **[Am]** night is still a**[G]**head **[Bm] [F] [Am]**



[G] [Bm] [F] [Am] [G] [Am] [Bm] [C] [G]





Layla

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Eric Clapton and Jim Gordon

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm
Eric Clapton: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GQILOSH6vTU - confusing though

Intro:
[Dm] [Bb] [C7] [Dm] x 3
[Dm] [Bb] [C7]

[A] [C] [C#m7] What'll you do when you get **[G#7]** lonely
[C#m7] And nobody's **[C]** waiting **[D]** by your **[E7]** side
[F#m] You've been **[B7]** running and **[E7]** hiding
Much too **[A]** long
[F#m] You know it's **[B7]** just your foolish **[E7]** pride

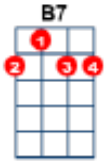
Chorus:
[A] Lay**[Dm]**la **[Bb] [C7]** you've got me on my **[Dm]** knees
[Dm] Layla **[Bb]** I'm **[C7]** begging, darling **[Dm]** please
[Dm] Layla **[Bb] [C7]**darling
Won't you **[Dm]** ease my worried mind **[Bb] [C7]**

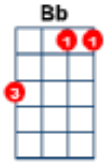
[A] [C] [C#m7] I tried to give you conso**[G#7]**lation
[C#m7] When your old **[C]** man had **[D]** let you **[E7]** down
[F#m] Like a **[B7]** fool I **[E7]** fell in love with **[A]** you
[F#m] Turned my **[B7]** whole world upside **[E7]** down

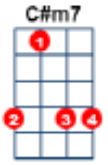
Chorus

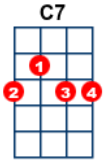
[A] [C] [C#m7] Let's make the best of the situ**[G#7]**ation
[C#m7] Before I **[C]** finally **[D]** go in**[E7]**sane
[F#m] Please don't **[B7]** say we'll **[E7]** never find a **[A]** way
[F#m] And tell me **[B7]** all my love's in **[E7]** vain

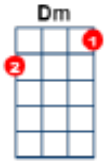
Chorus

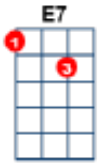


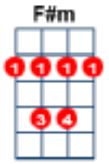


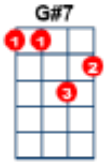








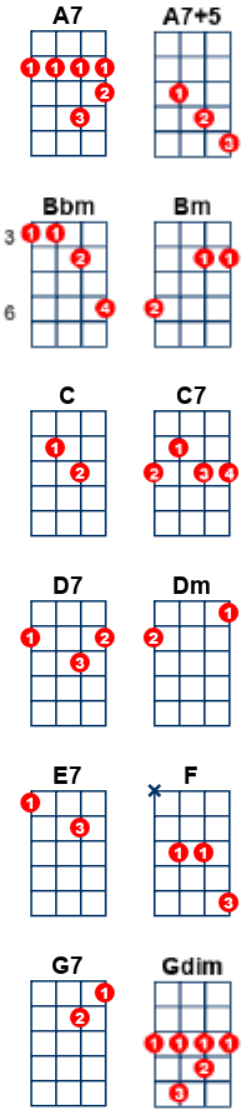




Also uses:
A, C, D

Lazy Bones [C]

artist:Paul Robeson , writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Johnny Mercer



Hoagy Carmichael, Paul Robeson https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rIZDErh-cCgQIpxVopI9lQ
As [C] long as there's a [F] chicken gravy [C] on your [F] rice
(I suppose) [C] ev'ry[F]thing is [C] nice
As [C] long as there's a [F] watermelon [C] on the [F] vine
[C] Ev'ry[F]thing is [C] fine

You got no [A7] time to work, you got [A7+5] no time to [A7] play
You're [D7] busy doin' nothing all the [Bm] life[Bbm]long [D7] day
But you won't [A7] ever change, no [A7+5] matter what I[A7] say
[D7] You just made that w..[G7]..a.. [Gdim]..ay [G7]

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] sleeping in the [F] sun,
[C] How ya spect to get your [F] day's [C] work [C7] done?
You'll [C7] never get your [Gdim] day's work [Dm] done,
[D7] Lyin' in the [G7] noonday [C] sun.

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] sleeping in the [F] shade,
[C] How ya gonna get your [F] corn [C] meal [C7] made?
You'll [C7] never get your [Gdim] cornmeal [Dm] made,
[D7] Sleeping in the [G7] noonday [C] shade.

CHORUS:
When the [F] taters need [Dm] spraying,
I [F] betcha keep [Dm] praying, the [C] bugs fall [G7] off the [C] vine. [C7]
[F] When you go [E7] fishing, I [D7] betcha keep [G7] wishing,
The [D7] fish don't grab at your l..[G7]..i.. [Gdim]..ine [G7] line.

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] loafin' through the [F] day,
[C] How d'you spect make a [F] dime [C] that [C7] way?
You'll [C7] never make a [Gdim] dime that [Dm] way,
[D7] Never hear a [G7] word I [C] say.

CHORUS
[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] loafin' through the [F] day,
[C] How d'you spect make a [F] dime [C] that [C7] way?
You'll [C7] never make a [Gdim] dime that [Dm] way,
[D7] Never hear a [G7] word I [C] say.

Lazy Bones [D]

artist:Paul Robeson , writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Johnny Mercer

[D] Lazy [G] bones, [D] sleeping in the [G] sun,
[D] How ya spect tp get your [G] day's [D] work [D7] done?
You'll [D7] never get your [Adim] day's work [Em] done,
[E7] Lyin' in the [A7] noon-day [D] sun.

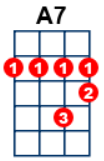
[D] Lazy [G] bones, [D] sleeping in the [G] shade,
[D] How ya gonna get your [G] corn [D] meal [D7] made?
You'll [D7] never get your [Adim] cornmeal [Em] made,
[E7] Lyin' in the [A7] noon-day [D] shade.

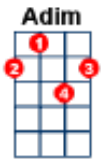
When the [G] taters need spraying,
I [G] betcha keep praying, the [D] bugs fall [A7] off the [D] vine. [D7]
[G] When you go [E7] fishing, I [D7] betcha keep [A7] wishing,
The [E7] fish don't grab at your [A7] line.

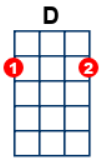
[D] Lazy [G] bones, [D] loafin' through the [G] day,
[D] How d'you spect make a [G] dime [D] that [D7] way?
You'll [D7] never make a [Adim] dime that [Em] way,
[E7] Never hear a [A7] word I [D] say.

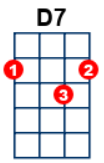
When the [G] taters need spraying,
I [G] betcha keep praying, the [D] bugs fall [A7] off the [D] vine. [D7]
[G] When you go [E7] fishing, I [D7] betcha keep [A7] wishing,
The [E7] fish don't grab at your [A7] line.

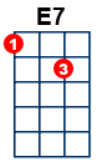
[D] Lazy [G] bones, [D] loafin' through the [G] day,
[D] How d'you spect make a [G] dime [D] that [D7] way?
You'll [D7] never make a [Adim] dime that [Em] way,
[E7] Never hear a [A7] word I [D] say.

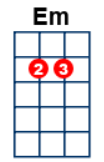


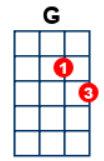








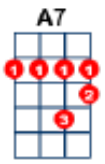


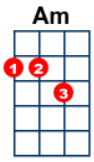


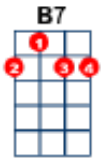
Lazy Bones [G]

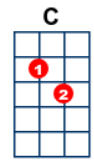
artist:Leon Redbone writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Johnny Mercer

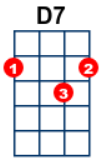
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fWutowfCx9Q (in B)

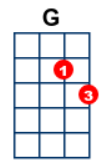


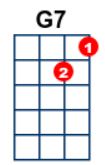












[G] Lazy [C] bones, [G] sleeping in the [C] sun,
[G] How ya spect get your [C] day's [G] work [G7] done?
You'll [G7] never get your day's work [Am] done,
[A7] Lyin' in the [D7] noon-day [G] sun.

[G] Lazy [C] bones, [G] sleeping in the [C] shade,
[G] How ya gonna get your [C] corn [G] meal [G7] made?
You'll [G7] never get your cornmeal [Am] made,
[A7] Lyin' in the [D7] noon-day [G] shade.

CHORUS:
When the [C] taters need spraying,
I [C] betcha keep praying, the [G] bugs fall [D7] off the [G] vine. [G7]
[C] When you go [B7] fishing, I [A7] betcha keep [D7] wishing,
The [A7] fish don't grab at your [D7] line.

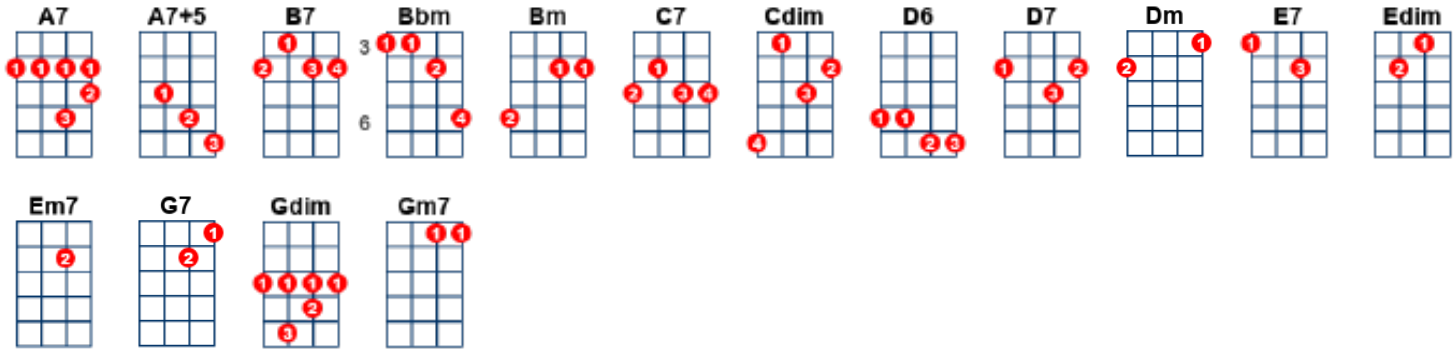
[G] Lazy [C] bones, [G] loafin' through the [C] day,
[G] How d'you spect make a [C] dime [G] that [G7] way?
You'll [G7] never make a dime that [Am] way,
[A7] Never hear a [D7] word I [G] say.

CHORUS

[G] Lazy [C] bones, [G] loafin' through the [C] day,
[G] How d'you spect make a [C] dime [G] that [G7] way?
You'll [G7] never make a dime that [Am] way,
[A7] Never hear a [D7] word I [G] say.

Lazy Bones,Gone Fishin

artist:Hoagy Carmichael, Paul Robeson, Louis Armstrong writer:Johnny Mercer,Hoagy Carmichael, Nick and Charles Kenny



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

Hoagy Carmichael, Paul Robeson - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rIZDErpI9lQ
Louis Armstrong - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdxYS_zVByg

As [C] long as there's a [F] chicken gravy [C] on your [F] rice
(I suppose) [C] ev'ry-[F]thing is [C] nice
As [C] long as there's a [F] watermelon [C] on the [F] vine
[C] Ev'ry[F]thing is [C] fine

You got no [A7] time to work, [A7+5] you got no time to [A7] play
You're [D7] busy doin' nothing all the [Bm] life-[Bbm]long [D7] day
But you won't [A7] ever change, no [A7+5] matter what I [A7] say
[D7] You just made that [G7] wa-[Gdim]ay [G7]

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] sleeping in the [F] sun,
[C] How ya spect get your [F] day's [C] work [C7] done?
You'll [C7] never get your [Gdim] day's work [Dm] done,
[D7] Lyin' in the [G7] noon-day [C] sun.

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] sleeping in the [F] shade,
[C] How ya gonna get your [F] corn [C] meal [C7] made?
You'll [C7] never get your [Gdim] cornmeal [Dm] made,
[D7] Sleeping in the [G7] noon-day [C] shade.

When the [F] taters need [Dm] spraying, I [F] betcha keep [Dm] praying,
the [C] bugs fall [G7] off the [C] vine. [C7]
[F] When you go [E7] fishing, I'm [D7] sure you're [G7] wishing,
The [D7] fish don't grab at your [G7] li-[Gdim]ine. [G7]

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] loafin' through the [F] day,
[C] How d'you spect make a [F] dime [C] that [C7] way?
You'll [C7] never make a [Gdim] dime that [Dm] way,
[D7] Never hear a [G7] word I [C] say.

(slowing) [Em7] [Gdim] [A7] [A7+5]

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] there's a [G] sign upon your [A7] door,
[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.

There's his [D] hoe out in the [D7] sun
Where he [G] left a row half [Gm7] done.
He says that [E7] hoein' ain't no fun
He [A] ain't got [Em7] no am[Cdim]bi[A7]tion.

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] by a [G] shady, wady [A7] pool.
[A7+5] I'm [D6] wishin' [B7] I could [G] be that kind of [A7] fool.

I'd say [D] no more work for [D7] mine,
on my [G] door I'd hang a [Gm7] sign
[Edim] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in[G]stead of [A7] just a- [D] wishin'.

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] there's a [G] sign upon your [A7] door,
[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.

Cows need [D] milkin' in the [D7] barn,
but he [G] just don't give a [Gm7] darn,
He just [E7] never seem to learn
He [A] ain't got [Em7] no am[Cdim]bi[A7]tion

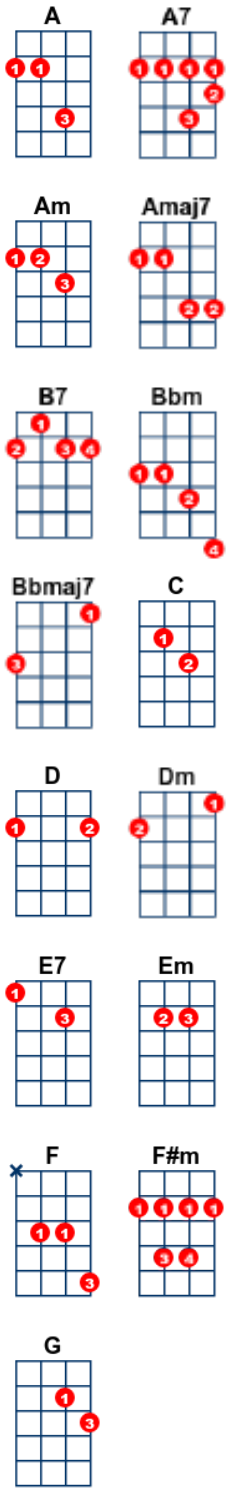
[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin', [B7] got his [G] hound dog by his [A7] side
[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin', [B7] fleas are [G] bitin' at his [A7] hide

Got my [D] hat and got my [D7] pole,
headed [G] for the fishin' [Gm7] hole,
[Edim] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in [G]stead of [A7] just a- [D6] wishin'.

Lazy Day

artist:Spanky and Our Gang writer:George Fischoff, Tony Powers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=au2mnuG6gik Capo 2



Thanks to Caren Park

[A] Blue [F] sky, [C] sun-[G]shine,
[Bbmaj7] What a [F] day to [Am] take a [E7] walk in the [F] park [Dm] [F] [E7]

[A] Blue [F] sky, [C] sun-[G]shine,
[Bbmaj7] What a [F] day to [Am] take a [E7] walk in the [F] park [Dm] [F] [E7]
[A] Ice [F] cream, [C] day-[G]dream
[Bbmaj7] Till the [F] sky [Am] becomes a [E7] blanket of [Amaj7] stars
What a [D] day for pickin' [Amaj7] daisies, and [D] lots of red [Amaj7] balloons
And [C] what a day for [F] holdin' hands and [G] bein' with [E7] you

[A] Lazy [E7] day, [A] just [C] right for [D] lovin' a-[E7]way
[A] Lazy [E7] day [A] made [C] for a [D] stroll in the [E7] lane
Baby [F#m] you and me (baby [A7] you and me)
And a [F#m] honey bee [B7] 'neath a shady tree
[A] Lazy [E7] day, [C] lazy [G] day, [A] lazy [Em] day for you and [C] me-[Am]e-[D]e-[E7]

[A] Blue [F] sky, [C] sun-[G]shine,
[Bbmaj7] Flowers [F] bloomin', [Am] children [E7] sayin' he-[F]llo [Dm] [F] [E7]
[A] Row-[F]boats, [C] bird [G] notes,
[Bbmaj7] People [F] smilin' [Am] every-[E7]where that we [Amaj7] go
What a [D] day to be to-[Amaj7]gether, and [D] what a sky of [Amaj7] blue
And [C] what a day for [F] thinkin' right out [G] loud I love [E7] you

[A] Lazy [E7] day, [A] just [C] right for [D] lovin' a-[E7]way
[A] Lazy [E7] day [A] made [C] for a [D] stroll in the [E7] lane
Baby [F#m] you and me (baby [A7] you and me)
And a [F#m] honey bee [B7] 'neath a shady tree
[A] Lazy [E7] day, [C] lazy [G] day, [A] lazy [Em] day for you and [C] me-[Am]e-[D]e-[E7]

[A] [F] [C] [G] [Bbmaj7] [F] [Bbm] [E7] [Amaj7]

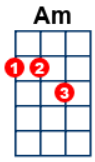
What a [D] day for pickin' [Amaj7] daisies, and [D] lots of red [Amaj7] balloons
And [C] what a day for [F] thinkin' right out [G] loud I love you [E7]

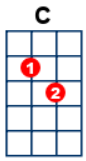
Fading

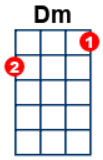
[A] Lazy [E7] day, [A] just [C] right for [D] lovin' a-[E7]way
[A] Lazy [E7] day, [A] made [C] for a [D] stroll in the [E7] lane
[A] Lazy [E7] day, [A] just [C] right for [D] lovin' a-[E7]wa

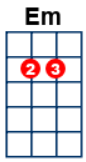
Lazy Song, The

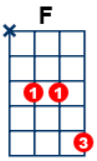
artist:Bruno Mars , writer:Bruno Mars, Philip Lawrence, Ari Levine, K'naan

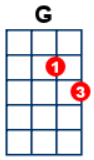












Bruno Mars: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fLexgOxsZu0 But in A
Chorus:
[C] Today I don't feel [G] like doing [F] anything
[C] I just wanna [G] lay in my [F] bed
[C] Don't feel like picking [G] up my phone
[F] So leave a message at the tone
[C] Cause today I swear I'm [Em] not doing [F] anything

Uh I'm gonna [C] kick my feet up and [G] stare at the fan
[F] Turn the t.v. [Dm] on
Throw my [F] hand down my [Em] pants
[C] Nobody's gon' [G] tell me I can't, [F] no

[C] I'll be lying on the couch just [G] chillin in my snuggie
[F] Click to MTV so they can teach me how to dougie
[C] Cause in my castle [G] I'm the freakin' [F] man

Oh Oh, [Dm] yes I said it, [Em] I said it
[F] I said it cause I [G] can

Chorus - Nothing at [C] all

[C] Ooh hoo [G] ooh hoo [F] Hoo ooh ooh, Nothing at all
[C] Ooh hoo [G] ooh hoo [F] Hoo ooh ooh

Tomorrow [C] I'll wake up, do some [G] P90X
Meet a [F] really nice girl, have some [Dm] really nice [F] sex
And [C] she's gonna [G] scream out: "This is [F] great"
(Oh my god, this is great) - Yeah
[C] I might mess around and get my [G] college degree
[F] I bet my old man will be so proud of [C] me
[C] I'm sorry pops you [G] just have to [F] wait

Oh Oh, [Dm] yes I said it, [Em] I said it
[F] I said it cause I [G] can

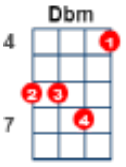
Chorus
No I [Dm] ain't gonna comb my [G] hair, cause I [Dm] ain't going any[G]where
[F] No no no no [Em] no no no no [Am] nooo
I'll just [Dm] strut in my birthday [G] suit and let [Dm] everything hang [G] loose
[F] Yeah yeah yeah yeah [Em] yeah yeah yeah yeah [Am] yeahhh

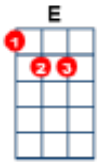
Chorus - Nothing at [C] all
[C] Ooh hoo [G] ooh hoo [F] Hoo ooh ooh, Nothing at all x2

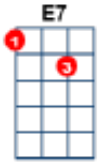
Lazy Sunday Afternoon

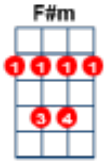
artist:Small Faces writer:Steve Marriott and Ronnie Lane

Small Faces - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zXeRB-3nDR8









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

Intro: **[D]**// **[G]**// **[E]**// **[A]**// **[D]**// **[G]**// **[E]**// **[A]**//

Ah, **[A]** wouldn't it be **[E7]** nice, to **[G]** get on with me **[D]** neighbours?
[A] [E7] [G] [D]

But they **[A]** make it very **[E7]** clear, they've **[G]** got no room for **[D]** ravers.
[A] [E7] [G] [D]

[D] They stop me from groovin', they bang on me wall..
[E7] they're doing me crust in, it's no good at all..

Chorus:
[A] Lazy **[D]** Sunday after**[A]** noon..I've got no **[C]** mind to worry.
[F] I close my **[G]** eyes and drift a**[A]** way. **[A] [E7] [G] [D]**

[A] Here we all **[E7]** are **[G]** sittin' in a**[D]** rainbow. **[A] [E7] [G] [D]**
[A] Gor' blimey, hello Mrs. **[E7]** Jones. **[G]**.how's old Bert's lum**[D]** bago?
[A] [E7] [G] [D]

(Mustn't grumble.)

[D] I'll sing you a song with no words and no tune..
[E7] To sing in your party while you suss-out the moon..oh, yeah.

Chorus

[A] Root-de-doo-de-**[E7]** doo, a-**[G]** root-de doot-**[D]** de doy **[A] [E7] [G] [D]**
[A]A-root-de doot de **[E]** dum, a-**[G]** root-de-doo-de-**[D]** doody.. **[A] [E7] [G] [D]**
[D] There's no one to hear me, there's nothing to say..
[E7] And no one can stop me from feeling this way..yeah. **[F#m]**

Chorus

[A] [E7] [G] [D] [A]

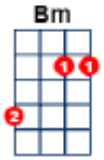
[A] Lazy **[D]** Sunday after**[A]**noon..I've got no **[C]** mind to worry.
[F] I close my **[G]** eyes and drift a .. **[Dbm]**.close my **[F#m]** eyes **[Dbm]**
and drift away **[D]** close my **[E7]** eyes and drift a**[A]** way.

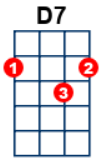
I'm not sure if it sounds better with the E7 or the E chords - have put in the E7 but you decide

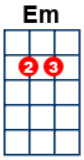
Leader Of The Band

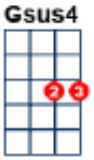
artist:Dan Fogelberg , writer:Dan Fogelberg

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qsocZrEcp0Y Capo 1









Also uses: Ar
C, D, G

Thanks Caren Park

[G] [C] [Am] [Em] [D7] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[G] An only [Gsus4] child, [G] alone and [Gsus4] wild, a [Bm] cabinet maker's [C] son
[Am] His hands were meant for [Em] different work,
and his [Am] heart was known [C] to [D] none
[G] He left his [Gsus4] home and [G] went his lone and [Bm] solitary [C] way
And he [Am] gave to me a [Em] gift I know I [C] never [D7] can [G] repay.

[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[G] A quiet [Gsus4] man of [G] mu-[Gsus4]sic, [Bm] denied a simpler [C] fate
[Am] He tried to be a [Em] soldier once, but his [Am] music wouldn't [C] wait [D]
[G] He earned his [Gsus4] love through [G] discipline, a [Bm] thund'ring, velvet [C] hand
His [Am] gentle means of [Em] sculpting souls [C] took me [D7] years to under-[G]stand

The [C] leader of the [Bm] band is tired and his [C] eyes are growing [G] old
But his [Am] blood runs through my [Em] instrument
and his [Am] song is in my [C] soul [D]
My [C] life has been a [Bm] poor attempt to [C] imitate the [G] man
I'm [Am] just a living [Em] legacy to the [C] leader [D7] of the [G] band.

[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[G] My brothers' [Gsus4] lives were [G] diffe-[Gsus4]rent, for they [Bm] heard another [C] call
[Am] One went to Chi-[Em]cago and the [Am] other to Saint [C] Paul [D]
[G] And [Gsus4] I'm in [G] Colorado [Gsus4] , when I'm [Bm] not in some [C] hotel
[Am] Living out this [Em] life I chose, and [C] come to [D7] know so [G] well [Gsus4] [G]

[G] [C] [Am] [Em] [D7] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[G] I thank [Gsus4] you for the [G] music and your [Bm] stories of the [C] road
[Am] I thank you for the [Em] freedom when it [Am] came my time to [C] go [D]
[G] I thank [Gsus4] you for the [G] kindness and the [Bm] times when you got [C] tough
And, [Am] Papa, I don't [Em] think I said "I [C] love you" [D7] near [G] enough.

The [C] leader of the [Bm] band is tired and his [C] eyes are growing [G] old
But his [Am] blood runs through my [Em] instrument and his [Am] song is in my [C] soul [D]
My [C] life has been a [Bm] poor attempt to [C] imitate the [G] man
I'm [Am] just a living [Em] legacy to the [C] leader [D7] of the [G] band.

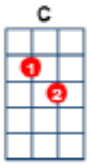
I [Am] am the living [Em] legacy to the leader [C] of [D] the [G] band

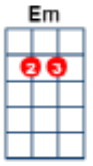
[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [G] [C] [Am] [Em] [D7] [G]

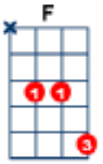
Lean On Me

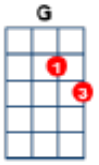
artist:Bill Withers writer:Bill Withers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lzoqh-9DlHQ









thanks to Chris Hughes and Diane Ridley

a capella or gentle Instruments

[C] Some times in our **[F]** lives, we all have **[C]** pain
We all have **[Em]** so-**[G]**rrow
[C] But if we are **[F]** wise we know that **[C]** there's always to-**[G]**morrow **[C]**

[C] Lean on me, when you're not **[F]** strong, and I'll be your **[C]** friend
I'll help you **[Em]** carry **[G]** on
[C] For it won't be **[F]** long, 'till I'm gonna **[C]** need
Somebody to **[G]** lean on **[C]**

[C] Please swallow your **[F]** pride
If I have **[C]** faith you need to **[Em]** bo-**[G]**rrow
[C] For no-one can **[F]** fill those of your **[C]** needs
That you won't **[G]** let **[C]** show

a capella

Just **[C]** call on me **[F]** bro-**[C]**ther when you need a hand
We all need somebody to **[G]** lean **[C]** on
I just might have a **[F]** pro-**[C]**blem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to **[G]** lean **[C]** on

Back to playing

[C] Lean on me, when you're not **[F]** strong, and I'll be your **[C]** friend
I'll help you **[Em]** carry **[G]** on
[C] For it won't be **[F]** long, 'till I'm gonna **[C]** need
Somebody to **[G]** lean on **[C]**

a capella

Just **[C]** call on me **[F]** bro-**[C]**ther when you need a hand
We all need somebody to **[G]** lean **[C]** on
I just might have a **[F]** pro-**[C]**blem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to **[G]** lean **[C]** on

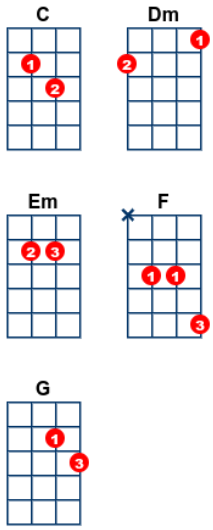
If **[C]** there is a **[F]** load you have to **[C]** bear that you can't **[Em]** ca-**[G]**rry
[C] I'm right up the **[F]** road I'll share your **[C]** load if you just **[G]** call **[C]** me
(fading) **[G]** Call **[C]** me **[G]** call **[C]** me **[G]** call **[C]** me

Lean On Me - Alt

artist:Bill Withers writer:Bill Withers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lzoqh-9DIHQ

Thanks to UkuTabs.com - not simple but nice



[C]
[Dm] [Em] [F]
[F] [Em] [Dm] [C]
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]

[G] [C]
[C] Sometimes **[Dm]** in **[Em]** our **[F]** lives,
[F] We **[Em]** all **[Dm]** have **[C]** pain, we **[Dm]** all **[Em]** have sor-**[Dm]**row.
[C] But, if **[Dm]** we **[Em]** are **[F]** wise,
[F] We **[Em]** know **[Dm]** that **[C]** there's, **[Dm]** a-**[Em]**lways to-**[G]**mor-**[C]**row.

[C] Lean on me, when **[Dm]** you're **[Em]** not **[F]** strong,
And **[F]** I'll **[Em]** be **[Dm]** your **[C]** friend; I'll **[Dm]** help **[Em]** you carry **[Dm]** on.
[C] For it **[Dm]** won't **[Em]** be **[F]** long, 'till **[F]** I'm **[Em]** gon-**[Dm]**na **[C]** need,
Some-**[Dm]**body **[Em]** to **[G]** lean **[C]** on.

[C] Please, swal-**[Dm]** low **[Em]** your **[F]** pride,
[F] If **[Em]** I **[Dm]** have **[C]** things, you **[Dm]** need **[Em]** to bor-**[Dm]** row.
[C] For, no **[Dm]** one **[Em]** can **[F]** fill, **[F]** those **[Em]** of **[Dm]** your **[C]** needs,
That **[Dm]** you **[Em]** don't **[G]** let **[C]** show.

So, just **[C]** call on me brother, when you need a hand
We all need somebody, to lean on.
I just might have a problem, that you'd understand
We all need somebody, to **[G]** lean **[C]** on.

[C] Lean on me, when **[Dm]** you're **[Em]** not **[F]** strong,
And **[F]** I'll **[Em]** be **[Dm]** your **[C]** friend; I'll **[Dm]** help **[Em]** you carry **[Dm]** on.
[C] For it **[Dm]** won't **[Em]** be **[F]** long, 'till **[F]** I'm **[Em]** gon-**[Dm]**na **[C]** need,
Some-**[Dm]**body **[Em]** to **[G]** lean **[C]** on.

So, just **[C]** call on me brother, when you need a hand
We all need somebody, to lean on.
I just might have a problem, that you'd understand;
We all need somebody, to **[G]** lean **[C]** on.

[C] If, there **[Dm]** is **[Em]** a **[F]** load, **[F]** you **[Em]** have **[Dm]** to **[C]** bear,
That **[Dm]** you **[Em]** can't car-**[Dm]**ry.
[C] I'm right **[Dm]** up **[Em]** the **[F]** road; **[F]** I'll **[Em]** share **[Dm]** your **[C]** load,
If **[Dm]** you **[Em]** just **[G]** call **[C]** me.

[Dm] -Call **[C]** me-, if you need a **[Dm]** friend,
[Dm] -Call **[C]** me-, call me,
[Dm] -Call **[C]** me-, if you need a **[Dm]** friend,
[Dm] -Call **[C]** me-, call me. x7
[Dm] -Call **[C]** me-

Leaning on a Lamp Post

artist:George Formby writer:Noel Gay

[C] I'm leaning on a [G7] lamp,
maybe you [C6] think, I [Gdim] look a [G7] tramp,
[G7] Or you may [C] think I'm hanging [D7] 'round to steal a car [G7]
But [C] no I'm not a [G7] crook,
And if you [C6] think, [Gdim] that's what I [G7] look,
[G7] I'll tell you [C] why I'm here, and [D7] what my motives are [Dm7] [G7]

******

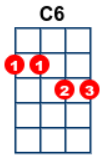
[C] I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
[C] In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.
Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by. [G]
[C] I don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,
[C] But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try.
Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by, [G]

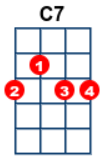
[G7] There's no other girl I would wait for,
But [C] this one I'd break any date for,
I [D7] won't have to ask what she's late for,
[D7] She [Dm6] wouldn't have to leave me flat,
She's not a [G7] girl like that.

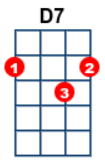
[G7] Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.
[C] And [G7] anyone can understand [C7] why,
I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street
[F] In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C]by.

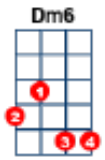
Repeat from ******

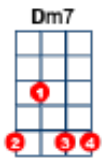
[G7] [C7] [G7] [C]

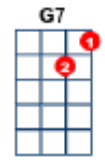


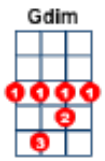












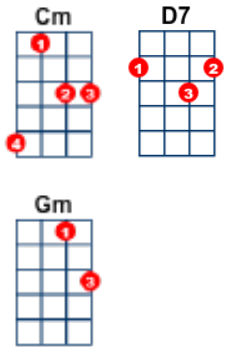
Also uses:
C, F, G

Note: other George Formby songs all start with GF in the title
so go back a bit in the songbook

Learned Pigs and Fireproof Women

artist:Manitoba Hal Brolund writer:Hal Brolund

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bX_8PFm8yI0



Thanks to Steve Walton for this one

[Gm] When the carnival came to this rural town,
[Cm] every fool want to lay his money down, we got the
[Gm]/ Ferris wheel and games of chance, we got the
[D7] Tunnel of love for pure romance.
[Gm] Men will believe in what they see, you
[Cm] put it on a poster and they'll believe, every-
[Gm] body wants to hear the bearded lady sing, and [D7] this sideshow's got everything

Got the, [Cm]/ Learned Pigs and Fireproof Women, [Gm] Everybody pay a dollar to see 'em
[Cm]/ Got a piece of the one true cross, [D7] {stop} Got the bones of a union boss, [Gm]{234}

[Gm] Jake Leg Chester and Boot Leg Sam,
were [Cm] working at the carnival but they had a plan
[Gm] Saturday night when the tent was full,
[D7] they were gonna rob the carnival.
They would [Gm] grab the cash, jump a train,
and [Cm] never come back to this town again,
they would [Gm] hide in the bushes till they hear the bell,
[D7] grab the cash and run like hell

From the [Cm]/ Learned Pigs and Fireproof Women, [Gm] Everybody pay a dollar to see 'em
[Cm]/ Got a piece of the one true cross, [D7] {stop} Got the bones of a union boss, [Gm]{234}

[Gm]/ Bearded lady was still singing her song,
when the [Cm] Mississippi freight train came along
[Gm] Jake Leg Chester grabbed the cash and ran,
and [D7] Bootleg held a gun on the ticket man.
They [Gm] ran for the tracks but they missed the rail,
the [Cm] dog-faced boy was still chasing his tail,
[Gm] they stashed the cash and paid the cost,
they [D7] hid it in the bones of the union boss, [Gm] {234}

No-one [Gm] ever found the money, I know it's a fact,
they [Cm] took those boys away and they ain't coming back
When the [Gm] sheriff came around, looking for the dough,
I [D7] hid it, down in my bed roll
I [Gm] left that town without thinking twice,
I [Cm] found my own way to Paradise
[Gm] Got myself a truck and a small sideshow,
[D7] every single summer I hit the road

With my [Cm] Learned Pigs and Fireproof Women, [Gm] Everybody pay a dollar to see 'em
[Cm] Got a piece of the one true cross,
[D7] {stop} I got the bones….{slow} the bones of a union [Gm] boss {234 123 stop}

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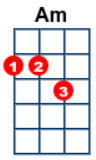
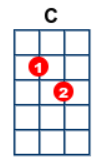
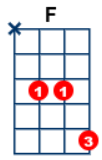
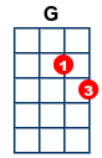
Learning To Fly

artist:Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers writer:Tom Petty and Jeff Lynne









Tom Petty: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I6IyaolPIOc
[F] [C] [Am] [G] x 3

[G] Well I [F] started [C] out [Am] [G] got a [F] dirty [C] road [Am] [G]
[G] Started [F] out [Am] [G] [F] all a[C]lone [Am] [G]

And the [F] sun went [C] down [Am] [G] as I [F] crossed the [C] hill [Am] [G]
And the [F] town lit [C] up, [Am] [G] the [F] world got [C] still [Am] [G]

Chorus:
I'm [F] learning to [C] fly, [Am] [G] but I [F] ain't got [C] wings [Am] [G]
[F] Coming [C] down [Am] [G] is the [F] hardest [C] thing [Am] [G]

Well, the [F] good ol' [C] days [Am] [G] may [F] not re[C]turn [Am] [G]
And the [F] rocks might [C] melt [Am] [G] and the [F] sea may [C] burn [Am] [G]

Chorus
[F] [C] [Am] [G] x 3

Well, [F] some say [C] life [Am] [G] will [F] beat you [C] down [Am] [G]
[F] Break your [C] heart, [Am] [G] [F] steal your [C] crown [Am] [G]

So I've [F] started [C] out [Am] [G] for [F] God knows [C] where [Am] [G]
I [F] guess I'll [C] know [Am] [G] when [F] I get [C] there [Am] [G]

I'm [F] learning to [C] fly, [Am] [G] a[F]round the [C] clouds [Am] [G]
But [F] what goes [C] up [Am] [G] [F] must come down [Am] [G]

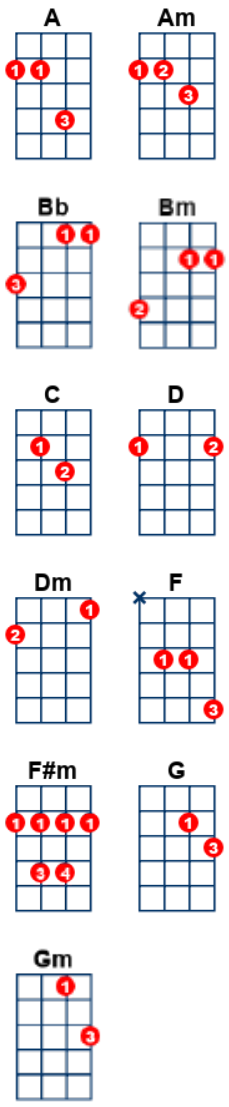
I'm [F] learning to [C] fly [Am] [G] but I [F] ain't got [C] wings [Am] [G]
[F] Coming [C] down [Am] [G] is the [F] hardest [C] thing [Am] [G]

I'm [F] learning to [C] fly, [Am] [G] a[F]round the [C] clouds [Am] [G]
But [F] what goes [C] up [Am] [G] [F] must come [C] down [Am] [G]
I'm [F] learning to [C] fly [Am] [G] (REPEAT TILL BORED)

Leave A Light On

artist:Belinda Carlisle , writer:Rick Nowels, Ellen Shipley

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



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

[C] Take my [G] hand - [Dm] tell me [Am] what you are [G] feeling
[C] Under-[G]stand - [Dm] this is [Am] just the [G] beginning
[C] Although I [G] have to go
[Bb] It makes me [F] feel like crying
[C] I don't know [G] when I'll see you a-[A]gain.

Honey leave a [D] light on for me
I'll be there be-[Bm]fore you close the [F#m] door
To [Bm] give you all the [F#m] love that you [G] ne[A]-ed
Darling leave a [D] light on for me
Cos when the [Bm] world takes me a-[F#m]way
[Bm] You are still the [F#m] air that I [G] bre-[A]athe

I [G] can't explain, [A] I don't know
[D] Just how far I [Gm] have to go...
But darling [D] I'll keep the peace
[A] Just leave a [G] light on for me

[C] Yes I [G] know [Dm] what I'm [Am] asking is [G] crazy
[C] You could [G] go, [Dm] just get [Am] tired of [G] waiting
[C] But if I [G] lose your love
[Bb] Put off by [F] my desire
[C] That would be the [G] one regret of my [A] life

Honey leave a [D] light on for me
I'll be there be-[Bm]fore you close the [F#m] door
To [Bm] give you all the [F#m] love that you [G] ne[A]-ed
Darling leave a [D] light on for me
Cos when the [Bm] world takes me a-[F#m]way
[Bm] You are still the [F#m] air that I [G] bre-[A]athe

I [G] can't explain, [A] I don't know
[D] Just how far I [Gm] have to go...
But darling [D] I'll keep the peace
[A] Just leave a [G] light on for me

[A] Just like a [G] spark lights up the [A] dark
Baby [G] that's your heart
Baby [G] that's your heart
Baby [G] that's your heart

Honey leave a [D] light on for me
I'll be there be-[Bm]fore you close the [F#m] door
To [Bm] give you all the [F#m] love that you [G] ne[A]-ed
Darling leave a [D] light on for me
Cos when the [Bm] world takes me a-[F#m]way
[Bm] You are still the [F#m] air that I [G] bre-[A]athe

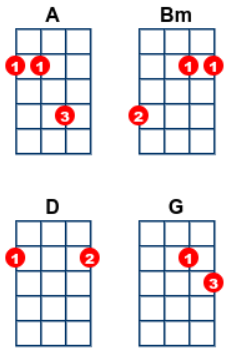
Fading

Darling leave a [D] light on for me
Cos when the [Bm] world takes me a-[F#m] way
[Bm] You are still the [F#m] air that I [G] bre-[A]athe [D]

Leave Her, Johnny

artist:Nathan Evans writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wz0wO-XbjaA capo 2



[D] I thought I heard the [G] Old Man [D] say
[A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her
To-[G]morrow [D] you will [G] get your [D] pay
And it's [D] time for [A] us to [D] leave her

[A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her
Oh, [G] leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her
For the [G] voyage is [D] long and the [G] winds don't [D] blow
And it's [A] time for us to [D] leave her

[D] For the wind was foul and the [Bm] sea was [D] high
[A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her
She [G] shipped it [D] green and [G] none went [D] by
And it's [D] time for [A] us to [D] leave her

[A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her
Oh, [G] leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her
For the [G] voyage is [D] long and the [G] winds don't [Bm] blow
And it's [G] time for [A] us to [D] leave her

[D] I hate to sail on this [G] rotten [D] tub
[A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her
No [G] grog al-[D]lowed and [G] rotten [D] grub
And it's [D] time for [A] us to [D] leave her

[A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her
Oh, [G] leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her
For the [G] voyage is [D] long and the [G] winds don't [Bm] blow
And it's [G] time for [A] us to [D] leave her

[D] Before by rote for [Bm] want of [D] more
[A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her
But [G] now we're [D] through so we'll [G] go on [D] shore
And it's [G] time for [A] us to [D] leave her

[A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her
Oh, [G] leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her
For the [G] voyage is [D] long and the [G] winds don't [Bm] blow
And it's [G] time for [A] us to [D] leave her

[A] Leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her
Oh, [G] leave her, Johnny, [D] leave her
For the [G] voyage is [D] long and the [G] winds don't [Bm] blow
And it's [G] time for [A] us to [D] leave her

Leaving London

artist:Tom Paxton writer:Tom Paxton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lcMTk4EjMLU
With a [G] dark and rolling [Em] sea
Between [G] my true love and [Em] me
I keep [G] walking through this [Em] cold [D] hard [G] town

While I [G] wait for better [Em] days
I could [G] use a place to [Em] stay
Or a [G] floor where I could [Em] lay my [D] blanket [G] down

[C] If I could beg, steal or [G] borrow
A [C] ticket on some ship or [D7sus4] pla-[D7]ane
[C] I'd be leaving London to-[G]morrow
To [C] fly to my [D] own love a-[G]gain [Em] [G] [Em]

Up at [G] dawn to change my [Em] shirt
And to [G] wash away the [Em] dirt
Then it's [G] over to A-[Em]meri-[D]can E[G]xpress

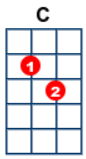
Not one [G] letter did I [Em] find
No, she [G] didn't send one [Em] line
Though I [G] know she has my [Em] forwar-[D]ding a-[G]ddress

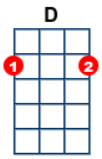
[C] If I could beg, steal or [G] borrow
A [C] ticket on some ship or [D7sus4] pla-[D7]ane
[C] I'd be leaving London to-[G]morrow
To [C] fly to my [D] own love a-[G]gain [Em] [G] [Em]

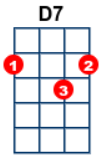
Last [G] night The Trouba-[Em]dour
Was so [G] full, they barred the [Em] door
And I [G] sang a song she [Em] knows [D] quite [G] well

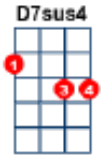
But it [G] wouldn't take too [Em] long
To make [G] up another [Em] song
For a [G] lonesome and a [Em] last [D] fare-[G]well

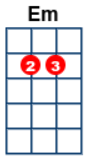
[C] If I could beg, steal or [G] borrow
A [C] ticket on some ship or [D7sus4] pla-[D7]ane
[C] I'd be leaving London to-[G]morrow
To [C] fly to my [D] own love a-[G]gain
[C] I'd be leaving London to-[G]morrow
[C] To fly to my [D] own love a-[G]gain

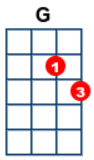








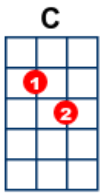


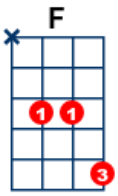


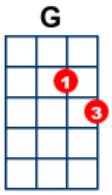
Leaving Of Liverpool, The

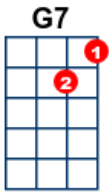
artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

The Dubliners: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bSEmFvuUXWk
Capo on 2nd fret









Intro:
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

Fare-[C]-well the Princes [F] landing [C] stage
River Mersey fare thee [G7] well
I am [C] bound for Cali-[F]-forn-[C]-ia
A place that I [G7] know right [C] well

Chorus:
So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love
When I return united we will [G] be
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

I am [C] bound on a Yankee [F] clipper [C] ship
Davy Crockett is her [G7] name
Andher [C] captain's name it is [F] Burg-[C]-ess
And they say that she's a [G7] floating [C] shame

Chorus

I [C] sailed with Burgess [F] once be-[C]fore
And I think I know him [G7] well
If a [C] man's a sailor he will [F] get a-[C] long
If he's not then he's [G7] sure in [C] hell

Chorus

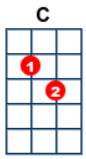
The [C] ship is in the [F] harbour, [C] love
And you know I can't re-[G7]main
I [C] know it will be a [F] long long [C] time
Before I see [G7] you [C] again

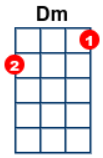
Chorus x 2 (slowing on the last line)

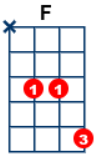
Leaving on a Jet Plane [C]

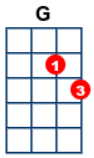
artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:John Denver

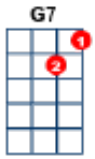
Peter Paul and Mary - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zVQAhhlq798 But in A
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com











All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go
I'm [C] standing here out-[F]side your door
I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good-[G]bye [G7]
But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn
The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn
Al-[C]ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [G] cry [G7]

Chorus:
So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me
[C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G] go [G7]
I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again
[C] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [G] go [G7]

There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down
So [C] many times I've [F] played around
I [C] tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G] thing [G7]
Ev'ry [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you
Ev'ry [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you
When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [G] ring [G7]

Chorus

Now the [C] time has come for [F] me to leave you
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you
Then [C] close your eyes, [Dm] I'll be on my [G] way [G7]
[C] Dream about the [F] days to come
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone
[C] About the times [Dm] I won't have to [G] say [G7]

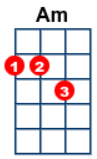
Chorus

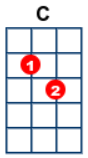
I hate to [C] go

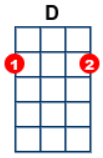
Leaving on a Jet Plane [G]

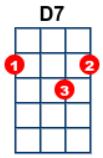
artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:John Denver

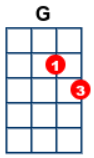
Peter Paul and Mary - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zVQAhhlq798 Capo on 2nd fret
From: Richard Gâ€™s Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm











All my [G] bags are packed I'm [C] ready to go
I'm [G] standing here out-[C]side your door
I [G] hate to wake you [Am] up to say good-[D]bye [D7]
But the [G] dawn is breakin' it's [C] early morn
The [G] taxi's waitin' he's [C] blowin' his horn
Al-[G]ready I'm so [Am] lonesome I could [D] cry [D7]

Chorus:
So [G] kiss me and [C] smile for me
[G] Tell me that you'll [C] wait for me
[G] Hold me like you'll [Am] never let me [D] go [D7]
I'm [G] leavin' [C] on a jet plane
[G] Don't know when [C] I'll be back again
[G] Oh [Am] babe I hate to [D] go [D7]

There's so [G] many times I've [C] let you down
[G] So many times I've [C] played around
[G] I tell you now [Am] they don't mean a [D] thing [D7]
Ev'ry [G] place I go I'll [C] think of you
Ev'ry [G] song I sing I'll [C] sing for you
When [G] I come back I'll [Am] wear your wedding [D] ring [D7]

Chorus

Now the [G] time has come for [C] me to leave you
[G] One more time [C] let me kiss you
Then [G] close your eyes, [Am] I'll be on my [D] way [D7]
[G] Dream about the [C] days to come
When [G] I won't have to [C] leave alone
[G] About the times [Am] I won't have to [D] say [D7]

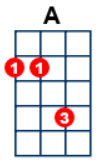
Chorus

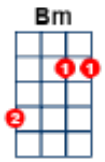
I hate to [G] go

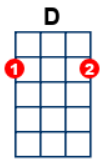
Leftover Wine

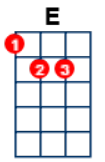
artist:Melanie Safka , writer:Melanie Safka

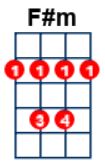
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VFcWmXM_9N0 Capo on 1











I was in the audience for this song on Youtube :-)

[F#m] [E] [D] [F#m] [A] [E] [D] [F#m]

[D] What do you do when the [A] people go [F#m] home?
And [D] what do you [F#m] do when the [A] show is all [F#m] done?
I [D] know what I'll [E] do in the a-[Bm]lone of my [F#m] time
But [A] what will I [D] do with the [Bm] leftover [F#m] wine?

A [D] line from a [F#m] poem of my [A] childhood has [F#m] said
That [D] visions of [F#m] sugarplums were gonna [A] dance in my [F#m] head
I'll [D] spend my whole life [Bm] making the time [F#m] rhyme
But I'll [A] still have a [D] bowl of [Bm] leftover [F#m] wine

[D] I'll spend my whole life [Bm] making the time [F#m] rhyme
And then I'm [D] gonna run to the people
And I'll [Bm] sing them a song of [F#m] mine
You know I'm [A] gonna do anything [Bm]
Just to take up [F#m] time
'Cause I [A] can't find a taker for the [Bm] leftover [F#m] wine

[F#m] [D] [F#m] [A] [D] [F#m]

[D] What do you [F#m] do when the [A] people go [F#m] home?
And [D] what do you [F#m] do when the [A] show is all [F#m] done?
I [D] know what I'll do in the a-[Bm]lone of my [F#m] time
But [A] what will I [D] do with the left[Bm] over [F#m] wine?

[D] I'll spend my whole life [Bm] making the time [F#m] rhyme
And then I'm gonna [D] run to the people
And I'll [Bm] sing them a song of [F#m] mine
You know I'm [A] gonna do [E] anything
[Bm] Just to take up [F#m] time
'Cause I [A] can't find a [E] taker for the [Bm] leftover [F#m] wine

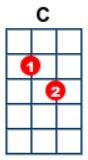
I'm gonna [D] drink some of yours
If [Bm] you'll drink [D] all of [F#m] mine
Because [A] I can't stand the [E] taste of [Bm] that leftover [F#m] wine

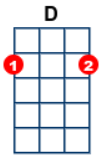
I'm gonna [D] drink some of yours
If [Bm] you'll drink [D] all of [F#m] mine
Because [A] I can't stand the [E] taste of [Bm] that leftover [F#m] wine

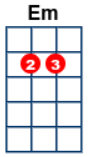
Lego House

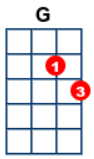
artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Jake Gosling and Chris Leonard

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c4BLVznuWnU Capo 4









A bit simplified

[G] I'm gonna pick up the [Em] pieces, and [D] build a lego [G] house
when [D] things go wrong we can [Em] knock it down
[G] My three words have two [Em] meanings,
there's [D] one thing on my [G] mind, it's [D] all for [Em] you

[G] And it's dark in a cold December, but I've got ya to keep me [Em] warm [D]
[G] and if you're broken I will mend ya
I'll [D] keep you sheltered from the [Em] storm that's raging [D] on

[G] I'm out of touch, I'm out of [Em] love
I'll pick you up when you're getting [D] down
and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

[G] I'm out of sight, I'm out of [Em] mind I'll do it all for you in [D] time
and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

[G] I'm gonna paint you by [Em] numbers and [D] colour you [G] in
if [D] things go right we can [Em] frame it, and [D] put you on a wall

[G] And it's so hard to [Em] say it but I've [D] been here be-[G]fore
and I'll [D] surrender up my [Em] heart and [D] swap it for yours

[G] I'm out of touch, I'm out of [Em] love, I'll pick you up when you're getting [D] down
and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

[G] I'm out of sight, I'm out of [Em] mind, I'll do it all for you in [D] time
and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

[Em] Don't hold me [C] down
I think my [D] braces are breaking and it's [C] more than I can [D] take

[G] And it's dark in a cold December, but I've got ya to keep me [Em] warm [D]
and if you're [G] broken I will mend ya and keep you sheltered
from the [Em] storm that's raging [D] on

[G] I'm out of touch, I'm out of [Em] love, I'll pick you up when you're getting [D] down
and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

[G] I'm out of sight, I'm out of [Em] mind, I'll do it all for you in [D] time
and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

[G] I'm out of touch, I'm out of [Em] love, I'll pick you up when you're getting [D] down
and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

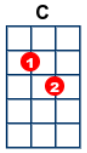
[G] I'm out of sight, I'm out of [Em] mind, I'll do it all for you in [D] time
and out of all these things I've [C] done I will [D] love you better [G] now
[G] I'm out of touch, I'm out of [Em] love, I'll pick you up when you're getting [D] down
and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

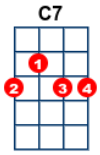
Lemon Tree

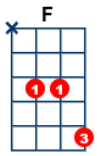
artist:Peter Paul and Mary writer:Will Holt

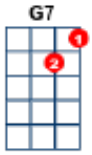
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MLhYghzNfII Capo 2

Verse is one key, chorus another -I have standardised on Chorus key for simplicity









When **[C]** I was **[G7]** just a **[C]** lad of ten, my father **[G7]** said to **[C]** me,
"Come here and **[G7]** take a **[C]** lesson from the **[G7]** lovely lemon **[C]** tree."
"Don't **[F]** put your **[C7]** faith in **[F]** love, my boy," my father **[C7]** said to **[F]** me,
"I fear you'll **[C7]** find that **[F]** love is like the lovely **[C7]** lemon **[F]** tree."

> Lemon **[C]** tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is **[G7]** sweet,
> But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to **[C]** eat.
> Lemon **[C]** tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is **[G7]** sweet,
> But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to **[C]** eat.

One **[C]** day be-**[G7]**neath the **[C]** lemon tree, my love and **[G7]** I did **[C]** lie,
A girl so **[G7]** sweet that **[C]** when she smiled, the stars rose **[G7]** in the **[C]** sky.
We **[F]** passed that **[C7]** summer **[F]** lost in love, beneath the **[C7]** lemon **[F]** tree,
The music **[C7]** of her **[F]** laughter hid my father's **[C7]** words from **[F]** me.

> Lemon **[C]** tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is **[G7]** sweet,
> But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to **[C]** eat.
> Lemon **[C]** tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is **[G7]** sweet,
> But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to **[C]** eat.

One **[C]** day she **[G7]** left with-**[C]**out a word, she took a-**[G7]**way the **[C]** sun.
And in the **[G7]** dark she **[C]** left behind, I knew what **[G7]** she had **[C]** done.
She **[F]** left me **[C7]** for a-**[F]**nother, it's a common **[C7]** tale but **[F]** true,
A sadder **[C7]** man, but **[F]** wiser now, I sing these **[C7]** words to **[F]** you.

> Lemon **[C]** tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is **[G7]** sweet,
> But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to **[C]** eat.
> Lemon **[C]** tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is **[G7]** sweet,
> But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to **[C]** eat.

Lemon Tree - Fools Garden

artist:Fool's Garden writer:Peter Freudenthaler, Volker Hinkel

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wCQfkEkePx8 Cm so Capo 3

Thanks to Ukulelecheats.com and Lloyd Owens

[Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Gm] [Am] [Dm]/ [Am]/

I'm **[Dm]** sitting here in the **[Am]** boring room
It's **[Dm]** just another rainy Sunday **[Am]** afternoon
I'm **[Dm]** wasting my time, I got **[Am]** nothing to do
I'm **[Dm]** hanging around, I'm **[Am]** waiting for you
But **[Gm]** nothing ever happens **[Am]** and I **[Dm]** wonder **[Am] [Dm]***

I'm **[Dm]** driving around **[Am]** in my car
I'm **[Dm]** driving too fast, I'm **[Am]** driving too far
I'd **[Dm]** like to change my **[Am]** point of view
I **[Dm]** feel so lonely, I'm **[Am]** waiting for you
But **[Gm]** nothing ever happens **[Am]** and I **[Dm]** wonder **[Am] [Dm]***

> I **[F]** wonder how, I **[C]** wonder why
> **[Dm]** Yesterday you told me 'bout the **[Am]** blue blue sky
> And **[Bb]** all that I can **[C]** see is just a yellow **[F]** lemon tree **[C7]**
> I'm **[F]** turning my head **[C]** up and down
> I'm **[Dm]** turning turning turning turning **[Am]** turning around
> And **[Bb]** all that I can **[G]** see is just another **[C]** lemon tree

Sing, dah-dadada-.. over following chords

[Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Gm] [Am] [Dm]/ [Am]/

I'm **[Dm]** sitting here, I **[Am]** miss the power
I'd **[Dm]** like to go out **[Am]** taking a shower
But**[Dm]** there's a heavy cloud in-**[Am]**side my head
I **[Dm]** feel so tired
Put my-**[Am]**self into bed
While **[Gm]** nothing ever happens **[Am]** and I **[Dm]** wonder **[Am] [Dm]***

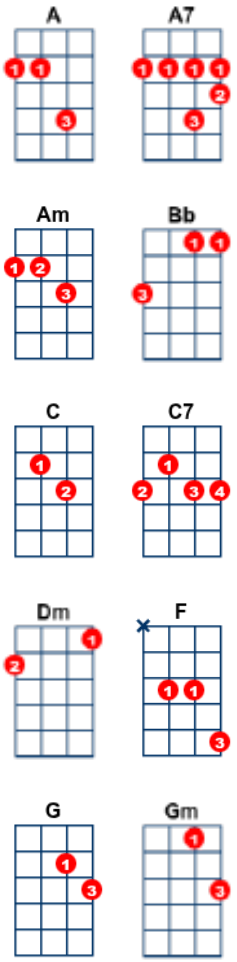
[A] Isolation **[Dm]** is not good for me
[C] Isolation **[F]** I don't want to **[A7]** sit on the lemon tree

[Dm] I'm steppin' around in the **[Am]** desert of joy
[Dm] Baby anyhow I'll get a-**[Am]**nother toy
And **[Gm]** nothing ever happens **[Am]** and I **[Dm]** wonder **[Am] [Dm]***

> I **[F]** wonder how, I **[C]** wonder why
> **[Dm]** Yesterday you told me 'bout the **[Am]** blue blue sky
> And **[Bb]** all that I can **[C]** see is just a yellow **[F]** lemon tree **[C7]**
> I'm **[F]** turning my head **[C]** up and down
> I'm **[Dm]** turning turning turning turning **[Am]** turning around
> And **[Bb]** all that I can **[G]** see is just another **[C]** lemon tree

[C] And I wonder, wonder
I **[F]** wonder how, I **[C]** wonder why
[Dm] Yesterday you told me 'bout the **[Am]** blue blue sky
And **[Bb]** all that I can **[C]** see x3

[C] Is just a yellow **[F]** lemon tree

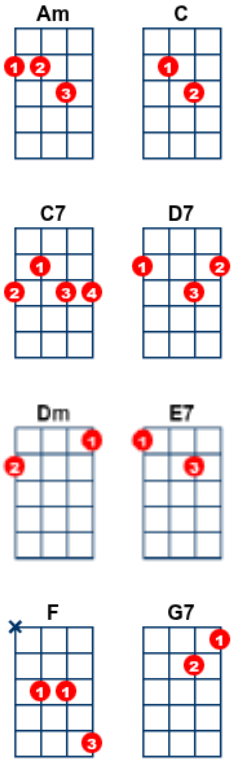


Les Champs Elysees

artist:Joe Dassin writer:Pierre Delano , Mike Wilsh, Mike Deighan

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

Thanks to Steve Dyne



> **[C]** Aux **[E7]** Champs-Él**y-[Am]**sées **[C7]**
> **[F]** Aux **[C]** Champs-Él**y-[D7]**sées **[G7]**
> **[C]** Au soleil, **[E7]** sous la pluie
> **[Am]** À midi ou **[C7]** à minuit
> **[F]** Il y a tout ce que **[C]** vous voulez
> Aux **[Dm]** Champs-Él-**[G7]**y **[C]**sées

Je me **[C]** baladais sur **[E7]** l'avenue
Le **[Am]** coeur ouvert à **[C7]** l'inconnu
[F] J'avais envie de **[C]** dire bonjour
À **[D7]** n'importe **[G7]** qui
N'im-**[C]**porte qui **[E7]** ce fut toi
[Am] Je t'ai dit n'im-**[C7]**porte quoi
Il **[F]** suffisait de **[C]** te parler
Pour **[Dm]** t'appri-**[G7]**vois-**[C]**er

Chorus

[C] Tu m'as dit "J'ai **[E7]** rendez-vous
[Am] Dans un sous-sol av-**[C7]**ec des fous
Qui **[F]** vivent la guitare **[C]** à la main
Du **[D7]** soir au ma-**[G7]**tin"
A-**[C]**lors je t'ai acc-**[E7]**ompagnée
On **[Am]** a chanté, on a **[C7]** dansé
Et **[F]** l'on n'a même pas **[C]** pensé
[Dm] À s'em-**[G7]**brass-**[C]**er

Chorus

Instrumental:
[C] Aux **[E7]** Champs-Él**y-[Am]**sées **[C7]**
[F] Aux **[C]** Champs-Él**y-[D7]**sées **[G7]**
[C] Au soleil, **[E7]** sous la pluie
[Am] À midi ou **[C7]** à minuit
[F] Il y a tout ce que **[C]** vous voulez
Aux **[Dm]** Champs-Él-**[G7]**y **[C]**sées

[C] Hier soir deux **[E7]** inconnus
Et **[Am]** ce matin sur **[C7]** l'avenue
Deux **[F]** amoureux tout **[C]** étourdis
Par **[D7]** la longue **[G7]** nuit
Et **[C]** de l'Étoile à **[E7]** la Concorde
Un **[Am]** orchestre a **[E7]** mille cordes
[F] Tous les oiseaux du **[C]** point du jour
[Dm] Chantent **[G7]** l'a-**[C]**mour

Chorus

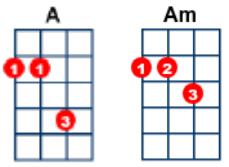
Let Alone The One You Love

artist:Olivia Dean writer:Olivia Dean, Bastian Langebæk, Deschanel Gordon, Max Wolfgang

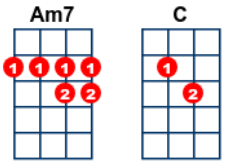
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uxIjDwmc3uU Ab so capo 1

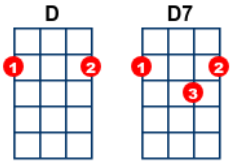
Based on whisperstephi

[C] [Em] [Am7] [Dm7]

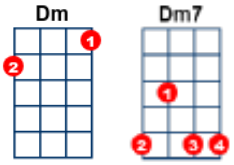


[G] [G] [D] Thought I was done with this **[Em7]** feeling
I really thought you could **[D]** be him
Thought I was **[C]** safe, hmm
[G] You were the warmth that I **[Em7]** needed
Like a breeze in the **[D]** evening
And then you **[C]** changed **[G]**
You're **[Am7]** all the same, **[D]** yeah

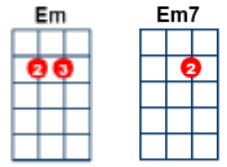


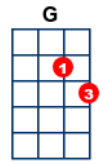


> **[G]** It's too much to mend **[Em7]**
> You're the hug that had to **[D]** end
> Though **[C]** I've **[G]** tried to **[Am7]** hold **[Dm]** on
> **[G]** And if you knew me at all **[Em7]**
> You wouldn't try to keep me **[D]** small
> **[G]** Who would **[C]** do that to a friend
> Let a-**[Am]** lone the one you love?
> **[C] [G] [Am7] [Am]**



> **[G]** And any choice you had worth **[Em7]** making
> I'd push you to **[D]** take it
> No questions **[C]** asked, **[Em]** no doubt in **[Am7]** mind
> But when they're mine, **[G]** yeah
> You react like I'm crossing a **[Em7]** line
> I'm too much to **[D]** handle, and "Just dial it back a bit"
> **[C]** Well, **[G]** well, I'm not **[Am7]** having it, **[D]** babe





> **[G]** It's too much to mend **[Em7]**
> You're the hug that had to **[D]** end
> **[D7]** Though I've **[C]** tried to **[D]** hold on
> **[G]** And if you knew me at all **[Em7]**
> You wouldn't try to keep me **[D]** small
> **[G]** Who would **[C]** do that to a friend
> Let a-**[Am]**lone the one you love?

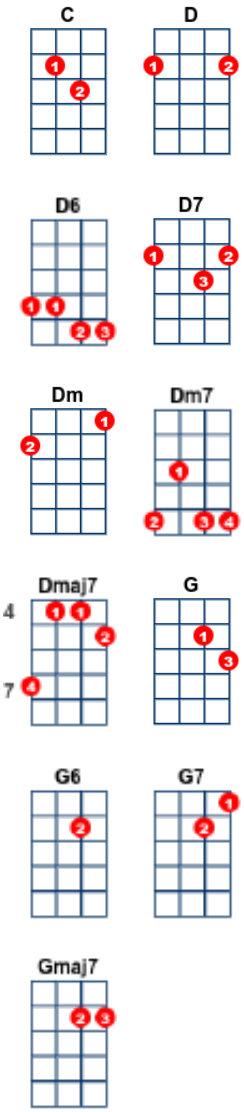
[G] Mm-mm **[Em7]**
mm-mm-mm **[D]**
mm-mm **[C] [G] [Am] [A]**
[C] mm **[G] [Am] [D]**
[Em7] Mm-mm **[Am7]** mm **[Am]**
[C] mm **[G] [Am7] [G]**

Let Em In

artist:Wings writer:Paul McCartney, Linda McCartney

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

Thanks to maguri at Ultimate Guitar



[Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door
[G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell
[Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door
[G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell
[D7] Do me a favor
[C] Open the door and let 'em [Gmaj7] in [G6]

[Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door
[G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell
[Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door
[G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell
[D7] Do me a favor
[C] Open the door and let 'em [Gmaj7] in,
yeah-[G6]eah-eah, let 'em in

[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G6]
[D7] [C] [Gmaj7] [G6]

[Dm] Sister Suzie,[G] Brother John
[Dm] Martin Luther,[G] Phil and Don
[Dm] Brother Michael,[G] Auntie Gin
[Dm7] Open the door and [D] let 'em i – i –[Dmaj7]i -[D7]in,
oh [D6] ye-[D]ah

[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G6]
[D7] [C] [Gmaj7] [G6]

[Dm] Sister Suzie,[G] Brother John
[Dm] Martin Luther,[G] Phil and Don
[Dm] Uncle Ernie,[G7] Auntie Gin
[Dm7] Open the door and [D] let 'em i – i –[Dmaj7]i -[D7]in,
oh [D6] ye-[D]ah

[Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door
[G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell
[Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door
[G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell
[D7] Do me a favor
[C] Open the door and let 'em [Gmaj7]in, oh [G6] yeah, yeah, let 'em in

[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G6]
[D7] [C] [Gmaj7] [G6]

[Dm] Sister Suzie,[G] Brother John
[Dm] Martin Luther,[G] Phil and Don
[Dm] Uncle Ernie,[G7] Uncle Lin
[Dm7] Open the door and [D] let 'em i – i –[Dmaj7]i -[D7]in,
oh [D6] ye-[D]ah

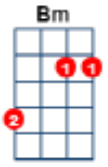
[Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door
[G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell
[Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door
[G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell
[D7] Do me a favor
[C] Open the door and let 'em [Gmaj7] in, yeah, [G6] yeah, yeah, yeah

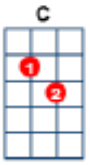
[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G6]
[D7] [C] [Gmaj7] [G6]
[D7] [C] [Gmaj7] [G6]
[D7] [C] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

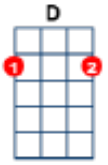
Let Her Go

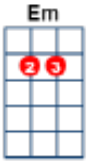
artist:Passenger writer:Mike Rosenberg

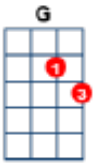
Passenger : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RBumgq5yVrA











[C] **[D]** **[Em]** **[D]** **[C]** **[D]** **[Em]** **[D]** x2
Chorus:
You only need the **[C]** light when it's burning **[G]** low,
only miss the **[D]** sun when it starts to **[Em]** snow,
only know you **[C]** love her when you let her **[G]** go. **[D]**
Only know you've been **[C]** high when you're feeling **[G]** low,
only hate the **[D]** road when you're missing **[Em]** home,
only know you **[C]** love her when you've let her **[G]** go. **[D]**

[NC] And you let her go.

[Em] **[C]** **[D]** **[Bm]** **[Em]** **[C]** **[D]**

[Em] Staring at the bottom of your **[C]** glass,
hoping one **[D]** day you will make a dream **[Bm]** last,
the dreams come **[Em]** slow and goes so **[C]** fast. **[D]**
You **[Em]** see her when you close your **[C]** eyes,
maybe one **[D]** day you will understand **[Bm]** why,
everything you **[Em]** touch all it **[C]** dies. **[D]** - But

Chorus

[Em] Staring at the ceiling in the **[C]** dark,
same old **[D]** empty feeling in your **[Bm]** heart,
'cause love comes **[Em]** slow and it goes so **[C]** fast. **[D]**
Well, you **[Em]** see her when you fall a-**[C]**sleep,
but never to **[D]** touch and never to **[Bm]** keep,
because you loved her too **[Em]** much and you dive **[C]** too deep. **[D]** But

Chorus

And you let her **[Em]** go, o-**[C]**ho , o-**[D]**ho !
And you let her **[Em]** go, o-**[C]**ho , o-**[D]**ho !
Oh, you let her **[Em]** go ! **[C]** **[D]** **[Bm]** **[Em]** **[C]** **[D]** 'Cause

Chorus

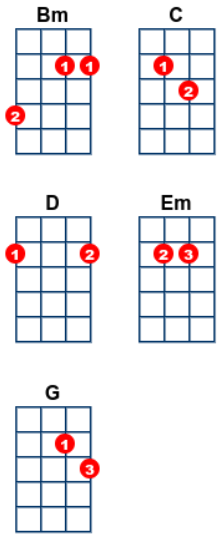
'Cause
Chorus - (acapalla after first three lines)

And you let her **[Em]** go.

Let Her Go

artist:Passenger writer:Mike Rosenberg

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RBumgq5yVrA Capo 4
Well, you [D] only need the [C] light when it's burning low [G]
Only miss the [D] sun when it starts to [Em] snow
Only know you [C] love her when you let her go [G] [D]
Only know you've been [C] high when you're feeling low [G]
Only hate the [D] road when you're missin' [Em] home
Only know you [C] love her when you let her go, [G] [D] and you let her go



[Em] [C] [D] [Bm] [Em] [C] [D] [D]

[Em] Staring at the bottom of your [C] glass
Hoping [D] one day you'll make a dream [Bm] last
But dreams come [Em] slow and they go so [C] fast [D]
You [Em] see her when you close your [C] eyes
Maybe [D] one day you'll understand [Bm] why
Everything you [Em] touch surely [C] dies [D]

But you only need the [C] light when it's burning low [G]
Only miss the [D] sun when it starts to [Em] snow
Only know you [C] love her when you let her go [G] [D]
Only know you've been [C] high when you're feeling low [G]
Only hate the [D] road when you're missin' [Em] home
Only know you [C] love her when you let her go [G] [D]

[Em] Staring at the ceiling in the [C] dark
Same old [D] empty feeling in your [Bm] heart
'Cause love comes [Em] slow and it goes so [C] fast [D]
Well you [Em] see her when you fall a-[C]sleep
But never to [D] touch and never to [Bm] keep
'Cause you loved her too [Em] much
And you dived too [C] deep [D]

Well, you only need the [C] light when it's burning low [G]
Only miss the [D] sun when it starts to [Em] snow
Only know you [C] love her when you let her go [G] [D]
Only know you've been [C] high when you're feeling low [G]
Only hate the [D] road when you're missin' [Em] home
Only know you [C] love her when you let her go [G] [D]

And you let her [Em] go, Ooooo [C] ooooo [D] oooooo
And you let her [Em] go, Oooooooo [C] ooooo [D] ooooo
And you let her [Em] go [C] [D] [Bm] [Em] [C] [D]

'Cause you only need the [C] light when it's burning low [G]
Only miss the [D] sun when it starts to [Em] snow
Only know you [C] love her when you let her [G] go [D]
Only know you've been [C] high when you're feeling low [G]
Only hate the [D] road when you're missin' [Em] home
Only know you [C] love her when you let her [G] go [D]

single strum this

'Cause you only need the [C] light when it burning low [G]
Only miss the [D] sun when it starts to [Em] snow
Only know you [C] love her when you let her go [G] [D]
[NC] Only know you've been high when you're feeling low
Only hate the road when you're missin' home,
Only know you love her when you let her go, and you let her go

Let It Be

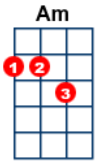
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney

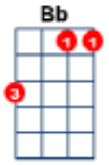
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u6T5C-jzSH0

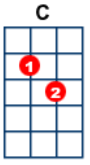
Thanks for changes to Peter Crowley

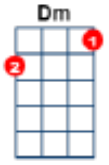
Thanks for instrumentals and other updates from Brianna Dwyer

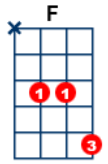
[Am] [G] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] [Dm] [C]

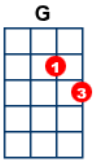












When I **[C]** find myself in **[G]** times of trouble,
[Am] Mother Mary **[F]** comes to me
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[Dm]**/ **[C]**
And **[C]** in my hour of **[G]** darkness,
She is **[Am]** standing right in **[F]** front of me
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[Dm]**/ **[C]**

Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
[C] Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[Dm]**/ **[C]**

And **[C]** when the broken **[G]** hearted people
[Am] Living in the **[F]** world agree
[C] There will be an **[G]** answer... let it **[F]** be **[Dm]**/ **[C]**
For **[C]** though they may be **[G]** parted
There is **[Am]** still a chance that **[F]** they will see
[C] There will be an **[G]** answer, let it **[F]** be **[Dm]**/ **[C]**

Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
Yeah **[C]** there will be an **[G]** answer, let it **[F]** be **[Dm]**/ **[C]**

Instrumental

[F] [C] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [F] [G] [F] [C] x2

Solo

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

Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
[C] Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[Dm]**/ **[C]**

And **[C]** when the night is **[G]** cloudy
There is **[Am]** still a light that **[F]** shines on me
[C] Shine until to-**[G]**morrow, let it **[F]** be **[Dm]**/ **[C]**
I **[C]** wake up to the **[G]** sound of music
[Am] Mother Mary **[F]** comes to me
[C] Speaking words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[Dm]**/ **[C]**

Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
[C] There will be an **[G]** answer, let it **[F]** be **[Dm]**/ **[C]**

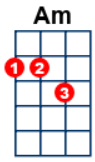
Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
[C] There will be an **[G]** answer, let it **[F]** be **[Dm]**/ **[C]**

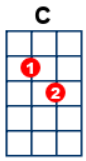
Let it **[Am]** be, let it **[G]** be, let it **[F]** be, let it **[C]** be
[C] Whisper words of **[G]** wisdom, let it **[F]** be **[Dm]**/ **[C]**

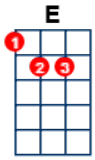
Let It Be Me

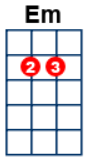
artist:Everly Brothers , Willie Nelson , writer:Gilbert Bécaud, Manny Curtis, Pierre Delanoë

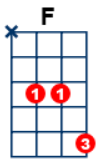
recorded by the Everly Brothers, written by Pierre Delance and Gilbert Becaud
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NaIpXdo4KvE (but in G)
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NDiu57xxTrc Capo on 2nd fret (Willie Nelson)

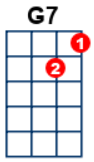












[C] I bless the [G7] day I found you
[Am] I want to [Em] stay around you
[F] And so I [C] beg you
[F] Let it be [C] me

Don't take this [G7] heaven from one
[Am] If you must [Em] cling to someone
[F] Now and for[C]ever
[F] Let it be [C] me

[F] Each time we [Em] meet love
[F] I find com[C]plete love
[F] Without your [C] sweet love
[F] What would life [E] be

[C] So never [G7] leave me lonely
[Am] Tell me you [Em] love me only
[F] And that you'll [C] always
[F] Let it be [C] me

[F] Each time we [Em] meet love
[F] I find com[C]plete love
[F] Without your [C] sweet love
[F] What would life [E] be

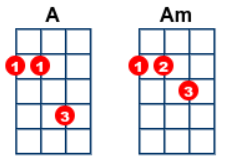
[C] So never [G7] leave me lonely
[Am] Tell me you [Em] love me only
[F] And that you'll [C] always
[F] Let it be [C] me

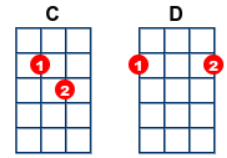
Let It Grow

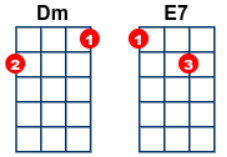
artist:Eric Clapton writer:Eric Clapton

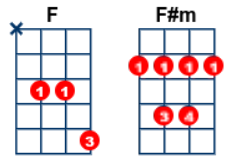
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YpDlmop0uYU Capo 2

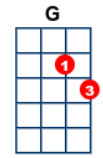
Ending truncated











[Am] Standing at the [E7] crossroads
[C] Trying to read the [D] signs
[F] To tell me [G] which way I should
[Am] Go to find the [E7] answer
And [C] all the time I [D] know
[F] Plant your [G] love and let it [A] grow

[A] Let it grow, let it [F#m] grow [A]
[D] Let it [A] blossom, let it [G] flow
[A] In the sun, the rain, the [F#m] snow [A]
[D] Love is [A] lovely, [G] let it [E7] grow

[Am] Looking for a [E7] reason
To [C] check out on my [D] mind
[F] Trying [G] hard to get a [Am] friend
[Am] That I can [E7] count on
There's [C] nothing left to [D] show
[F] Plant your [G] love and let it [A] grow

[A] Let it grow, let it [F#m] grow [A]
[D] Let it [A] blossom, let it [G] flow
[A] In the sun, the rain, the [F#m] snow [A]
[D] Love is [A] lovely, [G] let it [E7] grow, let it grow

[F] [C] [Dm] [Am] [G] [F] [C] [Dm] [Am] [E7]

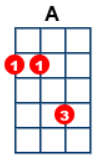
[Am] Time is getting [E7] shorter
[C] There's much for you to [D] do
[F] Only ask, [G] and you will,
[Am] Get what you are [E7] needing
The [C] rest is up to [D] you
[F] Plant your [G] love and

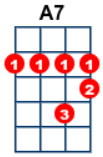
[Am] Time is getting [E7] shorter
[C] There's much for you to [D] do
[F] Only ask, [G] and you will,
[Am] Get what you are [E7] needing
The [C] rest is up to [D] you
[F] Plant your [G] love and let it [A] grow

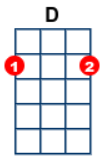
[A] Let it grow, let it [F#m] grow [A]
[D] Let it [A] blossom, let it [G] flow
[A] In the sun, the rain, the [F#m] snow [A]
[D] Love is [A] lovely, [G] let it [A] grow

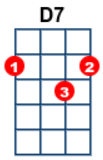
Let It Snow

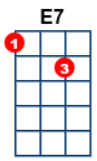
artist:Dean Martin writer:Sammy Cahn, Jule Styne

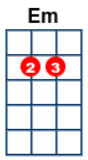












Oh, the [D] weather [A] outside is [D] frightful,
But the [A] fire is so de-[A7]lightful,
And [Em] since we've no place to go,
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow.

Oh, it [D] doesn’t show [A] signs of [D] stopping,
And I’ve [A] brought some corn for [A7] popping,
The [Em] lights are turned way down low,
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow.

When we [A] finally kiss good night,
How I [E7] hate going out in the [A] storm.
But if you really hold me tight,
[D7] All the way [E7] home I'll be [A] warm. [A7]

Oh, the [D] fire is [A] slowly [D] dying,
And my [A] dear we’re still good-[A7]bye-ing ,
But as [Em] long as you love me so,
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow.

When we [A] finally kiss good night,
How I [E7] hate going out in the [A] storm.
But if you really hold me tight,
[D7] All the way [E7] home I'll be [A] warm. [A7]

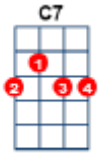
Oh, the [D] fire is [A] slowly [D] dying,
And my [A] dear we’re still good-[A7]bye-ing ,
But as [Em] long as you love me so,

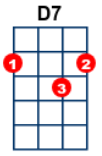
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow.
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, and [D] snow.

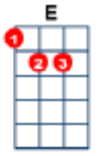
Let Me Be There

artist:Olivia Newton-John writer:John Rostill

Olivia Newton John: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rR8hCFfvZPk Capo on 2nd fret







Also use A, C, D, G

https://youtu.be/2_qjJR885cs?t=67
Wherever you **[C]** go wherever you may **[F]** wander in your **[C]** life
Surely you **[C]** know I always wanna be **[G]** there
Holding your **[C]** hand and standing by to **[F]** catch you when you **[C]** fall
Seeing you **[C]** through - **[G]** in everything you **[C]** do. **[F]** **[C]**

Let me **[C]** be there in your morning let me **[F]** be there in your night
Let me **[C]** change whatever's wrong and make it **[D]** right **[G]**
Let me **[C]** take you through that **[C7]** wonderland
that **[F]** only two can share
All I **[C]** ask you - **[G]** is let me be **[C]** there **[F]** **[C]**

Watching you **[C]** grow and going through the **[F]** changes in your **[C]** life
That's how I **[C]** know I always wanna be **[G]** there
Whenever you **[C]** feel you need a friend to **[F]** lean on, here I **[C]** am
Whenever you **[C]** call - **[G]** you know I'll be **[C]** there **[F]** **[C]**

Let me **[C]** be there in your morning let me **[F]** be there in your night
Let me **[C]** change whatever's wrong and make it **[D]** right **[G]**
Let me **[C]** take you through that **[C7]** wonderland
that **[F]** only two can share
All I **[C]** ask you - **[G]** is let me be **[C]** there

Key Change

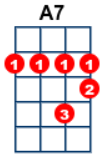
Let me **[D]** be there in your morning let me **[G]** be there in your night
Let me **[D]** change whatever's wrong and make it **[E]** right **[A]**
Let me **[D]** take you through that **[D7]** wonderland
that **[G]** only two can share
All I **[D]** ask you - **[A]** is let me be **[D]** there

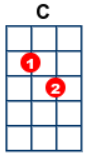
[G] All I **[D]** ask you - **[A]** is let me be **[D]** there **[G]** **[D]**

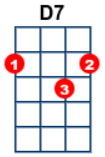
Let Me Call You Sweetheart (C and G)

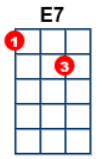
artist:Bing Crosby writer:Leo Friedman , Beth Slater Whitson

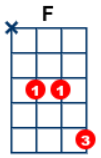
music by Leo Friedman and lyrics by Beth Slater
Bing Crosby: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GgvDariuAN0 (but in Ab)





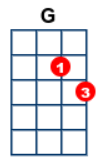


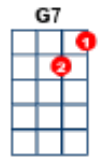




[C] Let me [F] call you [C] sweetheart
I'm in [F] love [A7] with [D7] you
[G7]Let me hear you whisper
That you [C] love me [G7] too
[C] Keep that [F] love light [C] glowing
In your [F] eyes [A7] so [D7] blue
[F] Let me call you [C] sweetheart
I'm in [F] love [G7] with [C] you

Alternative In E -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ANGgRiw9XUE Capo on 4



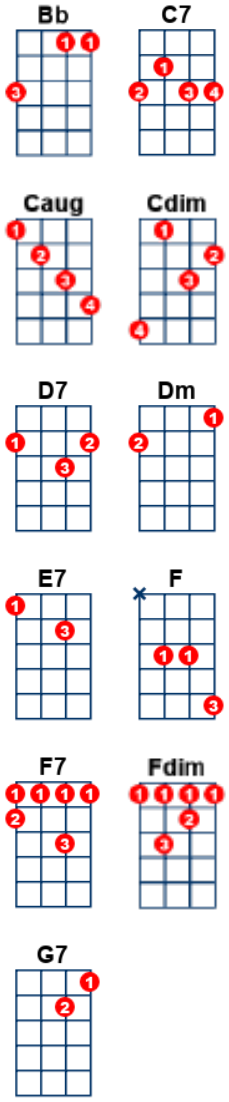


[G] Let me [C] call you [G] sweetheart
I'm in [C] love [E7] with [A7] you
[D7] Let me hear you whisper
That you [G] love me [D7] too
[G] Keep that [C] love light [G] glowing
In your [C] eyes [E7] so [A7] blue
[C] Let me call you [G] sweetheart
I'm in [C] love [D7] with [G] you

Let Me Call You Sweetheart [F]

artist:Bing Crosby , writer:Leo Friedman , Beth Slater Whitson

music by Leo Friedman and lyrics by Beth Slater
Bing Crosby: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GgvDariuAN0 Capo on 3rd fret



[F] Let me [Dm] call you [F] sweetheart
[F7] I'm in [Bb] love [D7] with [G7] you
[C7] Let me hear [Fdim] you [C7] whisper
That you [F] love [Cdim] me [C7] too [Caug]

[F] Keep that [Dm] love light [F] glowing
[F7] In your [Bb] eyes [D7] so [G7] blue
[Bb] Let me [E7] call you [F] sweetheart
[D7] I'm in [G7] love [C7] with [F] you

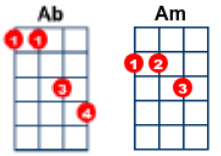
[F] Let me [Dm] call you [F] sweetheart
[F7] I'm in [Bb] love [D7] with [G7] you
[C7] Let me hear [Fdim] you [C7] whisper
That you [F] love [Cdim] me [C7] too [Caug]

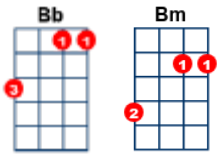
[F] Keep that [Dm] love light [F] glowing
[F7] In your [Bb] eyes [D7] so [G7] blue
[Bb] Let me [E7] call you [F] sweetheart
[D7] I'm in [G7] love [C7] with [F] you

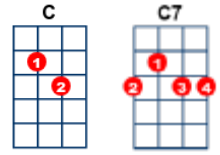
Let Me Try Again

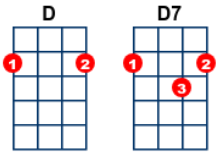
artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Paul Anka,Sammy Cahn, Romvald Figuier, Michel Jourdan, Caravelli

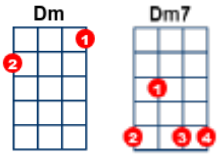
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=igRfBCAOVyI

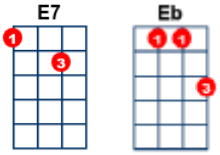


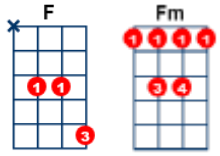


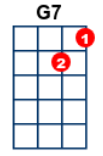












[F] I know I said that I was **[C]** leaving
But **[Dm]** I just couldn't say good-**[Am]** bye
It was **[Bb]** only self-de-**[Am]**ceiving **[Dm7]**
To **[G7]** walk away from someone
Who means **[C]** everything in **[C7]** life to you
[Ab] You learn from every lonely **[Eb]** day
I've **[Fm]** learned and I've come back to **[Dm7]** stay **[G7]**

> **[C]** Let me **[Am]** try a-**[Dm7]**gain
> **[G7]** Let me try a-**[C]**gain
> **[Bm]** Think of **[E7]** all we **[Am]** had before
> **[D]** Let me **[D7]** try once **[Dm7]** more **[G7]**
> **[C]** We can **[Am]** have it **[Dm7]** all
> **[G7]** You and I a-**[C]**gain
> **[Bm]** Just for-**[E7]**give me **[Am]** or I'll die
> **[Dm7]** Please let me **[G7]** try a-**[C]**gain **[G7]** **[C]**

[F] I was such a fool to **[C]** doubt you
To **[Dm]** try to go it a-**[Am]**lone
There's no **[Bb]** sense to life with-**[Am]**out **[Dm7]** you
Now **[G7]** all I do is just exist
And **[C]** think a-**[C7]**bout the chance I've missed
To **[Ab]** beg is not an easy **[Eb]** task
But **[Fm]** pride is such a foolish **[Dm7]** mask **[G7]**

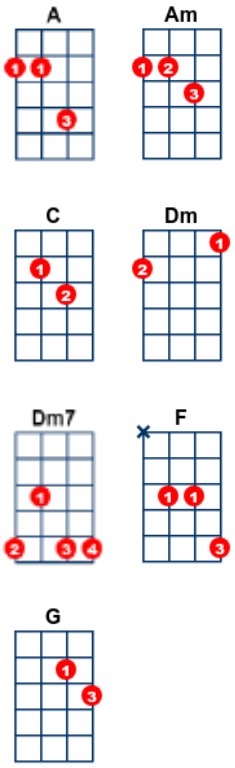
> *later key change skipped*
>
> **[C]** Let me **[Am]** try a-**[Dm7]**gain
> **[G7]** Let me try a-**[C]**gain
> **[Bm]** Think of **[E7]** all we **[Am]** had before
> **[D]** Let me **[D7]** try once **[Dm7]** more **[G7]**
> **[C]** We can have **[Am]** it **[Dm7]** all
> **[G7]** You and I a-**[C]**gain
> **[Bm]** Just forgive **[Am]** or I'll die

[Dm] Please let me **[G7]** try a-**[C]**gain **[Am]** **[Bb]** **[Fm]** **[C]**

Let No Man Steal Your Thyme

artist:Pentangle writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sy0ZZ2gN9AU



[Dm]

Come, all you fair and **[Am]** tender girls
That **[Dm]** flourish in your prime
Be-**[F]**ware, be-**[C]**ware, keep your **[Dm7]** garden fair
Let no man steal your **[G]** thy-**[A]**yme
Let **[Dm]** no man **[C]** steal **[Am]** your **[Dm]** thyme

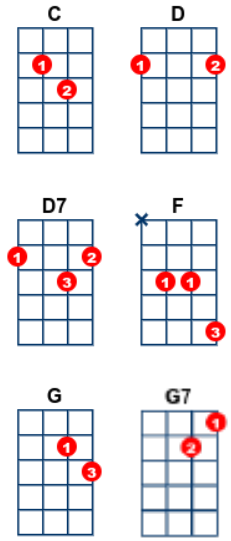
For when your thyme is **[Am]** past and gone
He'll **[Dm]** care no more for you
And **[F]** in the **[C]** place your **[Dm7]** time was waste
Will spread all o'er with **[G]** rue-**[A]**--.
Will **[Dm]** spread all **[C]** o'er **[Am]** with **[Dm]** rue

A woman is a **[Am]** branchy tree
And **[Dm]** man's a clinging vine
And **[F]** from her **[C]** branches **[Dm7]** carelessly
He'll take what he can **[G]** fi-**[A]**ind..
He'll **[Dm]** take what **[C]** he **[Am]** can **[Dm]** find
He'll take what **[C]** he **[Am]** can **[Dm]** find

Let The Good Times Roll

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Leonard Lee, Shirley Goodman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Agjc3XDPDDQ



[C] Come on baby let the good times roll.
Come on baby let me thrill your soul, yeah!
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll,
[D] Roll all night [G] long.

[C] Come on baby yes this is real.
Come on baby show me how you feel, yeah!
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll,
[G] Roll all night [C] long.

[F] Feels so [C] good, [G7] now that your [C] home.
[F] Come on [C] baby, [D7] rock me all night [G] long.

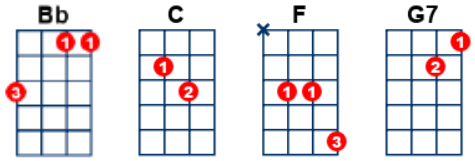
[C] Come on baby don't you lock the door.
Come on baby let's rock some more.
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll,
[G] Roll all night [C] long.

[F] Feels so [C] good, [G] now that your [C] home.
[F] Come on [C] baby, [D7] rock me all night [G] long.

[C] Come on baby let the good times roll.
Come on baby let me thrill your soul, yeah!
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll,
[G] Roll all night [C] long.
[C] Roll on, roll on, roll on.....

Let The Mermaids Flirt With Me

artist:Manitoba Hal Brolund , writer:Mississippi John Hurt



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jHyHtWruw0Q

[F] Blues all on the ocean, [Bb] blues all in the [F] air;
[Bb] Can't stay here no [F] longer, I [G7] have no steamship [C] fare.
When my [F] earthly trials are over, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;
[Bb] Save on the under-[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

I [F] do not work for pleasure; earthly [Bb] peace I'll see no [F] more;
The [Bb] only reason I [F] work at all is to [G7] drive the wolf from my [C] door.
When my [F] earthly trials are over, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;
[Bb] Save on the under-[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

[F] Blues all on the ocean, [Bb] blues all in the [F] air;
[Bb] Can't stay here no [F] longer, I [G7] have no steamship [C] fare.
When my [F] earthly trials are over, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;
[Bb] Save on the under-[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

Now my [F] wife she rules our happy home; my sweet[Bb]heart I cannot [F] find.
The [Bb] only thing I can [F] call my own is a [G7] troubled and a worried [C] mind.
When my [F] earthly trials areover, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;
[Bb] Save on the under-[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

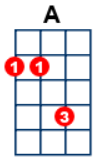
[F] Blues all on the ocean, [Bb] blues all in the [F] air;
[Bb] Can't stay here no [F] longer, I [G7] have no steamship [C] fare.
When my [F] earthly trials are over, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;
[Bb] Save on the under-[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

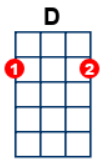
[F] Blues all on the ocean, [Bb] blues all in the [F] air;
[Bb] Can't stay here no [F] longer, I [G7] have no steamship [C] fare.
When my [F] earthly trials are over, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;
[Bb] Save on the under-[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

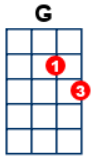
Let The Mystery Be

artist:Iris Dement , writer:Iris Dement

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nlaoR5m4L80 Capo 3







Thanks to Keith Clatworthy

[D] Everybody is [G] wonderin' what and [A] where they all came [D] from
Everybody is [G] worryin' 'bout where they're gonna [A] go
When the whole thing's [D] done
But no one knows for [G] certain, and so it's [D] all the same to [G] me
[D] I think I'll just [A] let the mystery [D] be.

Some say once gone you're [G] gone forever
And [A] some say you're gonna come [D] back
Some [D] say you rest in the [G] arms of the Saviour
If in [A] sinful ways you [D] lack
Some [D] say that they're comin' [G] back in a garden
Bunch of [D] carrots and little sweet [G] peas
[D] I think I'll just [A] let the mystery [D] be.

[D] Everybody is [G] wonderin' what and [A] where they all came [D] from
Everybody is [G] worryin' 'bout where they're gonna [A] go
When the whole thing's [D] done
But no one knows for [G] certain, and so it's [D] all the same to [G] me
[D] I think I'll just [A] let the mystery [D] be.

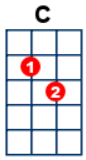
Some say they're goin' to a [G] place called Glory
And I [A] ain't sayin' it ain't a [D] fact
But I've [D] heard that I'm on the [G] road to purgatory
And I [A] don't like the sound of [D] that
[D] I believe in [G] love and I live my [D] life according-[G]ly
[D] But I choose [A] to let the mystery [D] be.

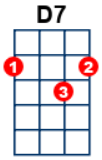
[D] Everybody is [G] wonderin' what and [A] where they all came [D] from
Everybody is [G] worryin' 'bout where they're gonna [A] go
When the whole thing's [D] done
But no one knows for [G] certain, and so it's [D] all the same to [G] me
[D] I think I'll just [A] let the mystery [D] be.

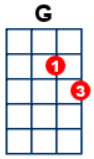
Let The Teardrops Fall

artist:Patsy Cline , writer:C.C. Beam, C.L. Jiles, W.S. Stevenson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j-Vy2_FjKog







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

[D7] Let the [G] teardrops fall you said you wasn't gonna [C] call
You didn't love me at [D7] all so let the teardrops [G] fall
Since you've been gone I've been so [C] blue
And I spend my [D7] time just a thinking of [G] you

[G] Well I [C] sit here at [G] home by my [C] telephone
[G] Hoping you'll [D7] change your [G] mind
Well [C] it's you I dream of and I need your love
So [D7] tell me you'll be mine

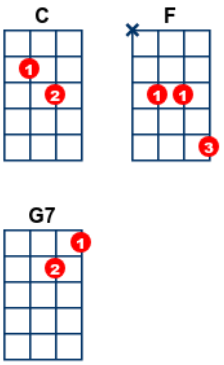
[D7] Cause the sun doesn't [G] shine and the moon it won't [C] glow
And these lonely [D7] nights all pass too [G] slow
Sweet memories I still re-[C]call
But I miss you [D7] so, so let the teardrops [G] fall
[D7] Let the [G] teardrops fall you said you wasn't gonna [C] call
You didn't love me at [D7] all so let the teardrops [G] fall

[G] Well I [C] sit here at [G] home by my [C] telephone
[G] Hoping you'll [D7] change your [G] mind
Well [C] it's you I dream of and I need your love
So [D7] tell me you'll be mine

[D7] Cause the sun doesn't [G] shine and the moon it won't [C] glow
And these lonely [D7] nights all pass too [G] slow
Sweet memories I still re-[C]call
But I miss you [D7] so, so let the teardrops [G] fall [C] [G] [C] [G]

Let Your Love Flow

artist:Bellamy Brothers writer:Larry E Williams



Larry E Williams, Bellamy Brothers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FQQj2rQBFvA Capo on 3
[C] There's a reason for the sunshiny sky
[C] There's a reason why I'm feeling so high
Must be the **[G7]** season when that love light shines all **[C]** around us

[C] So let that feeling grab you deep inside
[C] And send you reeling where your love can't hide
And then go **[G7]** stealing through the moonlit night with your **[C]** lover

Just let your **[F]** love flow like a mountain stream
And let your **[C]** love grow with the smallest of dreams
And let your **[G7]** love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the **[C]** season

Let your **[F]** love fly like a bird on the wind
And let your **[C]** love bind you to all living things
And let your **[G7]** love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the **[C]** reason

[C] There's a reason for the warm sweet nights
[C] And there's a reason for the candle lights
Must be the **[G7]** season when those love lights shine all **[C]** around us

[C] So let that wonder take you into space
[C] And lay you under its loving embrace
Just feel the **[G7]** thunder as it warms your face you can't hold **[C]** back

Just let your **[F]** love flow like a mountain stream
And let your **[C]** love grow with the smallest of dreams
And let your **[G7]** love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the **[C]** season

Let your **[F]** love fly like a bird on the wing
And let your **[C]** love bind you to all living things
And let your **[G7]** love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the **[C]** reason

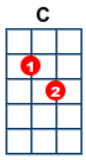
Just let your **[F]** love flow like a mountain stream
And let your **[C]** love grow with the smallest of dreams
And let your **[G7]** love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the **[C]** season

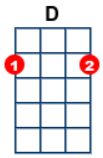
(Fading) Let your **[F]** love fly like a bird on the wing
And let your **[C]** love bind you to all living things
And let your **[G7]** love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the **[C]** reason

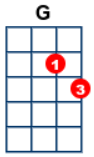
Let the Good Times Roll [G]

artist:B. B. King writer:Sam Theard, Fleecie Moore

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RKylShHU1jQ Capo 1







Very simplified version - minor lyric changes - no solos

[G] Hey, everybody, let's have some fun
[G] You only live but once and when you're dead you're done,
[C] Let the good times roll, let the good times roll
I don't [D] care if you're young or old [C] let's get together,
Let the [G] good times roll

[G] Don't sit there mumblin', talkin' trash
[G] If you wanna have a ball you gotta go out and spend some cash,
[C] And let the good times roll, let the good times roll.
I don't [D] care if you're young or old, [C] get together,
Let the [G] good times roll
[C] And let the good times roll, let the good times roll.
I don't [D] care if you're young or old, [C] get together,
Let the [G] good times roll

[G] Hey Mr. Landlord tell ya what to do
[G] When the police come around tell 'em there invited too
[C] Let the good times roll, let the good times roll.
I don't[D] care if you're young or old let's [C] get together,
Let the [G] good times roll

[G] Don't stand there mumbling, talking trash
[G] If you wanta have a ball you gotta go out and spend some cash
[C] And let the good times roll, let the good times roll
I don't [D] care if your young or old, [C] get together and
Let the [G] good times roll

[G] Hey tell everybody, tell everybody that BB King is in town.
[G] I got a dollar and a quarter just rarin' to clown
[G] Hey don't let nobody play me cheap
I got fifty cents more that I'm gonna keep, so

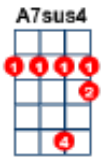
[C] Let the good times roll, let the good times roll
I don't [D] care if you're young or old [C] get together,
Let the [G] good times roll

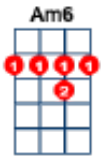
Yeahhhhhh, let the good times roll

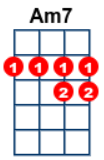
Let's Dance - Bowie

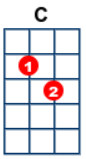
artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie

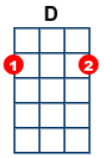
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VbD_kBJc_gI Capo 1
Ukutunes: https://uketunes.wordpress.com/2016/01/11/lets-dance-david-bowie/

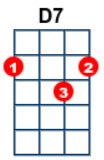


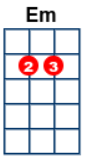


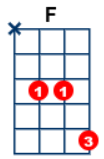


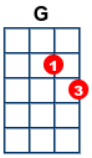












[D] Ahh, [D] Ahh, [D] Ahh, [D7] Ahh,
Let's [A7sus4] dance, put on your red shoes and [Am6] dance the blues
Let's [F] dance, to the song they're playin' on the [Am7] radio

Let's [A7sus4] dance, put on your red shoes and [Am6] dance the blues
Let's [F] dance, to the song they're playin' on the [Am7] radio
Let's [A7sus4] sway, while colour lights up your [Am6] face
Let's [F] sway, sway through the crowd to an [Am7] empty space

[G] If you say run, I'll [C] run with [D] you [C] [D]
[G] And if you say hide, we'll [C] hide [D] [C] [D]
Be[G]-cause my love for [Em] you
Would [C] break my heart in [D] two
If you should fall into my arms
And [D7] tremble like a [A7sus4] flower [A7sus4]
[Am6] [Am6] Let's [F] dance [F] [Am7] [Am7]

Let's [A7sus4] dance, for fear your grace should [Am6] fall
Let's [F] dance, for fear tonight is all [Am7]
Let's [A7sus4] sway, you could look into my eyes [Am6]
Let's [F] sway, under the moonlight, this [Am7] serious moonlight

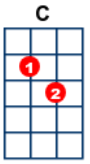
[G] If you say run, I'll [C] run with [D] you [C] [D]
[G] And if you say hide, we'll [C] hide [D] [C] [D]
Be[G]-cause my love for [Em] you
Would [C] break my heart in [D] two
If you should fall into my arms
And [D7] tremble like a [A7sus4] flower [A7sus4]
[Am6] [Am6] [F] [F] [Am7] [Am7]

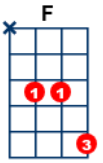
Let's [A7sus4] dance, put on your red shoes and [Am6] dance the blues
Let's [F] sway, under the moonlight, [Am7] this serious moonlight
Let's [A7sus4] dance, put on your red shoes and [Am6] dance the blues
Let's [F] dance, to the song they're playin' on the [Am7] radio

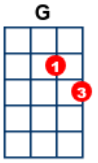
Let's Dance - Montez

artist:Chris Montez writer:Jim Lee

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iNLXxDMxe18







[C] Hey baby won't you **[F]** take a **[C]** chance?
Say that you'll let me **[F]** have this **[C]** dance

Well let's **[F]** dance, well let's **[C]** dance
We'll do the **[G]** twist, the stomp, the mashed po-**[F]**tato too,
[G] Any old dance that you **[F]** wanna do
But let's **[C]** dance, well let's dance

[C] Hey baby, yeah, you **[F]** thrill me **[C]** so
Hold me tight, **[F]** don't you let me **[C]** go

Well let's **[F]** dance, well let's **[C]** dance
We'll do the **[G]** twist, the stomp, the mashed po-**[F]**tato too,
[G] Any old dance that you **[F]** wanna do
But let's **[C]** dance, well let's dance

OK, wail now. Oh, yeah

[C] Hey, baby, if you're **[F]** all a**[C]**lone
Maybe you'll let me **[F]** walk you **[C]** home

Well let's **[F]** dance, well let's **[C]** dance
We'll do the **[G]** twist, the stomp, the mashed po-**[F]**tato too,
[G] Any old dance that you **[F]** wanna do
But let's **[C]** dance, well let's dance

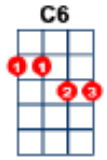
[C] Hey, baby, things are **[F]** swingin' **[C]** right
Yes, I know that **[F]** this is the **[C]** night

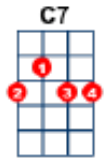
Well let's **[F]** dance, well let's **[C]** dance
We'll do the **[G]** twist, the stomp, the mashed po-**[F]**tato too,
[G] Any old dance that you **[F]** wanna do
But let's **[C]** dance, well let's dance

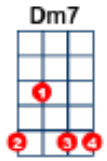
But let's **[C]** dance
But let's dance
But let's dance

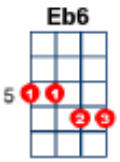
Let’s Do It

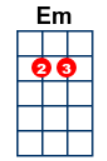
artist:Cole Porter writer:Cole Porter

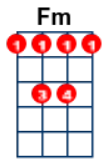


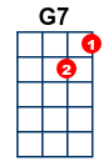












Also uses
C, F

And that's why [C6] birds do it, [G7] bees do it
[C6] Even educated [Dm7] fleas do it
[C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love
[G7] In Spain, the [C6] best upper [G7] sets do it
[C6] Lithuanians and [Dm7] Letts do it
[C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love
The Dutch in [Dm7] Old Amsterdam do it
[Em] Not to mention the [C7] Finns
[F] Folks in Si[Fm]am do it - [Eb6] think of Siamese [G7] twins
[G7] Some Argen[C6]tines, without [G7] means, do it
[C6] People say in Boston even [Dm7] beans do it
[C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love

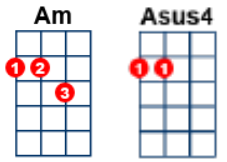
[G7] Romantic [C6] sponges, they [G7] say, do it
[C6] Oysters down in Oyster [Dm7] Bay do it
[C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love
[G7] Cold Cape Cod [C6] clams, 'gainst their [G7] wish, do it
[C6] Even lazy jelly[Dm7] fish, do it
[C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love
Electric eels [Dm7] I might add do it
[Em] Though it shocks 'em I [C7] know
[F] Why ask if [Fm] shad do it - [Eb6] Waiter bring me shad [G7] roe
[G7] In shallow [C6] shoals English [G7] soles do it
[C6] Goldfish in the privacy of [Dm7] bowls do it
[C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C] love

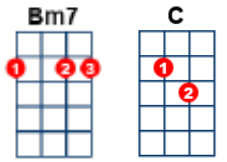
[C6] let's do it [G7] le-e-et's fall in [C] love [Dm7] [C]

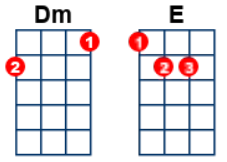
Let's Light A Candle Of Hope

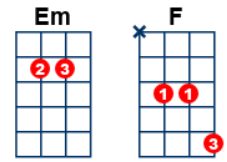
artist:Iain Glencross , writer:Iain Glencross

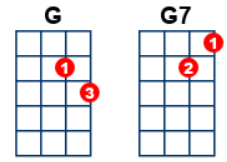
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sj6ErS2u5hQ











Thanks Iain for letting me use this

[C] Let's light a candle
Of [G] hope, to-[C]day
We'll light a candle
To [G] show the [C] way
The [F] flame glowing [C] brighter
Our [F] hearts growing [C] lighter
With a candle of [G] hope to-[C]day

[Am] There's been plenty of darkness to curse
The news is nothing but scandal
Things go from bad to worse
So it's [Asus4] time to light a [Am] candle

[Dm] Together we can make it work
[E] Shine a light upon the murk. [E] [F] [G7]

[C] Let's light a candle
Of [G] hope, to-[C]day
We'll light a candle
To [G] show the [C] way
The [F] flame glowing [C] brighter
Our [F] hearts growing [C] lighter
With a candle of [G] hope to-[C]day

Everything [Am] now is a tangle
That leaders fudge and mishandle
We are left here to dangle
So it's [Asus4] time to light a [Am] candle

[Em] We need illumination
[Bm7] To clear our frustration
[Em] Shorten this, our darkest hour
[Bm7] With lots of candle power!

[Dm] Together we can make it work
[E] Shine a light upon the murk. [E] [F] [G7]

[C] Let's light a candle
Of [G] hope, to-[C]day
We'll light a candle
To [G] show the [C] way
The [F] flame glowing [C] brighter
Our [F] hearts growing [C] lighter
With a candle of [G] hope to-[C]day

Let's Put It All Together

artist:The Stylistics , writer:Hugo & Luigi, Thom Bell

The Stylistics: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lqe_CmLVU6g

This has been very much simplified

{using a F -> quick Dm in places helps a lot with sound}
[F] [C] [Dm] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Your arms a-round me are tender and [Fmaj7] warm
[C] My arms are meant to [Cmaj7] hold you
[G7] Your arms and [Dm] my arms
[G7] What more is there to [C] say [F] [C]

[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [Am]
[Dm] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [F] [C]
[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether
[Dm] Girl, 'cause [G7] lovin' is there [C] is [F] [C]

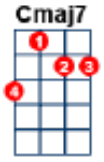
[Dm] Your lips can thrill me just touching my [Fmaj7] cheek
[C] My lips are meant to [Cmaj7] kiss you
[G7] Your lips and [Dm] my lips
[G7] What more is there to [C] say {F] [C] }

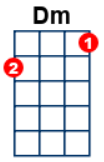
[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [Am]
[Dm] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [F] [C]
[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether
[Dm] Girl, 'cause [G7] lovin' is there [C] is [F] [C]

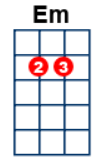
[F] Love like [G] this never [C] happened before
[Dm] Perfect [G] and [C] true [Am]
[F] Day by day we been [G] feeling it [C] more
[Dm] You love me (you love me) and [G7] I love you

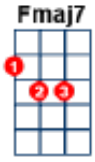
[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [Am]
[Dm] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [F] [C]
[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether
[Dm] Girl, 'cause [G7] lovin' is there [C] is [F] [C]

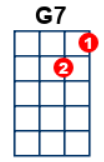
[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [Am]
[Dm] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [F] [C]
[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[Em]gether
[Dm] Girl....









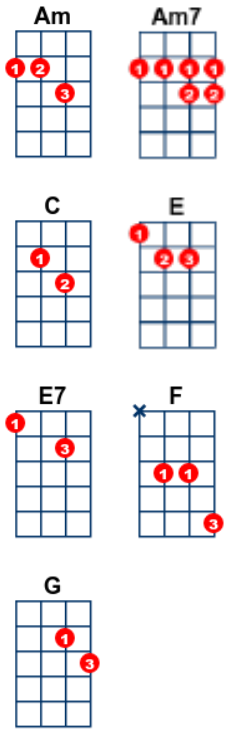


Also uses: Ar
C, F, G

Let's Start A Band

artist:Amy Macdonald writer:Amy MacDonald

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N1nzyyFvAtE capo 4



Thanks to rhcpfan2008 on Ultimate Guitar

[Am] Put a ribbon round my neck and [F] call me a libertine
[C] I will sing you songs of [E] dreams I used to [E7] dream
[Am] Put a ribbon round my neck and [F] call me a libertine
[C] I will sing you songs of [E] dreams I used to [E7] dream

[Am] Put a ribbon round my neck and [F] call me a libertine
[C] I will sing you songs of [E] dreams I used to [E7] dream
[Am] I will sail away on seas of [F] silver and gold
[C] Until I reach my [E] home

[Am] Give me a guitar and [F] I'll be your troubadour
[C] Your strolling minstrel, 12th [E] century door to [E7] door
I don't [Am] know anymore, if that [F] feeling is past, will it [C] last
Oh, how can [E] you be sure?

And [F] how do I know if you're [G] feeling the same as [Am] me? [Am7]
And [F] how do I know if that's the [G] only place you want to [Am] be? [E]

[Am] Give me a stage and [F] I'll be your rock and roll queen
[C] Your 20th century [E] cover of a maga-[E7]zine
Rolling [Am] Stone here I come, watch out [F] everyone, I'm singing [C]
I'm singing my [E] song

[Am] Give me a festival and [F] I'll be your Glastonbury star
[C] The lights are shining, every-[E]one knows who you [E7] are
Singing [Am] songs about dreams, about [F] hopes, about schemes
[C] Ooooh, they just came [E] true [E7]

And [F] how do I know if you're [G] feeling the same as [Am] me? [Am7]
And [F] how do I know if that's the [G] only place you want to [Am] be? [Am7]
And [F] how do I know if you're [G] feeling the same as [Am] me? [Am7]
And [F] how do I know if that's the [G] only place you want to [Am] be? [E]

[F] [F] [G] [G] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] x3
And if [F] you want it too, then there's [G] nothing left to do:
Let's start a [Am] band, let's start a band
Let's start a [C] band, let's start a band

And if [F] you want it too, then there's [G] nothing left to do:
Let's start a [Am] band, let's start a band
Let's start a [C] band, let's start a band

And if [F] you want it too, then there's [G] nothing left to do:
Let's start a [Am] band, let's start a band
Let's start a [C] band, let's start a band

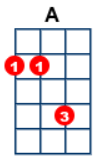
And if [F] you want it too, then there's [G] nothing left to [Am] do

Let's Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

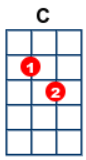
artist:John Prine writer:Fred Koller, John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r_vTY67Wd9I

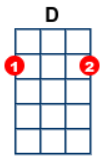
Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!



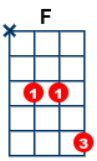
[C] I packed my bags and bought myself a [C] ticket
For the [C] land of the tall palm [G7] tree
Al-[G7] oha, Old Mil-[G7]waukee, Hello Waiki-[C]ki
I [C] just stepped down from the [C] airplane
[C] When I heard her [F] say
[F] Waka waka nuka luka, [C] waka waka nuka luka
[G] Would you like a [C] lei [G7] Hey?!



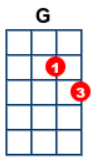
[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[C]waiian, [C] whisper in my [G7] ear
[G7] Kicka pooka maka wa wa-[G7]hini, are the [G7] words I long to [C] hear
[C] Lay your coconut on my [C] tiki, [C] what the hecka mooka mooka [F] dear
[F] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[C]waiian [A]
Say the [D] words I [G] long to [C] hear

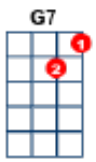


[F] {1234} [C] {1234} [D] {1234} [G] {1234} [C] {1234}



It's a [C] ukelele Honolulu [C] sunset
[C] Listen to the grass skirts [G7] sway
[G7] Drinking rum from a pine-[G7] apple
[G7] Out on Honolulu [C] Bay
The [C] steel guitars all [C] playing
While she's [C] talking with her [F] hands
[F] Gimme gimme oka doka [C] make a wish and I wanna polka
[G] Words I under-[C]stand [G7]





[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[C]waiian, [C] whisper in my [G7] ear
[G7] Kicka pooka maka wa wa-[G7]hini, are the [G7] words I long to [C] hear
[C] Lay your coconut on my [C] tiki, [C] what the hecka mooka mooka [F] dear
[F] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[C]waiian [A]
Say the [D] words I [G] long to [C] hear

[F] {1234} [C] {1234} [D] {1234} [G] {1234} [C] {1234}

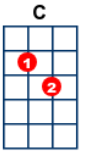
[C] I boughta lotta junka with my [C] moola
And [C] sent it to the folks back [G7] home
I [G7] never had the chance to dance the [G7] hula
I [G7] guess I should have [C] known
When you [C] start talking to the sweet wa-[C] hini
[C] Walking in the pale moon-[F]light
[F] Oka doka what a setta [C] knocka rocka sis-boom bocas
[G] Hope I said it [C] right [G7] Oh!

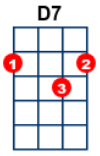
[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[C]waiian, [C] whisper in my [G7] ear
[G7] Kicka pooka maka wa wa-[G7] hini, are the [G7] words I long to [C] hear
[C] Lay your coconut on my [C] tiki, [C] what the hecka mooka mooka [F] dear
[F] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[C]waiian, [A] say the [D] words I [G] long to [C] hear
[F] Let's talk dirty in Ha-[C]waiian [A]
Say the [D] words I [G] long to [C] hear [C]* …….Aloha

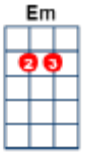
Let's Twist Again

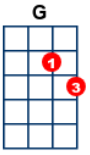
artist:Chubby Checker writer:Kal Mann and Dave Appell

Kal Mann and Dave Appell, 1961 - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KxQZQ86jJHg
(But in Eb)









[NC]
Rap: Come on everybody, clap your hands
Aww, you're looking good
I'm gonna sing my song
And it won't take long
We're gonna do the twist and it goes like this

Come on let's **[G]** twist again like we did last **[Em]** summer
Let's **[C]** twist again like we did last **[D7]** year
Do you re-**[G]**member when things were really **[Em]** hummin'
Let's **[C]** twist again **[D7]** twistin' time is **[G]** here

Ee a **[C]** round and round and up and down we go **[G]** again
Oh **[C]** baby make me know you love me **[D7]** so
[G] Twist again like we did last **[Em]** summer
Come on let's **[C]** twist again **[D7]** like we did last **[G]** year

Rap: Who's that flying up there?
Is it a bird? No
Is it a plane? No
Is it the twister, YES

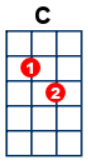
[G] Twist again like we did last **[Em]** summer
Come on let's **[C]** twist again **[D7]** like we did last **[G]** year
Do you re-**[G]**member when things were really **[Em]** hummin'
Let's **[C]** twist again **[D7]** twistin' time is **[G]** here

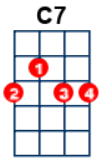
Ee a **[C]** round and round and up and down we go **[G]** again
Oh **[C]** baby make me know you love me **[D7]** so, and then

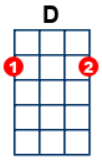
[G] Twist again like we did last **[Em]** summer
Come on let's **[C]** twist again **[D7]** like we did last **[G]** year
Come on let's **[C]** twist again **[D7]** twistin' time is
[G] Here (Bop) (Bop)

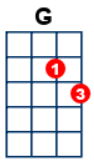
Let's Work Together

artist:Canned Heat , writer:Wilbert Harrison









Canned Heat: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=143A1aUG-9I
[G] Together we'll stand, divided we'll fall
[G] Come on now people, let's get on the ball

And work [C] to[C7] gether, come on, come on - let's work to[G]gether
[G] (Now now people)
Because to[D]gether we will stand, every [C] boy, every girl and [G] man

People, when [G] things go wrong, as they sometimes will
[G] And the road you travel it stays all uphill
Let's work [C] to[C7]gether, come on, come on - let's work to[G]gether
You know together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, [G] girl, woman and man

Oh well [G] now, two or three minutes,
[G] Two or three hours
[G] What does it matter now in this life of ours
And work [C] to[C7]gether, come on, come on - let's work to[G]gether
Because together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, every [G] girl and man
[G] (Now now people)

Because together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, every girl and [G] man
[G] Ahhh, come on now

Instrumental removed

Well now, [G] make someone happy
[G] Make someone smile
[G] Let's all work together and make life worthwhile

And work [C] to[C7]gether, come on, come on let's work to[G]gether
[G] (Now now people)
Because together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, girl woman and [G] man

Oh well now, [G] come on you people, walk hand in hand
Let's make this world of ours a good place to stand and work [C] to[C7]gether

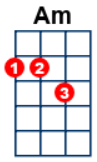
Come on, come on let's work to[G]gether

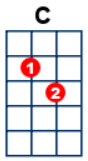
[G] (Now now people)
Because together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, girl woman and [G] man
Well now together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man

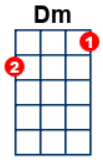
Letter From America

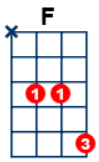
artist:The Proclaimers , writer:The Proclaimers

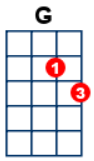
Proclaimers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RTsgjNTSekw











[C] [G] [Am] - repeat till ready
[G] When you [C] go will you send back a [Dm] letter [G] from A[C]merica?
[G] Take a [C] look up the rail track from [Dm] Miami [G] to [C] Canada

[F] Well broke off from my work the other day
[Am] Spent the evening thinking about all the blood that flowed away
[F] Across the ocean to the second chance
[Am] I wonder how it go on when it [G] reached the promised [F] land

[G] When you [C] go will you send back a [Dm] letter [G] from A[C]merica?
[G] Take a [C] look up the rail track from [Dm] Miami [G] to [C] Canada

[F] I've looked at the ocean tried hard to imagine
[Am] The way you felt the day you sailed from Wester Ross to Nova Scotia
[F] We should have held you, we should have told you
[Am] But you know our sense of timing we [G] always wait too [F] long

[G] When you [C] go will you send back a [Dm] letter [G] from A[C]merica?
[G] Take a [C] look up the rail track from [Dm] Miami [G] to [C] Canada

[C] Lochaber no [G] more, [Am] Sutherland no [G] more
[C] Lewis no [G] more, [Am] Skye no [G] more
[C] Lochaber no [G] more, [Am] Sutherland no [G] more
[C] Lewis no [G] more, [Am] Skye no [G] more
[C] Lochaber no [G] more, [Am] Sutherland no [G] more
[C] Lewis no [G] more, [Am] Skye no [G] more

[F] I wonder my blood will you ever return
[Am] To help us kick the life back to a dying mutual friend?
[F] Do we not love her I think we all tell you about
[Am] Do we have to roam the world to [G] prove how much it [F] hurts?

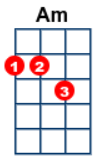
[G] When you [C] go will you send back a [Dm] letter [G] from A[C]merica?
[G] Take a [C] look up the rail track from [Dm] Miami [G] to [C] Canada

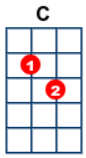
[C] Bathgate no [G] more, [Am] Linwood no [G] more
[C] Methil no [G] more, [Am] Irvine no [G] more
[C] Bathgate no [G] more, [Am] Linwood no [G] more
[C] Methil no [G] more, [Am] Irvine no [G] more
[C] Bathgate no [G] more, [Am] Linwood no [G] more
[C] Methil no [G] more, [Am] Irvine no [G] more
[C] Bathgate no [G] more, [Am] Linwood no [G] more
[C] Methil no [G] more, ….(SLOWER) [C] Lochaber no [G] more

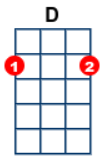
Letter, The

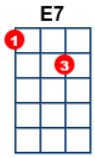
artist:The Box Tops writer:Wayne Carson Thompson

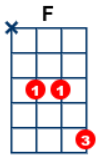
Box Tops: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BQaUs5J2wdI

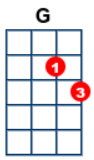












[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane,
[G] Ain't got time to take a [D] fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend,
[G] Got to get back to my [D] baby again
[Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter
Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with[G] out me no more.
[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see
I [F] got to get [C] back to my [G] baby once more.
[E7] Anyway.

[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane,
[G] Ain't got time to take a [D] fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter
Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with[G] out me no more.
[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see
I [F] got to get [C] back to my [G] baby once more.
[E7] Anyway.

[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane,
[G] Ain't got time to take the [D] fastest train
[Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

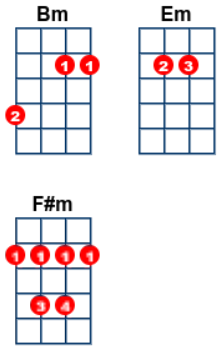
Levitating

artist:Dua Lipa writer: Dua Lipa, Clarence Coffee Jr., Sarah Hudson, Stephen Kozmeniuk

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1j_XvebOg4c

Based on bizzlex94 version in Ultimate Guitar

May be easier to transpose down to Am



[Bm] [F#m] [Em] [Bm] [Bm] [F#m] [Em] [Bm]

[Bm] If you wanna run away with [F#m] me, I know a galaxy
And [Em] I could take you for a [Bm] ride
I [Bm] had a premonition that we [F#m] fell into a rhythm
Where the [Em] music don't stop for [Bm] life
[Bm] Glitter in the sky, [F#m] glitter in my eyes
[Em] Shining just the way you [Bm] like
[Bm] If you're feeling like you need a [F#m] little bit of company
You [Em] met me at the perfect [Bm] time

[Bm] You want me, I [F#m] want you, baby
[Em] My sugar-boo, [Bm] I'm levitating
[Bm] The Milky Way, [F#m] we're renegading
[Em] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, [Bm] yeah

I got [Bm] you, [F#m] moonlight, [Em] you're my [Bm] starlight
I need [Bm] you [F#m] all night, [Em] come on dance with me
[Bm] I'm levitating
I got [Bm] you, [F#m] moonlight, [Em] you're my [Bm] starlight
I need [Bm] you [F#m] all night, [Em] come on dance with me
[Bm] I'm levitating

[Bm] I believe that you're for me, I [F#m] feel it in our energy
I [Em] see us written in the [Bm] stars
[Bm] We can go wherever, so let's [F#m] do it now or never
Baby, [Em] nothing's ever ever too [Bm] far
[Bm] Glitter in the sky, [F#m] glitter in our eyes
[Em] Shining just the way we [Bm] are
I [Bm] feel like we're forever every [F#m] time we get together
But [Em] whatever, let's get lost on [Bm] Mars

[Bm] You want me, [F#m] I want you, baby
[Em] My sugar-boo, [Bm] I'm levitating
[Bm] The Milky Way, [F#m] we're renegading
[Em] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, [Bm] yeah

I got [Bm] you, [F#m] moonlight, [Em] you're my [Bm] starlight
I need [Bm] you [F#m] all night, [Em] come on dance with me
[Bm] I'm levitating
I got [Bm] you, [F#m] moonlight, [Em] you're my [Bm] starlight
I need [Bm] you [F#m] all night, [Em] come on dance with me
[Bm] I'm levitating

[Bm] You could fly a-[F#m] way with me to-[Em]night
You could fly a-[Bm]way with me tonight
[Bm] Baby, let me [F#m] take you for a ride
[Em] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, [Bm] yeah

I'm levitating
[Bm] You could fly a-[F#m] way with me to-[Em]night
You could fly a-[Bm]way with me tonight
[Bm] Baby, let me [F#m] take you for a [Em] ride
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, [Bm] yeah
I'm levitating

[Bm] My love is like a rocket, watch it [F#m] blast off
And I'm [Em] feeling so electric, dance our [Bm] arse off
[Bm] And even if I wanted to, I [F#m] can't stop
[Em] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, [Bm] yeah
[Bm] My love is like a rocket, watch it [F#m] blast off
And I'm [Em] feeling so electric, dance our [Bm] arse off
[Bm] And even if I wanted to, I [F#m] can't stop
[Em] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, [Bm] yeah

[Bm] You want me, [F#m] I want you, baby
[Em] My sugar-boo, [Bm] I'm levitating
[Bm] The Milky Way, [F#m] we're renegading

I got [Bm] you, [F#m] moonlight, [Em] you're my [Bm] starlight
I need [Bm] you [F#m] all night, [Em] come on dance with me
[Bm] I'm levitating

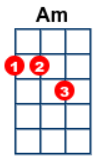
[Bm] You could fly a-[F#m]way with me to-[Em]night
You could fly a-[Bm]way with me tonight
[Bm] Baby, let me [F#m] take you for a [Em] ride
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, [Bm] yeah (I'm levitating)
[Bm] You could fly a-[F#m] way with me to-[Em]night
You could fly a-[Bm]way with me tonight
[Bm] Baby, let me [F#m] take you for a [Em] ride

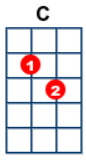
I got [Bm] you, [F#m] moonlight, [Em] you're my [Bm] starlight
I need [Bm] you [F#m] all night, [Em] come on dance with me
[Bm] I'm levitating
I got [Bm] you, [F#m] moonlight, [Em] you're my [Bm] starlight
I need [Bm] you [F#m] all night, [Em] come on dance with me
[Bm] I'm levitating

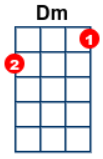
Levon

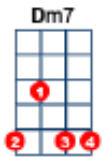
artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

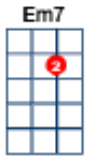
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mire1WJKdR8 Capo 5

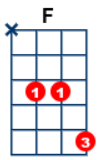


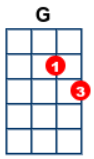


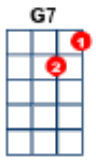












[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Levon wears his [F] war wound like a [C] crown
[F] He calls his child [C] Jesus
[G] `Cause he likes the [Am] name
And he [Em7] sends him to the [F] finest school in [Dm7] town

And [C] Levon, [F] Levon likes his [C] money
[F] He makes a lot they [C] say
[G] Spend his days [Am] counting
In a [G7] garage by the [F] motor-[Dm7]way

[Em7] He was born a [Am] pauper to a pawn on a [F] Christmas day
When the [C] New York Times said [Dm7] God is dead and the [C] war's begun
[F] Alvin Tostig [C] has a son to-[Dm7]day

And he shall be [F] Levon and he shall be a [C] good man
And he shall be [F] Levon in tradition with the [C] family plan
And he shall be [F] Levon and he shall be a [C] good man
[F] He shall be Le-[G]von

[C] Levon sells [F] cartoon balloons in [C] town
[F] His family business [C] thrives
[G] Jesus blows up balloons all [Am] day
Sits [Em7] on the porch swing [F] watching them [Dm] fly

[C] And Jesus, he [F] wants to go to [C] Venus
[F] Leaving Levon far be-[C]hind
[G] Take a balloon and go [Am] sailing
While [Em7] Levon, [F] Levon slowly [Dm] dies

[Em7] He was born a [Am] pauper to a pawn on a [F] Christmas day
When the [C] New York Times said [Dm7] God is dead and the [C] war's begun
[F] Alvin Tostig [C] has a son to-[Dm7]day

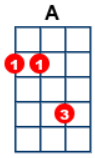
And he shall be [F] Levon and he shall be a [C] good man
And he shall be [F] Levon in tradition with the [C] family plan
And he shall be [F] Levon and he shall be a [C] good man
[F] He shall be Le-[G]von

And he shall be [F] Levon and he shall be a [C] good man
And he shall be [F] Levon in tradition with the [C] family plan
And he shall be [F] Levon and he shall be a [C] good man
[F] He shall be Le-[C]von

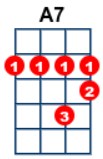
Liar, The

artist:Tom Makem writer:Tommy Makem

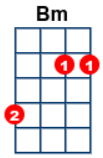
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qtfTWqXHQFc Capo 3
I was [D] born about ten thousand years a-[A]go
In Bell-[A7] mullet in the County of Ma-[D]yo
It was [G] me that chased the vermin,
while St. [D] Patrick preached the [Bm] sermon
And I'll [A] whoop the man that says it isn't [D] so



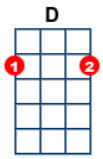
Singing [D] rightful too-ra-laddie too-ra-[A7]lee
There is no one who can tell a lie like [D] me
You can [G] search until you tire, you won't [D] find a bigger [Bm] liar
I've been [A7] lying since the dawn of histo-[D]ry



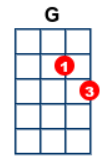
I saw [D] Eve go pickin' apples off a [A] tree
She came [A7] over and she offered one to [D] me
I [G] turned and said, "Dear madam, go [D] try your luck with [Bm] Adam
I'm going [A] home to have some fish and chips and [D] tea."



Singing [D] rightful too-ra-laddie too-ra-[A7]lee
There is no one who can tell a lie like [D] me
You can [G] search until you tire, you won't [D] find a bigger [Bm] liar
I've been [A7] lying since the dawn of histo-[D]ry



I saw [D] Delilah cuttin' Samson's [A] hair
She [A7] snipped away until his head was [D] bare
When he[G] couldn't run away, well she[D] married him next [Bm] day
And they [A] opened a barber shop in [D] Clare



Singing [D] rightful too-ra-laddie too-ra-[A7]lee
There is no one who can tell a lie like [D] me
You can [G] search until you tire, you won't [D] find a bigger [Bm] liar
I've been [A7] lying since the dawn of histo-[D]ry

With King [D] Billy at the Boyne I heard them [A] call
On his [A7] followers to follow till they [D] fall
Then he [G] said, "We'll win quite easy, and we'll [D] canonize the [Bm] beggar."
Then he [A] up and sang a verse of Derry's [D] Walls

Singing [D] rightful too-ra-laddie too-ra-[A7]lee
There is no one who can tell a lie like [D] me
You can [G] search until you tire, you won't [D] find a bigger [Bm] liar
I've been [A7] lying since the dawn of histo-[D]ry

It was [D] during World War II I met them [A] all
There was [A7] Roosevelt and Churchill and De-[D]Gaulle
Then one [G] day I nearly fainted, I was [D] having my house [Bm] painted
There was [A] Hitler hanging paper in the [D] hall

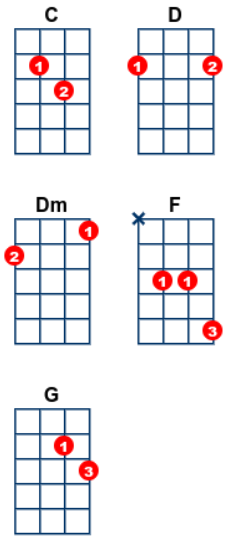
sing chorus twice for end

Singing [D] rightful too-ra-laddie too-ra-[A7]lee
There is no one who can tell a lie like [D] me
You can [G] search until you tire, you won't [D] find a bigger [Bm] liar
I've been [A7] lying since the dawn of histo-[D]ry

Liars' Bar

artist:The Beautiful South writer: Dave Rotheray & Paul Heaton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ehach1O0C0A Capo 2



[C] [D] [F] [C]
[C] [D] [F] [C]

[C] Well sitting in a bar alone
where [D] no-one knows your name
is like [G] laying in a [F] graveyard wide a-[C]wake
[C] You're scared that if you cough or yawn
you [D] might wake up the dead
So [F] pretend to read a paper
or just drink [C] instead

[C] I'm a stand-up comedian
but I'd [D] sit down if I could
The [F] world just seems
to want folk like me to [C] stand
And the [C] punch-lines seem to disappear
like [D] clouds across the sky
And the [F] laughter could be real
or could be [C] canned

[C] Rum by the kettle drum
[D] Whisky by the jar
[G] At Liar's [C] Bar

[D] [F] [C]

[C] Well living with a lying man
could [D] never really hurt
But [F] living with a drunk
well no-one de-[C]serves
And you're [C] looking for your husband
you're not [D] sure he's still alive
Don't [F] bother with the cemetery
he'll be down at [C] Liar's dive

I'm a [C] travelling businessman
I just [D] stopped in for one drink
You'll [F] find that I'm not like the other [C] men
[C] Their noses are red
whilst [D] mine is only pink
And [F] they didn't choose their drink
their drink [C] chose them

[C] Rum by the kettle drum
[D] Whisky by the jar
[G] At Liar's [C] Bar

[D] [Dm] [F] [C]

And the [C] grave-digger's smiling
at his [D] reflection in his spade
He's [F] visiting the seediest
the [C] shallowest of [D] graves
The [C] vocal chords of elephants
and the [D] characters of mice
They're [F] singing "whisky, whisky"
so [C] good they named it twice

[C] And son, this is Rule 1
[C] Well I don't pass buildings with lights on
if I [D] said that I did I'd have lied
'Cause what [F] looks like a Chinese restaurant
may have [C] Chinese New Year inside
And [C] son all my life I've been searching
the [D] bars I've been in I forget
The [F] lights outside ever brighter
but a [C] light on the inside [G] not yet

[C] Rum by the kettle drum
[D] Whisky by the jar
[G] At Liar's [C] Bar

And [C] he's a world-wide traveller
he's [D] not like me or you
But he[F] comes in mighty regular
for [C] one who's [G] passing through
[C] That one came in his work clothes
he's [D] missed his last bus home
He's [F] missed a hell of a lot of buses
for a [C] man who wants to roam
He'll [C] never get to roam, son

And [C] son, this is Rule [C] 2
If I [C] look rough I am rough
If I [D] look sad I am
If I [F] look broke I am broke
Just a [C] broke down piece of man

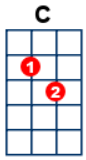
I've[C] turned over enough leaves
to fill an autumn
and if I [D] had one final wish
I'd be your [F] slave for a decade
if you could [C] take me away from this
If you [C] took me away from this
I'd be [D] different you'd see
'Cause I [F] didn't choose the drink
a drink [C] just chose me
[C] Rum by the kettle drum
[D] Whisky by the jar
[G] At Liar's [C] Bar
[D] [F] [C] [G]

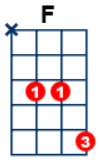
Well I'm [C] smoking like a chimney
[G] At Liar's [C] Bar

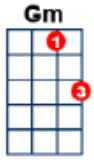
Lie To Me

artist:Chris Isaak , writer:Chris Isaak

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b0-HtQ_XyGI Capo 2







[Gm] [F] [C] [Gm] [F] [Gm] [Gm] [F] [C] [Gm] [F] [Gm]

[Gm] There is a [F] woman, [C] far over the [Gm] sea. [F]
[Gm] Standing and [F] waiting, [C] praying for [Gm] me.[F]
[Gm] Here I lie [F] sleeping, [C] a girl by my [Gm] side.[F]
[Gm] Who am I [F] hurting, [C] each time I [Gm] lie?

[Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie..[Gm] ... [F]
[Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]

[Gm] There is a [F] woman, [C] trying hard to be [Gm] brave[F] .
[Gm] The way that I [F] hurt her, [C] has made her a-[Gm] fraid.
[Gm] Things that I'm [F] doing, [C] are breaking her [Gm] heart.[F]
[Gm] Still she's pre-[F] tending, [C] that we'll never [Gm] part.[F]

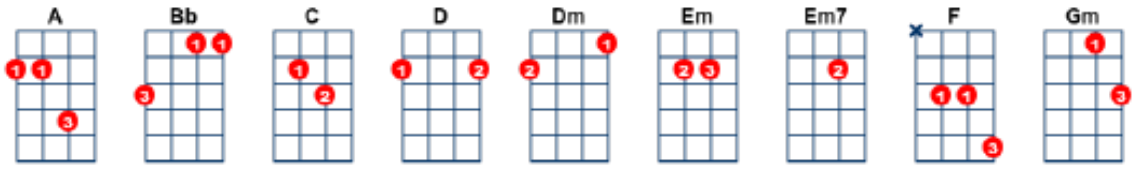
[Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]
[Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]
[Gm] I don't care what [F] people may say, [C] I know everybody [Gm] lies.[F]
[Gm] I'm not trying to [F] hurt my love, [C] I'm only trying to [Gm] get by.[F]
[Gm] [F] [C] [Gm] [F] [Gm] [F] [C] [Gm] [F]

[Gm] There is a [F] woman, [C] far over the [Gm] sea.[F]
[Gm] Standing and [F] waiting, [C] praying for [Gm] me.[F]
[Gm] Here I lie [F] guilty, [C] a girl by my [Gm] sid[F] e.
[Gm] Who am I [F] hurting, [C] each time I [Gm] lie[F] ?

[Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]
[Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]
[Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]
[Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]

Liebesleid

artist:Comedian Harmonists writer:Fritz Kreisler, Ernst Maruschka



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xJpt19x9aB8

Thanks to Markus Frietsch

Dein **[Dm]** Kuss hat mir den **[Gm]** FrÃ¼hling gebracht.
[C] Denk an Dich bei **[F]** Tag und bei Nacht,
[Bb] denk an Dich, an **[Gm]** Dich immerzu: **[A]** All meinen TrÃ¤umen bist nur **[Dm]** Du!

Und **[Dm]** gehst Du eines **[Gm]** Tages von mir,
[C] geht auch meine **[F]** Sehnsucht mit Dir.
[Bb] Herbstwind wird die **[Gm]** BlÃ¤tter verweh'n - **[A]** unsere Liebe wird be-**[Dm]**steh'n.

Ich fÃ¼hle **[Bb]** mehr und **[F]** mehr, **[Dm]** dass ich nur **[Gm]** Dir ge-**[Dm]**hÃ¶r,
[Gm] dass ich Dir ganz **[Dm]** verfalle, dass ich von **[A]** allen Dich nur be-**[Dm]**gehr'.

Ich **[Bb]** hÃ¶re Dein helles **[F]** Lachen und **[Gm]** mir wird ums Herz so **[Dm]** weh.
[Gm] Sag mir was soll ich **[Dm]** machen, dass ich vor **[A]** Sehnsucht nicht ver-**[Dm]**geh'?

Die **[D]** Liebe kommt, die Liebe **[A]** geht,
solang ein Stern am Himmel **[D]** steht,
solang am Strauch die Rosen **[Em]** blÃ¼hn,
wird steht's mein **[A]** Herz in heiÃŸer **[D]** Lieb' erglÃ¼hn.
Und fÃ¼hlst Du dich geliebt, dann **[Em]** frag nicht.
Und **[A]** bist Du mal betrÃ¼bt, ver-**[D]**zag nicht,
denn immer wird's so sein wie **[Em7]** heut:
Auf Liebes-**[A]**leid folgt Liebes-**[D]**freud.

Dein **[Dm]** Kuss hat mir den **[Gm]** FrÃ¼hling gebracht.
[C] Als Du mir ent-**[F]**gegengelacht,
[Bb] lag in Deinem **[Gm]** zÃ¤rtlichen Blick **[A]** eine ganze Welt voll **[Dm]** GlÃ¼ck.

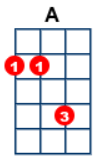
Nur **[Bb]** Du bist fÃ¼r mich das **[F]** Leben. **[Gm]** Kann nicht mehr ohne Dich **[Dm]** sein.
[Gm] Alles will ich Dir **[Dm]** geben, denn Dir ge-**[A]**hÃ¶r ich, Dir al-**[Dm]**lein!

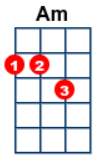
Die **[D]** Liebe kommt, die Liebe **[A]** geht,
solang ein Stern am Himmel **[D]** steht,
solang am Strauch die Rosen **[Em]** blÃ¼hn,
wird steht's mein **[A]** Herz in heiÃŸer **[D]** Lieb' erglÃ¼hn.
Und fÃ¼hlst Du dich geliebt, dann **[Em]** frag nicht.
Und **[A]** bist Du mal betrÃ¼bt, ver-**[D]**zag nicht,
denn immer wird's so sein wie **[Em7]** heut:
Auf Liebes-**[A]**leid folgt Liebes-**[D]**freud.
Genau wie **[A]** heut, fÃ¼r alle **[D]** Zeit.

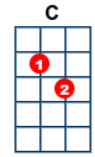
Lies

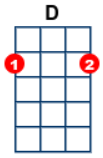
artist:Stan Rogers writer:Stan Rogers

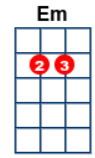
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D79XOc1vKzQ&pbjreload=101

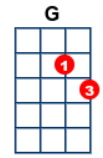












Thanks to Joe Caruso RIP Stan Rogers

INTRO: 1 2 1 2 [G] [G] [G]
[G].. At [G] last the kids are gone now for the [D] day
She [Em] reaches for the [C] coffee as the [G] school bus pulls [D] away
A-[G] nother day to tend the house and [D] plan
For [Em] Friday at the [C] Legion when she's [G] dancing with her [D] man
Sure [G] was a bitter winter, but [D] Friday will be fine
And [Em] maybe last year's Easter dress will [C] serve her one more time
She'd [G] pass for twenty-nine but for her [D] eyes
But [Am] Winter lines are [D] telling wicked [G] lies

> All [Am] lies.... [Am]..[Am]..[Am]..
> All those [G] lines, they're telling wicked [D] lies [D]
> [Am] Lies [Am]..All [C] lies [C]
> Too [G] many lines there in that face
> Too [A] many to erase or to [C] disguise
> They [D] must be telling [G] lies [G] [D] [D] [Am] [Am]! [D]! [C] [C]

Is [G] this the face that won for her the [D] man
Whose [Em] amazed and clumsy [C] fingers slipped that [G] ring upon her [D] hand
No [G] need to search that mirror for the [D] years
The [Em] menace in their [C] message shouts [G] across the blur of [D] tears
So [G] this is beauty's finish? Like [D] Rodin's "Belle Heaulmiere"?
The [Em] pretty maiden trapped inside the [C] ranch wife's toil and care
Well, [G] after seven kids, that's no sur-[D] prise
But [Am] why cannot the [D] mirror tell her [G] lies?

> Chorus

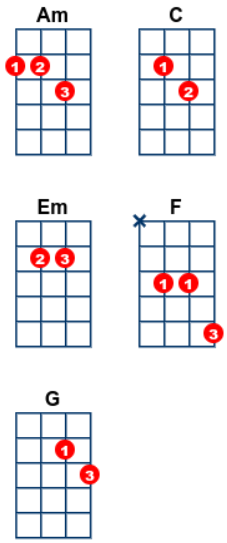
[G] She shakes off the bitter web she [D] wove
[Em] Turns and puts the [C] mirror gently [G] face down by the [D] stove
[G] She gathers up her apron in her [D] hand
[Em] Pours a cup of [C] coffee, drips [G] Carnation from the [D] can
And [G] thinks ahead to Friday, 'cause [D] Friday will be fine
She'll [Em] look up in that weathered face that [C] loves hers line for line
To [G] see the maiden shining in his [D] eyes
And [Am] laugh at how the [D] mirror tells her [G] lies

> Chorus

Life Goes On

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran

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



Thanks to Jennifer Tan

[C] [F] [F] [G] x2

It [C] hit like a [F] train, I ran out of [G] words
I got [C] nothin' to [F] say, everything [G] hurts
And I know [C] love leads to [F] pain
But memories [G] serve our [C] sweetest re-[F]frain,
mm mm mm [G] mm

The [Em] waves came tumblin' [Am] down
As you [G] float away, I'm reachin' for you

To tell me [C] how [F]
How my [F] life [C] goes [G] on with you [C] gone
I sup-[F]pose
I'll sink like a [G] stone
If you leave me [C] now [F]
Oh, the [F] storms [C] will [G] roll
Easy [Am] come, [G] hard [F] go
Then [G] life goes [C] on

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

But [C] I miss the [F] flames, the heated re-[G]serve
Oh, I re-[C]member the [F] way that you put me [G] first
What a [C] heart wrenching [F] shame that you'll never [G] know
Just like [C] tears in the [F] rain,
mm mm mm [G] mm

A [Em] constant grey in the [Am] clouds
When I [G] hear your name, I think of love

So tell me [C] how [F]
How my [F] life [C] goes [G] on with you [C] gone
I sup-[F]pose
I'll sink like a [G] stone
If you leave me [C] now [F]
Oh, the [F] storms [C] will [G] roll
Easy [Am] come, [G] hard [F] go
Then [G] life goes [C] on [F]

Ay-[F] yeah [G], life goes [C] on [F]
Ay-[F] yeah [G] yeah

I [Em] watched the sun setting [Am] down
I am [G] so afraid, I need you now

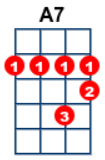
To tell me [C] how [F]
How my [F] life [C] goes [G] on with you [C] gone
I sup-[F]pose
I'll sink like a [G] stone
If you leave me [C] now [F]
Oh, the [F] storms [C] will [G] roll
Easy [Am] come, [G] hard [F] go
Then [G] life goes [C] on

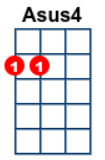
Easy [Am] come, [G] hard [F] go
Then [G] life goes [C] on

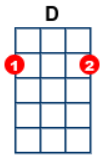
Life In A Northern Town

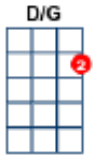
artist:The Dream Academy writer:Gilbert Gabriel, Nick Laird-Clowes

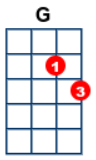
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RWMKAYRU9qE Capo 3
http://uketunes.wordpress.com

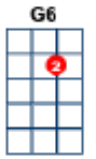


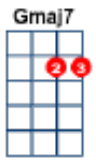












A [D] Salvation [Asus4] Army Band [D] played [Asus4]
And [D] children drunk [Asus4] lemon-[D]ade [Asus4]
And the [Gmaj7] morning [D/G] lasted all [G] day, [A7]
All [D] day [Asus4] [D] [Asus4]

A [D] Salvation [Asus4] Army Band [D] played [Asus4]
And [D] children drunk [Asus4] lemon-[D]ade [Asus4]
And the [Gmaj7] morning [D/G] lasted all [G] day, [A7]
All [D] day [Asus4] [D] [Asus4]
And [D] through an open [Asus4] window [D] came [Asus4]
Like Sin-[D]atra in a [Asus4] younger [D] day, [Asus4]
[Gmaj7] Pushing the [D/G] town a-[G]way [A7]
[D] Ah [Asus4] [D] [Asus4]

Ah [D] hey um [Asus4] ma ma [D] ma me do a [Asus4] nie ya
Ah [D] hey um [Asus4] ma ma [D] hey-eh-[Asus4]eh--[G6] yah
[G6] Life in a northern town, ah [D] hey ma [Asus4] ma ma [D] ma [Asus4]

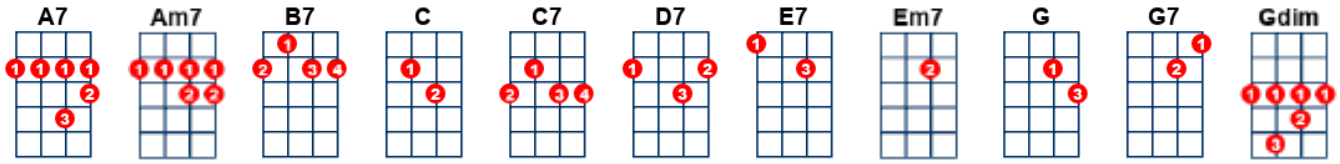
They [D] sat on the [Asus4] stoney [D] ground [Asus4]
And [D] he took a [Asus4] cigarette [D] out [Asus4]
And [Gmaj7] everyone [D/G] else came [G] down [A7]
To [D] listen. [Asus4] [D] [Asus4]
He said "In [D] winter nineteen [Asus4] sixty [D] three [Asus4]
It [D] felt like the [Asus4] world would [D] freeze [Asus4]
With [Gmaj7] John F. [D/G] Kenne-[G]dy [A7]
And The [D] Beatles." [Asus4] [D] [Asus4]

Ah [D] hey um [Asus4] ma ma [D] ma me do a [Asus4] nie ya
Ah [D] hey um [Asus4] ma ma [D] hey-eh-[Asus4]eh-[G6] yah
[G6] Life in a northern town
Ah [D] hey ma [Asus4] ma ma [D] ma [Asus4]
Ah [D] hey um [Asus4] ma ma [D] ma me do a [Asus4] nie ya
Ah [D] hey um [Asus4] ma ma [D] hey-eh-[Asus4]eh-[G6] yah
All the work shut [D] down. [Asus4] [D] [Asus4]

The [D] evening had [Asus4] turned to [D] rain [Asus4]
Watch the [D] water roll [Asus4] down the [D] drain, [Asus4]
As we [Gmaj7] followed him [D/G] down [G] [A7]
To the [D] station [Asus4] [D] [Asus4]
And though he [D] never would [Asus4] wave good-[D]bye, [Asus4]
You could [D] see it written [Asus4] in his [D] eyes [Asus4]
As the [Gmaj7] train pulled [D/G] out of [G] sight [A7]
[D] Bye- [Asus4] [D] [Asus4]
Ah [D] hey um [Asus4] ma ma [D] ma me do a [Asus4] nie ya
Ah [D] hey um [Asus4] ma ma [D] hey-eh-[Asus4]eh-[G6] yah
[G6] Life in a northern town
Ah [D] hey ma [Asus4] ma ma [D] ma [Asus4]

Life Is So Peculiar

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Jimmy Van Heusen, Johnny Burke



https://youtu.be/IDMMeDOj2wc Capo 3

Thanks mostly to Stewart's Ukulele Songbook @ http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulel

[Am7] [D7] [G7]

Oh, [G] life [G7] is so peculiar
[C7] You get so wet in the [G7] rain
[Am7] You get so warm in the [D7] sunshine
[Gdim] It doesn't [D7] pay to com-[G]plain

[G] When I get up each mornin' there's [G7] nothin' to breathe but air
[C7] When I look in the mirror there's nothin' to comb but hair
[A7] When I sit down to breakfast there's nothin' to eat but food
[D7] Life is so peculiar

But you can't stay home and brood oh, [G] life is so [G7] peculiar
[C7] The desert's only got [G7] sand, [Am7] the ocean's only got [D7] water
[Gdim] You never [D7] know where you [G] stand

[G] When I go out to dinner there's [G7] nothin' to wear but clothes
[C7] Whenever I get sleepy, there's nothin' to do but doze
[A7] Whenever I get thirsty there's nothin' to do but drink
[D7] Life is so peculiar that it makes you stop and think

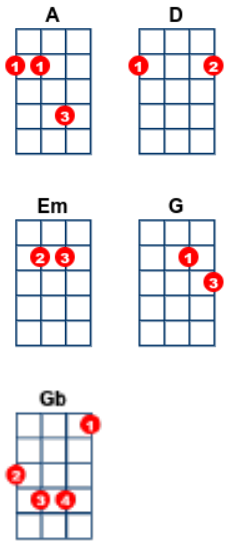
Yes, [G] life [G7] is so peculiar
[C7] A fork belongs with a [G7] knife;
[Am7] Corned beef is lost without [D7] cabbage
[B7] A husband should have a [E7] wife
[Am7] Life is [Em7] so pe-[C]culiar
[A7] But as [D7] every-[A7] body [D7] says
"That's [G] life"

"[D7] That's [G] life"

Life Is Too Short Girl

artist:Sheer Elegance writer:Herbert Watkins

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



Thanks to Steve Sutton

[NC] You're going to [D] leave me
[G] The minute [D] you find out
[G] I am [D] the one who made that [A] date
your girlfriend [D] talked about

[NC] You're going to [D] walk away
[G] With someone [D] who needs you
[G] Who will love you and [Gb] keep you babe,
[G] And that I just can't [A] do

[Em] Life is [D] too short girl
[A] That's why I must be [G] moving on and [D] on
[G] To keep my [D] body flowing [A] my mind growing, [G] baby

[Em] Life is [D] too short girl
[A] That's why I must be [G] moving on and [D] on
[G] To keep my [D] body flowing [A] my mind growing, [G] baby

[NC] You need [D]someone babe
[G] Someone who [D] will take my place
[G] One who will [D] do the right [A] things
I've done wrong in front of [D] your pretty face

[NC] Look for the [D] right one
[G] Who will make you [D] feel happy
[G] And baby I'm [Gb] telling you
[G] Because I want to be [A] free

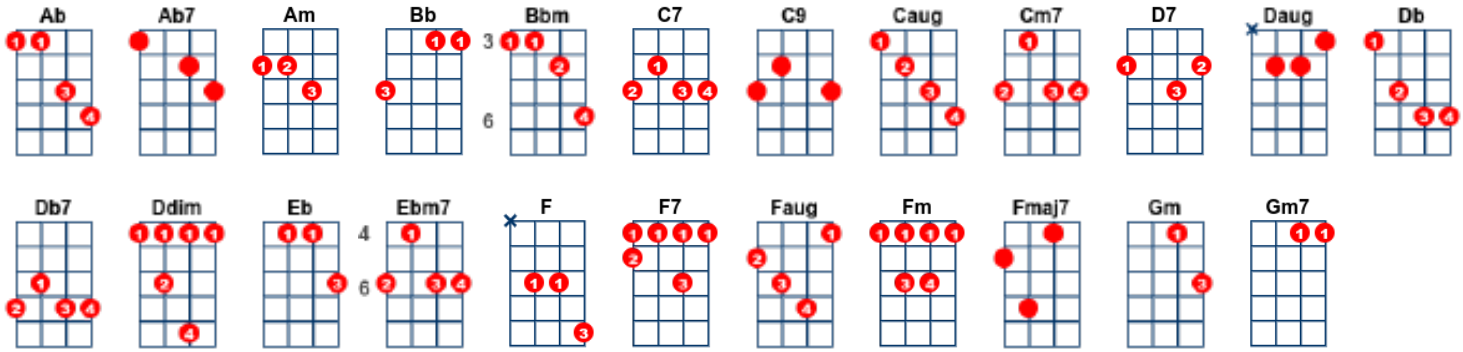
[Em] Life is [D] too short girl
[A] That's why I must be [G] moving on and [D] on
[G] To keep my [D] body flowing [A] my mind growing, [G] baby

[Em] Life is [D] too short girl
[A] That's why I must be [G] moving on and [D] on
[G] To keep my [D] body flowing [A] my mind growing, [G] baby

[Em] Life is [D] too short girl
[A] That's why I must be [G] moving on and [D] on
[G] To keep my [D] body flowing [A] my mind growing, [G] baby

Life On Mars [Bb]

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uqeH76RLpO8

Thanks to Markus Frietsch

NOTE different chord shapes for some chords

[F] It's a [Fmaj7] god-awful small aff-[F7]air
To the [D7] girl with the mousey [Gm] hair
But her [Gm7] mummy is yelling [C7] no
And her daddy has told her to [F] go

But her [Fmaj7] friend is nowhere to be [F7] seen
Now she [D7] walks through her sunken [Gm] dream
To the [Gm7] seat with the clearest [C7] view
And she's hooked to the silver [Ab] screen
But the [Caug] film is a saddening [Fm] bore
For she's [Ab7] lived it ten times or [Db] more
She could [Faug] spit in the eyes of [Bbm] fools
as they [Db7] ask her to focus on

[Bb] Sailors [Eb] fighting in the dance hall
[Gm7] Oh man [Daug] look at those cavemen [F] go [Fm]
It's the freakiest [Cm7] show [Ebm7]
Take a look at the [Bb] lawman [Eb] beating up the wrong guy
[Gm7] Oh man [Daug] wonder if he'll ever [F] know [Fm]
He's in the best selling [Cm7] show [Ebm7]
Is there life on [Gm7] mars? [Daug] [Bb] [C9]

[F] [D7] [Gm7] [Ddim] [Am] [Bb] [Bbm]

[F] It's on A-[Fmaj7]merica's tortured [F7] brow
That Mickey [D7] Mouse has grown up a [Gm] cow
Now the [Gm7] workers have struck for [C7] fame
'Cause Lennon's on sale a-[F]gain

See the [Fmaj7] mice in their million [F7] hordes
From I-[D7]biza to the Norfolk [Gm] Broads
Rule Bri-[Gm7]tannia is out of [C7] bounds
To my mother my dog and [Ab] clowns
But the [Caug] film is a saddening [Fm] bore
'Cause I [Ab7] wrote it ten times or [Db] more
It's a-[Faug]bout to be writ a-[Bbm]gain
as I [Db7] ask you to focus on

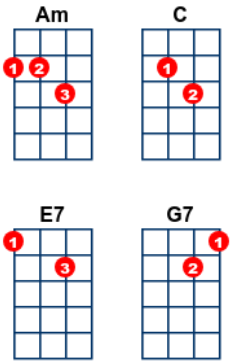
[Bb] Sailors [Eb] fighting in the dance hall
[Gm7] Oh man [Daug] look at those cavemen [F] go [Fm]
It's the freakiest [Cm7] show [Ebm7]
Take a look at the [Bb] lawman [Eb] beating up the wrong guy
[Gm7] Oh man [Daug] wonder if he'll ever [F] know [Fm]
He's in the best selling [Cm7] show [Ebm7]
Is there life on [Gm7] Mars? [Daug] [Bb] [C9]

[F] [D7] [Gm] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [Eb] [Ebm7] [Bb]

Life On The Ocean Wave, A

artist:His Majesty's Royal Marines writer:Epes Sargent, Henry Russell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oWGnk9MhCuk D so capo 2



[C] [C]

> **[C]** A life on the ocean wave,
> A home on the rolling **[G7]** deep,
> Where the scattered waters rave,
> And the winds their revels **[C]** keep.

Like an **[Am]** eagle caged I **[E7]** pine,
On this **[Am]** dull unchanging **[E7]** shore,
Oh **[Am]** give me the flashing **[E7]** brine,
The **[Am]** spray and the tempest **[G7]** roar!

> A **[C]** life on the ocean wave,
> A home on the rolling **[G7]** deep,
> Where the scattered waters rave,
> And the winds their revels **[C]** keep.
> The **[G7]** winds, the winds, the winds their revels **[C]** keep
> The **[G7]** winds, the winds, the winds their revels **[C]** keep

Once **[C]** more on the deck I stand,
Of my own swift-gliding **[G7]** craft,
Set sail! Farewell to the land,
The gale follows far a-**[C]**baft.
We **[Am]** shoot through the sparkling **[E7]** foam
Like an **[Am]** ocean bird set **[E7]** free,
Like the **[Am]** ocean bird, our **[E7]** home
We'll **[Am]** find far out on the **[G7]** sea.

> A **[C]** life on the ocean wave,
> A home on the rolling **[G7]** deep,
> Where the scattered waters rave,
> And the winds their revels **[C]** keep.
> The **[G7]** winds, the winds, the winds their revels **[C]** keep
> The **[G7]** winds, the winds, the winds their revels **[C]** keep

The **[C]** land is no longer in view,
The clouds have begun to **[G7]** frown,
But with a stout vessel and crew
We'll say, "Let the storm come **[C]** down!
And the **[Am]** song of our heart shall **[E7]** be,
While the **[Am]** winds and the waters **[E7]** rave,
A **[Am]** life on the heaving **[E7]** sea,
A **[Am]** home on the bounding **[G7]** wave!

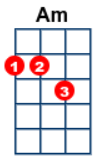
> A **[C]** life on the ocean wave,
> A home on the rolling **[G7]** deep,
> Where the scattered waters rave,
> And the winds their revels **[C]** keep.
> The **[G7]** winds, the winds, the winds their revels **[C]** keep
> The **[G7]** winds, the winds, the winds their revels **[C]** keep

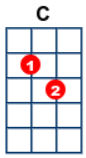
Life That's Good, A

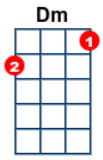
artist:Lennon and Maisy writer:Sarah Siskind, Ashley Monroe

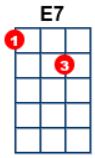
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e3wF_N2WdP4

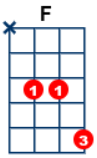
Thanks to Steve Przybelinski

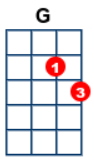












[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[C] Sitting [F] here to-[C]night, [C] by the [F] fire [C] light.
It re-[F]minds me, I [Dm] already [F] have [Dm] more than I [C] should. [F] [C]

[C] I [F] don't need [C] fame, no [C] one to [F] know my [C] name.
At the [F] end of the [Dm] day, [F] Lord I [Dm] pray,
[G] I have a life that's [C] good. [F] [C]

> [F] Two arms around me, [G] heaven to ground me,
> And [C] family that always calls me [F] home.
> Four wheels to get there, [G] enough love to share,
> And a [E7] sweet, sweet, sweet [Am] song.
> At the [F] end of the day, [Dm] Lord I pray,
> [C] I have a [G] life that's [C] good. [F] [C]

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

Some-[C]times I'm [F] hard on [C] me,
when [C] dreams don't [F] come ea-[C]sy.
I wanna [F] look back and [Dm] say, [F] I did all that I [C] could. [F] [C]
[C] At the [F] end of the [Dm] day, [F] Lord I [Dm] pray,
[G] I have a life that's [C] good. [F] [C]

> [F] Two arms around me, [G] heaven to ground me,
> And [C] family that always calls me [F] home.
> Four wheels to get there, [G] enough love to share,
> And a [E7] sweet, sweet, sweet [Am] song.
> At the [F] end of the [Dm] day, Lord I pray,
> [G] I have a life that's [C] good. [F] [C]

At the [F] end of the [Dm] day, [F] Lord I [Dm] pray,
[G] I have a life that's [C] good. [F]

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

Light My Fire [Am]

artist:The Doors writer:The Doors

The Doors - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdV6Q-WQFeU (But in G#m)
Intro: [G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [G#] [A] [A7]
You [Am] know that it would be un-[F#m]true
You [Am] know that I would be a [F#m] liar
[Am] If I was to say to [F#m] you
[Am] Girl, we couldn't get much [F#m] higher
Chorus:
[G] Come on baby, [A] light my [D] fire [Bm] [G]
[G] Come on baby, [A] light my [D] fire [B] [G]
[G] Try to set the [D] night on [E] fire [E7]

The [Am] time to hesitate is [F#m] through
No [Am] time to wallow in the [F#m] mire
[Am] Try now we can only [F#m] lose
[Am] And our love become a funeral [F#m] pyre
Chorus
[G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [G#] [A] [A7]

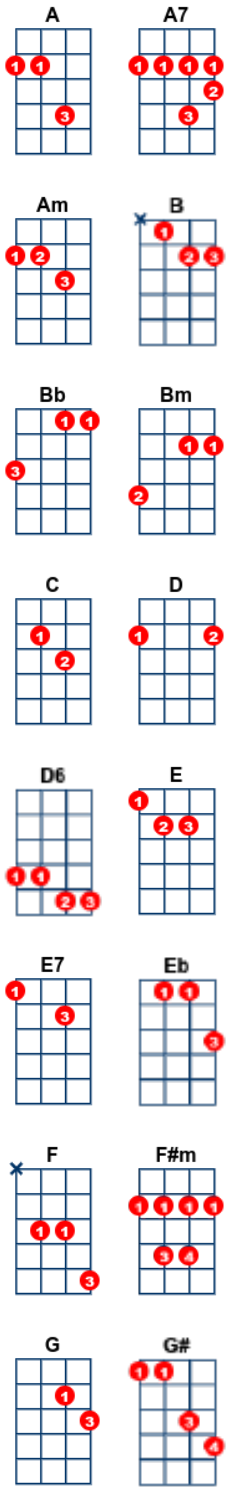
The [Am] time to hesitate is [F#m] through
No [Am] time to wallow in the [F#m] mire
[Am] Try now we can only [F#m] lose
[Am] And our love become a funeral [F#m] pyre
Chorus
[Am] [D6]
[G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [G#] [A] [A7]

[Am] You know that it would be un-[F#m]true
[Am] You know that I would be a [F#m] liar
[Am] If I was to say to [F#m] you
[Am] Girl, we couldn't get much [F#m] higher
Chorus

Doors finish option:

[G] Come on baby, [A] light my [D] fire
[G] Come on baby, [A] light my [D] fire
[F] Try to set the [C] night on [D] fire
[F] Try to set the [C] night on [D] fire

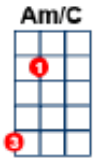
[G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [G#] [G]



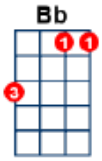
Light My Fire [Gm]

artist:The Doors , writer:The Doors

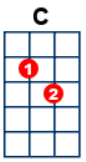
The Doors - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdV6Q-WQFeU Capo on 1st fret



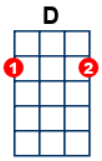
Intro: [Gm7] [Em7] [Gm7] [Em7]



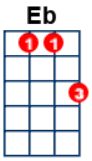
You [Gm7] know that it would be un [Em7] true
You [Gm7] know that I would be a [Em7] liar
[Gm7] If I was to say to [Em7] you
[Gm7] Girl, we couldn't get much [Em7] higher



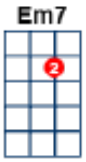
Chorus:
[F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire [Am/C]
[F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire [Am/C]
[F] Try to set the [Em7] night on [D] fire



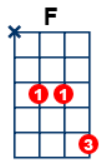
The [Gm7] time to hesitate is [Em7] through
No [Gm7] time to wallow in the [Em7] mire
[Gm7] Try now we can only [Em7] lose
[Gm7] And our love become a funeral [Em7] pyre



Chorus
Repeat Verse 2 and Chorus

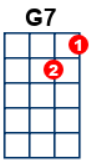


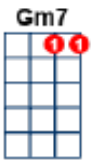
[Gm7] You know that it would be un [Em7] true
[Gm7] You know that I would be a [Em7] liar
[Gm7] If I was to say to [Em7] you
[Gm7] Girl, we couldn't get much [Em7] higher



Chorus

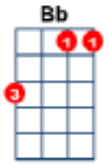
[F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire
[F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire
[F] Try to set the [G7] night on [C] fire
[Eb] Try to set the [Bb] night on [C] fire

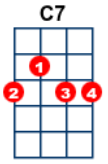


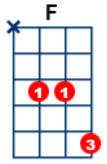


Light of Mine Medley

writer:Traditional, Harry Dixon Loes







Intro = **[F] [C7] [F] [F]**

Chorus:
[F] It takes a worried man to sing a worried song.
[Bb] It takes a worried man to sing a worried **[F]** song.
[F] It takes a worried man to sing a worried song.
I'm worried **[C7]** now, but I won't be worried **[F]** long.

[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,
[Bb] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it **[F]** shine,
[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,
Let it **[C7]** shine, let it shine, let it **[F]**shine.

Chorus

My **[F]** brothers and my sisters, I'm gonna help 'em shine,
My **[Bb]** brothers and my sisters, I'm gonna help 'em **[F]** shine,
[F] My brothers and my sisters, I'm gonna help 'em shine,
Help 'em **[C7]** shine, help 'em shine, help 'em **[F]** shine.

Chorus

[F] This little love of ours, I'm gonna let it shine,
[Bb] This little love of ours, I'm gonna let it **[F]** shine,
[F] This little love of ours, I'm gonna let it shine,
Let it **[C7]** shine, let it shine, let it **[F]** shine.

Chorus

[F] This big world of ours, I'm gonna help it shine,
[Bb] This big world of ours, I'm gonna help it **[F]** shine,
[F] This big world of ours, I'm gonna help it shine,
Help it **[C7]** shine, help it shine, help it **[F]** shine.

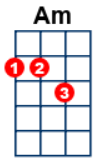
Chorus

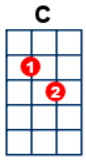
Ending = repeat last line of chorus, plus **[C7] [F]**

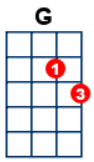
Lightening Bar Blues

artist:Arlo Guthrie , writer:Hoyt Axton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y_uHnz--Ywk







[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar
Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar
Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

[C] Some people value [Am] fortune and fame, [C] I don't care about 'em [Am] none
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine, wanna [G] have my good time [C] fun
[G] Have my good time [C] fun [C]

[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar
Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar
Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

[C] When I die, don't [Am] cry for me, don't [C] bury me at [Am] all
[C] Place my livin', laughin', [Am] lovin' bones in a [G] jar of alco[C] hol
[G] Hundred-proof alco[C] hol [C]

[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar
Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

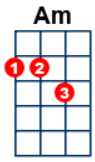
[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar
Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

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

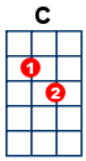
Like A Prayer

artist:Madonna , writer:Madonna and Patrick Leonard

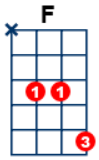
Madonna: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=79fzeNUqQbQ Dm - Capo 5



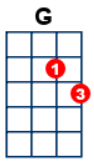
[Am] Life is a [G] myste-[Am]ry, everyone must [G] stand a-[Am]lone
I hear you [G] call my [Am] name and it [G] feels like [Am] home



[C] When you call my [G] name its like a little [F] prayer
I'm down on my [C] knees, I wanna [G]take you [C] there
In the midnight [G] hour I can feel your [F] power
Just like a [C] prayer you know I'll [G] take you [F] there



[F] I hear your [C] voice, [G] it's like an [Am] angel sighing
[F] I have no [C] choice, I hear your [G] voice
[G] Feels like flying
[F] I close my [C] eyes, [G] oh God I [Am] think I'm falling
[F] Out of the [C] sky, I close my [G] eyes
[G] Heaven help me



[C] When you call my [G] name its like a little [F] prayer
I'm down on my [C] knees, I wanna [G] take you [C] there
In the midnight [G] hour I can feel your [F] power
Just like a [C] prayer you know I'll [G] take you [F] there

[F] Like a[C] child [G] you whisper [Am] softly to me [F]
You're in [C] control just like a [G] child
Now I'm dancing
[F] It's like a [C] dream, [G] no end and [Am] no beginning
[F] You're here with [C] me, its like a [G] dream
Let the choir sing

[C] When you call my [G] name its like a little [F] prayer
I'm down on my [C] knees, I wanna [G] take you [C] there
In the midnight [G] hour I can feel your [F] power
Just like a [C] prayer you know I'll [G]take you [F] there

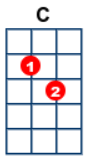
[C] When you call my [G] name its like a little [F] prayer
I'm down on my [C] knees, I wanna [G] take you [C] there
In the midnight [G] hour I can feel your [F] power
Just like a [C] prayer you know I'll [G] take you [F] there

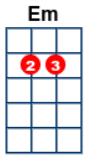
[Am] Life is a [G] myste-[Am]ry, everyone must [G] stand a-[Am]lone
I hear you [G] call my [Am] name and it [G] feels like [Am] home

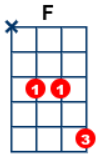
Like Janis

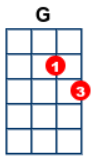
artist:Rodriguez writer:Rodriguez

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xphSJm8i0NI capo 3









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

[C] And you [F] measure for [Em] wealth by the [G] things you can [C] hold
And your [F] measure for [Em] love by the [G] sweet things you're [C] told
And you [C] live in the [F] past or the [Em] dream that you're [G] in
And [C] your selfish-[F]ness is your [G] cardinal [C] sin

[C] And you [F] want to be [Em] held with [G] highest re-[C]gard
It de-[F]lights you so [Em] much if he's [G] trying so [C] hard
And you [C] try to con-[F]ceal your [Em] ordinary [G] ways
With a [C] smile or a [F] shrug or some [G] stolen cli-[C]che

'Cos [F] don't you [G] under-[C]stand
And [F] don't you [G] look a-[C]bout
I'm [F] trying to [G] take [C] nothing from you
So [F] why should you [Em] act so put [G] out .... for [C] me [F] [Em] [G]

[C] 'Cos e-[F]motionally [Em] you're the [G] same basic [C] trip
And you [F] know that I [Em] know of the [G] times that you've [C] slipped
So don't [C] try to im-[F]press me you're [Em] just pins and [G] paint
And [C] don't try to [F] charm me with [G] things that you [C] ain't

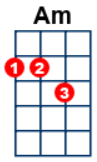
[C] And don't [F] try to en-[Em]chant me with your [G] manner of [C] dress
'Cos a [F] monkey in [Em] silk is a [G] monkey no [C] less
So [C] measure for [F] measure re-[Em]flect on my [G] said
And [C] when I won't [F] see you then [G] measure it [C] dead

'Cos [F] don't you [G] under-[C]stand
And [F] don't you [G] look a-[C]bout
I'm [F] trying to [G] take [C] nothing from you
So [F] why should you [Em] act so put [G] out
And [F] sit there and [Em] wonder and [G] doubt .... for [C] me [F] [Em] [G] [C]

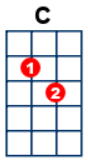
[F] [Em] [G] [C]

Like a Rock

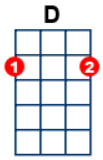
artist:Bob Seger , writer:Bob Seger



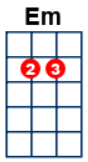
Bob Segar and Silver Bullet : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zLm_IK8hODE (Capo on 1st)
[G] Stood there boldly, sweatin', in the sun
[C] Felt like a million, felt like number one
[F] The height of summer, I'd [C] never felt that strong
Like a [G] rock



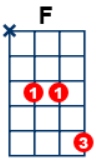
I was eighteen, didn't have a care
[C] Working for peanuts, not a dime to spare
But [F] I was lean and [C] solid everywhere
Like a [G] rock



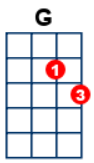
My hands were steady, my eyes were clear and bright
[C] My walk had purpose, my steps were quick and light
And [F] I held firmly to [C] what I felt was right
Like a [G] rock
Like a rock, I was strong as I could be
Like a [C] rock, nothin', ever got to me
Like a [F] rock, I was [C] something to see
Like a [G] rock



And I [Em] stood arrow straight, unencumbered by the weight
Of all these [G] hustlers and their schemes
I stood [C] proud, I stood tall, high above it all
I [Am] still believed in my dreams [D]



[G] Twenty years now, where they go?
[C] Twenty years, I don't know
[F] I sit and I wonder sometimes
[C] Where they've [G] gone



And sometimes late at night, [C] when I'm bathed in the firelight
[F] The moon comes callin', a ghostly [C] white
And I re[G]call, I recall

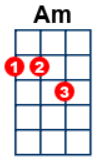
Like a rock, standin', arrow straight
Like a [C] rock, chargin', from the gate
Like a [F] rock, [C] carryin', the weight
Like a [G] rock

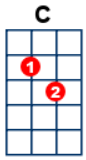
Like a rock, the sun upon my skin
Like a [C] rock, hard against the wind
Like a [F] rock, I [C] see myself again
Like a [G] rock
Oh like a rock [F] [C] [G]

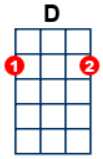
Like a Virgin

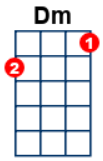
artist:Madonna , writer:Billy Steinberg and Tom Kelly

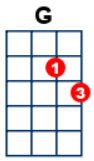
Madonna: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s__rX_WL100 (But in Ebm)
[C] [C] [C] [C]











I made it [C] through the wilderness
Somehow I [C] made it through
[Dm] Didn't know how lost I was until [C] I found you
I was [C] beat incomplete.
I'd been [C] had, I was sad and blue
But you [Dm] made me feel [Am]
Yeah, you [Dm] made me [Am] feel
Shiny and [G] new

[C] Like a virgin, touched for the [C] very first time
Like a [Dm] virgin, when your [C] heart beats
[C] Next to mine

Gonna give you [C] all my love, boy
My fear is [C] fading fast
[Dm] Been saving it all for you
'Cause only [C] love can last

You're so [C] fine and you're mine
Make me [C] strong, yeah you make me bold
Oh your [Dm] love thawed out [Am]
Yeah, your [Dm] love thawed [Am] out
What was scared and [G] cold

[C] Like a virgin , Touched for the [C] very first time
Like a [Dm] virgin , When your [C] heart beats
[C] Next to mine

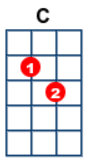
[D] Woah oah [Am] ohh
[D] Woah oah [Am] ohh
[D] Woah oah [Am] oh.

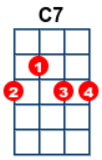
[C] Like a virgin , Touched for the [C] very first time
Like a [Dm] virgin , When your [C] heart beats
[C] Next to mine

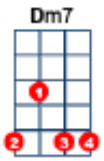
Lilli Marlene

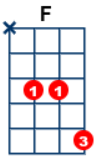
artist:Stephanie Hill writer:Hans Leip & Norbert - Schultze, English lyrics by J.J. Phillips & Tommie Connor

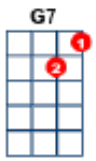
Hans Leip & Norbert - Schultze, English lyrics by J.J. Phillips & Tommie Connor 1938
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8QBT6f7vOnw But in G











[C] Underneath the lamplight
[G7] By the barrack gate
Darling I remember
The way you used to [C] wait [C7]
[F] Twas there that you whispered [C] tenderly
That [G7] you loved me
And would [F] always be
My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight
My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]lene

[C] Time would come for roll call
[G7] Time for us to part
Darling I'd caress you
And press you to my [C] heart [C7]
[F] And there neath that far off [C] lantern light
I'd [G7] hold you tight
We'd kiss [F] good night
My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight
My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]lene

[C] Orders came for sailing
[G7] Somewhere over there
All confined to barracks
Was more than I could [C] bear [C7]
[F] I knew you were waiting [C] in the street
I could [G7] hear your feet
But [F] could not meet
My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight
My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]lene

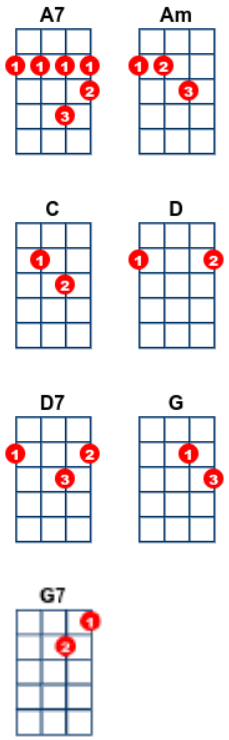
[C] Resting in a billet
[G7] Just behind the line,
Even though we're parted
Your lips are close to [C] mine [C7]
[F] You wait where the lantern [C] softly gleams
Your [G7] sweet face seems
To [F] haunt my dreams
My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight
My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]lene

My [Dm7] own [G7] Lilli [C] Marlene
My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]lene

Lily Of Laguna

artist:Stanley Holloway writer:Leslie Stuart, Paul Francis Webster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rvFaaNaamN8&t=44 Capo 1



mostly single strums - Thanks Geoffrey Lear

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

[G] She's my lady love.
She is my dove, my [C] baby love.
[D7] She's no [A7] girl for [D7] sitting down to dream.
[Am] She's the only [D] queen La-[D7]guna [G] knows.
[G] I know she [D7] likes me. I know she likes me
Because she [G7] said so.
[G] She is my [G7] Lily of La-[A7]guna.
She is my [Am] lily [D] and my [G] rose.

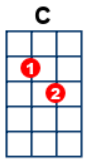
[G] She's my ladylove.
She is my dove, my [C] baby love.
[D7] She's no [A7] girl for [D7] sitting down to dream.
[Am] She's the only [D] queen La-[D7]guna [G] knows.
[G] I know she [D7] likes me. I know she likes me
Because she [G7] said so.
[G] She is my [G7] Lily of La-[A7]guna.
She is my [Am] lily [D] and my [G] rose.

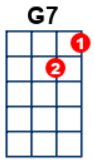
[G] I know she [D7] likes me. I know she likes me
Because she [G7] said so.
[G] She is my [G7] Lily of La-[A7]guna.
She is my [Am] lily [D] and my [G] rose.

Lily the Pink

artist:The Scaffold , writer:John Gorman, Mike McGear, Roger McGough

The Scaffold - https://youtu.be/2x8D4T--0v4





Chorus:
[G7] We'll [C] drink a drink a drink,
To Lily the [G7] pink the pink the pink,
The saviour of, our human [C] race,
For she invented, medicinal [G7] compound,
Most efficacious, in every [C] case

Mr. [C] Freers, had sticky out [G7] ears, and it made him awful [C] shy,
So they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound, and now he's learning how to [C] fly.

Brother [C] Tony, was notably [G7] bony, he would never eat his [C] meals
And so they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound,
now they move him round on [C] wheels.

Chorus

Old Ebe-[C]nezer thought he was Julius [G7] Caesar, and so they put him in a [C] home
Where they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound, and now he's emperor of [C] Rome.

Johnny [C] Hammer, had a terrible st st st st [G7] stammer, he could hardly s-s-say a [C] word,
And so they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound, now he's seen, but never [C] heard.

Chorus

Auntie [C] Milly, ran willy [G7] nilly, when her legs they did [C] recede,
And so they rubbed on medicinal [G7] compound, now they call her Milly [C] Peed.

Jennifer [C] Eccles, had terrible [G7] freckles, and the boys all called her [C] names
But she changed with medicinal [G7] compounds, now he joins in all the [C] games

Chorus

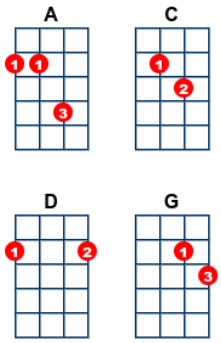
Lily the [C] pink she turned to [G7] drink, she filled up with paraffin [C] inside
And despite her medicinal [G7] compound, sadly Pickled Lily [C] died
Up to [C] heaven her soul [G7] ascended, oh the church bells they did [C] ring
She took with her medicinal [G7] compound, Hark the herald angels [C] sing

Chorus (slowing on last line)

Linger

artist:The Cranberries writer:Dolores O'Riordan, Noel Hogan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G6Kspj3OO0s



[D] (humming over)
[D] [A] [C] [G]

If **[D]** you, if you could return, don't let it **[A]** burn, don't let it fade.
I'm **[D]** sure I'm not being **[C]** rude, but it's just your attitude,
It's tearing me a-**[G]**part, it's ruining everything.
And I **[D]** swore, I swore I would be true, and honey, so did **[A]** you.
So why were you holding her **[C]** hand? Is that the way we stand?
Were you lying all the **[G]** time? Was it just a game to you?

> But I'm in so **[D]** deep.
> You know I'm such a **[A]** fool for you.
> You got me wrapped a-**[D]**round your **[C]** finger, ah, ha, ha.
> Do you have to let it **[G]** linger?
> Do you have to, do you have to,
> Do you have to let it **[D]** linger?

Oh, I **[A]** thought the world of you.
I thought **[C]** nothing could go wrong,
But I was **[G]** wrong. I was wrong.

If **[D]** you, if you could get by, trying not to **[A]** lie,
Things wouldn't be so con-**[C]**fused and I wouldn't feel so used,
But you always really **[G]** knew, I just wanna be with you.

> But I'm in so **[D]** deep.
> You know I'm such a **[A]** fool for you.
> You got me wrapped a-**[D]**round your **[C]** finger, ah, ha, ha.
> Do you have to let it **[G]** linger?
> Do you have to, do you have to,
> Do you have to let it **[D]** linger?

[D] [A] [C] [G].

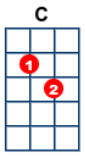
> But I'm in so **[D]** deep.
> You know I'm such a **[A]** fool for you.
> You got me wrapped a-**[D]**round your **[C]** finger, ah, ha, ha.
> Do you have to let it **[G]** linger?
> Do you have to, do you have to,
> Do you have to let it **[D]** linger?
>
> You know I'm such a **[A]** fool for you.
> You got me wrapped a-**[D]**round your **[C]** finger, ah, ha, ha.
> Do you have to let it **[G]** linger?
> Do you have to, do you have to,
> Do you have to let it **[D]** linger?

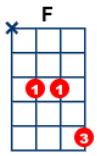
[D] [A] [C] [G] [D]*-

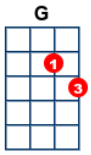
Lion Sleeps Tonight, The

artist:The Tokens writer:Solomon Linda

The Tokens: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8E8xMcXmI9E Capo 5







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

a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[F]** weem away, aweem away,
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[G]** weem away, aweem away
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[F]** weem away, aweem away,
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[G]** weem away, aweem away

[C] In the jungle, the **[F]** mighty jungle,
The **[C]** lion sleeps to-**[G]**night.
[C] In the jungle, the **[F]** quiet jungle,
The **[C]** lion sleeps to-**[G]**night.

a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[F]** weem away, aweem away,
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[G]** weem away, aweem away
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[F]** weem away, aweem away,
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[G]** weem away, aweem away

[C] Near the village the **[F]** peaceful village
The **[C]** lion sleeps to-**[G]**night.
[C] Near the village the **[F]** quiet village
The **[C]** lion sleeps to-**[G]**night.

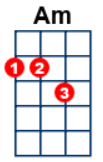
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[F]** weem away, aweem away,
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[G]** weem away, aweem away
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[F]** weem away, aweem away,
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[G]** weem away, aweem away

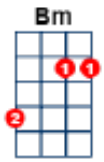
[C] Hush my darling don't **[F]** fear my darling
The **[C]** lion sleeps to-**[G]**night.
[C] Hush my darling don't **[F]** fear my darling
The **[C]** lion sleeps to-**[G]**night.

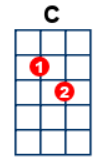
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[F]** weem away, aweem away,
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[G]** weem away, aweem away
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[F]** weem away, aweem away,
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[G]** weem away, aweem away

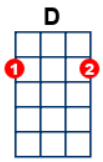
Lipstick On My Dipstick

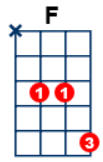
artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mr Pee Fritter

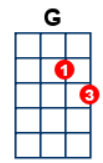


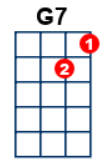












Mr P Fritter , Mike Krabbers: https://soundcloud.com/krabbers/lipstick-on-my-dipstick
I [G] gotta red mark on my [C] willy, and I [F] don't know what it is
so I [C] went off to the doctor, for [G7] his diagno[G]sis
he [C] looked at it and poked at it
and [F] then started to laugh
he [G] said that it was lipstick
and I really need a [C] bath

I got [F] lipstick all round my [C] dipstick,
and I [G] don't know where its [C] from
but with a [F] little bit of soap and [C] water,
pretty [D] soon it will be [G] gone
the [F] doctor put my mind at rest
it [C] was a big relief
with a [F] little bit of soap and water
there be [G] clean skin underneath
I got [F] lipstick all round my [C] dipstick
and I [G] don't know where its [C] from

[G] So I [C] went up to the [Am] bathroom, and I [F] jumped in to the tub
I [G] put my hands around it, and I gave it a good [C] scrub
I [C] listened to what the doctor said
I [F] followed his advise
but it [G] felt so bloody good
that I had to wash it [C] twice

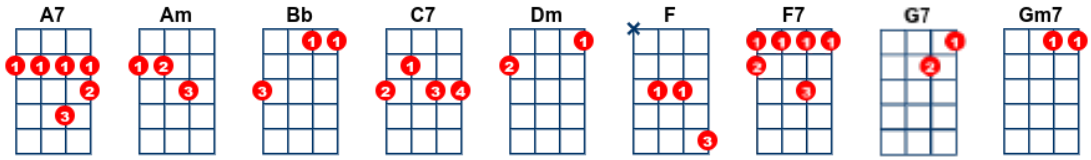
I got [F] lipstick all round my [C] dipstick, and I [G] don't know where its [C] from
but [Bm] with a little bit of [F] soap and [C] water
pretty [D] soon [C] it will be [G] gone
the [F] doctor put my mind at rest
it [G] was a big re[C]lief
with a [F] little bit of soap and water
there be [G] clean skin underneath

I got [F] lipstick all round my [C] dipstick
and I [G] don't know [F] where its [C] from
and I [G] don't know [F] where its [C] from
and I [G] don't know [F] where its [C] from

Mike has lots of lovely twiddles in this song that I can't put down here
(and can't copy myself anyway) - hope you can improve on my transcription!

Lipstick On Your Collar

artist:Connie Francis writer:Edna Lewis, George Goehring



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V8x5cUFoDnU Capo 2

Thanks to Josephine Cavendish

[F] Yeah yeah yeah, [Dm] x4 [F] Yeah yeah yeah, [Dm] x4

[F] When you left me [Dm] all alone [Gm7] at the record [C7] hop
[F] Told me you were [Dm] going out [Gm7] for a soda [C7] pop
[F] You were gone for [F7] quite a while, [Bb] half an hour or more
[G7] You came back and man oh man, this is what I [C7] saw

[F] Lipstick on your collar [Bb] told a tale on you
[F] Lipstick on your collar [Bb] said you'd been untrue
[F] Bet your bottom [A7] dollar [Dm] you and I are [Am] through
[Bb] Cause lipstick on your [F] collar [C7] told a tale on [F] you. Yeah!

[F] Yeah yeah yeah, [Dm] x4 [F] Yeah yeah yeah, [Dm] x4

[F] You said it [Dm] belonged to me, [Gm7] made me stop and [C7] think
[F] Then I noticed [Dm] yours was red and [Gm7] mine was baby [C7] pink
[F] Who walked in but [F7] Mary Jane, [Bb] Lipstick all a-mess
[G7] Were your smooching my best friend, guess the answer's [C7] yes

[F] Lipstick on your collar [Bb] told a tale on you
[F] Lipstick on your collar [Bb] said you'd been untrue
[F] Bet your bottom [A7] dollar [Dm] you and I are [Am] through
[Bb] Cause lipstick on your [F] collar [C7] told a tale on [F] you. Boy!
[C7] Told a tale on [F] you, Man!

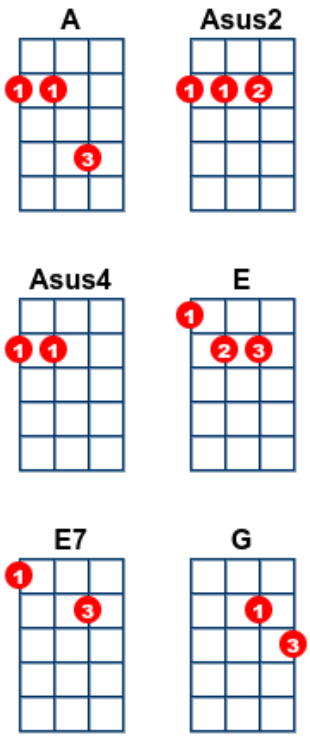
Slow to half time

[C7] Told a tale on [F] you. Yeah!

Listen To Her Heart

artist:Tom Petty writer:Tom Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G8SGZnOzzfk



[A] [A] [Asus2] [Asus2] [Asus2] [Asus2] [A] [A] [A] .
[Asus2] [Asus2] [A] x4

[A] You think you're gonna [Asus2] take her a-[A]way,
with your [Asus2] money and your co-[A]caine
Keep thinking that [Asus2] mind is gonna [A] change,
but I know everything is [Asus2] o-[A] kay

She's gonna [G] listen to her [A] heart
It's gonna [G] tell her what to [A] do
She might [E] need a lot of loving,
but she [E7] don't need [A] you

[A] [A] [Asus2] [Asus2] [Asus2] [Asus2] [A]

You want me to think that [Asus2] I'm being [A] used,
you want [Asus2] her to think it s [A] over
You can't see it doesn't [Asus2] matter what you [A] do,
buddy, you don't even [Asus2] know [A] her

She's gonna [G] listen to her [A] heart
It's gonna [G] tell her what to [A] do
She might [E] need a lot of loving,
but she [E7] don't need [A] you

And [G] you just can't creep up be-[A]hind her
[G] And you can't understand that she's [A] my girl,
she's [E] my girl

[A] [A] [Asus2] [Asus2] [Asus2] [Asus2] [A] [A] [A] [Asus2] [Asus2] [A]

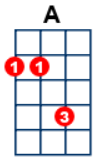
She s gonna [G] listen to her [A] heart
It's gonna [G] tell her what to [A] do
She might [E] need a lot of loving,
but she [E7] don't need [A] you

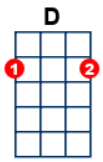
[A] [A] [Asus2] [Asus4] [Asus4] [Asus4] [A] x6
[A] [Asus4] [A]

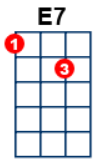
Listen To The Man

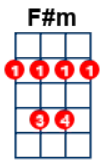
artist:George Ezra , writer:George Ezra, Joel Pott

George Ezra: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZS0WvzRVByg
[A] [D] [A] [D]









I feel your [A] head resting heavy on your [D] single bed
I want to [A] hear all about it
Get it [D] all off your chest oh
[A] I feel the tears and you're [D] not alone oh
[A] When I hold you, well I [D] won't let go oh
[A] Why should [D] we care for what they're [E7] selling us [D] anyway?
[A] We're so [D] younger than you [E7] know, whoa
[A] You don't have to be [D] there [A] babe
[A] You don't have to be [D] scared [A] babe
You don't [D] need a [A] plan of [D] what you wanna [A] do
Won't you [D] listen to the [A] man that's [E7] loving [A] you

[A] Your world keeps spinning and you [D] can't jump off
But I will [A] catch you if you fall I can't [D] tell you enough
[A] I hate to hear that [D] feeling low
[A] I hate to hear that [D] you won't come home
[A] Why should [D] we care for what they're [E7] selling us [D] anyway?
[A] We're so [D] younger than you [E7] know, whoa
[A] You don't have to be [D] there [A] babe
[A] You don't have to be [D] scared [A] babe
You don't [D] need a [A] plan of [D] what you wanna [A] do
Won't you [D] listen to the [A] man that's [E7] loving [A] you

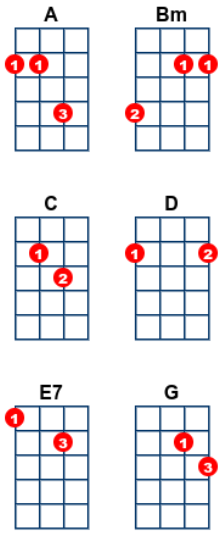
Who[A]a [E7] Who[A]a...

[F#m] Easy, easy and a [D] one, two, three oh
[F#m] Easy, breezy if you [D] come with me oh
[F#m] Easy, easy and a [D] one, two, three, four, [A] five six, seven,
Eight, [D] nine, nine, nine, nine
[A] You don't have to be [D] there [A] babe
[A] You don't have to be [D] scared [A] babe
You don't [D] need a [A] plan of [D] what you wanna [A] do
Won't you [D] listen to the [A] man that's [E7] loving you
[A] You don't have to be [D] there [A] babe
[A] You don't have to be [D] scared [A] babe
You don't [D] need a [A] plan of [D] what you wanna [A] do
Won't you [D] listen to the [A] man that's [E7] loving you
[A] Whoa, [E7] who[A]a, [E7] who[A]a, [E7] who[A]a

Listen To The Music

artist:The Doobie Brothers writer:Tom Johnston

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DkytJLoxGmQ F so capo 3



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

[D] Don’t you feel it growin’, day by **[G]** day
[D] People gettin’ ready for the **[Bm]** news
Some are **[A]** happy, some are **[G]** sad
[G] Oh, we got to let the music
[D] play-mm **[G]** mm

[D] What the people need
Is a way to make ’em **[G]** smile
[D] It ain’t so hard to do if you know **[Bm]** how
Gotta get a **[A]** message
Get it on **[G]** through
Oh now mama, don’t you ask me **[D]** why

> Whoa oh **[Bm]** whoaaa listen to the**[G]** music
> Whoa oh **[Bm]** whoaaa listen to the**[G]** music
> Whoa oh **[Bm]** whoaaa listen to the**[G]** music
> All the **[E7]** tiiii- i-i- **[G]** iiime

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

[D] Well I know, you know better
Everything I **[G]** say
[D] Meet me in the country for a **[Bm]** day
We’ll be **[A]** happy
And we’ll **[G]** da-a-ance
[G] Oh, we’re gonna dance our blues away

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

[D] And if I'm feelin' good to you
And you're feelin' good to **[G]** me
[D] There ain't nothin' we can't do or **[Bm]** say
Feelin' **[A]** good, feeling **[G]** fine
[G] Oh, baby, let the music **[D]** play

> Whoa oh **[Bm]** whoaaa listen to the**[G]** music
> Whoa oh **[Bm]** whoaaa listen to the**[G]** music
> Whoa oh **[Bm]** whoaaa listen to the**[G]** music
> All the **[E7]** tiiii- i-i- **[G]** iiime

[D] Like a lazy flowing **[C]** river
[G] Surrounding castles in the **[D]** sky
[D] And the crowd is growing **[C]** bigger
[G] List'nin' for the happy sounds
[G] And I got to let them fly

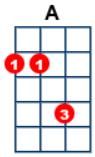
play chorus x3 fading at end

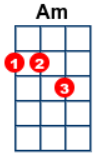
> Whoa oh **[Bm]** whoaaa listen to the**[G]** music
> Whoa oh **[Bm]** whoaaa listen to the**[G]** music
> Whoa oh **[Bm]** whoaaa listen to the**[G]** music
> All the **[E7]** tiiii- i-i- **[G]** iiime

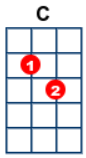
Listen To The Radio

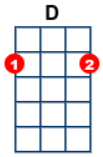
artist:Don Williams writer:Fred Knipe

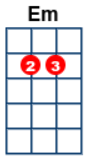
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0sRd00jqV4g

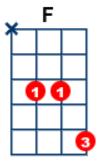


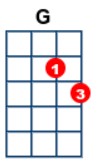












[C]

[C] I guess as a [Em] lover [Am] I have a [C] ways to [F] go [G]
[C] When someone [Em] wants you [Am] they should [C] just say it's [F] so [G]
[C] But you'll under-[Em]stand if [Am] you'll take my [Em] hand
[F] Then we can [G] dance real [F] slow to something on the [G] ra-[C]dio

[C] Listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio, oh [C] listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio
[C] Let's spend the [G] night together
[Am] Baby don't [Em] go, they [F] sing it on the [G] ra-[C]dio

[C] I try to find a [A] way to ex-[G] plain to [F] you [G]
[C] What's on my [Em] mind and [D] not sound so [C] plain to [F] you [G]
[C] but you'll rea-[G]lise if you [Am] close your [Em] eyes
[C] the feelings my words can't [F] show
They're playing on the [G] ra-[C]dio

[C] Listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio, oh [C] listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio
[C] Let's spend the [G] night together
[Am] Baby don't [Em] go, they [F] sing it on the [G] ra-[C]dio

[F] The words I'd [Em] say [F] don't seem so [C] sound as real
[F] The songs they [Em] play, [F] that's how I really [G] feel

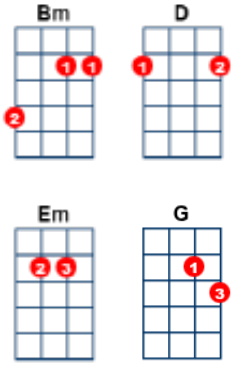
[C] Listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio, oh [C] listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio
[C] Let's spend the [G] night together
[Am] Baby don't [Em] go, they [F] sing it on the [G] ra-[C]dio

[C] Listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio, oh [C] listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio
[C] Let's spend the [G] night together
[Am] Baby don't [Em] go, they [F] sing it on the [G] ra-[C]dio [G]

[Am] Baby don't [Em] go, they [F] sing it on the [G] ra-[C]dio [G]

Listen, The Snow Is Falling

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Yoko Ono



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MLmWj_SZAm0 Eb so capo 1

Thanks to Ian from the great Uke Tunes blog

Intro : **[D]**/// | //// | //// | //// |
[D] Listen, the **[Bm]** snow is **[Em]** falling **[G]** .. over **[D]** town /// | //// |
[D] Listen, the **[Bm]** snow is **[Em]** falling **[G]** .. ev'ry-**[D]**where /// | //// |
[D] ... Between **[Bm]** empire state **[D]** building **[Em]** ...
And between trafalgar **[Bm]** square
[D] Listen, the **[Bm]** snow is **[Em]** falling **[G]** .. over **[D]** town /// | //// |

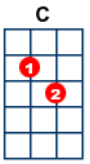
[D] Listen, the **[Bm]** snow is **[Em]** falling **[G]** .. over **[D]** town /// | //// |
[D] Listen, the **[Bm]** snow is **[Em]** falling **[G]** .. ev'ry-**[D]**where /// | //// |
Between your **[D]** bed ... **[Bm]** .. and **[D]** mine
Between **[Em]** your head ... and my **[Bm]** mind
[D] Listen, the **[Bm]** snow is **[Em]** falling **[G]** .. over **[D]** town /// | //// |

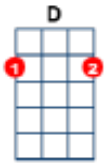
Between **[D]** Tokyo ... **[Bm]** .. and **[D]** Paris
Between **[D]** London ... **[Bm]** .. and **[D]** Dallas
Between your **[Em]** love ... and **[D]** mine
[D] Listen, the **[Bm]** snow is **[Em]** falling **[G]** .. ev'ry-**[D]**where /// | //// |

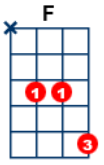
[D] Snow-drift **[Em]** ... **[Bm]** snowfall **[G]** ...
[D] Snowfall ... snowfall ...
[D] Listen **[Em]** .. he knows when you're **[Bm]** sleeping .. **[G]** ..
[D] .. He know when you're awake
[D] ... **[Em]** .. snow is **[Bm]** falling .. **[G]** .. ev'ry-**[D]**where, yeah
[D] ... **[Em]** .. snow is **[Bm]** falling .. **[G]** .. ev'ry-**[D]**where, yeah

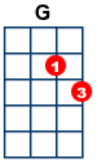
Little Arrows

artist:Albert Hammond writer:Albert Hammond and Mike Hazlewood









Albert Hammond & Mike Hazlewood, Slim Whitman -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_5lDOOsqtcQ (in G)

There's a **[C]** boy, a little boy, shooting arrows in the **[G]** blue
And he's **[G]** aiming them at someone, but the question is at **[C]** who?
Is it **[C]** me, or is it you, it's hard to tell until you're **[G]** hit
But you'll **[G]** know it when they hit you cause they hurt a little **[C]** bit

Here they **[C]** come pouring out of the blue **[C]**
Little **[D]** arrows for me and for you **[D]**
You're falling **[G]** in love again, falling in love again
Little **[C]** arrows in your clothing, little **[F]** arrows in your hair
When **[G]** you're in love you'll find those little **[C]** arrows everywhere
Little **[C]** arrows that will hit you once, and **[F]** hit you once again
Little **[G]** arrows that hit everybody, every now and **[C]** then

[G] Woe, woe, **[G]** woe, the **[G]** pain (PAUSE)

Some folks **[C]** run and others hide but there ain't nothing they can **[G]** do
And **[G]** some folks put on armour but the arrows go straight **[C]** through
So you can **[C]** see there's no escape, so why not face it and ad**[G]**mit
That you **[G]** love those little arrows when they hurt a little **[C]** bit

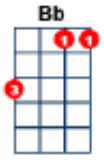
Here they **[C]** come pouring out of the blue **[C]**
Little **[D]** arrows for me and for you **[D]**
You're falling **[G]** in love again, falling in love again
Little **[C]** arrows in your clothing, little **[F]** arrows in your hair
When **[G]** you're in love you'll find those little **[C]** arrows everywhere
Little **[C]** arrows that will hit you once, and **[F]** hit you once again
Little **[G]** arrows that hit everybody, every now and **[C]** then

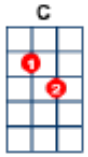
Little **[C]** arrows in your clothing, little **[F]** arrows in your hair
When **[G]** you're in love you'll find those little **[C]** arrows everywhere
Little **[C]** arrows that will hit you once, and **[F]** hit you once again
Little **[G]** arrows that hit everybody, **[G]** every **[G]** now and **[C]** then **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

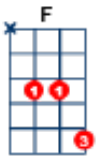
Little Bit Me A Little Bit You, A

artist:The Monkees writer:Neil Diamond

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sz-2jckjeHo







Thanks to Stephen Nash for some badly needed changes

[C] [F] [Bb] [F] x4

[C] Walk out [Bb] - [C] girl, don'tcha [Bb] walk out
[C] we got [Bb] things to [C] say. [Bb]
[C] Talk out.[Bb] - [C] let's have it [Bb] talked out
And [C] things will [Bb] be o-[C]kay. [Bb]

[F] Girl [Bb] [F] I [Bb] don't wanna [F] fight [Bb] [F]
I'm a [C] little bit [F] wrong [Bb] [F] you're a [C] little bit [F] right [Bb] [F] [C]
I said [F] girl [Bb] you [C] know that it's [F] true, [Bb] [F]
It's a [C] little bit [F] me[Bb] [F] and it's a [Bb] little bit [F] you [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[C] [F] [Bb] [F] x2

[C] Don't know [Bb] [C] just [Bb] what I said wrong
[C] girl, I [Bb] apolo-[C]gize [Bb]
[C] Don't go [Bb] [C] here's where you [Bb] belong
[C] So wipe the [Bb] tears from your [C] eyes

[F] Girl [Bb] [F] I [Bb] don't wanna [F] fight [Bb] [F]
I'm a [C] little bit [F] wrong [Bb] [F] you're a [C] little bit [F] right [Bb] [F] [C]
I said [F] girl [Bb] [F] you [C] know that it's [F] true, [Bb] [F]
It's a [C] little bit [F] me [Bb] [F] and it's a [Bb] little bit [F] you [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[C] [F] [Bb] [C] x7

[F] Girl [Bb] [F] I [C] don't wanna [F] fight [Bb] [F]
I'm a [C] little bit [F] wrong [Bb] [F] you're a [C] little bit [F] right [Bb] [F] [C]
I said [F] girl [Bb] [F] you [C] know that it's [F] true, [Bb] [F]
It's a [C] little bit [F] me [Bb] [F] and it's a [Bb] little bit [F] you [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[C] [F] [Bb] [C] x2

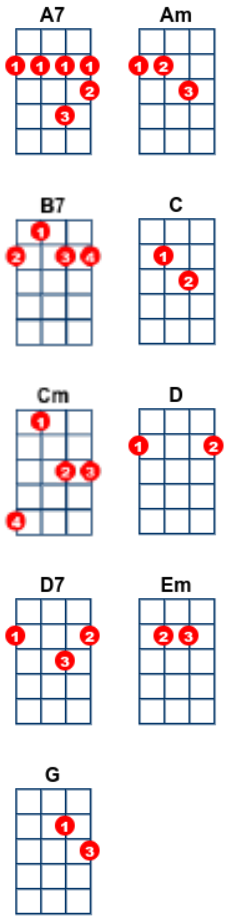
(It's a [C] little bit me [Bb] and it's a [C] little bit you) [F] [Bb] [C] [F]
You know [C] girllllll now, [Bb] now, now, [C] now, now, now
(It's a [C] little bit me [Bb] and it's a [C] little bit you) [F] [Bb] [C] [F]
You know [C] girllllll now, [Bb] now, now, [C] now, now, now
(It's a [C] little bit me [Bb] and it's a [C] little bit you.) [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

Repeat and fade out
Hey, [C] girl [Bb] [C] hey, girl

Little Bit More, A

artist:Dr. Hook & The Medicine Show writer:Bobby Gosh

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lBz13xbPkVc



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

When your [G] body's had e-[Em]nough of me,
and I'm [Am] layin' flat out on the [D] floor,
when you [Cm] think I've loved you [G] all I can,
I'm gonna [D] love you a [D7] little bit [G] more.

[G] Come on over here and [Am] lay by my side,
I've [Am] got to be [D] touchin' [G] you,
let me [B7] rub your tired [Em] shoulders the [A7] way I used to [D] do.
[C] Look [G] into my eyes and [C] give [Am] me that smile,
the [Am] one that always [D] turns me [G] on,
and [B7] let me take your [Em] hair down
'cause we're [A7] stayin' up to greet the [D] sun.

When your [G] body's had e-[Em]nough of me,
and I'm [Am] layin' flat out on the [D] floor,
when you [Cm] think I've loved you [G] all I can,
I'm gonna [D] love you a [D7] little bit [G] more.

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

[G] Got to say a few things that have been on my [Am] mind,
and you [Am] know where my [D] mind has [G] been,
[B7] I guess I learned my [Em] lessons, and [A7] now's the time to be-[D]
gin. [C]
[C] So if you're [G] feelin alright and [C] you're [Am] ready for me,
I [Am] know that I'm [D] ready for [G] you,
we [B7] better get it [Em] on now,
'cause we [A7] got a whole life to live [D] through.

When your [G] body's had e-[Em]nough of me,
and I'm [Am] layin' flat out on the [D] floor,
when you [Cm] think I've loved you [G] all I can,
I'm gonna [D] love you a [D7] little bit [G] more.

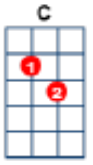
fading

When your [G] body's had e-[Em]nough of me,
and I'm [Am] layin' flat out on the [D] floor,
when you [Cm] think I've loved you [G] all I can,
I'm gonna [D] love you a [D7] little bit [G] more.

Little Bitty Tear, A

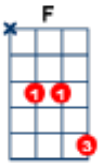
artist:Burl Ives writer:Hank Cochran

Burl Ives: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ljPwTGfEf4M

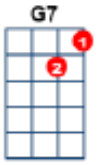


Intro: **[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]** - Last 2 lines of the verses

Chorus:



A **[C]** little bitty tear let me **[G7]** down,
spoiled my act as a **[C]** clown.
I had it made up not to make a **[F]** frown,
oh, but a **[C]** little bitty **[G7]** tear let me **[C]** down.



[C] When you said you were leaving to-**[G7]**morrow,
that today was our last **[C]** day,
I said there'd be no **[F]** sorrow,
that I'd **[C]** laugh when you **[G7]** walked a-**[C]**way.

Chorus

[C] I said I'd laugh when you **[G7]** left me,
pull a funny as you went out the **[C]** door..
that I'd have another one **[F]** waitin',
I'd **[C]** wave good-**[G7]**bye as you go.. **[C]** But..

Chorus

[C] Everything went like I **[G7]** planned it,
and I really put on quite a **[C]** show.
In my heart I felt I could **[F]** stand it,
Til you **[C]** walked with your **[G7]** grip through the **[C]** door.

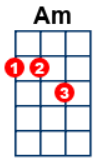
Chorus

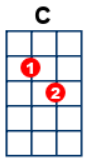
A **[C]** little bitty **[G7]** tear let me **[C]** down.(x2.)

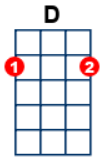
Little Bluer Than That, A

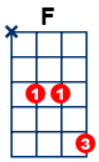
artist:Irene Kelley , writer:Irene Kelley, Mark Irwin

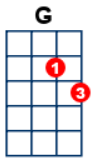
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GSLCI3u62ww Capo 1











[C]
Well to-[C]night if you turn your radio on,
[C] and you hear a sad sad song
About [F] someone who lost everything they [C] had
It may [G] sound like me, but I'm a little bluer than [C] that.

[C] When you look out in the morning you might see
[C] Clouds rollin' by like memories
And a [F] big ole sky above you lookin' [C] back
You may [G] think of me
but I'm a little bluer than [C] that.

Where did we [F] go wrong I [G] wish I knew
It [C] haunts me all the [Am] time
Now [D] wherever I go, whatever I do
You're [F] always on my [G] mind.

I can [C] picture you in her arms tonight
[C] And as for me it don't feel right
To [F] let us fade like some old photo-[C]graph
It may [G] work for you
But I'm a little bluer than [C] that.

I can [C] picture you in her arms tonight
[C] And as for me it don't feel right
To [F] let us fade like some old photo-[C]graph
It may [G] work for you
But I'm a little bluer than [C] that.

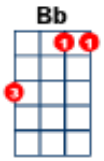
Where did [F] we go wrong I [G] wish I knew
It [C] haunts me all the [Am] time
Now [D] wherever I go, whatever I do
You're [F] always on my [G] mind.

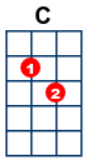
So to-[C]night if you turn your radio on
[C] and you hear a sad sad song
a-[F]bout someone who lost everything they [C] had
It may [G] sound like me
but I'm a little bluer than [C] that
No [G] it ain't me
coz I'm a little bluer than [F] that [G] [C]

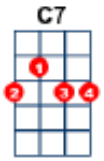
Little Boxes

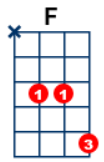
artist:Malvina Reynolds writer:Malvina Reynolds

Malvina Reynolds - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VUoXtddNPAM









[F] Little boxes on the [F] hillside,
little [Bb] boxes made of [F] ticky tacky
Little [F] boxes on the [C7] hillside,
little [F] boxes all the [C7] same,.

Theres a [F] green one & a [F] pink one
and a [Bb] blue one & a [F] yellow one
And they are [F] all made out of [C7] ticky tacky
and they [F] all look [C7] just the [F] same.

And the [F] people in the [F] houses all [Bb] went to the uni[F]versity
and they [F] all get put in [C7] boxes, little [F] boxes, all the [C7] same.

And there's [F] doctors & there's [F] lawyers and [Bb] business
e[F]xecutives
And they are [F] all made out of [C7] ticky tacky,
and they [F] all look [C7] just the [F] same.

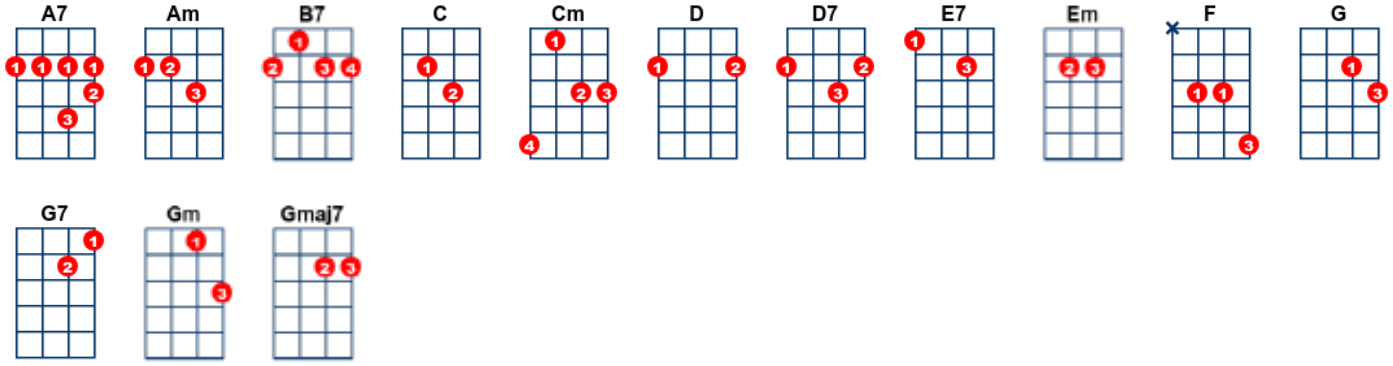
And they [F] all play on the [F] golf course, and [Bb] drink their mar[F]tinis dry
And they [F] all have pretty [C7] children and the [F] children go to [C7] school,
And the [F] children go to [F] summer camp and [Bb] then to the uni[F]versity
Where they [F] all get put in [C7] boxes
and they [F] come out all the [F] same.

And the [F] boys go into [F] business and [Bb] marry & raise a [F] family
And they [F] all get put in [C7] boxes, little [F] boxes, all the [C7] same,

Theres a [F] pink one & a [F] green one and a [Bb] blue one & a [F] yellow one
And they are [F] all made out of [C7] ticky tacky
and they [F] all look [C] just the [F] same.

Little Boy That Santa Claus Forgot, The

artist:Vera Lynn writer:Michael Carr, Tommie Connor, Jimmy Leach



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eqRuTQ5lII4Bb so capo 3

[Gmaj7] Christmas comes but **[G]** once a year for **[E7]** every girl and **[Am]** boy
The **[A7]** laughter and the **[D7]** joy they **[G]** find in each new toy
I'll **[Gmaj7]** tell you of a **[G]** little boy who **[C]** lives a-**[Cm]**cross the **[G]** way
This **[A7]** little fella's Christmas is **[D7]** just another **[D]** day

He's the **[G]** little **[F]** boy that **[E7]** Santa Claus for-**[A7]**got
And **[C]** goodness**[D7]** knows, he **[C]** didn't **[D7]** want a **[G]** lot
He **[G]** sent a **[Gmaj7]** note to **[G]** Santa
[Gmaj7] For some **[C]** soldiers **[E7]** and a **[Am]** drum
It **[Am]** broke his little **[D7]** heart
When he found **[G]** Santa **[Am]** hadn't **[D7]** come

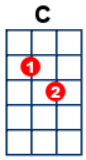
In the **[G]** street he **[Gmaj7]** envied **[E7]** all those lucky **[A7]** boys
Then **[C]** wandered **[Am]** home to **[C]** last year's **[B7]** broken **[Em]** toys **[G7]**
I'm so **[C]** sorry for that **[Cm]** laddie
He **[G]** hasn't **[Gm]** got a **[E7]** daddy
The **[Am]** little boy that **[A7]** Santa **[D7]** Claus for-**[G]**got

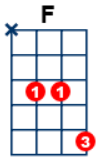
[G] **[E7]** | **[A7]** | **[D]** **[G]** |

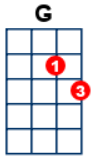
Little Brown Jug

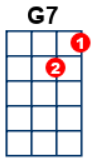
artist:Glenn Miller, Palmetto Bug Stompers , writer:Joseph Eastburn Winner

Glen Miller: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YOG89TrL4Vk Capo 1
Palmetto Bug Stompers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_UFwSlNSZ4s in Bb









Simplified version- thanks to marius.ionescu

[C] My wife and I live [F] all alone
[G] In a little brown house we [C] call our own;
[C] She loves gin and [F] I love rum,
[G] And we have a [C] whole lot of fun!

[C] Ha, ha, ha, [F] you and me,
[G7] Little brown jug, don't [C] I love thee!
[C] Ha, ha, ha, [F] you and me,
[G7] Little brown jug, don't [C] I love thee!

[C] My wife and I live [F] all alone
[G] In a little brown house we [C] call our own;
[C] She loves gin and [F] I love rum,
[G] And we have a [C] whole lot of fun!

[C] Ha, ha, ha, [F] you and me,
[G7] Little brown jug, don't [C] I love thee!
[C] Ha, ha, ha, [F] you and me,
[G7] Little brown jug, don't [C] I love thee!

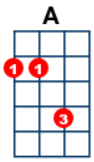
[C] My wife and I live [F] all alone
[G] In a little brown house we [C] call our own;
[C] She loves gin and [F] I love rum,
[G] And we have a [C] whole lot of fun!

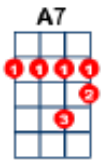
[C] Ha, ha, ha, [F] you and me,
[G7] Little brown jug, don't [C] I love thee!
[C] Ha, ha, ha, [F] you and me,
[G7] Little brown jug, don't [C] I love thee!

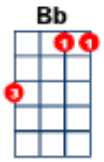
Little Children

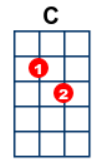
artist:Billy J Kramer and the Dakotas writer:J. Leslie McFarland, Mort Shuman

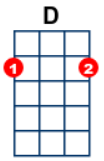
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AbZMNhRJhaw Capo 3

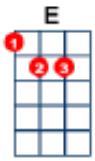


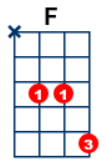


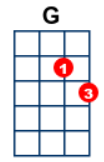












Thanks to Caren Park

[D] Little children, you better not [G] tell [D] on [C] me, [A] I'm telling you
[D] Little children, you better not [G] tell [D] on [C] me, [A] I'm telling you

[D] Little children, you better not [G] tell [D] on [C] me, [A] I'm telling you,
[D] Little children, you better not [G] tell what [D] you [C] see
[D] And, if you're good, [G] I'll give you candy, and a quarter
[A] if you're quiet, [F] like you oughta [E] be,
[E] and keep a secret with [A] me [A7]

[A7] I wish they would go a-[D]way
[D] Little children, now why aren't you [G] playin' [D] out-[C]side,
[A] I'm asking you,
[D] you can't fool me, 'cause I'm gonna [G] know if [D] you [C] hide,
[D] and try and peek
[G] I'm gonna treat you to a movie, [A] stop your gigglin'
[F] Children, do be [E] nice, [A] like little sugars and [D] spice

> [F] You saw me kissin' your [G] sister, [F] you saw me holdin' her [G] hand
> [G] but, if you snitch to your [A] mother, [G] your father won't under-[A]stand
> [A7]

[A7] I wish they could take a [D] nap
[D] Little children, now why don't you [G] go [D] bye-[C]bye,
[A] go anywhere at all,
[D] Little children, I know you could [G] if [D] you [C] tried,
[D] Go up the stairs
[G] Me and your sister, we're goin' steady,
[A] How can I kiss her, [F] when I'm ready [E] to
[A7] with little children like [D] you a-[G]round
[A] I wonder what can I [D] do a-[G]round
[A] Little children like [D] you

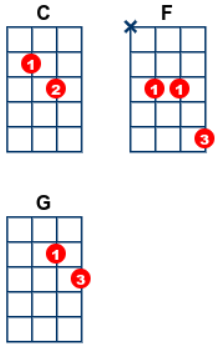
[D] \ [G] [D] [C] \ [Bb] \ [D]

Little Dealer Boy

artist:Stephen Colbert and Willie Nelson writer:David Javerbaum and Adam Schlesinger

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fb1qMfamgUU

Thanks to PPH Ukulele Army



| [NC] [C] | [F] | [C] |

[NC] I have no money in my [C] coffer
No gold or silver do I [G] bring
Nor have I precious jewels to [G] offer
To celebrate the newborn [C] king

[NC] Yet do not spurn my gift com-[C]pletely
Oh ye three wise men please [G] demur
Behold a plant that smokes more [G] sweetly
Than either Frankincense or [C] Myrrh

And like the child born in this [F] manger
This herb is mild yet it is [C] strong
And it brings peace to friend and [F] stranger
Goodwill to men lies in this [G] bong

And now my wonder weed is [C] flaring (Are you high?)
Looked like that special star a-[G]bove (Can it be?!)
Pass it around in endless sharing (On Christmas Day!)
And let not mankind Bogart [C] love (You'd smoke my tree.)

And the wise men started [F] toking
And yea the bud was [C] kind
It was salvation they were [F] smoking
And it's forgiveness blew their [G] mind

And still that wonder weed is [C] flaring (Are you high?)
Looked like that was once a-[G]bove (You're so high.)
Pass it around in endless sharing (Dude, man, dude!)
And let not mankind Bogart [C] love
(You're really high; I'm gonna tell your Savior)

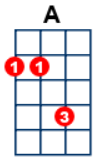
And let not mankind Bogart [G] love

[C] [F] [C]

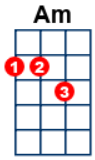
Little Deuce Coupe

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson and Roger Christian

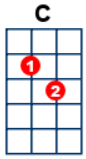
Beach Boys: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ru_3Ve4ipqY Capo on 1st fret



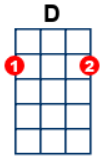
[G] Well I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down
But I've got the fastest set of [G7] wheels in town
When [C] something comes up to me he don't even try
Cause if I [G] had a set of wings man I know she could fly
[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got



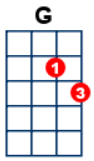
[G] Just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill
But she'll walk a Thunderbird like she's [G7] standin' still
She's [C] ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored
She'll do a [G] hundred and forty with the top end floored
[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got [G7]



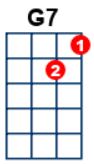
She's got a [C] competition clutch with the four on the floor
And she [G] purrs like a kitten till the [G7] lake pipes roar
And [C] if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid
There's [A] one more thing I got [D] the pink slip daddy



A [G] comin' off the line when the light turns green
Well she blows 'em outta the water like you [G7] never seen
I get [C] pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer
When [G] I get rubber in all four gears



[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got
[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got

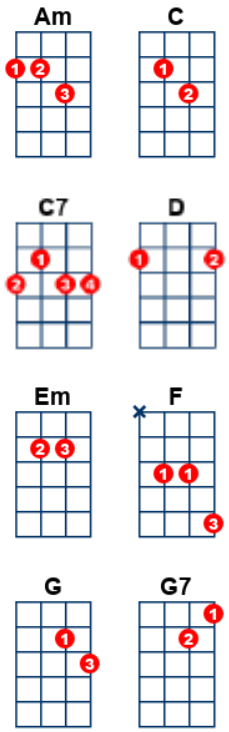


From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

Little Donkey

artist:BradUkes writer:Eric Boswell

Little Donkey by BradUkes



Thanks to Steve Vass

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

[C] Little Donkey, [F] little donkey,
[C] On the dusty [G7] road
[C7] Got to keep on, [F] plodding onwards,
[G7] With your precious [C] load

[C] Been a long time, [F] little donkey,
[C] Through the winter's [G7] night
[C7] Don't give up now, [F] little donkey,
[G7] Bethlehem's in [C] sight

[Am] Ring out those [Em] bells tonight,
[Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem, [Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem
[Am] Follow that [Em] star tonight,
[Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem, [Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem

[C] Little Donkey, [F] little donkey, [C] had a heavy [G7] day
[C7] Little donkey, [F] carry Mary, [G7] safely on her [C] way

[C] Little donkey, [F] little donkey, [C] journey's end is [G7] near
[C7] There are wise men [F] waiting for a [G7] sign to bring them [C] here

[Am] Ring out those [Em] bells tonight,
[Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem, [Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem
[Am] Follow that [Em] star tonight,
[Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem, [Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem

[C] Do not falter, [F] little donkey, [C] there's a star, a-[G7] head
[C7] It will guide you, [F] little donkey, [G7] to a cattle [C] shed

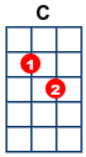
[C] Little Donkey, [F] little donkey, [C] had a heavy [G7] day
[C7] Little donkey, [F] carry Mary, [G7] safely on her [C] way

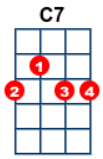
[F] Little donkey, [C] carry Mary, [G] safely on her [C] way

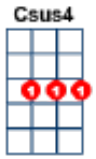
Little Drummer Boy

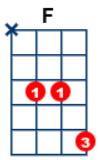
artist:Children Love To Sing writer:Katherine Kennicott Davis

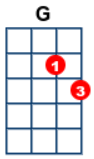
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QQj3XyIOGZs

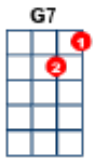












Intro: [C] / / / / | / / / / | x2

[C] Come they told me, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum
A new born King to see, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum
[G] Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum [G7] pum [C]
To lay be[C7]fore the King, pa rum pum pum [F] pum,
rum pum pum [C] pum, rum pum pum [G] pum,

[C] So to honour Him, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum,
[G7] When we [C] come.

Little Baby, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum
I am a poor boy too, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum
[G] I have no gift to bring, pa rum pum pum [G7] pum [C]
That's fit to [C7] give the King, pa rum pum pum [F] pum,
rum pum pum [C] pum, rum pum pum [G] pum,

[C] Shall I play for you, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum,
[G7] On my [C] drum?

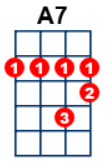
[C] Mary nodded, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum
The ox and lamb kept time, pa[Csus4]rum pum pum [C] pum
[G] I played my drum for Him, pa rum pum [G7] pum pum [C]
I played my [C7] best for Him, pa rum pum pum [F] pum,
rum pum pum [C] pum, rum pum pum [G] pum,

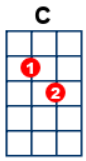
[C] Then He smiled at me, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum
[G7] Me and my [C] drum.

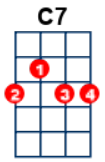
Little Grass Shack

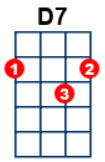
artist:Arthur Godfrey , writer:Tommy Harrison, Bill Cogswell, and Johnny Noble

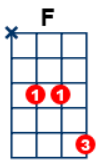
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g8TlgSIhm90 But in Eb

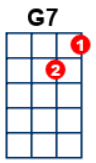












I wanna go [F] back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Ha-[G7]wai'i
I wanna [C7] be with all the kānes and wahines that I knew long [F] ago
I can [A7] hear those guitars a-playing on the [D7] beach at Hōnaunau
I can [G7] hear those Hawaiians saying,
"E komo [C7] mai no kāua i ka hale welakahau"

It won't be [F] long till my ship will be sailing back to [G7] Kona
A [C7] grand old place that's always fair to [A7] see
I'm [D7] just a little Hawaiian and a homesick island boy
I [G7] wanna go back to my fish and poi

I want to go [F] back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Ha-[G7]wai'i
Where the [C7] humuhumunukunukuapua'a go swimming [F] by

I wanna go [F] back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Ha-[G7]wai'i
I wanna [C7] be with all the kānes and wahines that I knew long [F] ago
I can [A7] hear those guitars a-playing on the [D7] beach at Hōnaunau
I can [G7] hear those Hawaiians saying,

"E komo [C7] mai no kāua i ka hale welakahau"

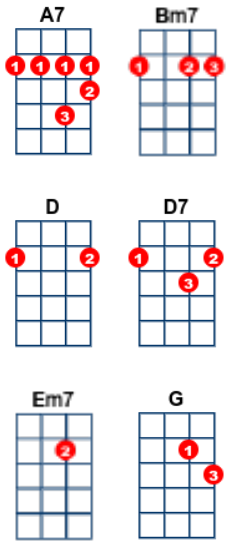
It won't be [F] long till my ship will be sailing back to [G7] Kona
A [C7] grand old place that's always fair to [A7] see
I'm [D7] just a little Hawaiian and a homesick island boy
I [G7] wanna go back to my fish and poi

[C] I want to go [F] back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Ha-[G7]wai'i
Where the [C7] humuhumunukunukuapua'a go swimming [F] by
Where the [C7] humuhumunukunukuapua'a go swimming [F] by

Little Grass Shack - Alt

artist:Henry Kapono writer:Henry Kapono

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qHpPe1w8Nio



Thanks to Robert Steidl

Intro: [A7]// [D7]// [G]/// /

Take me [D] back, [D7] to my little grass [G] shack
On the [D] beach, [D7] where the palm trees [G] sway
And the trade winds [D] blow, [D7] on a sunny [G] day
Take me [D] back, [D7] to my little grass shack [G]////

Take me [D7] back, to my little grass [G] shack
This crazy [D7] world, is burning me [G] down
I gotta get out of [D7] Dodge, I gotta get out of [G] town
Take me [D7] back,↓ to my little grass shack [D]/// [G]/

[Bm7] Get out in the [G] sunshine [Em7] Oou..Oou..
[Bm7] Oou... Jump into that cool blue [G] ocean [Em7] Oou..Oou
[A7] Oou... Drive out to the [D] northshore [D7] ...Aah..aah
[A7] Aah... Get away for a [D7]* while (take it boys)

Instrumental/Kazoo

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

Take me me [D7] back (take me back), to my little grass [G] shack
On the [D7] beach (take me back), where the palm trees [G] sway
And the trade winds [D7] blow (take me back), on a sunny [G] day
Take [D7] back (take me back), to my little grass [G] shack

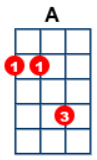
Take me [D7] back (take me back)
Take me [G] back (take me back)
Take me [D7] back (take me back)
Take me [G] back (take me back)
Take [D7] back (take me back) to my little grass shack [G]////

[A7]// [D7]// [G]/// /

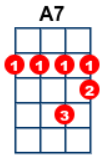
Little Less Conversation, A

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Mac Davis, Billy Strange

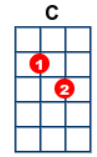
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WWVMXLSS1cA



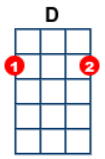
[A7] [D7] [A7] [D7]



A [A7] little less conver-[D7]sation, a little more [A7] action please [D7]
[A7] All this aggra-[D7]vation ain't satis-[A7]factioning me [D7]
A [A] little more bite and a [C] little less bark
A [D] little less fight and a [G] little more spark
Close your [A] mouth and open up your [E7] heart and baby sati-[A7]fy me [D7]
Satis-[A7]fy me baby [D7]



[A7] Baby close your eyes and [D7] listen to the music
[A7] Drifting through a summer [D7] breeze
[A7] It's a groovy night and I can [D7] show you how to use it
[A7] Come along with me and put your [D7] mind at ease



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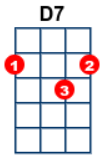
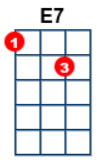
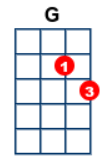




[A] Come on baby I'm tired of talking
[A] Grab your coat and let's start walking
[A] Come on, come on
[C] Come on, come on
[D] Come on, come on
[E7] Don't procrastinate, don't articulate
[E7] Girl it's getting late, getting' upset waitin' around



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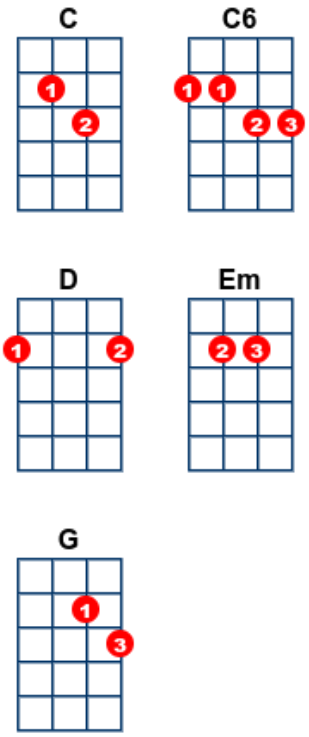
Satis-[A7]fy me baby [D7]

Satis-[A7]fy me baby [D7]

Little Lies

artist:Fleetwood Mac writer:Christine McVie, Eddy Quintela

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uCGD9dT12C0 capo 2



Thanks to Garry Owen

{Single Strums, humming} | [C6] [D] | x 8

[Em] . . If I could turn the page, in time then I'd [D] rearrange
Just a [C] day or two
{ECHO} [C] . . Close my, close my, close my [G] eyes
[Em] . . But I couldn't find a way, so I'll settle [D] for one day
To be-[C]lieve in you
{ECHO} [C] . . Tell me, tell me , tell me [G] lies

[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies
{ECHO} [C] . . Tell me [D] lies, tell me tell me lies
[Em] Oh, no, no you [G] can't disguise
{ECHO} [C] . . You can't dis-[D] guise, no you can't disguise
[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies [C] [D]

[Em] . . Although I'm not making plans
I hope that you [D] understand there's a [C] reason why
{ECHO} [C] . . Close your, close your, close your [D] eyes
[Em] . . No more broken hearts, we're better [D] off apart
Let's [C] give it a try
{ECHO} [C] . . Tell me, tell me, tell me [D] lies

[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies
{ECHO} [C] . . Tell me [D] lies, tell me tell me lies
[Em] Oh, no, no you [G] can't disguise
{ECHO} [C] . . You can't dis-[D] guise, no you can't disguise
[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies [C] [D]

{Single Strums, humming} | [C6] [D] | x 8

[Em] . . If I could turn the page, in time then I'd [D] rearrange
Just a [C] day or two
{ECHO} [C] . . Close my, close my, close my [G] eyes
[Em] . . But I couldn't find a way, so I'll settle [D] for one day to be-[C]lieve in you
{ECHO} [C] . . Tell me, tell me , tell me [G] lies

[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies
{ECHO} [C] . . Tell me [D] lies, tell me tell me lies
[Em] Oh, no, no you [G] can't disguise
{ECHO} [C] . . You can't dis-[D] guise, no you can't disguise
[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies [C] [D]

fading

[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies
{ECHO} [C] . . Tell me [D] lies, tell me tell me lies
[Em] Oh, no, no you [G] can't disguise
{ECHO} [C] . . You can't dis-[D] guise, no you can't disguise
[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies [C] [D]

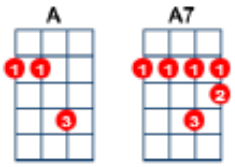
Little Me

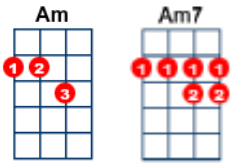
artist:Little Mix writer:Little Mix, TMS, Iain James

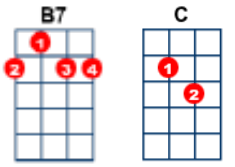
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wXhMqDotfLk

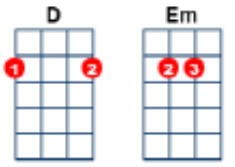
Thanks to Verity Bird

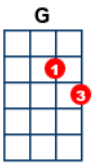
[Em] [G] [D] [Am] [G] [C] [B7]











Voice 1 (1 uke, plucked): **[Em]** She lives in the shadow of a lonely **[D]** girl
Voice so quiet you don't hear a **[C]** word
Always talking but she can't be **[B7]** heard

Voice 2 (all ukes, quiet): **[Em]** You can see there if you catch her **[D]** eye
I know she's brave but it's trapped in-**[C]**side
Scared to talk but she don't know **[B7]** why

All: Wish I knew back **[Em]** then what I know **[D]** now
Wish I could some-**[C]**how go back in time
And maybe **[B7]** listen to my own advice

> **Chorus:** I'd tell her to **[Em]** speak up, tell her to **[G]** shout out
> Talk a bit **[D]** louder, be a bit **[Am]** prouder
> Tell her she's **[C]** beautiful, wonderful, **[A7]** everything she doesn't **[B7]** see
> You gotta **[Em]** speak up, you gotta **[G]** shout out
> And **[D]** know that right here, **[Am]** right now
> You can be **[C]** beautiful, wonderful, **[Am7]** anything you wanna **[B7]** be

[NC] Little me

Voice 3 (all ukes, quiet): **[Em]** Yeah, you gotta lotta time to act your **[D]** age
You can't write a book from a single **[C]** page
Hands on the clock only turn one **[B7]** way

Voice 1, 2, 3, slow single strums: **[Em]*** Run too fast and you'll risk it **[D]*** all
Can't be afraid to take a **[C]*** fall
Felt so big but she looks so **[B7]*** small

All inc bass: Wish I knew back **[Em]** then what I know **[D]** now
Wish I could some**[C]**how go back in time
And maybe **[B7]** listen to my own advice

> **Chorus:** I'd tell her to **[Em]** speak up, tell her to **[G]** shout out
> Talk a bit **[D]** louder, be a bit **[Am]** prouder
> Tell her she's **[C]** beautiful, wonderful, **[A7]** everything she doesn't **[B7]** see
> You gotta **[Em]** speak up, you gotta **[G]** shout out
> And **[D]** know that right here, **[Am]** right now
> You can be **[C]** beautiful, wonderful, **[Am7]** anything you wanna **[B7]** be

Pavane tune, hummed, over...

Little **[Em]** me **[G]** **[D]** **[Am]** **[G]** **[C]** **[B7]**
Little **[Em]** me **[G]** yeah **[D]** **[Am]** .. **[G]** hey **[C]**
[B7] Tell her one thing I would say

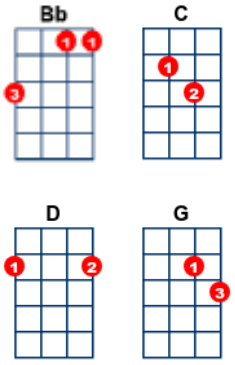
> **Chorus, TWICE** and end: **[NC]** *Voice 1+2+3:* Little me] goin' up a-**[D]**round the **[A]** bend.
> **[A7]** Whoooh. **[D]***

Little Miss Can't Be Wrong

artist:Spin Doctors writer:Spin Doctors

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

Thanks to Brian Anderson



[G] **[D]**/ **[C]**/ x4

[G] Been a whole lot easier since she **[D]** left town **[C]**
[G] It's been a whole lot happier without her **[D]** face around **[C]**
[G] Nobody upstairs a-gonna **[D]** stomp and shout **[C]**
[G] Nobody at the back door gonna **[D]** throw my laundry out **[C]**
[G] She hold the shotgun while you **[D]** do-si-do **[C]**
[G] She want one man made of **[D]** Hercules and Cyran-**[C]**o
[G] It's been a whole lot easier since the she **[D]** is gone **[C]**
[G] Little miss, little miss, little miss **[D]** can't be **[C]** wrong

> **[G]** Little miss, little miss, little miss **[D]** can't be wrong **[C]**
> **[G]** Ain't nobody gonna bow no more when **[D]** you sound your gong **[C]**
> **[G]** Little miss, little miss, little miss **[D]** can't be wrong **[C]**
> **[G]** Whatcha gon' do to get into an-**[D]**other one of these here **[C]** Rock 'n' Roll songs?

[G] **[D]**/ **[C]**/ x4

[G] Other people's thoughts, they ain't your **[D]** hand-me-downs **[C]**
[G] Would it be so bad to simply **[D]** turn around? **[C]**
You cook so well, all **[D]** nice and French **[C]**
You do your **[G]** brain surgery, too, mama, a-with your **[D]** monkey wrench **[C]**

> **[G]** Little miss, little miss, little miss **[D]** can't be wrong **[C]**
> **[G]** Ain't nobody gonna bow no more when **[D]** you sound your gong **[C]**
> **[G]** Little miss, little miss, little miss **[D]** can't be wrong **[C]**
> **[G]** Whatcha gon' do to get into an **[D]**other one of these here **[C]** Rock 'n' Roll songs?

[G] Yeah-uh, yeah, **[Bb]** **[C]** can't be **[G]** wrong
No, no, no, **[Bb]** **[C]** you can't be **[G]** wrong
Oh,**[Bb]** you **[C]** can't be **[G]** wrong, you can't be wrong **[Bb]**
You **[C]** can't be **[G]** wrong

[Bb]/ **[C]**/ **[G]** x3 **[Bb]** **[C]** **[C]**

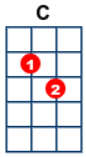
[G] I hope them cigarettes are gonna **[D]** make you cough **[C]**
[G] I hope you hear this song and it **[D]** pissed you off **[C]**
[G] I take that back, I hope you're **[D]** doing fine **[C]**
And **[G]** if I had a dollar, I might **[D]** give you ninety-**[C]**nine

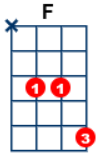
> **[G]** Ohh, oh Little miss, little miss, little miss **[D]** can't be wrong **[C]**
> **[G]** Ain't nobody gonna bow no more when **[D]** you sound your gong **[C]**
> **[G]** Little miss, little miss, little miss **[D]** can't be wrong **[C]**
> **[G]** Whatcha gon' do to get into an-**[D]**other one of these here **[C]** Rock 'n' Roll songs?
>
> *repeat chorus*

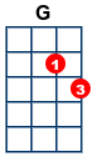
Little Old Wine Drinker Me

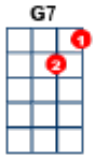
artist:Dean Martin writer:Hank Mills & Dick Jennings

(Hank Mills & Dick Jennings) Dean Martin
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ria_KlVhT_s (Capo on 4th)









Intro: [C] /// [F] /// x 2

I'm [C] praying for [F] rain in Cali-[C]fornia
So the grapes will grow and they can make more [G] wine [G7]
And I'm [C] sitting in a [F] honky-tonk in Chi-[C]cago
With a broken heart and a [G7] woman on my [C] mind [F] [C]

I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox
And the music takes me back to Tennes-[G]see [G7]
When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying
I say [C]* [C]* little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]

I [C] got here last [F] week from down in [C] Nashville
'Cos my baby left for Florida on a [G] train [G7]
I [C] said I'd get a [F] job and just for-[C]get her
But in Chicago a broken [G7] heart is just the [C] same [F] [C]

I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox
And the music takes me back to Tennes-[G]see [G7]
When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying
I say [C]* [C]* little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]

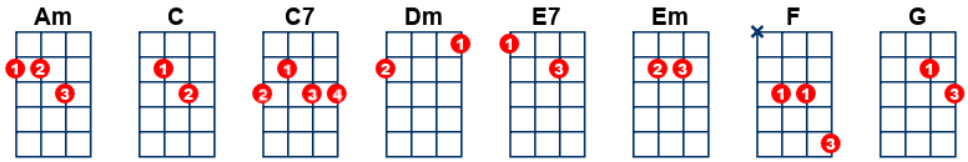
Instrumental :
I'm [C] praying for [F] rain in Cali-[C]fornia
So the grapes will grow and they can make more [G] wine [G7]
And I'm [C] sitting in a [F] honky-tonk in Chi-[C]cago
With a broken heart and a [G7] woman on my [C] mind [F] [C]

I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox
And the music takes me back to Tennes-[G]see [G7]
When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying
I say [C]* [C]* little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]

I say [C] little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]
I say [C] little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [F] [C]

Little Ray of Sunshine, A

artist:Axiom , writer:The Groop



From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Axiom: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6dXi2Cds0C8

Intro: [G] [G]

[E7] Father says :
She has to have a [Am] name not the [C7] same as her [F] mum's
But a [Dm] name just the [G] same
A little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] has [F] come in to the [C] world [F] [C]
A [F] little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] in the [F] shape of a [C] girl [F] [C]

[E7] We'll show her the dress that she'll [Am] wear
With her [C7] gold flowing [F] hair that [Dm] nature pro[G]vided
A little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] has [F] come in to the [C] world [F] [C]
A [F] little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] in the [F] shape of a [C] girl [F] [C]
(A little ray of [E7] sunshine)
I wanna know
If you [Am] think she looks [C7] good in the [F] pink
Her [Dm] Grandma has [G] bought her
Our own little [C] daughter [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

[Dm] She can make you [Em] feel good
[F] She can make you [G] feel that it's [F] all worth[C]while
[F] Only by her [C] smile [F] only by her [C] smile [F] [C]

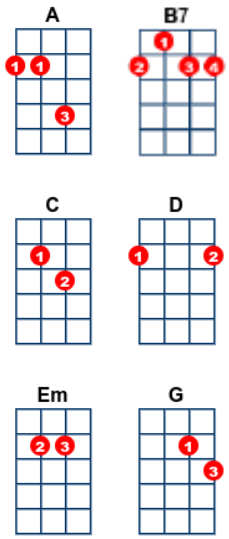
[E7] Have you noticed she's just like her [Am] father
I [C7] think that I'd [F] rather her [Dm] hair was much [G] darker
A little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] has [F] come in to the [C] world [F] [C]
A [F] little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] in the [F] shape of a [C] girl [F] [C]

[Dm] She can make you [Em] feel good
[F] She can make you [G] feel that it's [F] all worth[C]while
[F] Only by her [C] smile [F] only by her [C] smile
[F] Oh my little ray of [C] sunshine
[F] Only by her [C] smile [F] only by her [C] smile

Little Red Riding Hood

artist:Sam The Sham and The Pharaohs writer:Ron Blackwell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_FA85RO89HA Capo 1



[NC] Who's that I see walking in these woods
Why it's Little Red Riding Hood

[Em] Hey there, Little Red [G] Riding Hood
[A] You sure are lookin' good
[C] You're everything a [B7] big bad wolf could [Em] want [B7]

[Em] Little Red [G] Riding Hood
[A] I don't think little big girls should
[C] Go walkin' in these [B7] spooky old woods a-[Em]lone [B7]

[G] What big eyes you have
[Em] The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad
So [A] just to see that you don't get chased
I think I [D] ought to walk with you for a ways

[G] What full lips you have
[Em] They're sure to lure someone bad
So un-[A]til you get to Grandma's place
I think you [D] ought to walk with me and be safe

[Em] I'm gonna keep my [G] sheep suit on
[A] Till I'm sure that you've been shown
[C] That I can be trusted [B7] walkin' with you a-[Em]lone [B7]

[Em] Little Red [G] Riding Hood
[A] I'd like to hold you if I could
But [C] you might think I'm a [B7] big bad wolf, so I [Em] won't [B7]

[G] What a big heart I have
[Em] The better to love you with
[A] Little Red Riding Hood
[D] Even bad wolves can be good

[G] I'll try keep satisfied
[Em] Just to walk close by your side
[A] Maybe you'll see things my way
Be[D]-fore we get to Grandma's place

[Em] Little Red [G] Riding Hood
[A] You sure are lookin' good
[C] You're everything a [B7] big bad wolf could [Em] want [B7]
Throw in some howls and lamb baaas
[Em] Little Red [G] Riding Hood
[A] You sure are lookin' good
[C] You're everything a [B7] big bad wolf could [Em] want

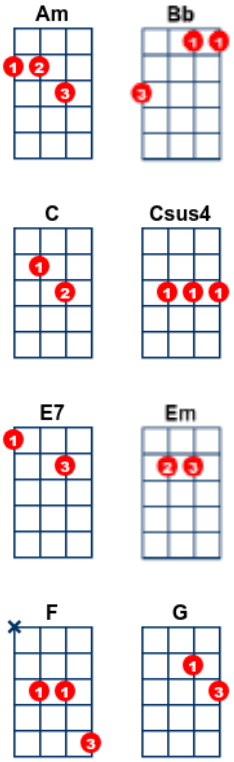
Little Respect, A

artist:Erasure writer:Vince Clarke and Andy Bell

Erasure: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x34icYC8zA0

Check the video - it's an interesting strum

Thanks Jan Roberts for some updates



Intro: **[C]** **[Csus4]** **[C]** **[Csus4]** **[C]** **[Csus4]** **[C]** STOP

I try to dis-**[C]**cover, a little something to **[G]** make me sweeter
Oh baby ref-**[E7]**rain, from breaking my **[F]** heart

I'm so in **[C]** love with you, I'll be for-**[G]**ever blue
That you give me no **[F]** reason
Why you're making me **[Am]** work so hard

[G] That you give me no, **[G]** that you give me no
[G] That you give me no, **[G]** that you give me no
[C] Soul - I hear you **[Am]** calling
Oh baby **[F]** please - give a little res-**[Em]**pect **[F]** to-**[G]**oo **[C]** me

And if I should **[C]** falter, would you open your **[G]** arms out to me
We can make love not **[E7]** war
And live at peace with our **[F]** hearts

I'm so in **[C]** love with you, I'll be for-**[G]**ever blue
What religion or **[F]** reason
Could drive a man to for-**[Am]**sake his lover

[G] Don't you tell me no, **[G]** don't you tell me no
[G] Don't you tell me no, **[G]** don't you tell me no
[C] Soul - I hear you **[Am]** calling
Oh baby **[F]** please - give a little res-**[Em]**pect **[F]** to-**[G]**oo **[C]** me

[C] **[Bb]** **[G]**

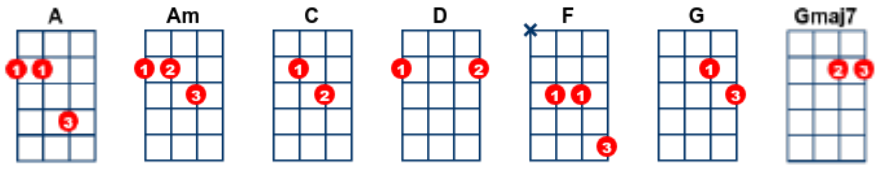
I'm so in **[C]** love with you, I'll be for-**[G]**ever blue
That you give me no **[F]** reason
Why you're making me **[Am]** work so hard

[G] That you give me no, **[G]** that you give me no
[G] That you give me no, **[G]** that you give me no
[C] Soul - I hear you **[Am]** calling
Oh baby **[F]** please - give a little res-**[Em]**pect **[F]** to-**[G]**oo **[C]** me
[C] Soul - I hear you **[Am]** calling
Oh baby **[F]** please - give a little res-**[Em]**pect **[F]** to-**[G]**oo **[C]** me

Outro: **[C]** **[Csus4]** **[C]** **[Csus4]** **[C]** **[Csus4]** **[C]** STOP

Little Saint Nick

artist:The Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson, Mike Love



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AbgxDgVmMF0F# But in G

Thanks to Nina Vecchi

[Am] Oooooooo
[D] Merry Christmas **[G]** Santa
[G] Christmas **[Gmaj7]** comes this **[G]** time each **[Gmaj7]** year
[Am] Oooooooo **[D]** oooooooo

Well, **[Am]** way up **[D]** North where the **[Am]** air gets **[D]** cold
There's a **[G]** tale about **[Gmaj7]** Christmas that you've **[G]** all been **[Gmaj7]** told
And a **[Am]** real famous **[D]** cat all dressed **[Am]** up in **[D]** red
And he **[G]** spends the whole **[Gmaj7]** year workin' **[G]** out on his **[Gmaj7]** sled.

It's the **[C]** little Saint Nick, (little Saint Nick)
It's the **[Am]** little Saint Nick (little **[D]** Saint Nick)

Just a **[Am]** little bob-**[D]**sled, we call it **[Am]** ol' Saint **[D]** Nick
But she'll **[G]** walk a to-**[Gmaj7]**bogan with a **[G]** four speed **[Gmaj7]** stick
She's **[Am]** candy apple **[D]** red with a **[Am]** ski for a **[D]** wheel
And when **[G]** Santa hits the **[Gmaj7]** gas, man, just **[G]** watch her **[Gmaj7]** peel.

It's the **[C]** little Saint Nick (little Saint Nick)
It's the **[Am]** little Saint Nick (little **[D]** Saint Nick)

[C] Run run reindeer
[F] Run run reindeer ahhhhhhhh
[C] Run run reindeer
[A] Run run reindeer (he don't miss no one)

He's **[Am]** hauling through the **[D]** snow at a **[Am]** frightenin' **[D]** speed,
With a **[G]** half a dozen **[Gmaj7]** deer with a **[G]** Rudy to **[Gmaj7]** lead,
He's **[Am]** gotta wear his **[D]** goggles 'cause the **[Am]** snow really **[D]** flies
And he's **[G]** cruisin' every **[Gmaj7]** pad with a **[G]** little sur-**[Gmaj7]**prise.

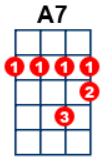
[C] It's the little Saint Nick, (little Saint Nick)
[Am] It's the little Saint Nick (**[D]** little Saint Nick)

[Am] ahh Oooooooo
[D] Merry Christmas **[G]** Santa
[G] Christmas **[Gmaj7]** comes this **[G]** time each **[Gmaj7]** year
[Am] ahh Oooooooo
[D] Merry Christmas **[G]**//Santa **[Gmaj7]**// **[G]**////

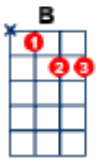
Little Sister

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

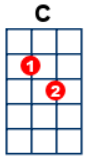
Elvis - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dKpvDJ1oLHY



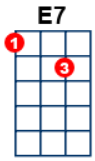
Intro: [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] - Hammer on E3



[E7] Little sister don't you…[E7] Little sister don't you…
[E7] Little sister don't you [A7] kiss me once or twice
and say it's very nice and then you [E7] run
[B] Little sister don't you [C]* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done



[E7] Well I dated your big sister [E7] and I took her to a show
[E7] I went for some candy [E7] along came Jim Dandy
And they [NC] snuck right out the door [E7] x 8 downstrokes



[NC] Little sister don't you…[E7] Little sister don't you…
[E7] Little sister don't you [A7] kiss me once or twice
And say it's very nice and then you [E7] run
[B] Little sister don't you [C]* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done

[E7] Every time I see your sister [E7] well she's got somebody new
[E7] She's mean and she's evil [E7] like that little ol' boll weevil
Guess I'll [NC] try my luck with you [E7] x 8 downstrokes

[NC] Little sister don't you…[E7] little sister don't you…
[E7] Little sister don't you [A7] kiss me once or twice
And say it's very nice and then you [E7] run
[B] Little sister don't you [C]* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done

[E7] Well I used to pull your pigtails [E7] and pinch your turned up nose
[E7] But you've been growin' [E7] and baby it's been showin'
From your [NC] head down to your toes [E7] x 8 downstrokes

[NC] Little sister don't you…[E7] little sister don't you…
[E7] Little sister don't you [A7] kiss me once or twice
And say it's very nice and then you [E7] run

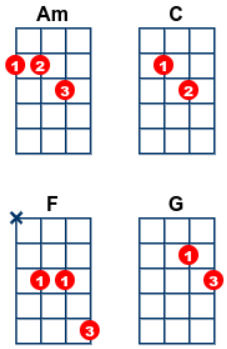
[B] Little sister don't you [C]* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done
[B] Little sister don't you [C]* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done
[B] Little sister don't you [C]* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done

Little Talks

artist:Of Monsters and Men writer:Nanna Bryndís, Hilmarsdóttir, Ragnar Þórhallsson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ghb6eDopW8I Capo 1

Thanks to Andy Carnahan, Arr Two Strings Short Bundanoon



[Am] [F] [C] [G] Hey! x 4

[Am] I don't like [F] walking around this [C] old and empty house
[Am] So hold my hand, I'll [F] walk with you my [C] dear
[Am] The stairs creak [F] as I sleep, it's [C] keeping me awake
[Am] It's the house telling [F] you to close your [C] eyes
[Am] Some days [F] I can't even [C] trust myself
[Am] It's killing me to [F] see you this [C] way

'Cause though the [Am] truth may [F] vary
This [C] ship will [G] carry our [Am] bodies [F] safe to [C] shore
[Am] [F] [C] [G] Hey! x 4

There's an [Am] old voice [F] in my head that's [C] holding me back
[Am] Tell her that I [F] miss our little [C] talks
[Am] Soon it will be [F] over and [C] buried with our past
[Am] We used to play [F] outside when we were [C] young
(and full of life and full of love)
[Am] Some days I [F] don't know if [C] I am wrong or right
[Am] Your mind is playing [F] tricks on you my [C] dear

'Cause though the [Am] truth may [F] vary
This [C] ship will [G] carry our [Am] bodies [F] safe to [C] shore
[Am] Don't listen to a [F] word I [C] say. [G] Hey!
[Am] The screams all [F] sound the [C] same. [G] Hey!
'Cause though the [Am] truth may [F] vary
This [C] ship will [G] carry our [Am] bodies [F] safe to [C] shore [G]
[Am] [F] [C] [G] Hey! x 4

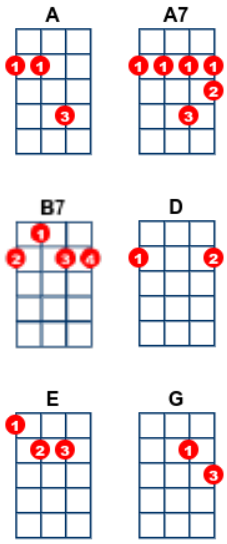
[Am] You're gone, [F] gone, gone away. I [C] watched you disappear
[Am] All that's [F] left is a ghost of [C] you
[Am] Now we're torn, torn, [F] torn apart, there's [C] nothing we can do.
[Am] Just let me go, we'll [F] meet again [C] soon.
[Am] Now wait, [F] wait, wait for me, [C] please hang around
[Am] I see you when I [F] fall a-[C]sleep. [G] Hey!

[Am] Don't listen to a [F] word I [C] say. [G] Hey!
[Am] The screams all [F] sound the [C] same. [G] Hey!
'Cause though the [Am] truth may [F] vary
This [C] ship will [G] carry our [Am] bodies [F] safe to [C] shore [G]
[Am] Don't listen to a [F] word I [C] say. [G] Hey!
[Am] The screams all [F] sound the [C] same. [G] Hey!
'Cause though the [Am] truth may [F] vary
This [C] ship will [G] carry our [Am] bodies [F] safe to [C] shore [G]
'Cause though the [Am] truth may [F] vary
This [C] ship will [G] carry our [Am] bodies [F] safe to [C] shore [G]

Little Willy

artist:Sweet writer:Nicky Chinn, Mike Chapman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4FguJqN5VQw capo 2



Thanks to Kraziekhat Ultimate Guitar

[D] [G] [A] [D] (x4)

[D] North side, east side, Little Willy, Willy
wears the [G] crown, he's the [A] king around [D] town.
Dancing, glancing, Willy drives them silly with
his [G] star shoe [A] shimmy shuffle [D] down.
[A] Way past one, and feeling alright,
Cause with [A7] Little Willy round they can last all night.
[A] Hey down, [A7] stay down, [G] stay down, [A] down..

Cause [D] Little Willy, [G] Willy won't, [A] go [D] home.
But you can't push [G] Willy round, [A] Willy won't [D] go.
Try tellin' every-[G]body but, [A] oh, [D] no..
Little Willy, [G] Willy won't...[A] go [D] home.

[D] [G] [A] [D] (x2)

[D] Up town, down town, Little Willy, Willy drives
them [G] wild with his [A] run-around [D] style.
Inside, outside, Willy sends them silly with his
[G] star-shine [A] shimmy shuffle [D] smile.
[A] Mama done chase Willy down through the hall..
But [A7] laugh, Willy laugh, he don't care at all.
[A] Hey down, [A7] stay down, [G] stay down, [A] down.

Cause [D] Little Willy, [G] Willy won't, [A] go [D] home.
But you can't push [G] Willy round, [A] Willy won't [D] go.
Try tellin' every-[G]body but, [A] oh, [D] no.
Little Willy, [G] Willy won't, [A] go [D] home.

[D] [G] [A] [D] (x2)

[D] Little Willy, Willy won't..Willy won't..Willy won't. (x4)

Key Change

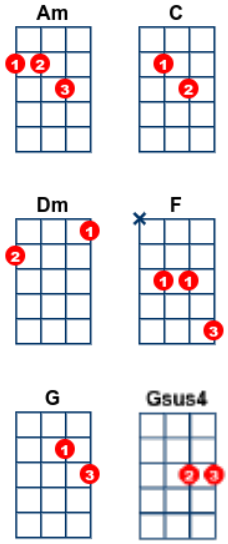
[E] Little Willy, [A] Willy won't, [B7] go [E] home.
But you can't push [A] Willy round, [B7] Willy won't [E] go.
Try tellin' every-[A]body but, [B7] oh, [E] no.
Little Willy, [A] Willy won't, [B7] go [E] home.
[E] Little Willy, [A] Willy won't, [B7] go [E] home.
But you can't push [A] Willy round, [B7] Willy won't [E] go.
Try tellin' every-[A]body but, [B7] oh, [E] no.
Little Willy, [A] Willy won't, [B7] go [E] home.

Live Is Life

artist:Opus writer:Ewald Pfleger, Kurt Rene Plisnier, Gunter Grasmuck, Niki Gruber, Herwig Rüdisser

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fiMJk7trF00

Thanks to Dukefest Songbook and Ultimate Guitar



[Am]// [Dm]// [G]//// x2

[Am] Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na [Am] Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na
[Am] Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na [Am] Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na

> [Am] Live! Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na
> [Gsus4] Live [G] is [Am] Life! Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na
> [Gsus4] Labadab [G] dab dab [Am] Life! Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na
> [Gsus4] Live [G] is [Am] Life! Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na

When we [Am] all give the [F] power we [Dm] all give the [G] best
Every [Am] minute of an [F] hour don't [Dm] think about the [G] rest
Then you [Am] all get the [F] power you [Dm] all get the [G] best
When [Am] everyone gives [Dm] everything
And [F] every song ---- every-[G]-body sings. [G]/

And it's…

> [Am] Live! Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na
> [Gsus4] Live [G] is [Am] Life! Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na
> [Gsus4] Labadab [G] dab dab [Am] Life! Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na
> [Gsus4] Live [G] is [Am] Life! Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na

Live is [C] life, when we [Dm] all feel the [G] power
Live is [C] life, come on, [Dm] stand up and [G] dance
Live is [C] life, when the [Dm] feeling of the [G] people
Live is [C] life, is the [Dm] feeling of the [G] band

When we [Am] all give the [F] power we [Dm] all give the [G] best
Every [Am] minute of an [F] hour don't [Dm] think about the [G] rest
Then you [Am] all get the [F] power you [Dm] all get the [G] best
When [Am] everyone gives [Dm] everything
And [F] every song ---- every-[G]-body sings. [G]/

And it's…

> [Am] Live! Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na
> [Gsus4] Live [G] is [Am] Life! Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na
> [Gsus4] Labadab [G] dab dab [Am] Life! Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na
> [Gsus4] Live [G] is [Am] Life! Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na

[Am] Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na [Am] Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na
[Am] Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na [Am] Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na

> [Am] Live! Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na
> [Gsus4] Live [G] is [Am] Life! Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na
> [Gsus4] Labadab [G] dab dab [Am] Life! Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na
> [Gsus4] Live [G] is [Am] Life! Na-[Dm]-nanana-[G]-na

And you [Am] call when it's [F] over, you [Dm] call it should [G] last
Every [Am] minute of the [F] future is a [Dm] memory of the [G] past
Cause we [Am] all gave the [F] power, we all [Dm] gave our [G] best
And [Am] everyone gave [Dm] everything
And [F] every song ---- every-[G]-body saaaaaaaaang [G]/

Live is [Am]/ life

Liverpool Lou

artist:The Dubliners writer:Dominic Behan

Dominic Behan, The Dubliners: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JWbFMxwcEbE
Why must my [G] poor heart keep [C] following [G] you ?
Stay home and [Bm] love [Em] me, my [D7] Liverpool [G] Lou !

Chorus:
[NC] Oh, Liverpool [G] Lou, lovely [C] Liverpool [G] Lou,
Why don't you be-[Bm]have [Em] just like [A] other girls [D] do ?
Why must my [G] poor heart keep [C] following [G] you ?
Stay home and [Bm] love [Em] me, my [D7] Liverpool [G] Lou !

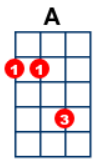
[NC] When I go a [D] walking, I hear people [G] talking
School children [C] playing,
[D] I just know what they're [G] saying.
They're saying you'll [D] grieve me, and that you'll de[G]ceive me,
Some morning you'll [C] leave me, [D7] all packed up and [G] gone.

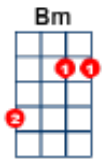
Chorus

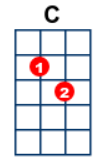
Instrumental CHORUS

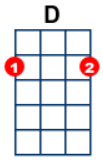
[NC] The sounds from the [D] river keep telling me [G] ever
That I should for-[C]get you, [D7] like I never [G] met you.
Oh, tell me their [D] song, love, was never more [G] wrong, love,
Please, say I be[C]long, love, [D7] to my Liverpool [G] Lou.

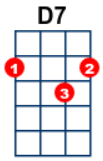
Chorus
Stay home and [Bm] love [Em] me, my [D7] Liverpool [G] Lou !

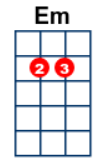


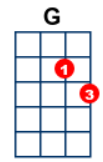








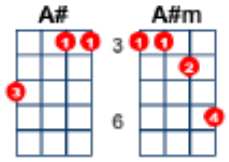




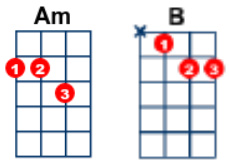
Liverpool Lullaby

artist:Cilla Black writer:Stan Kelly

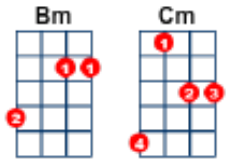
Stan Kelly , Cilla Black: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5dDWEIvbZkY
Intro : [Am]



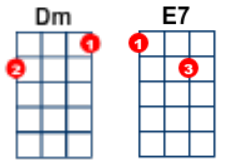
[Am] Oh you are a [E7] mucky [Am] kid,
[E7] You're dirty [Am] [Am] as a [F] dustbin lid. [E7]
[Am] When he hears the [E7] things you [Am] did,
You'll [Dm] get a [E7] belt from your [Am] Dad.
[Am] [Bm] [Cm]



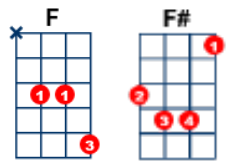
[Dm] Oh you have your [Am] father's nose,
So crimson [E7] in the dark it [Am] glows, (optional [Bm] [Cm])
[Dm] If you're not asleep when the [Am] boozers close,
You'll [Dm] get a [E7] belt from your [Am] Dad.



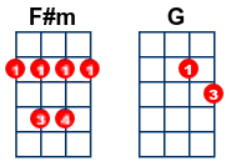
You [Am] look so scruffy [E7] lying [Am] there
Strawberry-jam tarts [F] in yer [E7] hair,
[Am] In the world you [E7] haven't a [Am] care
And [F] I have got [E7] so [Am] many.



[Dm] It's quite a struggle [Am] every day
Living [E7] on your [Am] father's pay,
[Dm] The bugger drinks it [Am] all away
And [Am] leaves me [E7] without [Am] any.
[Am] -> [A#m]



[A#m] Although we have no [F] silver [A#m] spoon,
Better days are [F#] coming [F] soon
[A#m] Now Nelly's working [F] at the [A#m] Lune
And [F#m] she gets [F] paid on [A#m] Friday.



[F#] Perhaps one day we'll [A#m] have a splash,
When Little[F]woods pro[A#m]vide the [A#] cash,
[F#] We'll get a house in [A#m] Knotty Ash
And [F#] buy your [F] Dad a [A#m] brewery.
[A#m] -> [Bm]

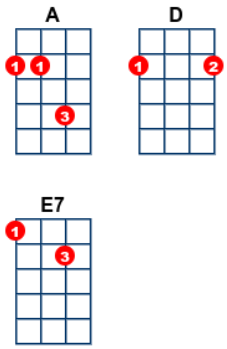
[Bm] Oh you are a [F#] mucky [Bm] kid,
Dirty as a [G] dustbin [F#] lid. [Bm]
When he hears the [F#] things you [Bm] did
You'll [G] get a [F#] belt from your [Bm] Dad.

[G] Oh you have your [Bm] father's face,
You're growing [F#] up a [Bm] real hard [B] case,
[G] But there's no one can [Bm] take your place,
Go [G] fast a[F#]sleep for yer [Bm] Mammy.

Livin' On Love

artist:Alan Jackson writer:Alan Jackson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LRn2ZVBTWTk



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

Two young [A] people without a [E7] thing
Say some [A] vows and spread their [D] wings
Settle [A] down with just what they need
Livin' on [E7] love

She don't [A] care 'bout what's in [E7] style
She just [A] likes the way you [D] smile
It takes [A] more than marble and [E7] tile
Livin' on [A] love

Livin' on [E7] love, buyin' on [A] time
Without some-[D]body nothing ain't worth a [A] dime
Just like an [D] old fashion story book [A] rhyme
Livin' on [E7] love

It sounds [A] simple, that's what you're [E7] thinkin'
But love can [A] walk through fire without [D] blinkin'
It doesn't take [A] much when you get e-[E7]nough
Livin' on [A] love

Two young [A] people without a [E7] thing
Say some [A] vows and spread their [D] wings
Settle [A] down with just what they need
Livin' on [E7] love
Livin' on [E7] love, buyin' on [A] time
Without some-[D]body nothing ain't worth a [A] dime
Just like an [D] old fashion story book [A] rhyme
Livin' on [E7] love

Two old [A] people, without a [E7] thing
Children [A] gone but still they [D] sing
Side by [A] side on that front porch swing
Livin' on [E7] love

He can't [A] see any-[E7]more
She can [A] barely sweep the [D] floor
Hand in [A] hand they walk through that [E7] door
Just livin' on [A] love

Livin' on [E7] love, buyin' on [A] time
Without some-[D]body nothing ain't worth a [A] dime
Just like an [D] old fashion story book [A] rhyme
Livin' on [E7] love

It sounds [A] simple that's what you're [E7] thinking
Love can [A] walk through fire without [D] blinking
It doesn't take [A] much, when you get e-[E7]nough
Livin' on [A] love

Livin' on [E7] love, buyin' on [A] time
Without some-[D]body nothing ain't worth a [A] dime
Just like an [D] old fashion story book [A] rhyme
Livin' on [E7] love

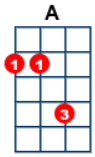
It sounds [A] simple that's what you're [E7] thinking
Love can [A] walk through fire without [D] blinking
It doesn't take [A] much, when you get e-[E7]nough
Livin' on [A] love

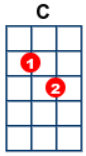
[D] No, It doesn't take [A] much, when you get e-[E7]nough
Livin' on [A] love

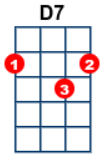
Living Doll

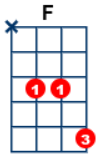
artist:Cliff Richard writer:Lionel Bart

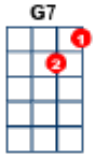
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gGOU0o9K89g Capo 4











[G7] Got myself a [C] cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll
Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a [D7] living [G7] doll
Got a rovin' [C] eye and that is why she satis-[A]fies my soul
Got the one and [C] only walkin' [G7] talkin' livin' [C] doll

Take a look at her [F] hair it's real
If you don't believe what I say just [C] feel
Gonna' lock her [F] up in a trunk so no big hunk can
[D7] steal her away from [G7] me

[G7] Got myself a [C] cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll
Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a [D7] living [G7] doll
Got a rovin' [C] eye and that is why she satis-[A]fies my soul
Got the one and [C] only walkin' [G7] talkin' livin' [C] doll

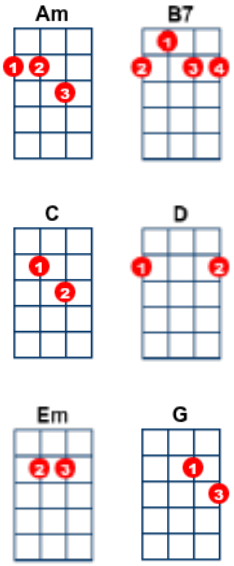
Take a look at her [F] hair it's real if you don't believe what I say just [C] feel
Gonna' lock her [F] up in a trunk so no big hunk can
[D7] steal her away from [G7] me

[G7] Got myself a [C] cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll
Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a [D7] living [G7] doll
Got a rovin' [C] eye and that is why she satis-[A]fies my soul
Got the one and [C] only walkin' [G7] talkin' livin' [C] doll

Living In The Future

artist:Rita Nelson writer:Rita Nelson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X51PPQ___wc G#m so capo 4



> Oh how **[G]** lucky are we to be living in the future?
> Where the **[Em]** land is all claimed and
> The weapons are nuclear
> If **[Am]** you got pain there?s a pill you can take
> Oh but **[C]** wait -
> That depends on how much **[D]** money you make
> They **[G]** created problems to prove they could solve them
> But the **[Em]** fix is never free and we've inflated the dollar
> It?s a **[Am]** surefire method, a financial weapon
> And with **[C]** these ten steps I can **[D]** get you to heaven

It's not **[G]** fair but you gotta play nice
They don't **[Em]** care what you do for a dime
I would **[Am]** like someone to blame
But it?s a **[D]** system we?ve created
Values **[G]** profit over product
And you'll **[Em]** know you?ve finally made it
When you're **[Am]** questioning your ethics
Tryna **[D]** justify the methods
[G] Walking through the world
With the **[Em]** privilege of Protection

[Am] Forgettin? all that matters
As you're **[G]** climbin? up the latter
Watch them **[C]** terrorize the children and
De-**[Am]**tain the **[Em]** mothers

[G] It's not fair I don't wanna play nice
They don?t **[Em]** care ?bout the cost of a life
Oh and **[Am]** though we claim United
Never **[D]** been more divided
[G] Facts are like fiction
[Em] Believe what you find
[Am] Believe in a dream
That we've never achieved
It?s a **[G]** lie

> So how **[G]** lucky are we
> To be living in the **[Em]** future
> Where you don't have to learn
> To write cursive or research
> **[Am]** Built a machine so you don?t have to think
> And **[C]** oh, imagine all the **[D]** money it'll bring
> When we **[G]** lay off the workers
> Release all the cogs
> The **[Em]** system we had
> Well it may have been flawed
> The **[Am]** people got paychecks and pensions and pride
> **[C]** Now they?re the rejects
> In **[D]** times of A-**[Em]**I

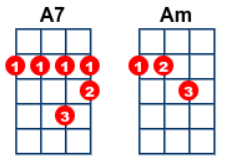
[Em] Do you hear the people fighting?
Well a fight's just what they want
Cause if **[Am]** we would stand united
Then we'd see all that they?ve done
Do you **[Em]** hear your neighbors crying?
Do you see the sky above?
Oh this **[Am]** world, it once was wild
Now it?s paved and painted up
[Em] Do you care about children dying?
Overseas they're being bombed
In A-**[D]**merica they?re **[Em]** hiding
As the **[Am]** schools they get shot up
[Em] WE THE PEOPLE
It's a sequel
Oh the war was never won
And if **[D]** men are all made equal
[Em] Why do some still rise a-**[C]**bove?

> Oh how **[Em]** lucky are we?
> To be living in the future
> Where the **[Am]** land is all claimed
> And the weapons are nuclear
> If **[B7]** you got pain
> There?s a pill you can take
> It'll **[Em]** throw you on the cycle where the money is made
> We create your problems then we solve them
> But the **[Am]** fix ain?t free
> So give me those dollars
> It's a **[B7]** surefire method
> A financial weapon
> Won't you **[Em]** put a good word in
> If you make it to Heaven?

Living La Vida Loca

artist:Ricky Martin writer:Draco Rosa, Desmond Child

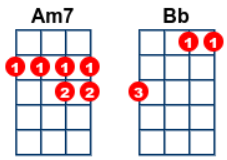
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ltRgb4SJ1uk But in C#m



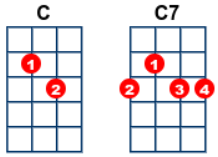
Thanks to Stephen Nash

[Dm] [Dm]

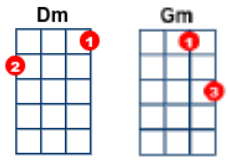
[Dm] She’s into superstitions black cats and voodoo dolls
[Dm] I feel a premonition that girl's gonna make me fall



[Dm] She’s into new sensations new kicks in the candle light
[Dm] She’s gotta new addiction for every day and night



[Dm] She'll [Gm] make you take your clothes off and go [Am] dancing in the rain
She'll make [Bb] you live her crazy life but she'll [C7] take away your pain
Like a bull-[A7]et to your brain (come-on)



[Dm] Upside inside out she’s [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca
[Dm] She'll push and pull you down [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca
[Dm] Her lips are devil red and [C] her skins the colour [Dm] mocha
[Dm] She will wear you out [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca
[C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca (come on) [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca

[Dm] [Dm] |[Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] Woke up in New York city in a funky cheap hotel
[Dm] She took my heart and took my money she must have slipped me a sleeping pill

She ne [Gm] -ver drinks the water makes you order [Am7] French champagne
Once you've [Bb] have a taste of her you'll never be [C7] the same
Yeah she-[A7]-'ll make you go insane (come on)

[Dm] Upside inside out she’s [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca
[Dm] She'll push and pull you down [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca
[Dm] Her lips are devil red and [C] her skins the colour [Dm] mocha
[Dm] She will wear you out [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca
[C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca (come on) [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca

[Dm] [Dm] |[Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] She'll [Gm] make you take your clothes off and go [Am] dancing in the rain
She'll make [Bb] you live her crazy life but she'll [C] take away your pain
Like a bull-[A7]et to your brain (come-on)

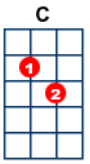
[Dm] Upside inside out she's [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca
[Dm] She'll push and pull you down [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca
[Dm] Her lips are devil red and [C] her skins the colour [Dm] mocha
[Dm] She will wear you out [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca

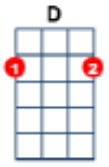
[C] Livin' la Vida[Dm] Loca (come on)
[C] Livin' la Vida[Dm] Loca (come on)
[C] Livin' la Vida[Dm] Loca [Dm] [Dm] |[Dm] [Dm]

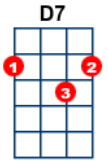
Living Next Door To Alice

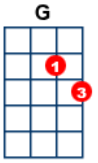
artist:Smokie writer:Nicky Chinn and Mike Chapman

Smokie : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-XxGf4KAWPs (Capo on 2nd fret to match key)
written by Nicholas Barry Chinn & Michael Donald Chapman









[G] Sally called when she got the word.
[C] She said, "I suppose you've heard a-**[D]**bout **[G]** Alice." **[D7]**
Well I **[G]** rushed to the window and I looked outside,
[C] could hardly believe my eyes,
As a **[D]** big Limousine rolled up into **[G]** Alice's drive. **[D7]**

Chorus:
I **[G]** don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go
I **[C]** guess she's got her reasons but I just don't wanna know.
'Cos for **[D7]** twenty-four years I've been living next door to **[G]** Alice. **[D7]**
[G] Twenty-four years just waiting for the chance
To **[C]** tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance,
Now I've **[D]** got to get used to not **[C]** living next **[D]** door to **[G]** Alice. **[D7]**

We **[G]** grew up together, two kids in the park.
We **[C]** carved our initials deep in the bark, **[D]** me and **[G]** Alice. **[D7]**
Now she **[G]** walks through the door with her head held high,
[C] Just for a moment, I caught her eye.
A **[D]** big Limousine pulled slowly out of **[G]** Alice's drive **[D7]**

Chorus

[G] And Sally called back and asked how I felt,
[C] And she said: "I know how to help - **[D7]** get over **[G]** Alice". **[D7]**
She said: "Now **[G]** Alice is gone, but I'm still here,
[C] You know I've been waiting for twenty-four years "
[D]* **[NC]** And a big limousine disappeared

Chorus

No I'll **[D]** never get used to not **[C]** living next **[D]** door to **[G]** Alice.

Living on a Prayer

artist:Bon Jovi writer:Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora, and Desmond Child

Bon Jovi: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bXsmGSnq3lE
[Em] Tommy used to work on the docks
[Em] Union's been on strike, he's down on his luck
It's **[C]** tough.. **[D]** so **[Em]** tough
[Em] Gina works the diner all day
[Em] Working for her man.. she brings home her pay
For **[C]** love.. **[D]** hmmm.. for **[Em]** love

She says we've got to **[C]** hold **[D]** on.. to what we've **[Em]** got
It **[C]** doesn't make a **[D]** difference if we make it or **[Em]** not
We **[C]** got each **[D]** other..and that's a **[Em]** lot
For **[C]** love..we'll **[D]** give it a shot!
[Em] Whoa**[C]** ah..we're **[D]** half way there
[G] Woah **[C]** oh..**[D]** livin' on a prayer
[Em] Take my **[C]** hand..we'll **[D]** make it I swear
[G] Whoah **[C]** oh..**[D]** livin' on a prayer

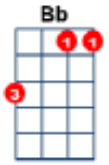
[Em] Tommy's got his four-string in hock
[Em] Now he's holding in..what he used to make it talk
So **[C]** tough..**[D]** mmm.. it's **[Em]** tough
[Em] Gina dreams of running away
[Em] When she cries in the night..Tommy whispers
"Baby it's **[C]** okay..**[D]** some **[Em]** day"

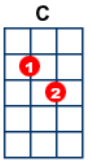
She says we've got to **[C]** hold **[D]** on..to what we've **[Em]** got
It **[C]** doesn't make a **[D]** difference if we make it or **[Em]** not
We **[C]** got each **[D]** other.. and that's a **[Em]** lot
For **[C]** love.. we'll **[D]** give it a shot!
[Em] Whoa **[C]** ah..we're **[D]** half way there
[G] Woah **[C]** oh..**[D]** livin' on a prayer
[Em] Take my **[C]** hand..we'll **[D]** make it I swear
[G] Whoah **[C]** oh.. **[D]** livin' on a prayer . **[C]** livin' on a prayer

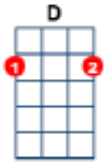
Instrumental of chorus

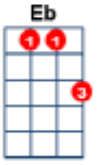
[Em] Oooohh..we gotta **[C]** hold **[D]** on ready or **[Em]** not
You **[C]** live for the fight when it's **[D]** all that you've got

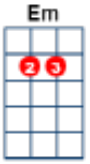
[Gm] Whoa **[Eb]** ah..we're **[F]** half way there
[Bb] Woah **[Eb]** oh..**[F]** livin' on a prayer
[Gm] Take my **[Eb]** hand..we'll **[F]** make it I swear
[Bb] Whoah **[Eb]** oh, **[F]** livin' on a prayer **[Eb]** li-vin' on a prayer

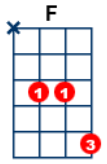


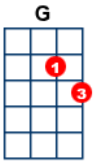


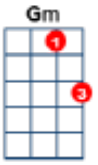






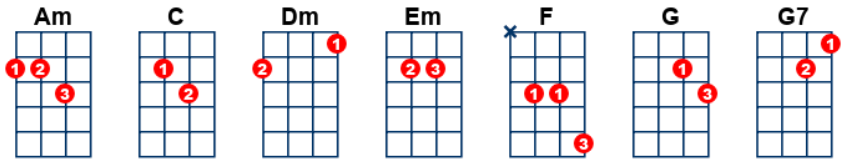






Loch Lomond

artist:Runrig , writer:Traditional



Runrig: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RJ7f0HUk8OU (in G)

By [C] yon bonnie [Am] banks and by [Dm] yon bonnie [G] braes,
Where the [C] sun shines [Am] bright on Loch [F] Lo[G]mond,
Where [F] me and my [C] true love were [Dm] ever wunt to [F] gae,
[G7] On the [C] bonnie, bonnie [F] banks [Em] o' Loch [Dm] Lo[G7] [C]mond.

Oh, [C] ye'll take the [Am] high road and [Dm] I'll take the [G] low road,
And [C] I'll be in [Am] Scotland a[F]fore [G] ye,
But [F] me and my [C] true love will [Dm] never meet a[F]gain
[G7] On the [C] bonnie, bonnie [F] banks [Em] o' Loch [Dm] Lo[G7] [C]mond.

'Twas [C] there that we [Am]parted in [Dm]yon shady [G]glen,
On the [C] steep, steep [Am]side o'Ben [F]Lo[G]mon',
Where [F] in purple [C] hue the [Dm] Hieland hills we [F] view,
[G7] An' the [C] moon coming [F] out [Em] in the [Dm] gloa[G7] [C]min'.

Oh, [C] ye'll take the [Am] high road and [Dm] I'll take the [G] low road,
And [C] I'll be in [Am] Scotland a[F]fore [G] ye,
But [F] me and my [C] true love will [Dm] never meet a[F]gain
[G7] On the [C] bonnie, bonnie [F] banks [Em] o' Loch [Dm] Lo[G7] [C]mond.

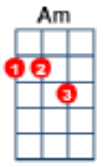
The [C] wee birdies [Am] sing and the [Dm] wild flowers [G]spring,
And in [C] sunshine the [Am] waters are [F] slee[G]pin',
But [F] my broken [C] heart it [Dm] kens nae second [F] spring,
[G7] Tho' the [C] waefu' may [F] cease [Em] frae their [Dm] gree[G7] [C]tin'.

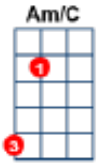
Oh, [C] ye'll take the [Am] high road and [Dm] I'll take the [G] low road,
And [C] I'll be in [Am] Scotland a[F]fore [G] ye,
But [F] me and my [C] true love will [Dm] never meet a[F]gain
[G7] On the [C] bonnie, bonnie [F] banks [Em] o' Loch [Dm] Lo[G7] [C]mond.

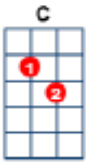
Locomotion

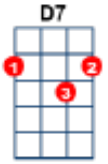
artist:Little Eva writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King

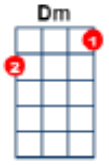
Little Eva: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eKpVQm41f8Y Capo on 3rd

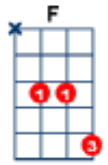


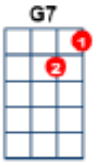












[C] Everybody's doin' a **[Am/C]** brand-new dance, now
[C] (Come on baby, **[Am/C]** do the Locomotion)
[C] I know you'll get to like it if you **[Am]** give it a chance now
[C] (Come on baby, **[Am/C]** do the Locomotion)
[F] My little baby sister can **[Dm]** do it with ease
[F] It's easier than learning your **[D7]** A-B-C's
So **[C]** come on, come on and **[G7]** do the Locomotion with **[C]** me

You gotta swing your hips, now **[F]** Come on, baby.
Jump **[C]** up Jump back Well, I **[G7]** think you've got the knack.

[C] Now that you can do it, **[Am/C]** let's make a chain, now
[C] (Come on baby, **[Am/C]** do the Loco-motion)
[C] A chug-a chug-a motion like a **[Am]** railroad train, now.
[C] (Come on baby, **[Am/C]** do the Loco-motion)
[F] Do it nice and easy, now, **[Dm]** don't lose control:
[F] A little bit of rhythm and a **[D7]** lot of soul.
So **[C]** come on, come on and **[G7]** do the Loco-motion with **[C]** me.

You gotta swing your hips, now **[F]** Come on, baby.
Jump **[C]** up Jump back Well, now, I **[G7]** think you've got the knack.

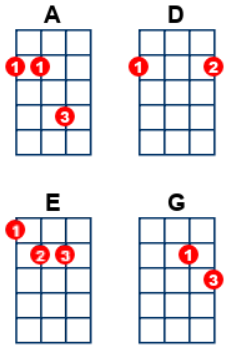
[C] Move around the floor in a **[Am/C]** Locomotion.
[C] (Come on baby, **[Am/C]** do the Locomotion)
[C] Do it holding hands if **[Am/C]** you get the notion.
[C] (Come on baby, **[Am/C]** do the Locomotion)
There's **[F]** never been a dance that's so **[Dm]** easy to do.
It **[F]** even makes you happy when you're **[D7]** feeling blue,
So **[C]** come on, come on and **[G7]** do the Locomotion with **[C]** me

You gotta swing your hips now **[F]** That's right **[C]** You're doin' fine
[F] Come on baby **[C]** Jump up Jump back **[F]** You're looking good **[C]**

Loddy Lo

artist:Chubby Checker , writer:Dave Appell, Kal Mann

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hz1zcP0ZM2Q Capo 3



Thanks Elliott and Linda Lum

[D] La, la, la, [G] Loddy...[D] La, la, la, [G] Loddy..

[D] I've got a girl that I love so.
(Hey, Loddy, [A] Loddy, Lo.)
[A] Her name is Loddy, Loddy, Lo.
(Hey, Loddy, [D] Loddy, Lo)

[D] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, Loddy [A] Loddy Lo.
[A] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, Loddy [D] Loddy Lo.
[D] La la la,[G] Loddy..La la la,[G] Loddy.

[D] Don't know the words to any song.
(Hey, Loddy [A] Loddy Lo.)
[A] But me and my Loddy get along.
(Hey, Loddy [D] Loddy Lo.)

[D] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, Loddy [A] Loddy Lo.
[A] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, Loddy [D] Loddy Lo.

And [G] with the moon above,
[D] I should sing words of love.
But [E] all I do is sing her name,
[A] she gets the message just the same.

[D] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, Loddy [A] Loddy Lo.
[A] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, girl, I [D] love you so.

[D] La, la, la, [G] Loddy...[D] La, la, la, [G] Loddy..
[D] La, la, la, [G] Loddy...Hey, girl, I [D] love you so.

[G] And when we take a walk,
[D] we got no time for talk.
Cause [E] fancy talk is for the birds,
a [A] kiss is worth a thousand words.

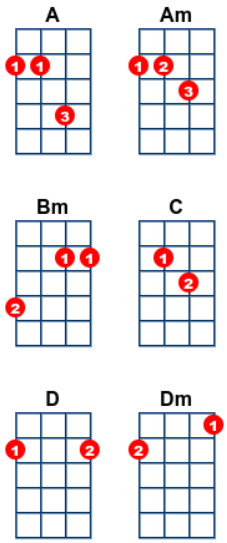
[D] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, Loddy [A] Loddy Lo.
[A] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, girl, I [D] love you so.

[D] La, la, la, [G] Loddy...[D] La, la, la, [G] Loddy..(Fade.)

Lodi

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty

Creedence Clearwater Revival: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ym4HtDQhoRg (Buit in Bb - sorry)



Intro .. [C] [F] [C]

[C] It was just about a year ago,
I [F] set out on the [C] road
Seeking my [Em] fame and [Am] fortune,
[Dm] looking for a pot of [G] gold
Well [C] things got [Em] bad and [Am] things got worse
I [F] guess you know the [C] tune
Oh Lord, I'm [G] stuck in Lodi a[F]gain [C]

I rode in on the greyhound, but I'll be [F]walking out if I [C] go
I was just [Em] passing [Am] through,
must be [Dm] seven months or [G] more
I [C] ran out of [Em] time and [Am] money,
[F] looks like they took my [C] friends
Oh Lord, I'm [G] stuck in Lodi ag[F]ain [C]

The man from the magazine, said [F] I was on my [C] way
Somewhere I [Em] lost con[Am]nections,
I [Dm] ran out of songs to [G] play
I [C] came into [Em] town, a [Am] one night stand
[F] Looks like my plans fell [C] through
Oh Lord, I'm [G] stuck in Lodi ag[F]ain [C]

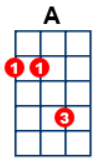
KEY CHANGE . [G] [D] [A] [D]

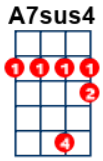
[D] (Mmmmmmmm)
[D] If only I had a dollar, for [G] every song I've [D] sung
Every [F#m] time I [Bm] had to play,
while [Em] people sat there [A] drunk
You [D] know I'd [F#m] catch the [Bm] next train,
[G] back to where I [D] live
[D] Oh Lord, I'm [A] stuck in Lodi ag[G]ain
[D] Oh Lord, I'm [A] stuck in Lodi ag[G]ain [D] [G]

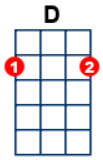
Log Drivers Waltz, The

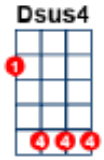
artist:Kate and Anna McGarrigle , writer:Wade Hemsworth

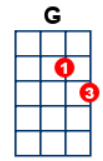
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Srp7k-9oCkw











[D] [D] [D] [D]

If you should [D] ask any [D] girl from the [G] parish a-[G]round
What [A] pleases her[A] most from her [A7sus4] head to her [D] toes
She'll [D] say: I'm [D] not sure that it's [G] business of [G] yours
But I [A] do like to [A] waltz with a [D] log driver, ([A] for he goes)

For he goes [D] birling [D] down, a-[G]down white [G] water
[D] That's where the [D] log driver [A] learns to step [A] lightly
It's [D] birling [D] down, a [G] down white [G] water
A [D] log drivers waltz [Dsus4] pleases [D] girls [A] com-[D]pletely [D] [Dsus4] [D] [A] [D]

When the [D] drive's nearly [D] over, I [G] like to go [G] down
To [A] see all the [A] lads while they [A7sus4] work on the [D] river
I [D] know that come [D] evening they'll [G] be in the [G] town
And we [A] all want to [A] waltz with a [D] log driver ([A] for he goes)

For he goes [D] birling [D] down, a-[G]down white [G] water
[D] That's where the [D] log driver [A] learns to step [A] lightly
It's [D] birling [D] down, a [G] down white [G] water
A [D] log drivers waltz [Dsus4] pleases [D] girls [A] com-[D]pletely [D] [Dsus4] [D] [A] [D]

To please [D] both my parents, [D] I've had to [G] give way
And [A] dance with the [A] doctors and [A7sus4] merchants and [D] lawyers
[D] Their manners are [D] fine, but their [G] feet are of [G] clay
For there's [A] none with the [A] style of a [D] log driver ([A] for he goes)

For he goes [D] birling [D] down, a-[G]down white [G] water
[D] That's where the [D] log driver [A] learns to step [A] lightly
It's [D] birling [D] down, a [G] down white [G] water
A [D] log drivers waltz [Dsus4] pleases [D] girls [A] com-[D]pletely [D] [Dsus4] [D] [A] [D]

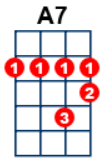
I've had [D] my chances with [D] all [G] sorts of [G] men
But [A] none is so [A] fine as my [A7sus4] lad on the [D] river
So [D] when the drive's [D] over, if he [G] asks me again
I [A] think I will marry my [D] log driver ([A] for he goes)

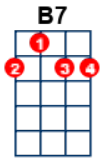
For he goes [D] birling [D] down, a-[G]down white [G] water
[D] That's where the [D] log driver [A] learns to step [A] lightly
It's [D] birling [D] down, a [G] down white [G] water
A [D] log drivers waltz [Dsus4] pleases [D] girls [A] com-[D]pletely [D] [Dsus4] [D] [A] [D]

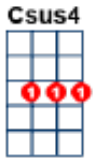
Lola

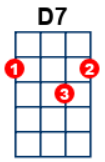
artist:The Kinks , writer:Ray Davies

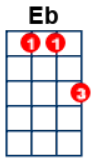
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-1ydKJ5v88I (But in E)

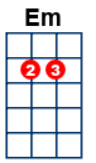












Also uses: C, G

[Eb] [F] [G]

I [G] met her in a club down in old Soho
Where you [C] drink champagne and it [F] tastes just like cherry [G] cola
C O L A [C] Cola [Csus4] [C]
She [G] walked up to me and she asked me to dance
I [C] asked her her name and in a [F] dark brown voice she said [G] Lola
L O L A [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

Well [G] I'm not the world's most physical guy
But when she [C] squeezed me tight she nearly [F] broke my spine
Oh my [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [Csus4] [C]
Well [G] I'm not dumb but I can't understand
Why she [C] walked like a woman and [F] talked like a man
Oh my [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

Well we [D7] drank champagne and danced all night
[A7] under electric candlelight
She [C] picked me up and sat me on her knee
[C] She said little boy won't you come home with me

Well [G] I'm not the world's most passionate guy
But when I [C] looked in her eyes well I [F] almost fell for my [G] Lola
Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] Lo lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]
Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] Lo lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

I [C] pushed [G] her a[D7] way I [C] walked [G] to the [D7]door
I [C] fell [G] to the [D7] floor I got [G] down [B7] on my [Em] knees
Then [D7] I looked at her and she at me

Well [G] that's the way that I want it to stay and
I [C] always want it to [F] be that way for my [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [Csus4] [C]
[G] Girls will be boys and boys will be girls
It's a [C] mixed up muddled up [F] shook up world
Except for [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola

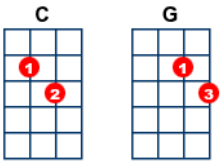
Well [D7] I left home just a week before
And [A7] I'd never ever kissed a woman before
But [C] Lola smiled and took me by the hand
She said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man

Well [G] I'm not the world's most masculine man,
But I [C] know what I am and I'm [F] glad I'm a man
And so is [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

London Bridge Is Falling Down

artist:The Wiggles writer:Traditional

href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qilCvFPXg0U



[C] London Bridge is falling down
[G] Falling down **[C]** falling down
[C] London Bridge is falling down
[G] My fair **[C]** lady

[C] Build it up with wood and clay
[G] Wood and clay **[C]** wood and clay
[C] Build it up with wood and clay
[G] My fair **[C]** lady

[C] Wood and clay will wash away
[G] Wash away **[C]** wash away
[C] Wood and clay will wash away
[G] My fair **[C]** lady

[C] Build it up with bricks and mortar
[G] Bricks and mortar **[C]** bricks and mortar
[C] Build it up with bricks and mortar
[G] My fair **[C]** lady

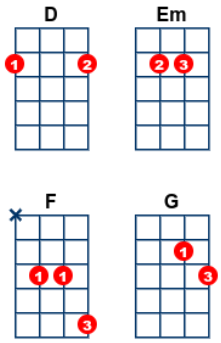
[C] Bricks and mortar will not stay
[G] Will not stay **[C]** will not stay
[C] Bricks and mortar will not stay
[G] My fair **[C]** lady

[C] London Bridge is falling down
[G] Falling down **[C]** falling down
[C] London Bridge is falling down
[G] My fair **[C]** lady

[C] London Bridge is falling down
[G] Falling down **[C]** falling down
[C] London Bridge is falling down
[G] My fair **[C]** lady

London Calling

artist:The Clash writer:Joe Strummer, Mick Jones



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EfK-WX2pa8c

Thanks to gharms85 and ultimate guitar

all downstrokes

[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [F] [F] [F] [F] x6

[Em] London calling to the **[F]** faraway towns
Now **[Em]** war is declared, and **[G]** battle come down
[Em] London calling to the **[F]** underworld
[Em] Come out of the cupboard, you **[G]** boys and girls
[Em] London calling, now **[F]** don't look to us
[Em] Phoney Beatlemania has **[G]** bitten the dust
[Em] London calling, see we **[F]** ain't got no swing
[Em] 'Cept for the ring of that **[G]** truncheon thing

> **[Em]** The ice age is coming, the **[G]** sun's zooming in
> **[Em]** Meltdown expected, the **[G]** wheat is growing thin
> **[Em]** Engines stop running, but **[G]** I have no fear
> **[Em]** 'Cause London is drowning, and **[D]** I.. live by the river

[Em] London calling to the **[F]** imitation zone
[Em] Forget it, brother, you can **[G]** go it alone
[Em] London calling to the **[F]** zombies of death
[Em] Quit holding out, and **[G]** draw another breath
[Em] London calling, and I **[F]** don't wanna shout
But **[Em]** while we were talking, I **[G]** saw you nodding out
[Em] London calling, see we **[F]** ain't got no high
[Em] Except for that one with the **[G]** yellowy eyes

> **[Em]** The ice age is coming, the **[G]** sun's zooming in
> **[Em]** Engines stop running, the **[G]** wheat is growing thin
> **[Em]** A nuclear error, but **[G]** I have no fear
> **[Em]** 'Cause London is drowning, and **[D]** I.. I live by the river

[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [F] [F] [F] [F] x8

> **[Em]** The ice age is coming, the **[G]** sun's zooming in
> **[Em]** Engines stop running, the **[G]** wheat is growing thin
> **[Em]** A nuclear error, but **[G]** I have no fear
> **[Em]** 'Cause London is drowning, and **[D]** I.. I live by the river

[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [F] [F] [F] [F] x4
Now get this

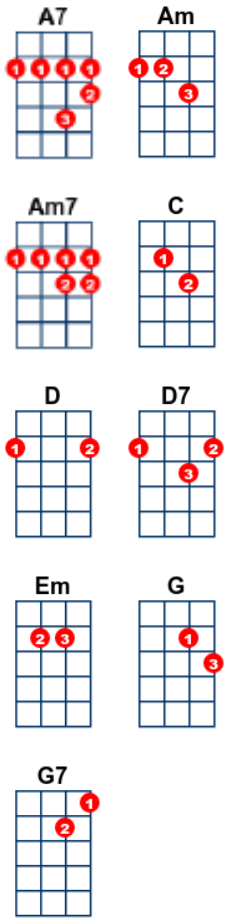
fade to end

[Em] London calling, yes, **[F]** I was there, too
[Em] An' you know what they said? **[G]** Well, some of it was true!
[Em] London calling at the **[F]** top of the dial
[Em] After all this, **[G]** won't you give me a smile?
[Em] London calling **[F]** **[Em]** **[F]**
[Em] I never felt so much alike alike alike alike

London Homesick Blues

artist:Jerry Jeff Walker writer:Gary P Numm

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EhN2E4hRDKk



[G] Well, when you're down on your luck,
And you ain't got a buck, in [D] London you're a goner.
Even [Am7] London Bridge has [D7] fallen down,
And [G] moved to Ari-[G7]zona, now I know [C] why.
And I'll substantiate the rumor
That the English sense of humor, is [G] drier than than the Texas sand.
You can [Em] put up your dukes,
And you can [A7] set your boots; I'm [D] leavin' just as fast as I [D7] can.

Chorus

> I wanna go [C] home with the [G] armadillo [Am]
> Good country [C] music from Ama-[D]rillo and Abi-[G]lene
> The friendliest [C] people and the prettiest [D] women you've ever [G] seen.

Well, it's cold over here, and I swear
I [D] wish they'd turn the heat on [D7]
And [Am7] where in the world is that English girl
I [G] promised I would meet ... on the third [C] floor.
And of the whole damn lot, the only friend I've got
Is a [G] smoke and a cheap guitar.
My [Em] mind keeps roamin', my [A7] heart keeps longin'
To be [D] home in a Texas [D7] bar.

Chorus

I wanna go [C] home with the [G] armadillo [Am]
Good country [C] music from Ama-[D]rillo and Abi-[G]lene
The friendliest [C] people and the prettiest [D] women you've ever [G] seen.

Well, I decided that I'd get my cowboy hat
And [D] go down to Marble Arch Station.
'Cause when a Texan fancies, he'll take his chances.
[G] Chances will be taken, that's for [C] sure.
And them Limey eyes, they were eyein' the prize
That some [G] people call manly footwear.
And they said [Em] you're from down South, and when you [A7] open your mouth,
You [D] always seem to put your foot there.

Chorus

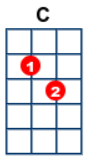
Repeat chorus 'til the cows come home

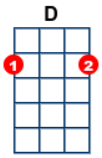
> I wanna go [C] home with the [G] armadillo [Am]
> Good country [C] music from Ama-[D]rillo and Abi-[G]lene
> The friendliest [C] people and the prettiest [D] women you've ever [G] seen.

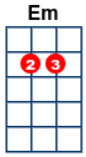
London Still

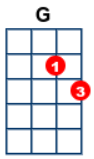
artist:The Waifs writer:Donna Simpson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dlkfM7fEvOw capo on 4 for video









I [C] wonder if you can pick up my [D] accent on the phone
When I [G] call across the [D] country,
when I [Em] call across the [D] world
I can [C] see you in my kitchen I can [D] picture you now
As you [G] toast to your [D] small town
and you [Em] drink the happy [D] hour

I'm in [C] London still [D]
I'm in [G] [D] London [Em] still [D]
I'm in [C] London still [D] [Em]

I took the [C] tube over to Camden to [D] wander around
I [G] bought some funky [D] records with that [Em] old motown [D] sound
And I [C] miss you like my left arm that's been [D] lost in a war
To[G]day I dream of [D] home and not of [Em] London any[D]more

I'm in [C] London still [D]
I'm in [G] la [D] la London [Em] still [D]
I'm in [C] London still [D] [Em]

[C] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [D] [Em] x2

[C] You know it's okay I'm kinda [D] happy here for now
I [G] think I finally [D] grown up and got [Em] myself a lover [D] now
And [C] if I ever come home [D] and I think I will
I [G] hope your gonna [D] wanna hang at [Em] my place on [D] Sunday [C] still
[D] Oh yeah I [G] ho-[D]ope you [Em] will [D]
'Cause I'm in [C] London still [D] [Em]

And [C] now I got it sorted here I've [D] really got it down
To a [G] fine art on [D] Sunday in a [Em] sleepy Sunday [D] town
I [C] wonder what I'm missing I think of [D] songs I've never heard
I'm [G] dreaming of your [D] voices and I'm [Em] dreaming of your [D] hurt

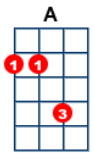
I'm in [C] London still [D]
I'm in [G] [D] London [Em] still [D]
I'm in [C] London still [D] [Em]
Oh I'm in [C] London still [D]
La la la [G] la [D] la London [Em] still [D]
I'm in [C] London [D] [Em]

London's Burning

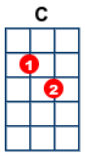
artist:The Clash writer:Joe Strummer, Mick Jones

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I6XijqjtJoA

check the YouTube for the playing pattern

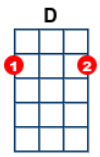


[NC] London's burning, **[G]*** **[G]*** **[G]*** **[G]*** **[G]***
[G] London's burning, **[G]*** **[G]*** **[G]*** **[G]*** **[G]***

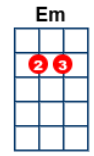


[G] **[F]** **[C]** **[D]** x4

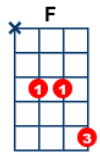
[G] All across the **[F]** town, **[C]** all across the **[F]** night,
[G] everybody's **[F]** driving with **[C]** full head-**[F]**lights
[G] Black or white you **[F]** turn it on, **[C]** you face the **[F]** new religion,
[G] everybody's sitting 'round watching television



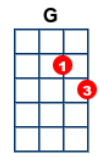
> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning with **[C]** boredom **[D]** now,
> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning **[C]** dial nine, nine, nine, nine, **[D]** nine
> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning with **[C]** boredom **[D]** now,
> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning **[C]** dial nine, nine, nine, nine, **[D]** nine



I'm **[G]** up and down the **[F]** Westway, **[C]** in and out the **[F]** lights,
what a **[G]** great traffic **[F]** system, **[C]** it's so **[F]** bright
I **[G]** can't think of a **[F]** better way to **[C]** spend the **[F]** night
[G] than speeding around underneath the yellow lights



> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning with **[C]** boredom **[D]** now,
> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning **[C]** dial nine, nine, nine, nine, **[D]** nine
> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning with **[C]** boredom **[D]** now,
> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning **[C]** dial nine, nine, nine, nine, **[D]** nine



[G] Now I'm in the **[F]** subway and I'm **[C]** looking for the **[F]** flat,
[G] this one leads to **[F]** this block, **[C]** this one leads to **[F]** that
The **[G]** wind howls through the **[F]** empty blocks **[C]** looking for a **[F]** home,
[G] I run through the empty stone 'cos I'm all alone

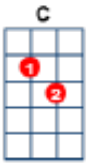
> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning with **[C]** boredom **[D]** now,
> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning **[C]** dial nine, nine, nine, nine, **[D]** nine
> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning with **[C]** boredom **[D]** now,
> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning **[C]** dial nine, nine, nine, nine, **[D]** nine

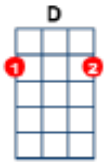
[A] **[G]** **[D]** **[Em]** x8
[G] London's burning

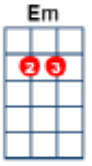
Lonely In Soho

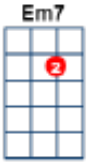
artist:Jonny Morgan writer:Jonny Morgan

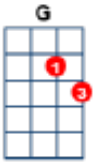
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Prz4RevRQg Bb so capo 3











[G]

[G] She's running late, so I'm tempting **[C]** fate with a ci-**[G]** garette
I told her eight on the corner of **[C]** Spring and La-**[G]**fayette
I'm on a square named after a **[C]** dead policeman
But she's not **[G]** there, so I don't know why **[C]** I am
And **[Em7]** why would I stand on **[C]** any roadside
[G] Waiting on a world that would never think to wait on **[D]** me? **[G]**

> **[G]** I can't help but feeling so low
> **[Em7]** And I'm lonely in Soho
> **[C]** I'm too lonely in Soho **[G]**

[D] I get on my **[G]** feet, start walking to the **[C]** beat of the earth
Staring down all them **[G]** streets
I weigh up in my **[C]** head what they're worth
I think to my-**[G]**self, well this could easily **[C]** be worse
But I'm not my-**[G]**self, no I'm not my-**[C]**self
And **[Em]** why would I stand on **[C]** any roadside
[G] Waiting on a girl that would never think to wait on **[D]** me?

> **[G]** I can't help but feeling so low
> **[Em7]** And I'm lonely in Soho
> **[C]** I'm too lonely in Soho **[G]** **[D]**
> **[G]** Now I'm ringing up my home phone
> **[Em7]** Saying mama', can I come home?
> **[C]** I'm too lonely in Soho **[G]** **[D]**

[C] And yes I tried to make this **[G]** work
[C] But every subway leads to **[G]** her
[Em] And this city never **[C]** sleeps
I miss my **[G]** family
The boy I used to **[D]** be

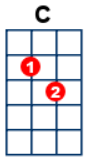
> **[G]** I can't help but feeling so low
> **[Em7]** And I'm lonely in Soho
> **[C]** I'm too lonely in Soho **[G]** **[D]**
> **[G]** Now I'm waiting at the airport
> **[Em]** Just a London city export
> **[C]** I'm too lonely in Soho

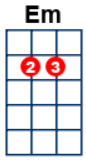
[G] **[Em]** **[C]** **[D]** **[G]**

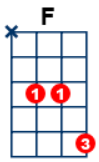
Lonesome Number One

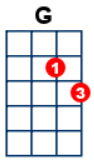
artist:Don Gibson , writer:Don Gibson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fEQAS-HgU24









Ta to Don Orgeman

[C] Lonesome number [F] one
[C] Just call me lonesome [G] number one
[C] Although no titles have I [F] won
[C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one

[C] Every love I've had has [G] faded like a dew
[C] Everyone I wanted has [G] wanted someone new
[C] Heartaches hang around and always [F] come
[C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one

[C] Lonesome number [F] one
[C] Just call me lonesome [G] number one
[C] Although no titles have I [F] won
[C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one

follow first two lines of verse

[C] [F] [C] [Em] [C]

[C] Seems I'm always losing, [G] love just won't come near
[C] Just when love gets close it [G] always disappears
[C] Sorrow always keeps me on the [F] run
[C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one

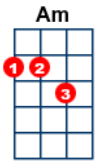
[C] Lonesome number [F] one
[C] Just call me lonesome [G] number one
[C] Although no titles have I [F] won
[C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one

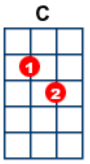
[C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one

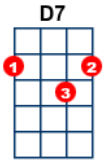
Lonesome Town

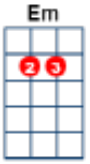
artist:Ricky Nelson writer:Baker Knight

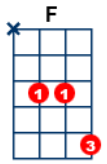
Ricky Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1sv-vo3ptRo (But in B - nice though)

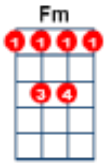


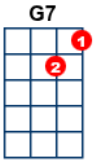












[C] There's a place where **[Em]** lovers go
To **[F]** cry their **[G7]** troubles a**[C]**way
[F] And they **[Fm]** call it **[C]** Lonesome **[Am]** Town
[F] Where the **[G7]** broken hearts **[C]** stay

[C] You can buy a **[Em]** dream or two
To **[F]** last you **[G7]** all through the **[C]** years
[F] And the **[Fm]** only **[C]** price you **[Am]** pay
[F] Is a **[G7]** heart full of **[C]** tears

[F] Goin' down to **[Em]** Lonesome Town
[F] Where the **[G7]** broken hearts **[C]** stay
[F] Goin' down to **[Em]** Lonesome Town
To **[D7]** cry my troubles a**[G7]**way

[F] In the town of **[Em]** broken dreams
[F] The streets are **[G7]** filled with re**[C]**gret
[F] Maybe **[Fm]** down in **[C]** Lonesome **[Am]** Town
[F] I can **[G7]** learn to for**[C]**get

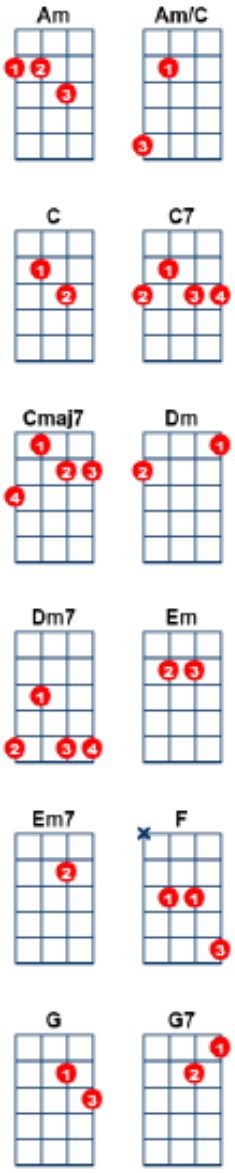
[F] Maybe **[Fm]** down in **[C]** Lonesome **[Am]** Town
[F] I can **[G7]** learn to for**[C]**get

Long And Winding Road, The

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d5HBPs_hiPk Capo 3

thanks to Chris Sheard



The **[Am/C]*** long **[Cmaj7]*** and **[G]** winding **[F]** road
That **[C]** leads **[C7]** to your **[F]** door **[Am]** **[Dm]**
Will **[C]** never dis **[Am]** appear
[Dm] I've seen that **[G7]** road be **[C]** fore **[C7]**
[F] It **[C]** always leads me **[Am]** here, **[Dm]**
Lead me **[G7]** to your **[C]** door.

The **[Am/C]*** wild **[Cmaj7]*** and **[G]** windy **[F]** night
That **[C]** the rain **[C7]** washed **[F]** away **[Am]** **[Dm]**
Has **[C]** left a pool of **[Am]** tears
[Dm] Crying **[G7]** for the **[C]** day **[C7]**
[F] Why **[C]** leave me standing **[Am]** here, **[Dm]**
Let me **[G7]** know the **[C]** way.

[C] Many times I've **[F]** been alone
And **[C]** many times I've **[Dm7]** cried, **[G7]**
[C] Anyway you'll **[F]** never know
The **[C]** many ways I've **[Dm7]** tried, **[G]**

But **[Am/C]*** still **[Cmaj7]*** they **[G]** lead me **[F]** back
To the **[C]** long **[C7]** winding **[F]** road **[Am]** **[Dm]**
You **[C]** left me standing **[Am]** here
[Dm] A long, long **[G7]** time a **[C]** go....**[C7]**
[F] Don't **[C]** leave me waiting **[Am]** here, **[Dm]**
Lead me **[G7]** to your **[C]** door.

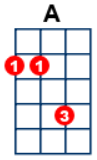
Instrumental:
[C] ... **[F]** ... **[Em]** ... **[C]*** ... **[Em7]***,
[C] ... **[F]** ... **[Em]** ... **[C]*** ... **[G]***

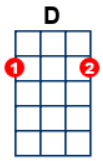
But **[Am/C]*** still **[Cmaj7]*** they **[G]** lead me **[F]** back
To the **[C]** long **[C7]** winding **[F]** road **[Am]** **[Dm]**
You **[C]** left me standing **[Am]** here
[Dm] A long, long **[G7]** time a **[C]** go....**[C7]**
[F] Don't **[C]** leave me waiting **[Am]** here, **[Dm]**
Lead me **[G7]** to your **[C]** door
[Dm]* ... **[G]*** ... ... **[C]***
yea-yea-yeah, yeah.

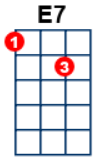
Long Black Train

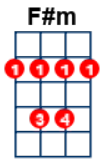
artist:Josh Turner , writer:Josh Turner

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SZtwxc423jg Capo 1









[A]
[A] There's a long black train, comin down the line,
Feeding off the souls that are [F#m] lost and [A] cryin'
[A] Rails of sin only evil remains,
Watch out brother for that [E7] long black [A] train.

[A] Look to the heaven's you can look to the sky,
You can find redemption starin' [F#m] back into your [A] eyes,
[A] There is protection and there's peace the same,
Burn in your ticket for that [E7] long black [A] train.

[A] Cause there's victory in the Lord I say,
Victory in the [E7] Lord,
[F#m] Cling to the [A] father and his [D] holy [A] name,
And [F#m] don't go [A] ridin' on that [E7] long black [A] train.

[A] There's an engineer on that long black train,
Makin you wonder if your [F#m] ride is worth the [A] pain,
[A] He's just a waitin' on your heart to say,
Let me ride on that [E7] long black [A] train.

[A] Know there's victory in the Lord I say, victory in the [E7] Lord,
[F#m] Cling to the [A] father and his [D] holy [A] name,
And [F#m] don't go [A] ridin' on that [E7] long black [A] train.

[A] There's a long black train, comin down the line,
Feeding off the souls that are [F#m] lost and [A] cryin'
[A] Rails of sin only evil remains,
Watch out brother for that [E7] long black [A] train.

[A] Well I can hear the whistle from a mile away,
It sounds so good but I [F#m] must stay a-[A]way,
[A] That train is a beauty makin' everybody stare,
But its only destination is the [E7] middle of no-[A]where,

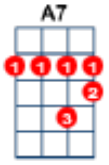
[A] Cause there's victory in the Lord I say, victory in the [E7] Lord,
I say [F#m] cling to the [A] father and his [D] holy [A] name,
And [F#m] don't go [A] ridin' on that [E7] long black [A] train.
[F#m] Cling to the [A] father and his [D] holy [A] name,
And [F#m] don't go [A] ridin' on that [E7] long black [A] train.

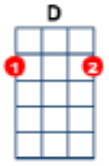
Yea [F#m] watch out [E7] brother for that [D] long black [A] train,
That [F#m] devil's [E7] drivin' that [D] long black [A] train.

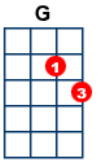
Long Black Veil

artist:Lefty Frizzell writer:Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin

Lefty Frizzell: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50k18gL76AU (Capo on 2nd fret)







[D] Ten years ago on a cold dark night
There was **[A7]** someone killed 'neath the **[G]** town hall **[D]** light
[D] There were few at the scene but they all agreed
That the **[A7]** slayer who ran looked a **[G]** lot like **[D]** me
[D] The judge said son what is your alibi
If you were **[A7]** somewhere else then **[G]** you won't have to **[D]** die
[D] I spoke not a word though it meant my life
For I had **[A7]** been in the arms of my **[G]** best friend's **[D]** wife

She **[G]** walks these **[D]** hills in a **[G]** long black **[D]** veil
She **[G]** visits my **[D]** grave when the **[G]** night winds **[D]** wail
[D] Nobody knows **[G]** nobody **[D]** sees
[G] Nobody **[A7]** knows but **[D]** me

The **[D]** scaffold's high and eternity near
She **[A7]** stood in the crowd and **[G]** shed not a **[D]** tear
[D] But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows
In a **[A7]** long black veil she **[G]** cries o'er my **[D]** bones

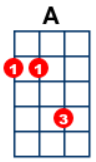
She **[G]** walks these **[D]** hills in a **[G]** long black **[D]** veil
She **[G]** visits my **[D]** grave when the **[G]** night winds **[D]** wail
[D] Nobody knows **[G]** nobody **[D]** sees
[G] Nobody **[A7]** knows but **[D]** me

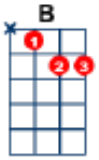
[G] Nobody **[A7]** knows but **[D]** me
[G] Nobody **[A7]** knows but **[D]** me

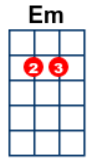
Long Cool Woman In A Black Dress

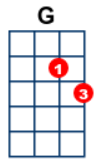
artist:The Hollies writer:Allan Clarke Roger Cook Roger Greenaway

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_0LTRPMpOVM









[Em]
[Em] Saturday night I was downtown
[G] Working for th[A] e FB-[Em] I
[Em] Sitting in a nest of bad men
[G] Whisky bottles [A] piling [Em] high

[Em] Bootlegging boozer on the west side
Full of [G] people who are [A] doing [Em] wrong
[Em] Just about to call up the D.A. man
When I [G] heard this woman [A] singing a [Em] song

[A] A pair of 45's made me open my eyes
[B] My temperature started to rise
She was a [A] long cool woman in a black dress
Just a [G] five nine, beau[Em] tiful tall
[A] With just one look I was a bad mess
'cos that [G] long cool woman had it [Em] all

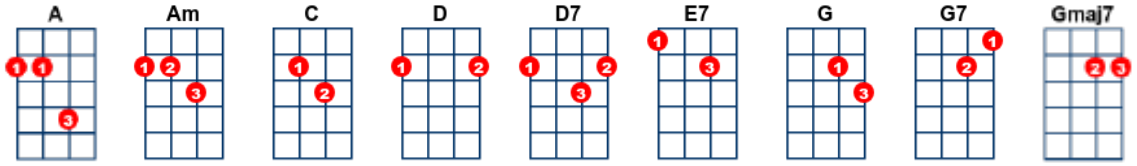
[Em] I saw her headin' to the table
Well a tall w[G] alking big [A] black [Em] cat
[Em] When charlie said I hope that you're able boy
Well I'm [G] telling you she [A] knows where it's [Em] at

[Em] Well suddenly we heard the sirens
And [G] everybody [A] started to [Em] run
[Em] A jumping out of doors and tables
Well I [G] heard somebody [A] shooting a [Em] gun

[Em] Well the D.A. was pumping my left hand
And then [G] she was a-[A] holding my [Em] right
[Em] Well I told her don't get scared
[G] 'cos you're gonna be spared
[A] Well I've gotta be forgiven
If I wanna spend my living
With a long cool woman in a black dress
Just a [G] five nine beautiful [Em] tall
Well, with [A] just one look I was a bad mess
[G] 'cos that long cool wo[A] man had it [Em] all
Had it [Em] all
Had it [Em] all

Long Haired Lover From Liverpool

artist:(Little) Jimmy Osmond writer:Christopher Kingsley (Christopher Dowden)



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q5IgNfDgMw B so capo 4

[G] [Gmaj7] [G] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G]

[D7] I'll **[A]** be **[D7]** your **[G]** long haired lover from Liverpool,
[G] And I'll **[D7]** do anything you say.
[D7] I'll be your clown or your puppet or your April Fool,
[D7] If you'll be my **[G]** sunshine daisy from L.**[G7]**.A.
[G] I'll be your **[C]** leprechaun and sit upon an old toad stool,
[C] I'll **[G]** serenade you **[C]** till I'm old and **[D]** gray.
[D] I'll be your **[G]** long haired lover from **[G]** Liver-**[E7]**pool,
You'll be my **[Am]** sunshine daisy **[D]** from L.**[G]**A. **[D]**

[D7] You'll **[A]** be **[D7]** my **[G]** lovely daisy on a mountainside,
[D7] There are lots of other flowers, too.
[D7] But all the other flowers hung their heads and cried
[D7] Because the **[G]** loveliest of all of them was you **[G]** .
[G] But you were **[C]** evidently the exception to the rule,
[C] I **[G]** picked you quickly **[C]** then I ran a-**[D7]**way.
'Cause I was your **[G]** long haired lover from **[G]** Liver-**[E7]**pool,
You were my **[C]** sunshine daisy **[D]** from L.**[G]**A. **[D]**

[D7] I'll **[A]** be **[D7]** your **[G]** long haired lover from Liverpool,
[G] And I'll **[D7]** do anything you ask.
[D7] I'll be your clown or your puppet or your April Fool,
[D7] Cut my **[G]** hair, I'll even wear a **[G7]** mask
[G] I'll be your **[C]** Valentine, and you'll be mine, and things'll be cool.
[C] We'll **[G]** move along **[C]** together every **[D7]** day.
[D] I'll be your **[G]** long haired lover from **[G]** Liver-**[E7]**pool,
You'll be my **[C]** sunshine daisy **[D]** from L.**[G]** A.,
[G] You'll be my **[C]** sunshine daisy **[D]** from L.**[G]**A.

[D7] I'll **[A]** be **[D7]** your **[G]** long haired lover from Liverpool,
[G] And I'll **[D7]** do anything you ask.

Fade to end

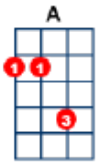
[D7] I'll be your clown or your puppet or your April Fool,
[D7] Cut my **[G]** hair, I'll even wear a mask **[G]** .
[G] I'll be your **[C]** Valentine, and you'll be mine, and things'll be cool.
[C] We'll **[G]** move along **[Am]** together every **[D]** day.
[D] I'll be your **[G]** long haired lover from **[G]** Liver-**[E7]**pool ....

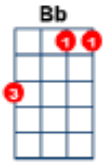
Long May You Run

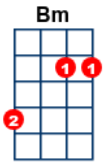
artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

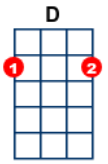
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zjxz90hLYtw

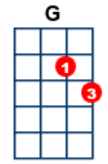
Thanks Keith Clatworthy











[D] We've been **[A]** through some **[G]** things to-**[D]**gether,
[Bm] With trunks of **[G]** memories **[A]** still to come.
[D] We found **[A]** things to do in **[G]** stormy **[D]** weather.
[Bm] Long **[A]** may you **[D]** run.

[D] Long may you **[A]** run, **[G]** long may **[D]** you run,
[Bm] Although these **[G]** changes have **[A]** come.
[D] With your chrome heart **[A]** shinin'
[G] in the **[D]** sun, **[Bm]** long **[A]** may you **[D]** run.

[G] **[Bb]**
[D] Well it was back in Blind **[A]** River in **[G]** nineteen **[D]** sixty two
[Bm] When I last **[G]** saw you a-**[A]**live.
[D] But we missed that **[A]** shift on the **[G]** long de-**[D]**cline.
[Bm] Long **[A]** may you **[D]** run.

[D] Long may you **[A]** run, **[G]** long may **[D]** you run,
[Bm] Although these **[G]** changes have **[A]** come.
[D] With your chrome heart **[A]** shinin'
[G] in the **[D]** sun, **[Bm]** long **[A]** may you **[D]** run.

[G] **[Bb]** **[D]**

[D] Well it was back in Blind **[A]** River in **[G]** nineteen **[D]** sixty two
[Bm] When I last **[G]** saw you a-**[A]**live.
[D] But we missed that **[A]** shift on the **[G]** long de-**[D]**cline.
[Bm] Long **[A]** may you **[D]** run.

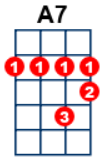
[D] Maybe the **[A]** Beach Boys have **[G]** got you **[D]** now
[Bm] With those **[G]** waves singin' **[A]** Caroline.
[D] Rollin' **[A]** down that **[G]** empty **[D]** ocean road,
[Bm] Get into the **[A]** surf on **[D]** time.

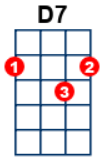
[D] Long may you **[A]** run, **[G]** long may **[D]** you run,
[Bm] Although these **[G]** changes have **[A]** come.
[D] With your chrome heart **[A]** shinin'
[G] in the **[D]** sun, **[Bm]** long **[A]** may you **[D]** run.
[G] **[Bb]** **[D]**

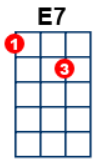
Long Tailed Cat

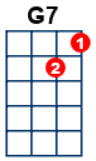
artist:Loggins and Messina , writer:Kenny Loggins

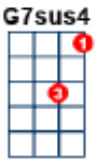
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TwpMJQ3aYI4 Capo 2











Thanks to Caren Park

[G]
[G] Long-tailed cat sitting by the old rocking chair
[G] Now he don't realize that there's a danger there
[G] But he don't care no rock 'n' roll chair is gonna boogie on his day
[G] 'Cause when his tail took a low down, syncopate, yeah

[E7] I'm going down to Orleans town on a [A7] Dixie holiday
[D7] To get myself a tonk of that harmo-[G]ny, yeah
[E7] You may be a symphony, babe, but [A7] I believe in song
[D7] It's got a catchy melody so you can [G] sing along

[G7] [G7sus4]

[G] Oh, they say, you know they're talking bout the girls that work up town
[G] I don't realize the amount of danger now
[G] No swinging tail, no rock 'n' roll girl is gonna boogie woogie on my day
[G] 'Cause I made my time on a Dixie holiday, yeah

[E7] I'm going down to Orleans town, to [A7] get a pound of feed
[D7] Be back home in just 'bout a half a [G] week, yeah
[E7] You may be a symphony, babe, but [A7] I believe in song
[D7] Got a catchy melody so you can [G] sing along

Also uses:
D, G

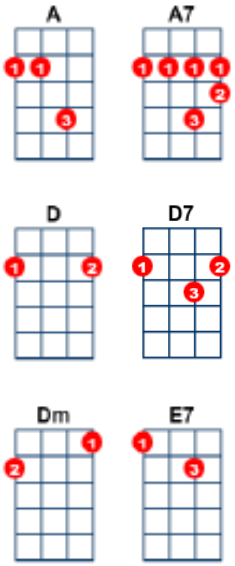
[G] Everybody sing along, along
[G] Don't know what you sing along
[G] Well you're gonna sing along, along

the next phrase, play and sing four times - slow and fade on last pass

[G] All you sing is oh my, [C] oh my my
[D] Your daddy's getting older and the [G] cows are going dry
[G] Gotta go bye, [C] go bye bye
On a [D] Dixie holi-[G]day

Long Tall Sally

artist:Little Richard writer:Robert



Little Richard: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eFFgbc5Vcbw But in F

I'm gonna **[A]** tell Aunt Mary **[A]** 'bout Uncle Hohn
[A] he said he had the misery **[A7]** but he got a lot of fun
Oh, **[D]** baby, yeah now **[A]** baby
Woo-oo-oo **[E7]** baby, **[D7]** some fun tonight **[A]**, **[E7]** yeah

I **[A]** saw Uncle John with **[A]** Long Tall Sally
he **[A]** saw Aunt Mary comin' and he **[A7]** ducked back in the alley
Oh, **[D]** baby, yeah now **[A]** baby
Woo-oo-oo **[E7]** baby, **[D7]** some fun tonig-**[A]** aahhhh **[E7]** woo!!!!

Instro **[A]** **[A7]** **[D]** **[A]** **[E7]** **[D7]** **[A]** **[E7]**

Well **[A]** Long Tall Sally Shes a **[A]** pretty sweet she got
everything that **[A7]** Uncle John need
Oh, **[D]**baby, yeah now **[A]** baby
Woo-oo-oo **[E7]** baby, **[D7]** some fun tonight-**[A]** aahhhhh-**[E7]** yeah-ah-ah!!!!

Instro **[A]** **[A7]** **[D]** **[A]** **[E7]** **[D7]** **[A]** **[E7]**

Well, we'll **[A]** have some fun tonight
I said we'll have some fun tonight
[A7] Woo
[D] Everything's all right
yeah we'll **[A]** have some fun tonight
I said **[E7]** have some fun
yeah, **[D7]** have some, **[A]** ahhhhh, ah **[E7]**

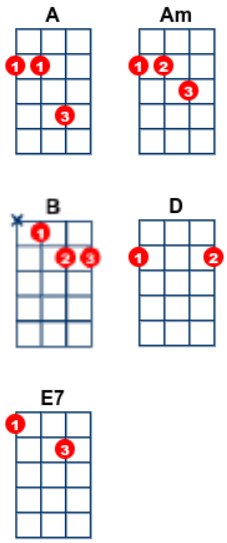
We're gonna **[A]** have some fun tonight
yeah some fun tonight **[A7]** Woo
[D] Everything's all right
have **[A]** some fun tonight, well
We'll **[E7]** have some fun hav'in **[Dm]** some fun tonight **[A]** **[E7]**-yeah-ha

Rpt last verse until FUN is had by all. (end on A)

Long Tall Texan

artist:The Beach Boys writer: Henry Strzelecki

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z7cZerPrTnw Capo 2



[Am] Giddy up, Giddy up, Giddy up, Giddy up..

Well, I'm a [A] long tall Texan, [Am] I ride a big white horse.
[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse.)
Yes, I'm a [D] long tall Texan, I ride a big white [Am] horse.
[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse.)
[E7] Well, people [E7] look at me and say, [D] hurrah, hurrah, is that your [Am] horse?
[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse, yeah.)

[A] Well, I'm a long tall Texan, [Am] I wear a ten gallon hat.
[Am] (He rides from Texas with a ten gallon hat.)
Yes, I'm a [D] long tall Texan, I wear a ten gallon [Am] hat.
[Am] (He rides from Texas with a ten gallon hat.)
Well, people [E7] look at me and [E7] say ..[D] hurrah, hurrah is that your [A] hat?
[Am] (He rides from Texas with a ten gallon hat, yeah.)

[A] Well, I was [D] walkin' down the street with my shinin' badge,
My [A] spurs jinglin' down at my feet.
I [D] seen a man a comin', comin' with a gun, and [B] I just can't be [E7] beat.

Well, I'm a [A] long tall Texan, [Am] I enforce justice for the law.
[Am] (He rides from Texas to enforce the law.)
Well, I'm a [D] long tall Texan, I enforce justice for the [Am] law.
[Am] (He rides from Texas to enforce the law.)
Well, people [E7] look at me and say, [D] hurrah, hurrah, is you the [A] law?
[Am] (He rides from Texas to enforce the law, yeah.)

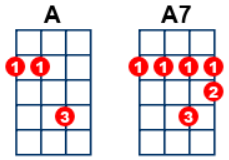
Well, I'm a [A] long tall Texan, [Am] I ride a big white horse.
[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse.)
Yes, I'm a [D] long tall Texan, I ride a big white [Am] horse.
[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse.)
[E7] Well, people [E7] look at me and say, [D] hurrah, hurrah, is that your [Am] horse?
[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse, yeah.)

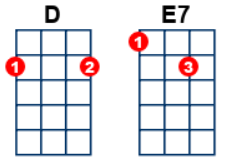
[A] Wooo..ooo..ooo..ooo..whup
[A] Wooo..ooo..ooo..ooo..whup

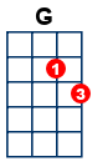
Long Time Ago

artist:Mark Coburn , writer:Aaron Copland (mods by Mark Coburn}

https://youtu.be/mDcayxKkRmQ







First done for voice and piano by Aaron Copland 1950
Totally reworked by Mark Coburn for Baritone - thanks Mark

[G] [D]
[G] [D]
[A7] [D]

[D] On the lake where [G] droop'd the willow
[D] Long time a-[A]go,
[D] Where the rock threw [G] back the billow
[D] Brigh-[A]ter than [D] snow.

[D] Dwelt a maid be [G] loved and cherish'd
[D] By high and [A] low,
[D] But with autumn [G] leaf she perished
[D] Long [A] time a-[D]go.

[D] On the lake where [G] droop'd the willow
[D] Long time a-[A]go,
[D] Where the rock threw [G] back the billow
[D] Brigh-[A]ter than [D] snow.

[D] Rock and tree and [G] flowing water
[D] Long time a-[A]go,
[D] Bird and bee and [G] blossom taught her
[D] Love's [A] spell to [D] know.

Bridge:

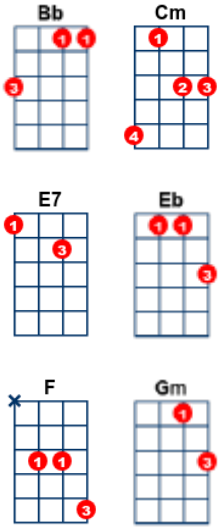
[E7] While to my fond [A7] words she listen'd
[E7] Murmuring down [A7] low,
[E7] Tenderly her [A7] blue eyes glisten'd
[E7] Long time a-[A7]go.

[D] On the lake where [G] droop'd the willow
[D] Long time a-[A]go,
[D] Where the rock threw [G] back the billow
[D] Brigh-[A]ter than [D] snow.

Long Time Boy

artist:Nadia Cattouse writer:Nadia Cattouse (Eva Dayne)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=APX4vEpW0XvA



[Bb] This long time boy I never **[F]** see you,
Come let me hold yor **[Bb]** hand
Yes long time boy I never **[F]** see you,
Come let me hold your **[Bb]** hand

[Bb] Hear that John Crow sit on the treetop, pick all the blossom
[F] Let me hold your **[Bb]** hand, **[Gm]** boy,
[Cm] let me **[F]** hold your **[Bb]** hand

This long time boy I never **[F]** near you,
Come let we walk and **[Bb]** talk
This long time boy I never **[F]** near you,
Come let we walk and **[Bb]** talk

[Bb] Hear that John Crow sit on the treetop, pick all the blossom
[F] Let we walk and **[Bb]** talk, **[Gm]** boy, **[Cm]** let we **[F]** walk and **[Bb]** talk

[Eb] Say that you'll marry me to-**[Bb]**morrow, **[F]** say how our love will **[Bb]** be
[Eb] Say that the sighing and the **[Bb]** sorrow is **[E7]** over ever **[Gm]** more for **[F]** me

This **[Bb]** long time boy I never **[F]** hold you, come let we wheel and **[Bb]** turn
This **[Bb]** long time boy I never **[F]** hold you, come let we wheel and **[Bb]** turn

[Bb] Hear that John Crow sit on the treetop, pick all the blossom
[F] Let we wheel and **[Bb]** turn, **[Gm]** boy, **[Cm]** let we **[F]** wheel and **[Bb]** turn
Let we wheel and **[F]** turn, boy, let we wheel and **[Bb]** turn, boy

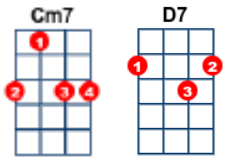
[Bb] Hear that John Crow sit on the treetop, pick all the blossom
[F] Let we wheel and **[Bb]** turn, **[Gm]** boy, **[Cm]** let we **[F]** wheel and **[Bb]** turn

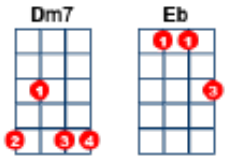
Long Train Runnin

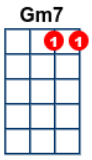
artist:Doobie Brothers writer:Tom Johnston

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CVsLEI-hCXw

Thanks to Rod Thompson







[Gm7] 12 bars !!!!

[Gm7] Down around the corner half a mile from here
see them long trains run and you watch them disappear

without [Cm7] love where would you be [Gm7] now
without [Eb] love [Dm7] [D7] [Gm7]

[Gm7] Though I saw miss lucy down along the track
she lost her home and her family and she won't be coming back

without [Cm7] love where would you be right [Gm7] now
without [Eb] love [Dm7] [D7] [Gm7]

without [Cm7] love where would you be [Gm7] now
without [Eb] love [Dm7] [D7] [Gm7]

[Gm7] with the Illinois Central and the Southern Central freight
you got to keep on pushing Mama, you know they're running late

without [Cm7] love where would you be [Gm7] now
without [Eb] love [Dm7] [D7] [Gm7]

[Gm7] when the pistons keep on churning and the wheels go round and round
and the steel rails are cold and hard for the miles that they go down

without [Cm7] love where would you be right [Gm7] now
without [Eb] love [Dm7] [D7] [Cm7]
(slowing) oohhhhh where would you be..

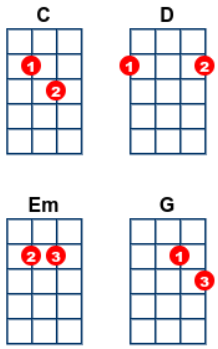
[Gm7] repeat ad rigor boredom

Long Way Home

artist:Ronald Bushey writer:Ronald Bushey

https://www.reverbnation.com/ronbushey Capo on 3

Thanks to Steve Przybelinski



When [G] I left home I was only eighteen,
[C] Looking for that elusive dream,
[D] Searching through [C] wishful [G] eyes,
[C] hoping I'd [D] find para-[G]dise,

When [G] I left home I was only eighteen,
[C] Looking for that elusive dream,
[D] Searching through [C] wishful [G] eyes,
[C] hoping I'd [D] find para-[G]dise,

[G] I was young so I chanced it all,
[C] Never thinking I would fall,
[D] Put it all out [C] there on the [G] line;
[C] time [D] after [G] time.

I [D] travel the world, [C] been every[G] where,
[C] Free like a bird, [D] without a care,
No [C] matter how [D] far this [G] ole' heart [Em] roams,
[C] Still it's a [D] long way [G] home.

[C] Long way [D] home, it's a [G] long way [Em] home,
[C] I hear you calling, the [D] longer I'm gone.
[C] Still I [D] roam like a [G] rolling [Em] stone,
[C] It's a [D] long way [G] home.
When [G] I left home I was only eighteen, [C] looking for that elusive dream,
[D] Searching through [C] wishful [G] eyes, [C] hoping I'd [D] find para-[G]dise,

[G] Places I've been, people I've seen,
[C] Towns and cities, all stops in between,
Some [D] bridges I crossed, some [C] bridges I [G] burned,
Some [C] stones I [D] left un-[D]turned.

But [D] one day I know, [C] there'll come a [G] time,
[C] When this old life will [D] no longer shine,
And [C] roads I [D] travel, [G] far and a[Em] lone,
Will [C] take me the [D] long way [G] home.

[C] Long way [D] home, it's a [G] long way [Em] home,
[C] I hear you calling, the [D] longer I'm gone.
[C] Still I [D] roam like a [G] rolling [Em] stone,
C] It's a [D] long way [G] home.

[C] Long way [D] home, it's a [G] long way [Em] home,
[C] I hear you calling, the [D] longer I'm gone.
[C] Still I [D] roam like a [G] rolling [Em] stone,
C] It's a [D] long way [G] home.

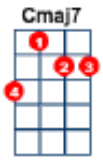
[C] It's a [D] long way [G] home; yes [C] it's a [D] long way [C] home. [G]

Long Way Home, The

artist:Tom Waits writer:Tom Waits, Kathleen Brennan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iCk-f03o6aA But in Bb

Thanks Steve Walton - Steve suggests a pick of: 2+4 3 1 4 2 3



Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

[C] [C] [C] [C]

Well I [C] stumbled in the [C] darkness
I'm [C] lost and a-[C]lone
Though I said I'd go be-[C]fore us... [C]
And [C] show the [Cmaj7] way back [Am] home [Am]
Is there a [F] light up a-[G]head
I [C] can't hold on very [F] long [F]
[C] Forgive me pretty baby but I [G] always take the long way [C] home [C] {stop}

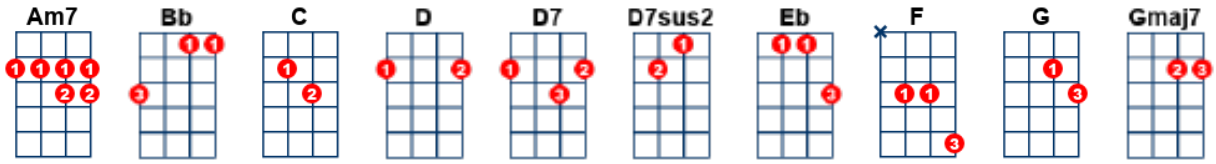
Money's just [C] something you [C] throw
Off the [C] back of a [C] train
Got a head full of [C] lightning... [C]
A [C] hat full [Cmaj7] of [Am] rain [Am]
And I [F] know that I [G] said
[C] I'd never do it [F] again [F]
And I [C] love you pretty baby but I [G] always take the long way [C] home [C]

I put [C] food on the [C] table
And a [C] roof over-[C] head
But I'd trade it all to-[C]morrow... [C]
For the [C] highway [Cmaj7] in-[Am]stead [Am]
Watch your [F] back, if I should [G] tell you
[C] Love's the only thing I've ever [F] known [F]
One thing for [C] sure pretty baby I [G] always take the long way [C] home

[G]mmm, [G]mmm, [F]mmm, [C]mmm, [F]mmm, [F]mmm, [G]mmm, [G]
You know I love you [C] baby.... [C], more than the whole wide [C] world
[C] You are my [C] woman
I [C] know you are [Cmaj7] my [Am] pearl [Am]
Let's go [F] out past the party [G] lights
Where we can [C] finally be [F] alone [F]
Come with [C] me.....and [G] we can take the long way [C] home, mmm
[F] mmm, come with [C] me,
together [G] we can take the long way [C] home, mmm
[F] mmm, come with [C] me,
together, [G] we can take the long way [C] home [C]
[F] [G] [C] [C]

Longer

artist:Dan Fogelberg , writer:Dan Fogelberg



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Go6I2_PpBU

Thanks to Caren Park

[G] Longer [Am7] than there've been [Gmaj7] fishes in the [C] ocean
[G] Higher [Am7] than any [Gmaj7] bird ever [C] flew
[G] Longer [Am7] than there've been [Gmaj7] stars up in the [C] heavens
[Bb] I've been in [D7sus2] love with [G] you [C] [D]

[G] Stronger [Am7] than any [Gmaj7] mountain ca-[C]thedral
[G] Truer [Am7] than any [Gmaj7] tree ever [C] grew
[G] Deeper [Am7] than any [Gmaj7] forest pri-[C]meval
[Bb] I am in [D7sus2] love with [G] you [C] [D]

[F] I'll [C] bring [Eb] fire in the [Bb] winters
[F] You'll [C] send [Eb] showers in the [Bb] spring
[F] We'll [C] fly [Eb] through the falls and [Bb] summers
with [D7sus2] love on our [D7] wings

[G] Through the [Am7] years as the
[Gmaj7] fire starts to [C] mellow
[G] Burning [Am7] lines in the [Gmaj7] book of our [C] lives
[G] Through the binding [Am7] cracks
and the [Gmaj7] pages start to [C] yellow
[Bb] I'll be in [D7sus2] love with [G] you
[Bb] I'll be in [D7sus2] love with [G] you

Instrumental Bridge

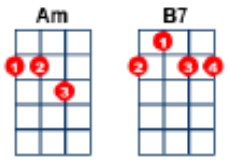
[F] [C] [Eb] [Bb] -- [F] [C] [Eb] [Bb]
[F] [C] [Eb] [Bb] -- [D7sus2] [D7] [D7sus2] [D7]

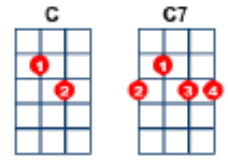
[G] Longer [Am7] than there've been [Gmaj7] fishes in the [C] ocean
[G] Higher [Am7] than any [Gmaj7] bird ever [C] flew
[G] Longer [Am7] than there've been [Gmaj7] stars up in the [C] heavens
[Bb] I've been in [D7sus2] love with [G] you
[Bb] I've been in [D7sus2] love with [G] you [Bb] [D7] [G]

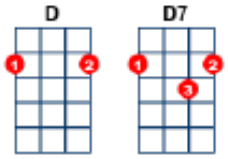
Longest Time, The

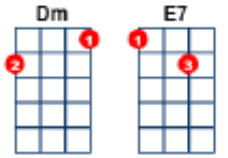
artist:Billy Joel writer:Billy Joel

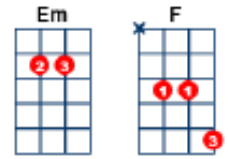
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JUl4kxTfzKE Capo 3

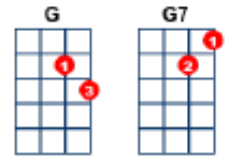












Thanks to Glenn Kersten

[C] Woah, [G] oh, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest [C] time
[G] Woah, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest -

[C] If you said good-[F]bye to me to-[C]night
[C] There would still be [D7] music left to [G] write
[E7] What else could [Am] I do; [G7] I'm so in-[C]spired by [C7] you
[F] That hasn't [Dm] happened for the [G] longest [C] time

[C] Once I thought my [F] innocence was [C] gone
[C] Now I know that [D7] happiness goes [G] on
[E7] That's where you [Am] found me, [G7] when you put your [C] arms a-[C7]round me
[F] I haven't [Dm] been there for the [G] longest [C] time

[C] Woah, [G] oh, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest [C] time
[G] Woah, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest -

[C] I'm that voice you're [F] hearing in the [C] hall
[C] And the greatest [D7] miracle of [G] all
[E7] Is how I [Am] need you, [G7] and how you [C] needed [C7] me too
[F] That hasn't [Dm] happened for the [G] longest [C] time

[G] Maybe this won't [Am] last very long
But [B7] you feel so right, and [C] I could be wrong
[Em] Maybe I've been [Am] hoping too hard
But [D] I've gone this [D7] far
And it's [G] more than I [G7] hoped for

[C] Who knows how much [F] further we'll go [C] on
[C] Maybe I'll be [D7] sorry when you're [G] gone
[E7] I'll take my [Am] chances; [G7] I forgot how [C] nice ro-[C7]mance is
[F] I haven't [Dm] been there for the [G] longest [C] time

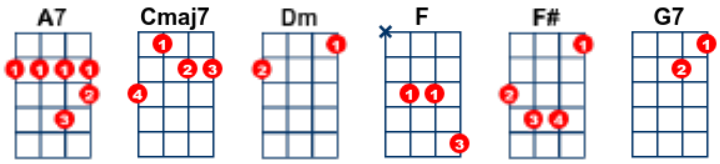
[G] I had second [Am] thoughts at the start
I [B7] said to myself, hold [C] on to your heart
[Em] Now I know the [Am] woman that you are
You're [D] wonderful so [D7] far
And it's [G] more than I [G7] hoped for

[C] I don't care what [F] consequence it [C] brings
[C] I have been a [D7] fool for lesser [G] things
[E7] I want you [Am] so bad; [G7] I think you [C] ought to [C7] know that
[F] I intend to [Dm] hold you for the [G] longest [C] time

[C] Woah, [G] oh, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest [C] time
[G] Woah, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest [C] time x3 fading

Longing To Belong

artist:Eddie Vedder writer:Eddie Vedder



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l8WMGBuNaus capo 2

[Cmaj7] [F] [Cmaj7] [F]

[Cmaj7] I'm falling [F] harder than I've [Cmaj7] ever felt be-[F]fore
[Cmaj7] I'm falling [F] faster while hoping [Cmaj7] I'll land in your [F] arms

[Dm] Cause all my [A7] time is spent here
[F] Longing to be-[G7]long to [Cmaj7] you [F]

[Cmaj7] [F] [Cmaj7] [F]

[Cmaj7] I dream of [F] circles perfect [Cmaj7] eyes within your [F] face
[Cmaj7] My hearts an [F] open wound that [Cmaj7] only you'd re-[F]place

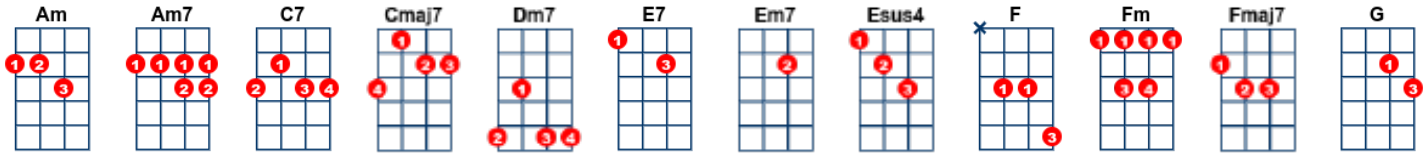
[Dm] And though the [F#] moon is ri-[G7]sing
[Dm] Can't put your [F#] picture [G7] down
[Dm] Love can be [F#] frightening [G7] when you [Cmaj7] fall [F] [Cmaj7] [F]

[Dm] And when the [A7] time is right I [F] hope that you'll re-[G7]spond
[Dm] Like when the [A7] wind gets tired the [F] ocean becomes [G7] calm
[Dm] I may be [A7] dreaming but I'm [F] longing to be-[G7]long to [Cmaj7] you [F]

[Cmaj7] [F] [Cmaj7] [F]

Look Of Love, The

artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tf1d65OHYXo C#m so capo 4

The **[Am]** look of **[Am7]** love is **[Em7]** in your eyes
The **[Fmaj7]** look your **[Dm7]** smile can't **[Esus4]** disguise **[E7]**
The **[Am]** look of **[Am7]** love **[Fmaj7]** is saying so much **[Fm]** more
Than just **[Cmaj7]** words could ever **[C7]** say
[Fmaj7] And what my heart has heard, well it **[Esus4]** takes my breath a-**[E7]**way

> I can **[Cmaj7]** hardly wait to hold you, **[Dm7]** feel my arms a-**[F]**round you
> How long I have **[Dm7]** waited
> Waited just to **[Cmaj7]** love you **[Dm7]** now that I have **[Fmaj7]** found you

You've got the **[Am]** look of **[Am7]** love it's **[Em7]** on your face
A **[Fmaj7]** look that **[Dm7]** time can't e-**[Esus4]**rase **[E7]**
Be **[Am]** mine to-**[Am7]**night **[Fmaj7]** let this be **[Fm]** just the start of
So **[Cmaj7]** many nights like **[C7]** this
[Fmaj7] Let's take a lover's vow and then **[Esus4]** seal it with a **[E7]** kiss

> I can **[Cmaj7]** hardly wait to **[Dm7]** hold you, feel my arms a-**[F]**round you
> How long I have **[Dm7]** waited
> **[Cmaj7]** Waited just to love you **[Dm7]** now that I have **[Fmaj7]** found you

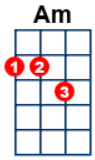
Don't ever **[Am]** go, don't ever **[Dm7]** go, I love you **[Fmaj7]** so
The **[Am]** look of **[Am7]** love is **[Em7]** in your eyes
The **[Fmaj7]** look your **[Dm7]** smile can't **[Esus4]** disguise **[E7]**
The **[Am]** look of **[Am7]** love **[Fmaj7]** is saying so much **[Fm]** more
Than just **[Cmaj7]** words could ever **[C7]** say
[Fmaj7] And what my heart has heard, well it **[Esus4]** takes my breath a-**[E7]**way
I can **[Cmaj7]** hardly wait to hold you, **[Dm7]** feel my arms a-**[F]**round you
How long I have **[Dm7]** waited
Waited just to **[Cmaj7]** love you **[Dm7]** now that I have **[Fmaj7]** found you

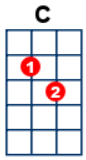
> *Fade to end*
>
> I can **[Cmaj7]** hardly wait to hold you, **[Fmaj7]** feel my arms around **[F]** you
> How long I have **[Dm7]** waited
> **[Cmaj7]** Waited just to love you **[Fmaj7]** now that I have found **[F]** you
> Don't ever **[Am]** go, don't ever **[G]** go **[Fmaj7]** - I love you **[Am]** so

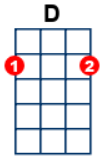
Look Through Any Window

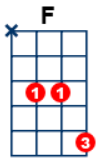
artist:The Hollies , writer:Graham Gouldman, Charles Silverman

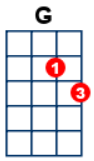
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CQp1IDVZdCg Capo 4











Thanks to Kraziekhat at Ultimate Guitar

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

[G] Look through any [F] window, yeah, [C] what [F] do you [G] see?
Smiling faces [F] all around,
[C] Rushing [F] through the [G] busy town.

[G] Where do they [Am] go..moving on their way?
[G] Walkin' down the [C] high-G] ways and the [C] by-[G] ways.
Where do they [Am] go..moving on their way,
People with their [C] shy [G] ways, and their [C] sly [G] ways.
[D] Ohhh, You can see the little [G] children [C] all a-[D]round.
[D] Ohhh, You can see the little [G] ladies [C] in their [D] gowns, when you

[G] Look through any [F] window, yeah, [C] any [F] time of [G] day.
[G] See the drivers [F] on the roads, [C] putting [F] down their [G] heavy loads

[G] Where do they [Am] go..moving on their way?
[G] Driving down the [C] high-[G] ways, and the [C] by-[G] ways.
[G] Where do they [Am] go..moving on their way?
Drivers with their [C] shy [G] ways, and their [C] sly [G] ways.
[D] Ohhh, You can see the little [G] children [C] all a-[D]round.
[D] Ohhh, You can see the little [G] ladies [C] in their [D] gowns, when you

[G] Look through any [F] window, yeah, [C] what [F] do you [G] see?
Smiling faces [F] all around,
[C] Rushing [F] through the [G] busy town.
[G] Where do they [Am] go..moving on their way? [F] [G] [Am]
[Am] Moving on their way - [F] [G] [Am]

Look What They've Done to my Song, Ma

artist:Melanie Safka writer:Melanie Safka

Melanie Safka - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r44Ach4mXE4 Capo on 2nd fret

[G] Look what they've done to my **[Em]** song, Ma
[C] Look what they've done to my **[C7]** song
Well it's the **[G]** only thing I could **[A]** do half right
And it's **[C]** turning out all **[A7]** wrong, Ma
[G] Look what they've **[D7]** done to my **[G]** song. **[D7]**

[G] Look what they've done to my **[Em]** brain, Ma
[C] Look what they've done to my **[C7]** song
Well they **[G]** picked it like a **[A]** chicken bone
And I **[C]** think I'm half in-**[A7]**sane, Ma
[G] Look what they've **[D7]** done to my **[G]** song. **[D7]**

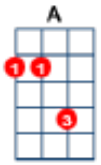
[G] I wish I could find a good **[Em]** book to live in,
[C] Wish I could find a good **[C7]** book
Well if **[G]** I could find a **[A]** real good book,
I'd **[C]** never have to come **[A7]** out and look at
[G] what they've **[D7]** done to my **[G]** song. **[D7]**

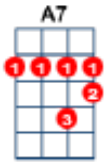
[G] Ils ont changé ma chan-**[Em]**son, Ma
[C] Ils ont changé ma chan-**[C7]**son
C'est la **[G]** seule chose que **[A]** je peux faire
Et **[C]** ce n'est pas **[A7]** bon, Ma
[G] Ils ont chan-**[D7]**gé ma chan-**[G]**son. **[D7]**

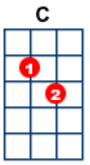
[G] But maybe it'll all be all **[Em]** right ma, **[C]** maybe it'll all be O **[C7]** K
Well **[G]** if the people are **[A]** buying tears, **[C]** I'll be rich some-**[A7]**day, ma
[G] Look what they've **[D7]** done to my **[G]** song. **[D7]**

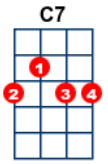
[G] Look what they've done to my **[Em]** song, Ma
[C] Look what they've done to my **[C7]** song
Well they **[G]** tied it up in a **[A]** plastic bag
and they **[C]** turned it upside down
[G] Look what they've **[D7]** to my **[G]** song.

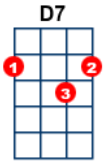
[G] Look what they've done to my **[Em]** song, Ma
[C] Look what they've done to my **[C7]** song
Well it's the **[G]** only thing I could **[A]** do all right,
and they **[C]** turned it upside down
[G] Look what they've **[D7]** to my **[G]** song.

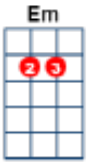


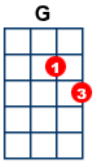








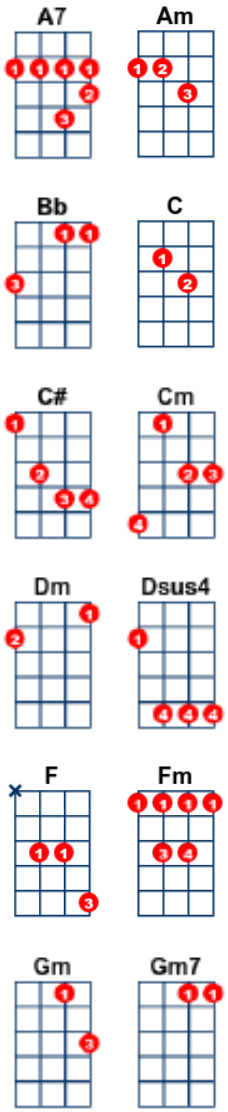




Look What You've Done To Me

artist:Boz Scaggs writer:Boz Scaggs, David Foster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f7BeRPehYh0 Capo 2



[Dsus4] [Dm] [Gm] [Bb] [Dsus4] [Dm] [Gm] [Bb]

[Dm] Hope they never end this [Am] song
[Dm] This could take us all night [Am] long
[Fm] I looked at the moon, and I felt [Cm] blue
[Fm] Then, I looked again, and I saw [Cm] you
[Dm] Eyes like fire in the [Am] night
[Dm] Bridges burning with their [Am] light
[Fm] Now, I'll have to spend the whole night [Cm] through
And Honey, [Fm] Yes, I'll have to spend it all on [Gm] you

[F] [C] [Bb] [C] [Gm]

[F] Love, look what you've [Gm7] done to me
[Am] Never thought I'd fall again so [Bb] easily [C]
Oh [F] love, you wouldn't [Gm7] lie to me
[Am] Leading me to feel this [Bb] way

[C] [A7] [Dm] [Gm] [C#] [F] [C]
[Dsus4] [Dm] [Gm] [Bb]

[Dm] They might fade and turn to [Am] stone
[Dm] Let's get crazy all a-[Am]lone
[Fm] Hold me closer than you'd ever [Cm] dare
[Fm] Close your eyes, and I'll be [Cm] there
[Dm] And after all is said and [Am] done
[Dm] After all, you are the [Am] one
[Fm] Take me up your stairs and through the [Cm] door
[Fm] Take me where we don't care any-[Cm]more

[F] [C] [Bb] [C] [Gm]

[F] Love, look what you've [Gm7] done to me
[Am] Never thought I'd fall again so [Bb] easily [C]
Oh [F] love, you wouldn't [Gm7] lie to me
[Am] Leading me to feel this [Bb] way [C]

[Dsus4] [Dm] [Gm] [Bb] [Dsus4] [Dm] [Gm] [Bb]

[F] Love, look what you've [Gm7] done to me
[F] Never thought I'd fall again so [Bb] easily
Oh [F] love, you wouldn't [Gm7] lie to me
[Am] Leading me to feel this [Bb] way [C]

Fading

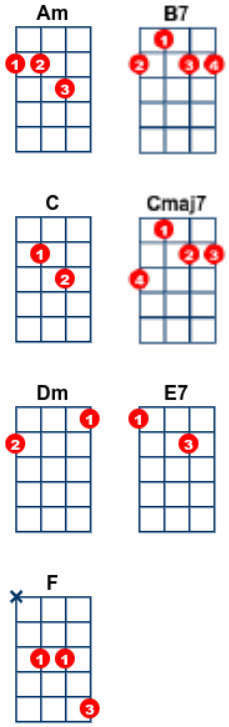
[F] Uh [Gm7] [Am] Oh [Bb] [C] [Dm] Uh [Gm7] [F] Oh [C] [Dm]

Lookin’ For Trouble

artist:Steve Goodman writer:Steve Goodman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gt6O84CLOjs

Thanks to Susan McCarthy



[Am] The first time you take a drink
It makes you [E7] spit and [Am] sputter
[E7] Shiver and shudder, [Am] mumble and mutter
[Am] But the next one’s so smooth
It makes [Dm] want another
And [F] now your drinkin’ [E7] all the [Am] time

If you’re [F] lookin’ for [Am] trouble
[C] Trouble [E7] will [Am] find you
[E7] Trouble will find you, [Am] trouble will find you
When you’re [F] lookin’ for [Am] trouble
[C] Trouble [E7] will [Dm] find you
[F] And you sure don’t have to [E7] look too [Am] hard

[Am] The first time you shade the truth
You want to [E7] run and [Am] hide
[E7] Your tongue gets tied, [Am] your throat gets dry
[Am] And you start thinkin’ maybe nobody [E7] knows you [Am] lied
And [F] now you’re shady [E7] all the [Am] time

Don’t go [F] lookin’ for [Am] trouble
[C] Trouble [E7] will [Am] find you
[E7] Trouble will find you, [Am] trouble will find you
When you’re [F] lookin’ for [Am] trouble
[C] Trouble [E7] will [Dm] find you
[F] And you sure don’t have to [E7] look too [Am] hard

Bridge: [Dm] Trouble will pin a tail on you
[Am] And follow [E7] you [Am] around
And [Dm] catch you when your number’s up
and [B7] when your guard is [E7] down [Cmaj7]

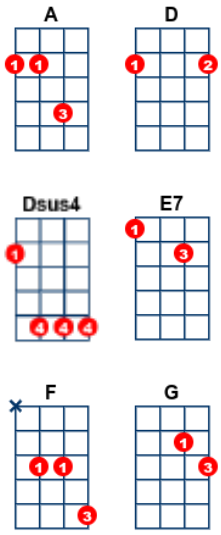
[Am] When you think you’re in love the [E7] skies are [Am] sunny
[E7] Your jokes are funny, [Am] She calls you honey
Then she reminds you she was only in it [E7] for the [Am] money
And [F] now you’re drinkin’ [E7] all the [Am] time

Don’t go [F] lookin’ for [Am] trouble, [C] trouble [E7] will [Am] find you
[E7] Trouble will find you, [Am] deaf, dumb and blind you
Don't go [F] lookin’ for [Am] trouble, [C] let me [E7] remind [Dm] you
[F] And you sure don’t have to [E7] look too [Am] hard
[F] Trouble in [E7] your back-[Am]yard

Looking For A Kiss

artist:New York Dolls writer:David Johansen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GvmvMFXWzc8 E so capo 2



[NC] When I say I'm in Love you best believe I'm in love L.U.V.!!!!
[F] **[D]** x4

I **[F]** always saw you just be-**[D]**fore the dawn
When **[F]** all the other kids were just **[D]** dragging along
I **[F]** couldn't believe the way it **[D]** seemed to be
Re-**[F]**member the things you used to **[D]** say to me
Oh, **[E7]** well, you know I can't be wasting time
cause **[G]** I've got to have my **[D]** fun, I gotta get some fun
I **[E7]** gotta keep on moving, **[G]** can't stop till it's all **[D]** done, ain't never done
Well **[D]** listen when I tell you, **[G]** I got no time for fix
Cause **[D]** I just got to make a date, **[G]** can't afford to miss
And **[D]** there's one reason **[G]** I'm telling you this
I feels **[A]** bad **[NC]** and I'm a looking for a **[D]** kiss

Why **[F]** wontcha tell me, why those kids are **[D]** movin' so slow
[F] Is it just because they don't have no **[D]** place to go
When the **[F]** day starts breakin', the sun is **[D]** gonna shine
[F] It's hard to sleep, when I been **[D]** cryin'

[E7] All the old ladies are **[G]** on their way to **[D]** church
(I'm beggin') **[E7]** Will I just be a' **[G]** roamin', Lookin' turnin to a **[D]** search

Well **[D]** listen when I tell you, **[G]** I got no time for fix
Cause **[D]** I just got to make a date, **[G]** can't afford to miss
And **[D]** there's one reason **[G]** I'm telling you this
I feels **[A]** bad, bad, bad **[NC]** and I'm a looking for a **[D]** kiss

[F] **[D]** x4
[E7] **[G]** **[D]** You think it's bad, but you know that its true
[E7] So why don't you just let me **[G]** live baby
[NC] When I'm lookin for a **[D]** kiss

[F] When everyone goes to your house, they **[D]** shoot up in your room
[F] Most of them are beautiful, but **[D]** so obsessed with gloom
[F] I aint gonna be here, when **[D]** they all get home
[F] They're always lookin at me, they **[D]** wont leave me alone

I **[E7]** didnt come here, **[G]** lookin for no **[D]** fix (I know...)
I **[E7]** been poundin the street all **[G]** night long baby
[NC] Justa lookin for a **[D]** kiss

[D] **[G]** I need a fix of your
[D] kiss **[G]** I need a fix of your
[D] kiss **[G]** I need a fix of your
[D] kiss **[G]** I need a fix of your **[D]** kiss

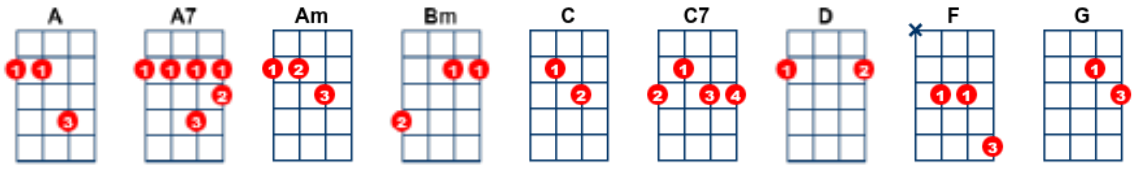
[E7] I didnt come here, **[G]** lookin for no **[D]** fix (I know...)
I **[E7]** been haulin booty, all night **[G]** long
[NC] Justa lookin for a **[D]** kiss **[Dsus4]** **[D]**

wobble through repeat and fade of next line

[D] I need a fixin' of kiss

Looking For An Echo

artist:Ol' 55 writer:Richard Reicheg



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nfWCpU0_qE0

Thanks to Rick Skelton

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

At **[C]** daydream junior **[Am]** high school we **[F]** used to harmon-**[G]**ise
[C] Me and Frankie and **[Am]** Jimmy and **[F]** some Italian **[G]** guys
[F] We were singing **[G]** oldies but **[C]** they were newies **[Am]** then
And **[F]** today when I play my old 45's I re-**[G]**member when

We **[C]** practiced in a **[Am]** subway, in a **[F]** lobby or a **[G]** hall
[C] Crowded in a **[Am]** doorway singing **[F]** do-wops to the **[G]** wall
And **[F]** if we went to a **[G]** party and they **[C]** wouldn't let us **[Am]** in
We'd **[F]** lock ourselves in the bathroom and **[G]** nobody could get in

Cause we were **[C]** looking for an **[Am]** echo an **[F]** answer to our **[G]** sound
A **[C]** place to be in **[Am]** harmony a **[F]** place we **[G]** almost **[C]** fou-**[Am]**nd
[F] ooo **[G]** oh

And the **[F]** girls would gather round us and our **[C]** heads would really **[C7]** swell
We'd **[F]** sing songs by the Moonglows, the **[C]** Harptones and the **[C7]** Dells
And **[F]** when we sang sincerely, we **[C]** really sang it **[Am]** high
Even **[F]** though it was falsetto we almost reached the **[G]** sky

half tone key change ignored

We've **[C]** sung a lot of **[Am]** changes since **[F]** nineteen fifty **[G]** five
And a **[C]** lot of bad a-**[A]**rrangements we've **[F]** tried to harmon-**[G]**ise
Now **[F]** they've turned into **[G]** oldies but **[C]** they were newies **[Am]** then
And **[F]** today when I play my old 45's I re**[G]**-member when **[A]**

We were **[D]** looking for an **[Bm]** echo an **[G]** answer to our **[A]** sound (**[A7]**
A **[D]** place to be in **[Bm]** harmony a **[G]** place we **[A]** almost **[D]** fou-**[Bm]**nd
[G] ooo **[A]** ooh

We were **[D]** looking for an **[Bm]** echo an **[G]** answer to our **[A]** sound (**[A7]**
A **[D]** place to be in **[Bm]** harmony a **[G]** place we **[A]** almost **[D]** fou-**[Bm]**nd
[G] ooo **[A]** ooh

[D] Fou-**[Bm]**-nd **[G]** ooooo **[A]** ooh x3

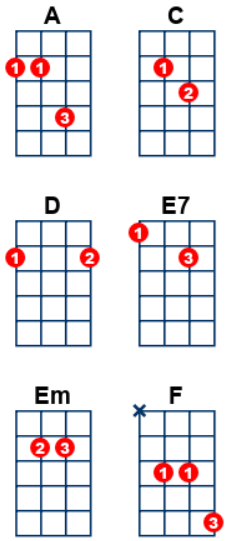
Looking Out My Back Door

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival , writer:John Fogerty

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

Thanks Steve Walton

{Scratch 1234 1234}



[G] / / / / [Em] / / / / [C] / [G] / [D] / [G] /

[G] Just got home from Illinois [Em] lock the front door, oh boy
[C] Got to sit [G] down take a [D] rest on the porch
[G] Imagination sets in [Em] pretty soon I'm singing
[C] doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

There's a [G] giant doing cartwheels [Em] a statue wearin' high heels
[C] look at all the [G] happy creatures [D] dancing on the lawn
[G] A dinosaur Victrola, [Em] listening to Buck Owens
[C] doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

[D] Tambourines and elephants are [C] playing in the [G] band
won't you [Em] take a ride on the flyin' [D] spoon ? (doo doo doo)
[G] Wond'rous apparition, [Em] provided by magician,
[C] doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

[G] Just got home from Illinois, [Em] lock the front door, oh boy !
[C] Got to sit down [G], take a [D] rest on the porch.
[G] Imagination sets in, [Em] pretty soon I'm singing,
[C] doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

[D] Tambourines and elephants are [C] playing in the [G] band
won't you [Em] take a ride on the flyin' [D] spoon ? (doo doo doo)
[G] Bother me tomorrow, to-[Em] day I'll buy no sorrows
[C] doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

{Scratch 1234 12} [G] [G] [F#] [F]

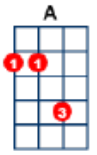
[E7] {1234} [D] / [A] {1234} [F#m] / [E7] {1234}

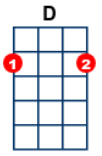
[A] Forward troubles Illinois, [F#m] lock the front door, oh boy
[D] Look at all the [A] happy creatures [E7] dancing on the lawn
[A] Bother me tomorrow, to-[F#m] day I'll buy no sorrows
[D] doo, doo, [A] doo, lookin' [E7] out my back [A] door [A]↓

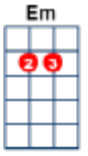
Lord Franklin

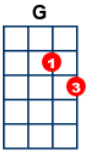
artist:Pentangle writer:Traditional

Pentangle: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g6vqUtTo7ZI (Capo on 1st fret)









[D] I was homeward bound one night **[G]** on the deep
[Em] Swinging in my hammock I **[A]** fell asleep
I **[D]** dreamed a dream and I **[G]** thought it **[D]** true
[Em] Concerning **[A]** Franklin and his **[G]** gallant **[D]** crew **[G]**

[D] With a hundred seamen he **[G]** sailed away
[Em] O'er frozen oceans in the **[A]** month of May
[D] To seek a passage a**[G]**round the **[D]** pole
[Em] Where we poor **[A]** seamen must **[G]** sometimes **[D]** go **[G]**

[D] Through cruel hardships they **[G]** mainly strove
[Em] Their ship on mountains of **[A]** ice was drove
[D] Only the Eskimo with his **[G]** skin ca**[D]**noe
[Em] Was the only **[A]** one that **[G]** ever came **[D]** through **[G]**

[D] I was homeward bound one night **[G]** on the deep
[Em] Swinging in my hammock I **[A]** fell asleep
I **[D]** dreamed a dream and I **[G]** thought it **[D]** true
[Em] Concerning **[A]** Franklin and his **[G]** gallant **[D]** crew **[G]**

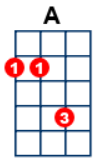
[D] In Baffin's Bay where the **[G]** whale fishes blow
[Em] The fate of Franklin no **[A]** man may know
[D] The fate of Franklin no **[G]** tongue can **[D]** tell
[Em] Lord Franklin **[A]** alone with his **[G]** sailors does **[D]** dwell **[G]**

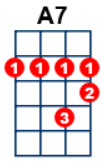
[D] And now my body it **[G]** gives me pain
[Em] For my long lost Franklin I would **[A]** cross the main
[D] Ten thousand pounds I would **[G]** freely **[D]** give
[Em] To know on **[A]** earth that my **[G]** Franklin does **[D]** live **[G]** **[D]** **[A]** **[G]**

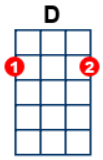
Lord Hereford's Knob

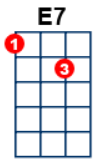
artist:Half Man, Half Biscuit , writer:Half Man Half Biscuit

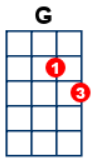
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xpGedbY9F04 Capo on 2











As [D] I camped out one evening to [A] take the midnight [D] air
I heard a maiden grieving from [G] somewhere over [A] there
Who [G] is it you are [D] mourning; for [G] whom do you wear [D] grey?
She [G] said I pine for [D] no one - I [E7] just can't pay my [A7] way.

Ever [G] since the chattering [D] classes in-[A]-vaded Hebden [D] Bridge
And [G] priced the likes of [D] me and mine to the [E7] pots of the Pennine [A] Ridge
To [G] South East Wales I was [D] forced to flee and [G] now I have no [D] job
That's why tonight I'm [G] sitting on [A7] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.

For you I'd waive expenses to [A] try and help you [D] out
For your beauty influences the [G] landscape herea-[A]-bouts
Look [G] up my betrothed at [D] Three Cocks; be [G] sure she'll see you [D] right
While [G] I go up to [D] Yorkshire and [E7] there avenge your [A7] plight.

Soon [G] reports were filtering [D] through to me the [A] pair were drowning in [D] bliss
I [G] can't recall having [D] ever been cuck-[E7]-olded quite like [A] this
I [G] gave up hope [D] ironically for Lent, [G]
Come [D] see me living in a [G] bivvie if [A7] you're ever up Pen-Y-[D]-Ghent.

Although upon reflection I've [A] been a trifle [D] green
I still think with affection on [G] everything that's [A] been
So pre-[G]-pare that fatted [D] calf and string [G] up the bunting [D] gay
Your [G] brisk and bonny [D] ploughboy is [E7] coming home to-[A7]-day.
And to-[D]-night he'll be sitting on [A] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.
[A7] Tonight he'll be sitting on top of Lord Hereford's Knob.

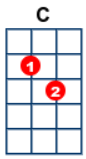
On [D] touching the trig point [A] I found my thrill
To the [D] east Brokeback Mountain, to the [A] west Benny Hill
I'll [G] give you the grid ref - you [A] might like to go:
[D] S O 2 2 [D] 4 3 5 0.
[D] Could this be heaven, would [A] that be the Severn?
[D] Tumpa, Tumpa, you're [A] gonna need a jumper,
It [D] gets a bit chilly on [A] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.

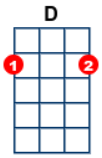
To-[D]-night he'll be sitting on [A] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.
[A7] All of our songs sound the [D] same;
Tonight he'll be sitting on [A7] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.
I'm [A7] keeping two chevrons ap-[D]-art;
Tonight he'll be sitting on [A7] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.
You're the [A7] reason why paradise [D] lost;
Tonight he'll be sitting on [A7] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.

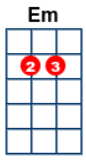
Lord Of The Dance

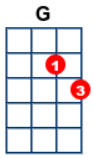
artist:The Dubliners writer:Sydney Carter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OjPGSFDy8wo









[G] I danced in the morning when the [Em] world was [G] young.
I [D] danced in the Moon and the [C] Stars and the [D] Sun.
I [G] came down from Heaven and I [D] danced on [Em] Earth..
at [D] Bethlehem I [C] had my [G] birth.

[G] Dance, dance, wher-[Em]ever you may-[G]be..
[Em] I am the Lord of the [D] Dance, said He.
And I'll [G] lead you all, wher-[Em]ever you may [G] be..
And I'll [D] lead you all in the [G] dance, said He

[G] I danced for the scribes and the [Em] phar-[G]isees.
They [D] wouldn't dance, they [C] wouldn't follow [D] me.
I [G] danced for the fishermen, [D] James and [Em] John..
they [D] came with me so the [C] dance went [G] on.

Chorus

[G] I danced on the Sabbath and I [Em] cured the [G] lame.
The [D] holy people said it [C] was a [D] shame.
They [G] ripped, they stripped, they [Em] hung me [G] high..
they [D] left me there on a [C] cross to [G] die.

Chorus

[G] I danced on a Friday when the [Em] world turned [G] black.
It's [D] hard to dance with the [C] devil on your [D] back.
They [G] buried my body, [Em] they thought I was [G] gone..
but [D] I am the Dance and the [C] dance [G] goes on.

Chorus

[G] They cut me down and I [Em] leapt up [G] high.
[D] I am the Life that will [C] never, never [D] die.
I [G] live in you if you [Em] live in [G] Me..
I [D] am the Lord of the [C] Dance, said [G] He.

Chorus

Losing My Religion

artist:R.E.M. writer:Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xwtdhWltSIg
[C] [F] [C] [Am] x2

[G] Oh **[Am]** life is bigger
[Em] it's bigger than you
And you are **[Am]** not me
The lengths that I will **[Em]** go to
The distance in your **[Am]** eyes
[Em] Oh no I've said too **[Dm]** much - I set it **[G]** up

That's me in the **[Am]** corner
That's me in the **[Em]** spot light
Losing my re-**[Am]**ligion
Trying to **[Em]** keep up with you
And I **[Am]** don't know if I can do it
[Em] Oh no I've said too **[Dm]** much
I haven't said e-**[G]**nough

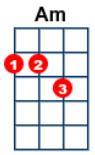
I thought that I heard you **[F]** laughing
I thought that I **[G]** heard you **[Am]** sing **[Amadd9]** **[Am/C]** **[Am]**
I **[F]** think I thought I **[Dm]** saw **[G]** you **[Am]** try **[G]**

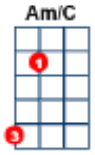
Every **[Am]** whisper
Every waking **[Em]** hour
I'm choosing my con-**[Am]**fessions
Trying to **[Em]** keep eye on you
Like a **[Am]** hurt lost and blinded fool fool
[Em] Oh no I've said too **[Dm]** much I set it **[G]** up

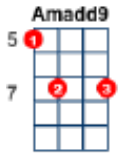
Consider **[Am]** this,
Consider this **[Em]** the hint of the century
Consider **[Am]** this the slip
That **[Em]** brought me to my knees failed
[Am] What if all these fantasies come
[Em] flailing aground
Now I've **[Dm]** said too **[G]** much

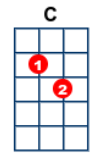
I thought that I heard you **[F]** laughing
I thought that I **[G]** heard you **[Am]** sing **[Amadd9]** **[Am/C]** **[Am]**
I **[F]** think I thought I **[Dm]** saw **[G]** you **[Am]** try **[G]**

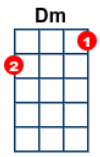
[F] That was just a dream, try, cry, why try
[F] That was just a dream, **[G]** just a **[Am]** dream, just a **[G]** dream

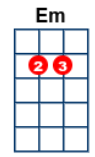


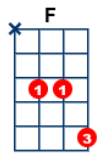


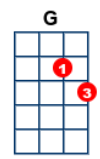










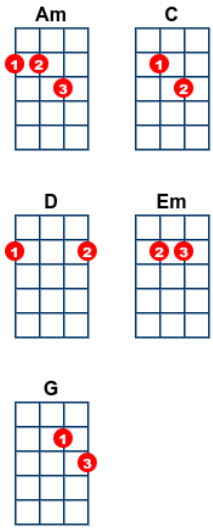


Lost

artist:Explotato & The White Cheddar Portions writer:Alistair J. Pearson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a07MgCeJrUA Ab so capo 1

Thanks to Alistair J. Pearson



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

[Em] In the distance, in the dark
On the far side of a **[G]** river
[Em] We lit a signal fire
In the middle of for-**[G]**ever

A warning of the **[C]** rocks
Waiting way out in the **[Am]** future
Did we know we'd get **[Em]** lost?

[Em] [D] [G]

Em-**[Am]**bittered by our blindness
And the ticking of the clock
The **[C]** path grows up behind us as
We **[D]** push into the dark

[Em] Now we are a-**[G]**sleep
And everything's for-**[Em]**gotten
The water got so **[G]** deep
Will we ever see the **[Em]** bottom?
Still, we sit be-**[C]**calmed
While the boards are growing **[Am]** rotten

[Em] [D] [G]

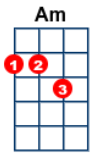
We **[Am]** navigate the waters
Lead by only our beliefs
[C] Carve the path before us
Chasing shit that we don't need
[Am] Battered by the elements
The boiling of the sea
Be-**[C]**lieved the stories told us
[D] Satisfaction guarant-**[Em]**eed

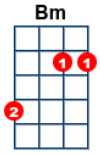
Now we can't **[G]** see
Now we can't **[Em]** see
Now we can't **[G]** see
And, miles down the **[C]** road
The dream left us be-**[Am]**hind
One day, we woke up **[C]** old
With no **[D]** memory of the **[Em]** light

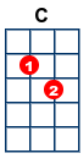
Lost In France

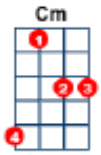
artist:Bonnie Tyler writer:Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe

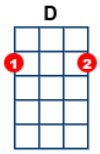
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tq2jh2qemxU Capo on 3

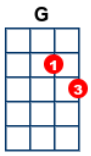












I was **[G]** lost in **[C]** France,
in the **[Am]** fields the birds were **[D]** singing,
I was **[G]** lost in **[C]** France,
and the **[Am]** day was just be-**[D]**ginning.
I just **[C]** stood there in the **[Bm]** morning rain,
I **[C]** had a feeling I **[Cm]** can`t explain
I was **[G]** lost in **[C]** France, **[D]** in **[G]** love.

I was **[G]** lost in **[C]** France,
in the **[Am]** street a band was **[D]** playing,
and the **[G]** crowd all **[C]** danced,
didn't **[Am]** catch what they were **[D]** saying.
When I **[C]** looked up, he was **[Bm]** standing there,
I **[C]** knew I shouldn't, but I **[Cm]** didn`t care
I was **[G]** lost in **[C]** France, **[D]** in **[G]** love.

[C] Oo la la la la, oo la la dance, **[G]** oo la la la I'm dancing. x3

I was **[G]** lost in **[C]** France,
and the **[Am]** vines were over-**[D]**flowing,
I was **[G]** lost in **[C]** France,
and a **[Am]** million stars were **[D]** glowing.
And I **[C]** looked round for a **[Bm]** telephone,
to **[C]** say - Baby, I **[Cm]** won't be home.
I was **[G]** lost in **[C]** France,**[D]** in **[G]** love.

[C] Oo la la la la, oo la la dance, **[G]** oo la la la I'm dancing. x3

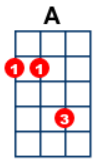
I was **[G]** lost in **[C]** France,
and the **[Am]** vines were over-**[D]**flowing,
I was **[G]** lost in **[C]** France,
and a **[Am]** million stars were **[D]** glowing.

And I **[C]** looked round for a **[Bm]** telephone,
to **[C]** say - Baby, I **[Cm]** won't be home
I was **[G]** lost in **[C]** France, **[D]** in **[G]** love.
[C] Oo la la la la, oo la la dance, **[G]** oo la la la I'm dancing. x3

Lost John

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Lonnie Donegan , Van Morrison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xdsz7xOnYVs

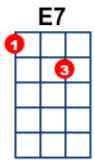


Thanks to Ian Coppack for this one!!

[A] – Vamp till ready

[A] Now this here's a story about an escaped convict called Long Gone, Lost John
[A] Its got a great chorus so join in. Sing it for 'em boys! Yeah!

He's a [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,
[A] Now he's [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone (Here's what happened to him)



[A] Now Lost John standing on the railroad track
[A] Waiting for the freight train [E7] to come [A] back
[A] The freight train come back never made a stop.
[NC] Lost John thought he'd have to ride on top,

[A] He's a long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,
[A] Now he's [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone - yeah

[A] Now Lost John came to a country woman's house
[A] Sat there [E7] quiet as a [A] mouse
[A] Said I'm Mr Long John be my Friend
[NC] Be my friend until the end - Cos, I'm ..

[A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,
[A] Now he's [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone

[A] Now she said Lost John have some beer
[A] I'll send the porter and I'll [E7] bring it [A] here
[A] He said now woman don't you buy no beer
[NC] The cops is my trail and they'll soon be here and I'm a ..

[A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,
[A] Now he's [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone

[A] Hey, Lost John needs a pair of shoes of his own
[A] The finest shoes that [E7] ever were [A] worn
[A] Heels on the front, heels behind
[NC] You couldn't tell which way Lost John had gone, now he's ..

[A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,
[A] He's a [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone

[A] and they caught Lost John put him in the pen
[A] The summer been a going now he's [E7] out a-[A]gain
[A] If anybody ask you who sung this song
[NC] Tell them Lonnie Donegan been here and gone

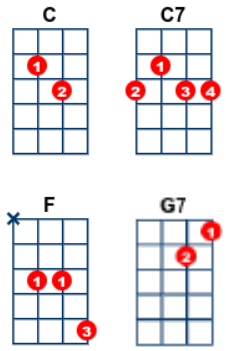
repeat once

[A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,
[A] Now I'm [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone

Lost River

artist:Nitty Gritty Dirt Band writer:Michael Martin Murphey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=73N07j2l8z4



Thanks to Susan McCarthy

[C] There's a Lost River that flows
[C7] In a [F] valley where no one [C] goes
Where the [G7] wild water's [F] rush
Rumbles [G7] deep in the [C] hush
Gone far from there [C7] now
Lord, [F] I'll get back some-[C]how
To where the [G7] Lost River [F] winds
In the [G7] shadow of the [C] pines

[C] Oh, Lost River, [C7] now [F] I'm coming [C] back
To the [G7] pot-belly [F] stove
Where the [G7] firewood's all [C] stacked
Oh Quebec girl, go with [C7] me
Oh my [F] belle, my fleur-de[C]-lis
Where the [G7] Lost River [F] winds
In the [G7] shadow of the [C] pines

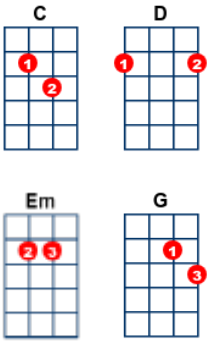
[C] Now everybody knows
[C7] Where that [F] Lost River [C] flows
It's [G7] some place he's [F] lost
Behind [G7] bridges that he's [C] crossed
Well, he'd like to [C7] return
But his [F] bridges are all [C] burned
And he's [G7] much too far [F] down
To [G7] return to higher [C] ground

[C] Oh Lost River, [C7] far [F] over the [C] ridge
Now [G7] is it too [F] late
For me to [G7] build me a new [C] bridge
To the bright golden [C7] time
When her [F] love was still [C] mine
And the [G7] world was still [F] wild
Like the [G7] heart of a [C] child

[C] Oh, Lost River, [C7] now [F] I'm coming [C] back
To the [G7] pot-belly [F] stove
Where the [G7] firewood's all [C] stacked
Oh Quebec girl, go with [C7] me
Oh my [F] belle, my fleur-de[C]-lis
Where the [G7] Lost River [F] winds
In the [G7] shadow of the [C] pines

Lost Together

artist:Blue Rodeo writer:Greg Keelor, Jim Cuddy.



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

[G] Strange and **[D]** beautiful are the **[Em]** stars to-**[D]**night
[G] That **[D]** dance around your **[Em]** head
[G] In your **[D]** eyes I see that **[Em]** perfect **[D]** world
[G] I hope that **[D]** doesn't sound too **[Em]** weird **[C]**

[C] And I want all the **[D]** world to know **[G] [C]**
That **[D]** your love's all I **[Em]** need **[Em]** all that I **[D]** need

> **[D]** And if we **[G]** are **[D]** lost, **[Em]** then **[C]** we are lost to-**[D]**gether **[D]**
> **[D]** Yea if we **[G]** are **[D]** lost, **[Em]** then **[C]** we are lost to-**[D]**gether **[D]**

[G] I stand be-**[D]**fore **[Em]** this faceless **[D]** crowd and **[G]** wonder **[D]** why I **[Em]** bother
[G] so much con-**[D]**trolled **[Em]** by so **[D]** few, stumbling **[G]** from one **[D]** disaster to a-**[Em]**nother

[C] I've heard it all so many **[D]** times **[D]** before **[G] [C]**
[C] it's all a **[D]** dream to me **[Em]** now, a **[Em]** dream to me **[D]** now

> **[D]** And if we **[G]** are **[D]** lost, **[Em]** then **[C]** we are lost to-**[D]**gether **[D]**
> Yea if we **[G]** are **[D]** lost, **[Em]** then **[C]** we are lost to-**[D]**gether **[D]**

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

[G] In the **[D]** silence of this **[Em]** whispered **[D]** night I **[G]** listen **[D]** only to your **[Em]** breath
[G] and in that **[D]** second of a **[Em]** shooting **[D]** star some-**[G]** how it **[D]** all makes **[Em]** sense

[C] And I want all the **[D]** world to **[D]** know **[G] [C]**
That **[D]** your love's all I **[Em]** need **[Em]** all that I **[D]** need

> **[D]** And if we-**[G]** 're **[D]** lost, **[Em]** then **[C]** we are lost to-**[D]**gether **[D]**
> Yea if we-**[G]** are **[D]** lost, **[Em]** then **[C]** we are lost to-**[D]**gether **[D]**

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [D] [D] [D] [D] .
Oh
[G] [D] [Em] [C] [D] [D] [D] [D] .

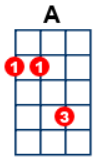
> And if we **[G]** are **[D]** lost, **[Em]** then **[C]** we are lost to-**[D]**gether
> Yea if we **[G]** are **[D]** lost, **[Em]** then **[C]** we are lost to-**[D]**gether, together, together

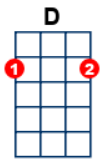
[G] [D] [Em] [D] [G] [D] [Em] .

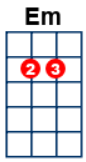
Louie Louie

artist:The Kinsmen , writer:Richard Berry

The Kingsmen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wx-8_GI4d2c







[A] [D] [Em] [D]

[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]
[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]

A [A] fine [D] girl, who [Em] waited for [D] me.
I [A] catch a [D] ship a-[Em]cross the [D] sea.
I [A] sailed the [D] ship [Em] all a-[D]lone.
I [A] wondered [D] when I'm gonna [Em] make it [D] home.

[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]
[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]

Three [A] nights and [D] days I [Em] sailed the [D] sea.
I [A] think of the [D] girl [Em] constant-[D]ly.
[A] On the [D] ship, I [Em] dream she [D] there.
I [A] smell the [D] rose that's [Em] in her [D] hair.

[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]
[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]

I [A] see Ja-[D]maican [Em] moon a-[D]bove.
[A] It won't be [D] long me [Em] see me [D] love
I [A] take her [D] in my [Em] arms and [D] then
[A] I tell her I'll [D] never [Em] leave you a-[D]gain.

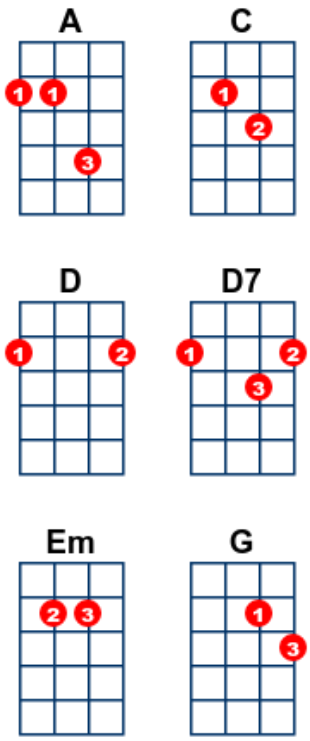
[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]
[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em]

[A] I said we gotta go now [D] [Em] [D]
[A] [D] [Em] [D] [A]*

Louise

artist:Leo Kottke writer:Paul Siebel

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Or4IhIXBNZk Capo on 3



Thanks to Brian Oppegaard

[G] They said Louise was not half [A] bad
It was [C] written on the [D] walls and window [G] shade.
And how she would act the little [A] girl
A de-[C]ceiver, don't be-[D]lieve her, it's her [G] trade

And [C] sometimes, a [D7] bottle of [G] perfume
[C] Flowers, then [D7] maybe some [G] lace
[C] Men brought [D7] Louise ten cent [Em] trinkets
Their in-[A]tentions, so easy to [D] trace

And [G] everybody knew at times she'd [A] cry
But they said, [C] women like Lou-[D]ise, they get [G] by

[G] They said Louise was not half [A] bad
It was [C] written on the [D] walls and window [G] shade.
And how she would act the little [A] girl
A de-[C]ceiver, don't be-[D]lieve her, it's her [G] trade

And [G] everybody thought it kinda [A] sad
When they [C] found Lou-[D]ise in her [G] room
Folks would always put her down below their [A] kind
Still some [C] cried, when she [D] died this after-[G]noon.

[C] Louise rode [D7] home on a [G] mail train
[C] somewhere to the [D7] south, I heard them [G] say
Too [C] bad it [D7] ended so [Em] ugly
Too [A] bad she had to go, that [D] way.

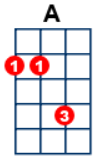
And the [G] wind is blowing cold outside [A] tonight
Good [C] night, Lou-[D]ise, good [G] night.

Good [C] night, Lou-[D]ise, good [G] night

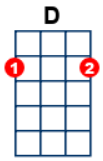
Louisiana Saturday Night

artist:Mel McDaniel , writer:Bob McDill

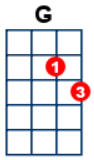
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yljf4Lpj7CI



Thanks to Frank de Lathouder
a capella – rhythm but no chords



Well you get down the fiddle and you get down the bow,
Kick off your shoes and you throw 'em on the floor.
Dance in the kitchen 'til the mornin' light,
Louisiana Saturday night.



[D] Waitin' in the front yard, [A] sittin' on a log,
A [G] single-shot rifle and a [D] one-eyed dog.
Got me a couple of kinfolk [A] in the moonlight,
[G] Louisiana [A] Saturday [D] night.

Woah, [D] get down the fiddle now, [A] get down the bow,
[G] Kick off your shoes and you [D] throw 'em on the floor.
Dance in the kitchen 'til the [A] mornin' light,
[G] Louisiana [A] Saturday [D] night.

[D] My brother Bill and [A] other brother Jack,
[G] Belly full of beer and a [D] possum in his sack.
Fifteen kids in the [A] front porch light,
[G] Louisiana [A] Saturday [D] night.

When the [D] kinfolk leave and the [A] kids get fed,
[G] Me and my women gonna [D] slip off to bed.
Have a little fun when we [A] turn out the light,
[G] Louisiana [A] Saturday [D] night.

very soft chords but sing out

Woah, [D] get down the fiddle now, [A] get down the bow,
[G] Kick off your shoes and you [D] throw 'em on the floor.
Dance in the kitchen 'til the [A] mornin' light,
[G] Louisiana [A] Saturday [D] night.

Woah, [D] get down the fiddle now, [A] get down the bow,
[G] Kick off your shoes and you [D] throw 'em on the floor.
Dance in the kitchen 'til the [A] mornin' light,
[G] Louisiana [A] Saturday [D] night.

a capella - rhythm but no chords

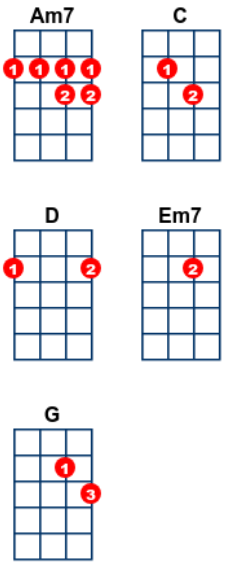
Yeah, get down the fiddle now, get down the bow,
Kick off your shoes and you throw 'em on the floor.
Dance in the kitchen 'til the mornin' light,
Louisiana Saturday night.

Love And Honesty

artist:Hawaiian Style Band writer:Wade Cambern

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E6SZB3_qHVg

based on shoyu95 Ultimate Guitar



[G] (four bars)

[G] Brown skin, light brown eyes
[Em7] Golden hair from sunny skies
[Am7] A haunting smile, a **[G]** fresh pikake **[D]** lei **[D]**
[G] Soft touch, a warm embrace
[Em7] Tears of joy they run down my face
I **[Am7]** think of you **[G]** every single **[D]** day **[D]**

> There's **[C]** more to life than getting by
> There's **[G]** times in life to really try
> My **[Am7]** love for you **[D]** really made me **[G]** see **[G]**
> I **[C]** won't give up, won't lose my dreams
> Your **[G]** being there is everything
> And I **[Am7]** promise you **[D]** love and hones-**[G]**ty **[G]**

[G] Sunset, moonrise
[Em7] Calming seas under balmy skies
I'll **[Am7]** walk with you be-**[G]**neath the whispering **[D]** trees **[D]**
We **[G]** laughed so much our throats were dry
[Em7] Shared our hearts with teary eyes
[Am7] Let this night re-**[G]**mind us there's a **[D]** way

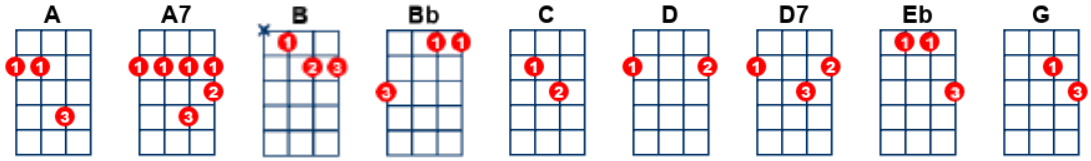
> There's **[C]** more to life than getting by
> There's **[G]** times in life to really try
> My **[Am7]** love for you **[D]** really made me **[G]** see **[G]**
> I **[C]** won't give up, won't lose my dreams
> Your **[G]** being there is everything
> And I **[Am7]** promise you **[D]** love and hones-**[G]**ty **[G]**

[G] He makana no na **[Em7]** mamo **[Em7]**
Na mo'olelo o **[Am7]** na pua o nehinei **[G]**
[D] E pini mau ina kupono a lei a'**[G]**ala **[G]** **[Em7]**
[Am7] Io hu mau i ko'**[G]** onei kealoha pini **[D]** mau **[D]**

> There's **[C]** more to life than getting by
> There's **[G]** times in life to really try
> My **[Am7]** love for you **[D]** really made me **[G]** see **[G]**
> I **[C]** won't give up, won't lose my dreams
> Your **[G]** being there is everything
> And I **[Am7]** promise you **[D]** love and hones-**[G]**ty **[G]**
>
> I **[Am7]** promise you **[D]** love and hones-**[G]**ty **[G]**
> I **[Am7]** promise you **[D]** love and hones-**[G]**ty **[G]**

Love And Marriage

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Sammy Cahn, Jimmy Van Heusen



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BRDBvKGc1fE Capo 3

[G] Love and marriage, [D7] love and marriage,
[G] go together like a [C] horse and carriage.
[G] This I tell you [B] bro-[C]ther - you [C] can't have [G] one without the [A7] oth-[D7]er.

[G] Love and marriage, [D7] love and marriage,
[G] it's an institute you [C] can't disparage.
[G] Ask the local [B] gent-[C]ry and [C] they will [G] say it's ele-[D]men-[G]tary.

[Eb] Try, try, try to separate them - [Bb] it's an ill-[Eb]usion.
[Eb] Try, try, try, and you will only [D] come to this con-[D7]clusion.

[G] Love and marriage, [D7] love and marriage,
[G] go together like a [C] horse and carriage.
[G] Dad was told by [B] moth-[C]er - you [C] can't have [G] one,
you [C] can't have [G] none, you [C] can't have [G] one
without the [A7] ooo-[D7]th-[G]er.

[G] Love and marriage, [D7] love and marriage,
[G] go together like a [C] horse and carriage.
[G] This I tell you [B] bro-[C]ther - you [C] can't have [G] one without the [A7] oth-[D7]er.

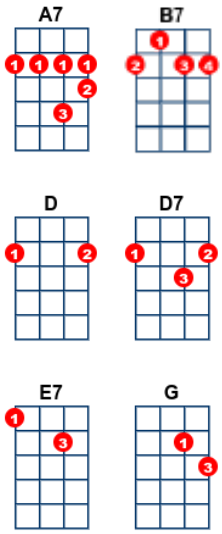
[Eb] Try, try, try to separate them - [Bb] it's an ill [Eb]usion.
[Eb] Try, try, try, and you will only [D] come to this con-[D7]clusion.

[G] Love and marriage, [D7] love and marriage,
[G] go together like a [C] horse and carriage.
[G] Dad was told by [B] moth-[C]er - you [C] can't have [G] one,
you [C] can't have [G] none, you [C] can't have [G] one
without the [A] ooo-[D7]th-[G]er.

Love Dont Live Here Anymore

artist:Kris Kristofferson, Rita Coolidge writer:Kris Kristofferson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=31eDtlYh44c



[G] **[G]** **[A7]** **[A7]**
[D] **[D]** **[G]** **[G]**

[G] Perfect strangers sittin' **[A7]** down face to face
[D] Like we'd **[D7]** never met be-**[G]**fore
[G] Nothin's left between us
[A7] But the space between us
[D] Love don't **[D7]** live here any-**[G]**more **[G]**

[G] Faded photographs **[A7]** dusty dreams
[D] Lying **[D7]** scattered on the **[G]** floor **[D7]**
[G] Nothin's here to bind us
[A7] To the years behind us
[D7] Love don't live here any-**[G]**more **[G]**

> **[B7]** Never sharing nothing **[E7]*** **[E7]*** we don't care
> **[A7]** I got nothing close to nothing **[D]*** you'd care to hear **[D]**

[G] Nail the shutters down
[A7] Pull the shades
[D] Hang a **[D7]** sign upon the **[G]** door **[D7]**
[G] There's no use pretending
[A7] There's no happy ending
[D] Love don't **[D7]** live here any-**[G]**more
[G] **[G]** **[G]** **[A7]** **[A7]**
[D] **[D]** **[G]** **[G]**

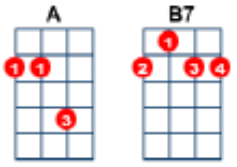
> **[B7]** Never sharing nothing **[E7]*** **[E7]*** we don't care
> **[A7]** I got nothing close to nothing **[D]*** you'd care to hear **[D]**

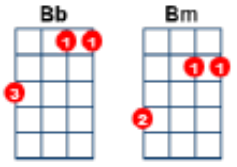
[G] Nail the shutters down
[A7] Pull the shades
[D] Hang a **[D7]** sign upon the **[G]** door **[D7]**
[G] There's no use pretending
[A7] There's no happy ending
[D] Love don't **[D7]** live here any-**[G]**more **[G]**
[D] Love don't live here any-**[G]**more **[E7]** **[A7]** **[D]**/ **[D7]**/ **[G]** **[G]**

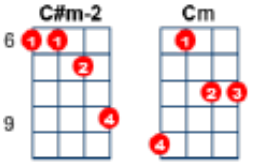
Love Grows (Where My Rosemary Goes)

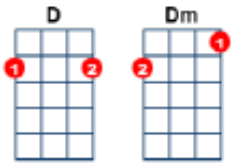
artist:Edison Lighthouse writer:Tony Macaulay / Barry Mason and Sylvan Whittingham

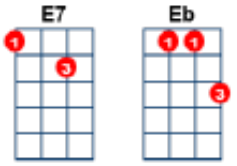
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TfY8hR5frEQ

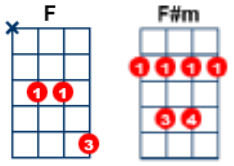


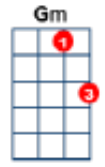












Play with hammering on for A -> F#m along this line - sounds nice

[A] She ain't **[F#m]** got **[A]** no money,
Her **[A]** clothes are **[F#m]** kinda **[A]** funny
Her **[D]** hair is kinda wild and **[D]** free
Oh but **[A]** love **[C#m-2]** grows where my **[F#m]** Rosemary **[A]** goes
And **[D]** nobody **[Bm]** knows **[E7]** like **[A]** me

[A] She talks kinda lazy, **[F#m]** people say she's crazy
[D] And her life's a **[D]** mystery
Oh but **[A]** love **[C#m-2]** grows where my **[F#m]** Rosemary **[A]** goes
And **[D]** nobody **[Bm]** knows **[E7]** like **[A]** me

There's **[D]** something about her **[E7]** hand holding **[A]** mine,
It's a **[F#m]** feeling that's **[Bm]** fine and I just **[E7]** gotta **[A]** say, Hey!
She's **[D]** really got a **[E7]** magical **[A]** spell
and it's **[F#m]** working so **[B7]** well
That I can't get a**[E7]**way

Again - play with hammering on for A -> F#m along this line

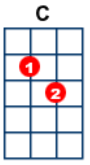
[A] I'm a **[F#m]** lucky **[A]** fella **[F#m]**
[A] And I just **[F#m]** gotta **[A]** tell **[F#m]** her **[A]**
[D] That I love her endlessly
Because **[A]** love **[C#m-2]** grows where my **[F#m]** Rosemary **[A]** goes
And **[D]** nobody **[Bm]** knows like **[A]** me

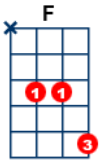
There's **[D]** something about her hand holding **[A]** mine,
It's a **[F#m]** feeling that's **[Bm]** fine and I just gotta **[A]** say, Hey!
She's **[D]** really got a **[E7]** magical **[A]** spell
and it's **[F#m]** working so **[B7]** well
That I can't get a**[E7]**way **[F]**

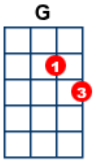
[Bb] I'm a lucky fella and I just gotta tell her
[Eb] That I love her endlessly
Because **[Bb]** love **[Dm]** grows where my **[Gm]** Rosemary **[Bb]** goes
And **[Eb]** nobody **[Cm]** knows like **[Bb]** me
Because **[Bb]** love **[Dm]** grows where my **[Gm]** Rosemary **[Bb]** goes
And **[Eb]** nobody **[Cm]** knows .... like **[Bb]** me

Love Hearts (Sugar Lips)

artist:Liz Panton writer:Liz Panton







Liz Panton : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VCP3cmPloxM&feature=youtu.be
[F] Love Hearts are better than a Fortune Cookie
When it comes to divining your **[C]** fate
[C] Tell a tale of tinker, tailor, soldier, sailor
And don't forget the First **[F]** Mate!

[F] Spoil me, Sugar Lips! - Spoil Me, Sugar Lips!
What does my heart **[C]** say?
[C] "Bye bye, My Angel", "I Hope, Love Bud"
"My Love" is here to **[F]** stay.

[F] Love Hearts are better than a Fortune Cookie
When it comes to divining your **[C]** fate
[C] Rich-man, poor-man, beggar-man, thief
And don't forget the First **[F]** Mate!

[F] Spoil me, Sugar Lips! - Spoil Me, Sugar Lips!
What does my heart **[C]** say?
[C] "Bye bye, My Angel", "I Hope, Love Bud"
"My Love" is here to **[F]** stay.

[C] Don't toss a coin, don't flip a card
See what the Love Hearts **[F]** say
[G] Don't gaze at crystal or draw the short straw
See what the Love Hearts **[C]** say.

Oh! **[F]** Spoil me, Sugar Lips! - Spoil Me, Sugar Lips,
What does my heart **[C]** say?
[C] "Bye bye, My Angel", "I Hope, Love Bud"
"My Love" is here to **[F]** stay.

[F] Spoil me, Sugar Lips! - Spoil Me, Sugar Lips!
What does my heart **[C]** say?
[C] "Bye bye, My Angel", "I Hope, Love Bud"
"My Love" is here to **[F]** stay.

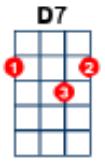
[C] "My Love" . . . is here . . . to **[F]** stay.

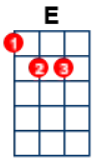
Words and Music ? Liz Panton 12/12/2015
Simple chords - but it works so well -Nice one Liz Panton!!

Love Her Madly

artist:The Doors , writer:Robby Krieger

The Doors - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LHFGnIshz8E





[Am] Dont you love her madly, dont you need her badly
Dont you [D] love her ways, tell me [Am] what you say
Dont you [Am] love her madly, [C] wanna [F] be her [D] daddy
Dont you [Am] love her face
Dont you [Am] love her as shes [E] walkin out the [Am] door
[Am] Like she did one [E] thousand times be[Am]fore

Dont you [D] love her ways, tell me [Am] what you say
[Am] Dont you love her as shes [E] walkin out the [Am] door [Am]
[D7] All [D/G] your [D7] love (x4)
All your [G] love is gone, So sing a [C] lonely song
Of a [A] deep blue dream,
Seven [D] horses seem [F] to [D] be[G] on [E] the [Am] mark

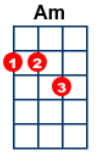
[Am] Yeah, [C] dont you [F] love [D] her
Dont you [Am] love her as she's [E] walkin out the [Am] door [Am]
[D7] All [D/G] your [D7] love (x3)
[D] Yeah..
All your [G] love is gone, So sing a [C] lonely song
Of a [A] deep blue dream,
Seven [D] horses seem [F] to [D] be [G] on [E] the [Am] mark

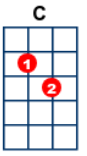
Also uses
A, Am, C
D, F, G

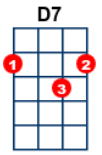
Love Hurts [C]

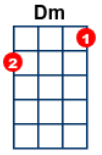
artist:Nazareth writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

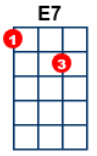
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vj2AlaQcW40 (in G)
Nazareth, written by Boudleaux Bryant

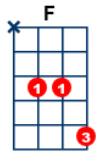


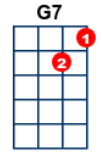












[C] Love hurts love **[Am]** scars love **[F]** wounds and **[G7]** mars
Any **[C]** heart not **[Am]** tough nor **[F]** strong e-**[G7]**nough
To take a lot of **[C]** pain take a lot of **[Am]** pain
[C] Love is like a **[F]** cloud **[Dm]** pulls a lot of **[G7]** rain
Love **[C]** hurts mmm mmm **[F]** love **[C]** hurts

I'm young I **[Am]** know but **[F]** even **[G7]** so
I know a **[C]** thing or **[Am]** two I **[F]** learned from **[G7]** you
I really learned a **[C]** lot really learned a **[Am]** lot
[C] Love is like a **[F]** stove **[Dm]** burns you when it's **[G7]** hot
Love **[C]** hurts mmm mmm **[F]** love **[C]** hurts

[Am] Some fools dream of **[E7]** happi-**[Am]**ness
[E7] Blissful-**[Am]**ness **[E7]** together-**[Am]**ness
[D7] Some fools fool themselves I guess
But they're not fooling **[G7]** me

I **[C]** know it isn't true **[E7]** know it isn't **[Am]** true
[C] Love is just a **[F]** lie **[Dm]** made to make you **[G7]** blue
Love **[C]** hurts mmm mmm **[F]** love **[C]** hurts

Love Hurts [G]

artist:Nazareth writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Nazareth, written by Boudleaux Bryant - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vj2AlaQcW40

Love **[G]** hurts, love **[Em]** scars, love **[C]** wounds and **[D7]** mars
Any **[G]** heart not **[Em]** tough nor **[C]** strong e**[D7]**nough
To take a lot of **[G]** pain, **[B7]** take a lot of **[Em]** pain
[G7] Love is like a **[C]** cloud pulls a lot of **[D7]** rain
Love **[G]** hurts, **[F]** mmm, **[C]** mmm, love **[G]** hurts

[D7]

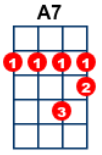
I'm **[G]** young I **[Em]** know but **[C]** even **[D7]** so
I know a **[G]** thing or **[Em]** two I **[C]** learned from **[D7]** you
I really learned a **[G]** lot, **[B7]** really learnt a **[Em]** lot
[G7] Love is like a **[C]** stove burns you when it's **[D7]** hot
Love **[G]** hurts, **[F]** mmm, **[C]** mmm, love **[G]** hurts

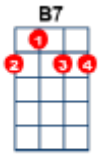
[D7]

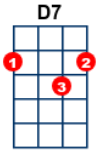
[Em] Some fools think of **[B7]** happi**[Em]**ness
[B7] Blissful**[Em]**ness, **[B7]** together**[Em]**ness
[A7] Some fools fool themselves I guess But they're not fooling **[D7]** me

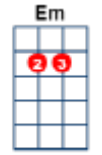
I know it isn't **[G]** true, **[B7]** know it isn't **[Em]** true
[G7] Love is just a **[C]** lie made to make you **[D7]** blue
Love **[G]** hurts, **[F]** mmm, **[C]** mmm, love **[G]** hurts

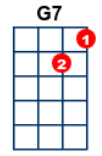
[D7]
Love **[G]** hurts, **[F]** mmm, **[C]** mmm, love **[G]** hurts
[F] Ohhhh **[C]** Ohhhh love **[G]** hurts..









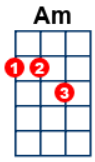


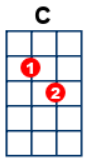
Also use
C, F, G

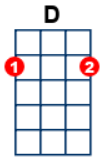
Love Is A Laserquest

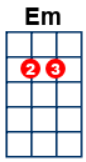
artist:Arctic Monkeys , writer:Alex Turner

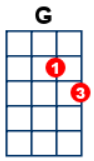
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O7LtqEEQv34 Capo 2











Do you [G] still feel younger than you [Em] thought you would by now
or, [Am] darling, have you started feeling [D] old yet?
Don't [G] worry, I'm sure that you're still [Em] breaking hearts
with the efficien-[Am]cy that only youth can [D] harness.

And do you [G] still think love is a [Em] laserquest?
Or do you take it [Am] all too serious-[D]ly?
I've tried to [G] ask you this in some [Em] daydreams that I've had,
but you're always busy [Am] being make-[D] believe.

And [C] do you look into the mirror to remind [D] yourself you're there?
Or have [G] somebody's good-night kisses got that [C] covered?
Well I'm not being honest, I'll [D] pretend that you were [C] just some [G] lover.

[G] Now I can't think of there [Em] without thinking of you,
I [Am] doubt that comes as a [D] surprise.
And I [G] can't think of anything to [Em] dream about,
[Am] I can't find anywhere to [D] hide.

And when I'm [C] hanging on by the [D] rings around my eyes
and I con-[G]vince myself I [C] need another.
And for a minute it gets easier to pre-[D]tend that you were [C] just some [G] lover.

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

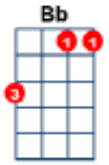
When I'm [C] pipe and slippers and [D] rocking chair,
singing [G] dreadful songs about [C] summer.
Well I've found a better method of pre-[D]tending you were [C] just some [Em] lover.
Well I've [C] found a better method of pre-[D]tending you were [C] just some [G] lover...

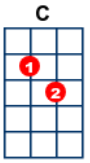
Love Is A Rose

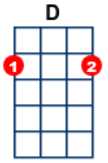
artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

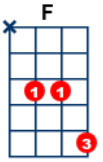
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NNscPONGzoY

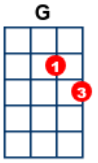
Thanks to Lars Jensen











INTRO 1 (bass notes)
[G] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G] (*beat*)

INTRO 2 (maybe solo harmonica)
[G] [C] [G]
[G] [D] [G]
[G] [C] [G]
[G] [D] [G]
[G] [G]

> **[G]** Love is a rose but you'd **[C]** better not **[G]** pick it
> It **[G]** only grows when it's **[D]** on the **[G]** vine
> A **[G]** handful of thorns and you'll **[C]** know you've **[G]** missed it
> You **[G]** lose your love when you **[D]** say the word **[G]** "mine"

[C] I wanna see what's **[G]** never been seen
[D] I wanna live that **[G]** age old dream
[C] Come on, lass, we can **[G]** go together
Let's **[D]** take the best right **[G]** now
[G] Take **[F]** the **[Bb]** best **[G]** right <-- single notes
[G] Now **[G]** **[G]**

> **[G]** I wanna go to an **[C]** old hoe-**[G]**down
> **[G]** Long ago in a **[D]** western **[G]** town
> **[G]** Pick me up but my **[C]** feet are **[G]** draggin'
> **[G]** Give me a lift and I'll **[D]** hay your **[G]** wagon **[G]**

SOLO (maybe Harmonica)
[C] [G]
[D] [G]
[C] [G]
[D] [G]
[G] [F] [Bb] [G] <-- single notes
[G] [G]

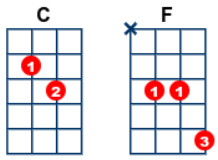
> **[G]** Love is a rose but you'd **[C]** better not **[G]** pick it
> It **[G]** only grows when it's **[D]** on the **[G]** vine
> A **[G]** handful of thorns and you'll **[C]** know you've **[G]** missed it
> You **[G]** lose your love when you **[D]** say the word **[G]** "mine"
> **[G]** Mine... **[G]** mine...

OUTRO (fade to end)
[G] Love is a rose **[C]*** **[G]***
[G] Love is a rose **[C]*** **[G]***
[G] Love is a rose **[C]*** **[G]***
[G] Love is a rose **[C]*** **[G]***

Love Is A Stranger

artist:The Eurythmics writer:Annie Lennox, David A. Stewart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o6f593X6rv8



Thanks to Nicki Walton

INTRO: [C] - [C] - [C] - [C] x 2

[C] Love is a stranger in an open car
To tempt you in and drive you far a-[F]way
Ooh, [C] Love is a stranger in an open car
To tempt you in and drive you far a-[F]way

chorus x2

> [F] And I want you
> And I want you
> And I want you so
> It's an ob-[C]session

[C] Love is a danger of a different kind
To take you away and leave you far be-[F]hind

And [C] love love love is a dangerous drug
You have to receive it and you still can't
Get e-[F]nough of the stuff

It's savage and it's cruel and it shines like destruction
Comes in like the flood and it seems like religion
It's noble and it's brutal, it distorts and deranges
And it wrenches you up
And you're left like a [C] zombie

> [F] And I want you
> And I want you
> And I want you so
> It's an ob-[C]session

It's [F] guilt edged
Glamorous and sleek by design
You know it's jealous by nature
False and unkind
It's [C] hard and restrained
And it's totally cool
It [F] touches and it teases
As you stumble in the [F] debris. [C]

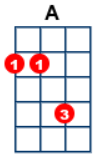
chorus x3

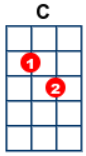
> [F] And I want you
> And I want you
> And I want you so
> It's an ob-[C]session

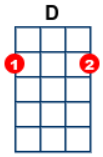
Love Is Like A Butterfly

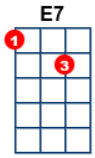
artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

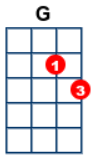
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gWwENHbUcdI Capo 1











Intro: [D] [C] [D]

[D] Love is like a butterfly as [G] soft and gentle [D] as a sigh
The [G] multicoloured [D] moods of love are [C] like its [G] satin [D] wings
Love [D] makes you heart feel strange inside
It [G] flutters like soft [D] wings in flight
[G] Love is like a [D] butterfly a [C] rare and [G] gentle [D] thing

[D] I feel it when you're with me
It [G] happens when you [D] kiss me
That [G] rare and gentle [D] feeling [E7] that I feel [A] inside
Your [D] touch is soft and gentle
Your [G] kiss is warm and [D] tender
[G] Whenever I am [D] with you I [A] think of butter[D]flies

[D] Love is like a butterfly as [G] soft and gentle [D] as a sigh
The [G] multicoloured [D] moods of love are [C] like its [G] satin [D] wings
Love [D] makes you heart feel strange inside
It [G] flutters like soft [D] wings in flight
[G] Love is like a [D] butterfly, a [C] rare and [G] gentle [D] thing

[D] Your laughter brings me sunshine
[G] Everyday is [D] springtime
And [G] I am only [D] happy [E7] when you are by my [A] side
How [D] precious is this love we share
[G] How very precious, [D] sweet and rare
[G] Together we [D] belong like daffo[A]dils and butter[D]flies

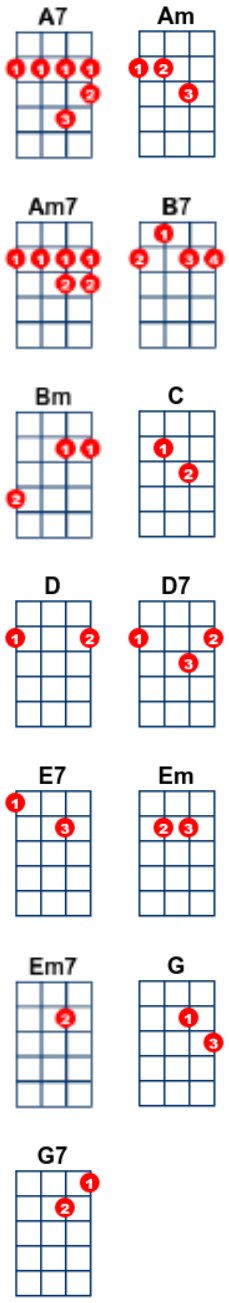
[D] Love is like a butterfly as [G] soft and gentle [D] as a sigh
The [G] multicoloured [D] moods of love are [C] like its [G] satin [D] wings
Love [D] makes you heart feel strange inside
It [G] flutters like soft [D] wings in flight
[G] Love is like a [D] butterfly, a [C] rare and [G] gentle [D] thing

[G] Love is like a [D] butterfly, a [C] rare and [G] gentle [D] thing

Love Is The Sweetest Thing

artist:Peter Skellern writer:Ray Noble

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6NvQUJtW0GA Capo 3



[G] Love [Em7] is [A7] the [D] sweetest thing
[G] What [Em7] else on [A7] earth could [D] ever bring
[G] Such happi-[C]ness to [D] ev'rything
[G] As [Em] love's old [A7] sto-[D7]ry.

[G] Love [Em7] is [A7] the [D] strangest thing
[G] No [Em7] song [A7] of birds u-[D]pon the wing
[G] Shall in our [C] hearts more [D] sweetly [D7] sing
[G] Than [A7] love's old [D7] sto-[G]ry.

[Em] Whatever [Bm] heart may de-[E7]sire,
[Am] Whatever [D7] life may [G] send,
[Am] This is a [B7] tale that [Em7] never will tire.
[A7] This is a song without [D] end.

[G] Love [Em7] is [A7] the [D7] greatest thing
[G] The [Em7] oldest [Am7] yet the [D7] latest thing;
[G] I [G7] only [C] hope that [B7] fate will bring
[Em7] Love's [D7] story to [G] you. [Em7] [A7] [D7]

[Em7] Love is the [D] sweetest [G] thing

[G] Love [Em7] is [A7] the [D] sweetest thing
[G] What [Em7] else on [A7] earth could [D] ever bring
[G] Such happi-[C]ness to [D] ev'rything
[G] As [Em] love's old [A7] sto-[D7]ry.

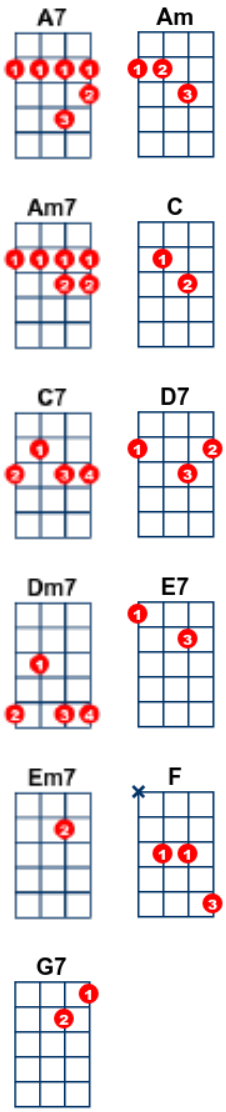
[Em] Whatever [Bm] heart may de-[E7]sire,
[Am] Whatever [D7] life may [G] send,
[Am] This is a [B7] tale that [Em7] never will tire.
[A7] This is a song without [D] end.

[G] Love [Em7] is [A7] the [D7] greatest thing
[G] The [Em7] oldest [Am7] yet the [D7] latest thing;
[G] I [G7] only [E7] hope that [Am7] fate may [D7] bring
[G] Love's [A7] story [D7] to [G] you.

Love Is The Sweetest Thing - Alt

artist:Al Bowlly, Ray Noble and His Orchestra writer:Ray Noble

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hUXv0ezazXg



[C] Love [Am7] is [D7] the [G7] sweetest thing
[C] What [Am7] else on [D7] earth could [G7] ever bring
[C] Such [C7] happi-[F]ness to [G7] ev'rything
[C] As [Am7] love's old [D7] sto-[G7]ry.

[C] Love [Am7] is [D7] the [G7] strangest thing
[C] No [Am7] song of [D7] birds u-[G7]pon the wing
[C] Shall [C7] in our [F] hearts more [G7] sweetly sing
[C] Than [Am7] love's old [G7] sto-[C]ry.

[Am7] What-[Am]ever [Em7] heart may de-[A7]sire,
[Dm7] Whatever [G7] life may [C] send,
[F] This is a tale [E7] that [Am7] never will [Am] tire.
[D7] This is the song without [G7] end.

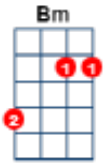
[C] Love [Am] is [D7] the [G7] strongest thing
[C] The [Am] oldest [D7] yet the [G7] latest thing;
[C] I on-[C7]ly [F] hope that fate may bring
[Am] Love's [G7] story to [C] you.

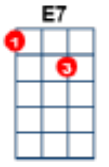
[D7] Love is the [G7] sweetest [C] thing

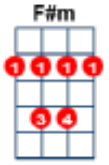
Love It When You Call

artist:The Feeling writer:SELLS, DANIEL/JONES, RICHARD/JEREMIAH, CIARAN

The Feeling: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KMMO4Nwidq0
[C] [F] [Am] [F]







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

[NC] I found the switch, **[C] [F]** **[NC]** Turned it on, **[Am] [F]**
[NC] I hit the ditch, **[C] [F]** **[NC]** Carried on, **[F] [C]**
[NC] I was so near, **[C] [F]** **[NC]** Now you're so far **[Am] [F]**
[NC] Are you quite sure, **[C] [F]** **[NC]** Just who you are? **[F] [C]**

Oh **[C]** ha a a ha, ahi **[F]** ya
You could have a friend but **[F]** you dont seem to have the time,
Oh **[C]** ha a a ha, ahi **[F]** ya
Wonder if you **[Am]** ever get to **[G]** say what's on your **[F#m]** mind,
[F] Take a little **[C]** time, **[G]** oh **[F]** take a little ti**[G]**me,

Chorus:
I **[C]** love you when you call, I **[F]** love you when you call,
I **[Am]** love you when you call, but you **[F]** never call at all
So **[C]** what's the complication, it's **[F]** only conversation,
I **[Am]** love you when you call, but you **[F]** never call at **[C]** all whoa

He loves you when you **[F]** call, he **[C]** loves you when you **[Am]** call.. **[F]**... **[C]** aha

[NC] Remember me, **[C] [F]** **[NC]** I used to be **[Am] [F]**
Your best time buddy that you couldn't wait to see **[F] [C]**
But gettin' old, **[C] [F]** it takes a toll **[G] [Am]**
And **[C]** hearts getting broken lead to **[F]** people growin' **[E7]** cold

Oh **[C]** ha a a ha, ahi **[F]** ya
I'm flipping with a coin that's **[F]** got a tail on either side,
Oh **[C]** ha a a ha, ahi **[F]** ya
I'm gonna be the **[Am]** one who **[G]** makes you stop and **[F#m]** realise,
[F] You could have it **[C]** all, **[G]** we **[F]** should have it **[G]** all

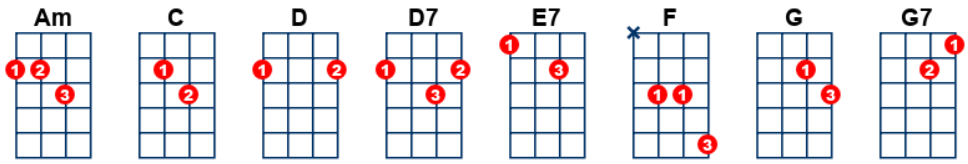
Chorus
[F] Yea I wonder where you been **[G]**
[G] Yea I **[Am]** wonder who you seen **[G]**
And I **[F]** hope you find your train **[G]**
When you do I really hope it's all it **[A]** seems

I **[D]** love you when you call, I **[G]** love you when you call,
I **[Bm]** love you when you call, but you **[G]** never call at all
So **[D]** what's the complication, it's **[G]** only conversation,
I **[Bm]** love you when you call, but you **[G]** never call at all **[D]** whoa **[G]**

Not Real sure about this one -? help anyone?

Love Letters In The Sand

artist:Pat Boone , writer:J. Fred Coots, Nick Kenny, Charles Kenny



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8MCUXitxbTA Capo 3

Based on Kraziekhat via Ultimate Guitar

[F] On a [C] day like today, we [F] passed the time a-[D]way,
writing [G] love letters [G7] in the [C] sand.
How you [C] laughed when I cried, each [F] time I saw the [D] tide,
take our [G] love letters [G7] from the [C] sand [F] [C]

You made a [E7] vow, that you, would [Am] ever be true,
But some-[D]how, that [D7] vow, meant [G] nothing to [G7] you.

Now my [C] broken heart aches, with [F] every wave that [D] breaks,
over [G] love letters [G7] in the [C] sand [F] [C]

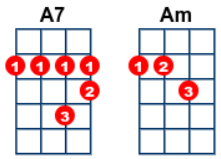
You made a [E7] vow, that you, would [Am] ever be true,
But some-[D]how, that [D7] vow, meant [G] nothing to [G7] you.

Now my [C] broken heart aches, with [F] every wave that [D] breaks,
over [G] love letters [G7] in the [C] sand [F] [C]

Love Letters Straight From Your Heart

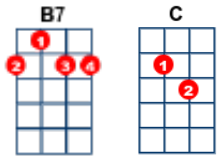
artist:Brenda Lee writer:Edward Heyman, Victor Young

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OCgLfDjb29Y

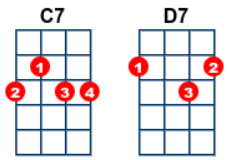


[C] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F]

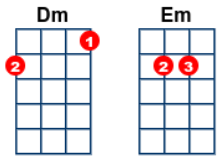
[C] Love letters straight from your [Am] heart
[F] Keep us so [G7] near while a-[C]part
[Em] I'm not a-[B7]lone in the [Em] night
When I can [A7] have all the [Dm] love you [G7] write



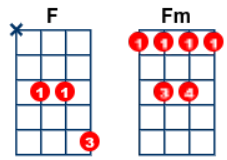
[C] I memorize every [Am] line
[F] I kiss the [G7] name that you [C] sign [C7]
[F] And darling [Fm] then I read a-[C]gain
right from the [D7] start
[G7] Love letters straight from your [C] heart



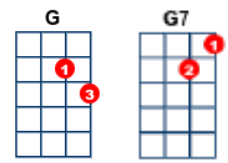
[C] Love letters straight from your [Am] heart
[F] Keep us so [G7] near while a-[C]part



[Em] I'm not a-[B7]lone in the [Em] night
When I can [A7] have all the [Dm] love you [G7] write



[C] I memorize every [Am] line
[F] I kiss the [G7] name that you [C] sign [C7]
[F] And darling [Fm] then I read a-[C]gain
right from the [D7] start
[G7] Love letters straight from your [C] heart

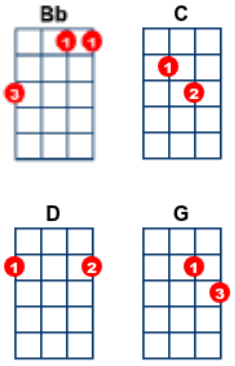


[C] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F]

Love Machine

artist:Girls Aloud writer:Miranda Cooper, Brian Higgins, Tim Powell, Nick Coler, Lisa Cowling, Myra Boyle, Shawn Lee

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kNMwaQS6Foc



Thanks to Harry Balmforth

[G] Ladies you're damn right - you can't read a man's mind
We're living in two tribes, and **[Bb]** heading for **[C]** war
[G] Nobody's perfect, we all gotta work it
But fellas, we're worth it, so **[Bb]** don't break the **[C]** law

Your **[G]** call's late, big mistake,
You've gotta hang about in limbo for as long as I take
Next time, read my mind and **[Bb]** I'll be good to **[C]** you
We're**[G]** gift-wrapped kitty cats, we're only turning into tigers when we gotta fight back
Let's go, Eskimo **[Bb]** out into the **[C]** blue

[Bb] Come take my hand, **[C]** understand that you can
You're my **[Bb]** man and I need you **[C]** tonight
[Bb] Come make my dreams, honey **[C]** hard as it seems
Loving **[Bb]** me is as easy as **[C]** pie, **[D]** I

> **[G]** I'm just a love machine, feeding my fantasy
> Give me a kiss or three **[Bb]** and I'm **[C]** fine
> **[G]** I need a squeeze a day, instead of this negligee
> What will the neighbours say **[Bb]** this **[C]** time

[G] I've been going crazy while you sleep
Searching for a language that the **[Bb]** two of us can **[C]** speak so
[G] Mr. prehistoric, make your wheel, and I'll breathe underwater
'Cos I **[Bb]** like the way it **[C]** feels

[G] Your call's late, big mistake
You've gotta hang about in limbo for as long as I take
Next time, read my mind and **[Bb]** I'll be good to **[C]** you
We're **[G]** gift-wrapped kitty cats
We're only turning into tigers when we gotta fight back
Let's go, Eskimo, out **[Bb]** into the **[C]** blue

[Bb] Come take my hand, **[C]** understand that you can
You're my **[Bb]** man and I need you **[C]** tonight
[Bb] Come make my dreams, honey **[C]** hard as it seems
Loving **[Bb]** me is as easy as **[C]** pie, **[D]** I

> **[G]** I'm just a love machine, feeding my fantasy
> Give me a kiss or three **[Bb]** and I'm **[C]** fine
> **[G]** I need a squeeze a day, instead of this negligee
> What will the neighbours say **[Bb]** this **[C]** time

[G] Oh, it's very new, can anybody tell me **[Bb]** what to **[C]** do?
[G] Oh, this feeling's very strange, can anybody tell me **[Bb]** what's your **[C]** game?

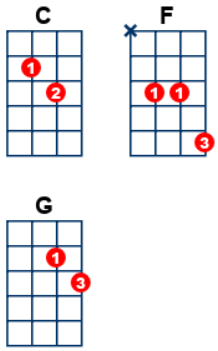
[G] -Oh-- A little education **[G]** -Oh-- To give you motivation
[G] -Oh--We'll turn the situation... **[Bb]** round**[C]**
[G] -Oh- 'Cos I don't wanna change ya **[G]** -Oh- Making you a stranger
[G] -Oh- I'll only re-arrange ya... **[Bb]** for **[C]** now

[G] -Oh- I'm just a Love Machine **[G]** -Oh- To give you motivation
[G] -Oh- I'm just a Love Machine **[Bb]** -Ooh, **[C]** ooh-
[G] -Oh- I'm just a Love Machine **[G]** -Oh- To give you motivation
[G] -Oh- I'm just a Love Machine
[Bb] -Ooh, **[C]** ooh-**[G]** -ooh

Love Makes You Happy

artist:Paul Heaton, Jacqui Abbott , writer:Paul Heaton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WjWf8KB10WU



[C] [G] [C]

[C] I don't have the glasses to hold the champagne
To celebrate the moment you're in my [G] arms again
I don't the [G] breath to blow the balloons
All that I'm hoping is you're coming home [C] soon

[C] I don't have the bunting or supply of cigars
The 'Welcome Home' banners to hang from [G] the bars
All that I [G] have is these arms that I own
To put 'round your waist and pull you back [C] home

[C] Strike out the fanfare, she's coming home [F] soon
And all that I own is this untidy [C] room
Bed for my sleeping, table for [G] tea
And love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly

[C] I can't hold the tears to write you this song
To welcome you back after loving you so [G] long
And I ain't got the [G] money to buy you the ride
To get you from there to here by my [C] side

[C] Strike out the fanfare, she's coming home [F] soon
And all that I own is this untidy [C] room
Bed for my sleeping, table for [G] tea
And love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly

As I [F] wait at the station, a [C] rose in my hand
[F] I don't have a choir or a [C] military band
[F] Glass made to shatter, [C] eggs made to break
But sure as I'm standing, [G] a heart's made to ache

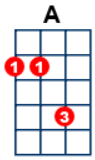
[C] Strike out the fanfare, she's coming home [F] soon
And all that I own is this untidy [C] room
Bed for my sleeping, table for [G] tea
[NC] And love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly

[NC] And love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly
[NC] Love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly
[G] And love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly...

Love Me

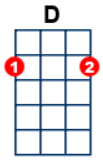
artist:Pete McCarty , writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Pete McCarty: Click for FB Video Thanks to Pete McCarty for this

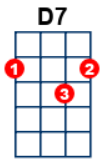


Slowly and soulful - see the video for the strums to this Elvis song

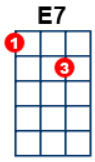
[D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]



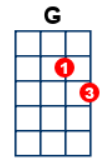
Treat me like a [D] fool,
Treat me mean and [D7] cruel, [D7] [D7]
oh but [G] love me. [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]
Wring my faithful [A] heart, tear it all apart, [A] [A]
But [D] love me. [G] [G] [D]* (pause)



If you ever [D] go,
Darling, I'll be [D7] oh so [G] lonely [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]
I'll be sad and [A] blue,
Crying over you, dear [D] only. [G] [G] [D]* (pause)



[G] I would beg and [G] steal [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]
Just to [D] feel [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]
your [E7] heart [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]
Beatin' [A] close to [A] mine [A] [A] [A] [A]* (pause)



If you ever [D] go,
Darling, I'll be [D7] oh so [G] lonely [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]
I'll be sad and [A] blue,
Crying over you, dear [D] only. [G] [G] [D]* (pause)

[G] I would beg and [G] steal [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]
Just to [D] feel [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]
your [E7] heart [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]
Beatin' [A] close to [A] mine [A] [A] [A] [A]* (pause)

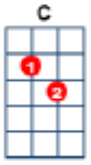
If you ever [D] go,
Darling, I'll be [D7] oh so [G] lonely [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]
Beggin' on my [A] knees,
All I ask is please, please [D] love me

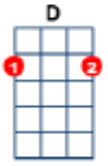
[G] Oh [D] yeah

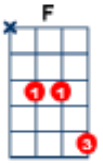
Love Me Do

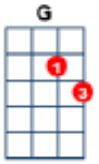
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g2SBjdl2CeE
Intro: **[G]**/// **[C]**/// x4 Harmonica









[G] Love, love me **[C]** do
You **[G]** know I love **[C]** you
I'll **[G]** always be **[C]** true
So pleee**[C]**eeease (Stop) Love me **[G]** do **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

[G] Love, love me **[C]** do
You **[G]** know I love **[C]** you
I'll **[G]** always be **[C]** true
So pleee**[C]**eeease (Stop) Love me **[G]** do **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

Bridge:
[D] Someone to love, **[C]** some**[F]**body new **[G]**
[D] Someone to love, **[C]** some**[F]**one like you **[G]**
[G] Love, love me **[C]** do
You **[G]** know I love **[C]** you
I'll **[G]** always be **[C]** true
So pleee**[C]**eeease (Stop) Love me **[G]** do **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

Solo with Harmonica: **[D]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]**

[D] **[C]** **[F]** **[G]**

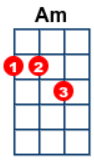
[G] Love, love me **[C]** do
You **[G]** know I love **[C]** you
I'll **[G]** always be **[C]** true
So pleee**[C]**eeease (Stop) Love me **[G]** do **[C]**

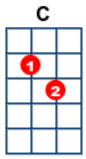
oh, **[G]** Love me do, **[C]** Yeah **[G]** love me do, **[C]** yeah **[G]** love me do

Love Me Like You Do

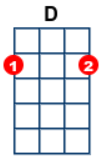
artist:Ellie Goulding writer:Savan Kotecha, Ilya Salmanzadeh, Tove Lo, Ma Martin and Ali Payami

Ellie Goulding: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AJtDXIazrMo Capo on 1st fret
[G] [D] [Em] [C]

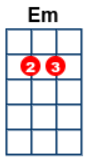




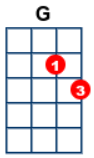
You're the [G] light, you're the night
You're the [D] color of my blood
You're the [Em] cure, you're the pain
You're the only thing I wanna touch [C]
Never [D] knew that it could mean so [Em] much, so much



You're the [G] fear, I don't care
'Cause I've [D] never been so high
Follow [Em] me to the dark
Let me take you past our satellites [C]
You can [D] see the world you brought to [Em] life, to life



Chorus:
So [G] love me like you do, l-l [D]-love me like you do
[Em] Love me like you do, l-l-[C]-love me like you do
[Am] Touch me like you do, t-t-[Em] -touch me like you do
[D].....What are you [C] waiting for?



Fading [G] in, fading out
On the [D] edge of paradise
Every [Em] inch of your skin
is a holy grail I've got to find [C]
Only [D] you can set my heart on [Em] fire, on fire

Yeah, I'll [G] let you set the pace [D]
'Cause [Em] I'm not thinking [C] straight
My head spinning around I [D] can't see clear no more [Em]
What are you waiting for?

Chorus x2

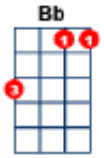
[G] [D] [Em] [C]

Chorus x2

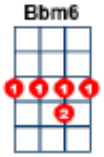
Love Me Tender

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Ken Darby

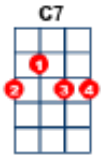
Elvis Presley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qwlrUUyxg9c (in D)



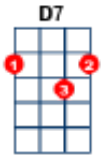
[F] Love me tender, [G7] love me sweet
[C7] Never let me [F] go
[F] You have made my [G7] life complete
[C7] And I love you [F] so



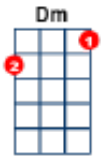
Chorus:
[F] Love me [A] tender, [Dm] love me [F7] true
[Bb] All my [Bbm6] dreams ful[F]fil
For my [D7] darlin' [G7] I love you
[C7] And I always [F] will



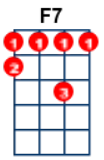
[F] Love me tender, [G7] love me long
[C7] Take me to your [F] heart
[F] For it's there that [G7] I belong
[C7] And I'll never[F] part



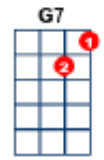
Chorus



[F] Love me tender, [G7] love me dear
[C7] Tell me your are [F] mine
[F] I'll be yours through [G7] all the years
[C7] Till the end of [F] time



Chorus



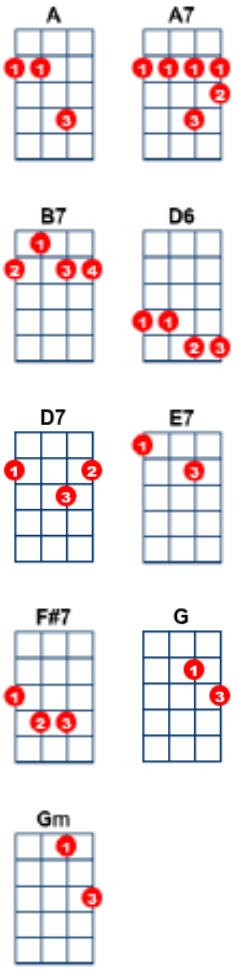
[F] When at least my [G7] dreams come true
[C7] Darling this is [F] know
[F] Happiness will [G7] follow you
[C7] Everywhere you [F] go
Chorus

Also uses
A, F

Love Me Tender (Easy for T.B.U.G.)

artist:Bobby Kemp (Elvis Presley) writer:Ken Darby

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qwlrUUyxg9c



Intro **[D6]** /

[D6] Love me tender, **[E7]** love me sweet
[A] Never let me **[D6]** go **[A]**
[D6] You have made my **[E7]** life complete
[A] And I love you **[D6]** so **[A]**

[D6] Love me **[F#7]** tender, **[D6]** love me **[D7]** true
[G] All my **[Gm]** dreams ful-**[D6]**fil **[A7]**
[D6] For my **[B7]** darlin' **[E7]** I love you
[A] And I always **[D6]** will **[A]**

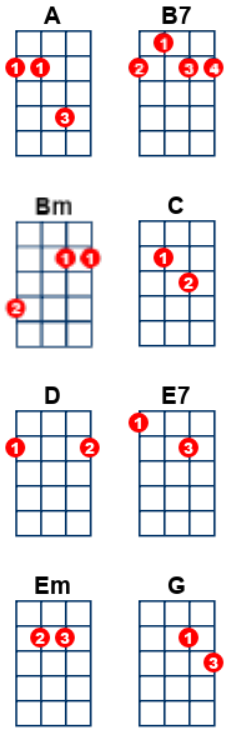
[D6] Love me tender, **[E7]** love me long
[A] Take me to your **[D6]** heart **[A]**
[D6] For it's there that **[E7]** I belong
[A] And will never **[D6]** part **[A]**

[D6] Love me **[F#7]** tender, **[D6]** love me **[D7]** true
[G] All my **[Gm]** dreams ful-**[D6]**fil **[A7]**
[D6] For my **[B7]** darlin' **[E7]** I love you
[A] And I always **[D6]** will **[A7]** **[D6]**

Love Me Two Times

artist:The Doors , writer:Robby Krieger

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MsP6EKAzEjI



[Em] [Bm] - repeat a few times
[Em] Love me two times, [Bm] baby
[Em] Love me twice [Bm] today
[Em] Love me two times, [A] baby
I'm goin' a[Em]way
Love me two times, [D] baby
One for tomorrow , one just for to[C]day
[G] Love me two [D] times
I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way

Love me one time [E7] babe, I could not [Em] speak
One time [A] babe, yeah, my knees got [Em] weak
[Em] But love me two times, yes
[D] Last me all through the [C] week
[G] Love me two times I'm goin' away
Love me two [D] times
I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way
I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way

[Em] Oh, yes

Love me one time [E7] babe, I could not [Em] speak
Love me one time [A] babe, yeah, my knees got [Em] weak
[Em] But love me two times, girl
[D] Last me all through the [C] week
Love me two [D] times
I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way

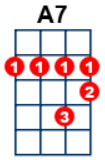
[Em] Love me two times, [Bm] baby
[Em] Love me twice [Bm] today
[Em] Love me two times, [A] baby
'Cause I'm goin' a[Em]way
Love me two times, [D] girl
One for tomorrow , one just for to[C]day
[G] Love me two [D] times
I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way
[G] Love me two [D] times
I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way
[G] Love me two [D] times
I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way

Love Me With All Of Your Heart

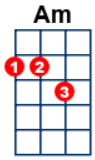
artist:Hi-Marks , writer:Rafael Gaston Perez, Carlos Albert Martinoli, Michael Vaughn

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

Thanks to Lloyd Owens



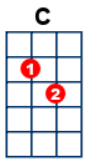
[C] Love me with all of your [Am] heart that's all I [Em] want love [C7]



[F] Love me with all of your [G] heart or not at [C] all [A7]

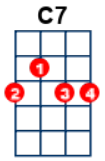
[F] Just promise me [G] this that you'll [C] give me all your [Am] kisses

Every [Em] winter every [Am] summer every [G] fall



[C] When we are far a-[Am]part OR when you're [Em] near me [C7]

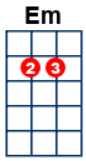
[F] Love me with all of your [G] heart as I love [C] you [A7]



[F] Don't give me your [G] love for a [C] moment or an [Am] hour, love me

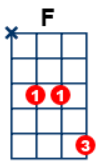
[Em] always like you [Am] loved me from the [G7] start

[G] With every beat of your [C] heart [Am] [F] [G]



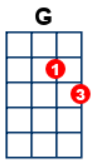
[C] When we are far a-[Am]part OR when your [Em] near me [C7]

[F] Love me with all of your [G] heart as I love [C] you [A7]



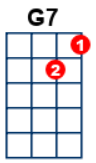
[F] Don't give me your [G] love for a [C] moment or an [Am] hour, love me

[Em] always like you [Am] loved me from the [G7] start



[G] With every beat of your [C] heart [Am] [F] [G]

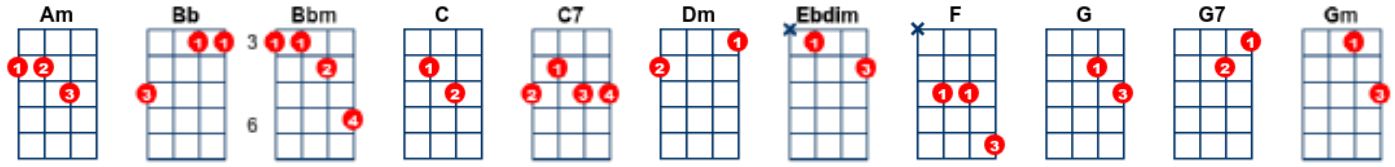
[G] With every beat of your [C] heart [Am] [F] [G]



[G] With every beat of your [C] heart

Love Of My Life

artist:Queen writer:Freddie Mercury



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sUJkCXE4sAA

[F] [Dm] [Gm] [C]
[F] [Dm] [Bb] [F] [G7]

[C] Love of my life - you've **[Am]** hurt me,
You've **[Dm]** broken my heart and **[G]** now you leave me.
[C] Love of my **[C7]** life can't you **[F]** see?
Bring it **[Dm]** back, bring it **[Am]** back,
Don't **[Bb]** take it a-**[F]**way from me, be-**[Bb]**cause **[F]** you **[Dm]** don't **[Gm]** know,
[C] what it means to **[F]** me.

[C] Love of my life don't **[Am]** leave me,
You've **[Dm]** taken my love, and **[G]** now desert me,
[C] Love of my **[C7]** life can't you **[F]** see,
Bring it **[Dm]** back, bring it **[Am]** back,
Don't **[Bb]** take it a-**[F]**way from me be-**[Bb]**cause **[F]** you **[Dm]** don't **[Gm]** know,
[C] what it means to **[F]** me.

[Dm] You will remember - when **[Am]** this is blown over
And **[Bb]** everything's all by the **[F]** way -
[Dm] When I grow older **[Am]** I will be there at your **[Dm]** side to re-**[Ebdim]**mind you
How **[Gm]** I still love you **[C]** - still **[C7]** love **[F]** you.

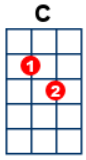
Hurry **[Dm]** back - hurry **[Am]** back,
Please **[Bb]** bring it back **[F]** home to me,
be-**[Bb]**cause **[F]** you **[Dm]** don't **[Gm]** know **[C7]** what it means to **[F]** me

[Dm] Love of my life
[Am] Love of my life ... **[Gm]** **[Bbm]** **[F]**

Love Of The Common People

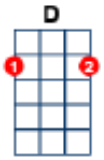
artist:Nicky Thomas , writer:John Hurley and Ronnie Wilkins

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dl54nwUCz0

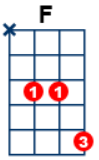


Thanks to Longbeach Ukes for this version

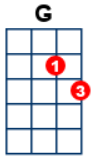
Intro: [G]///



[G] Living on free food tickets
Water in the milk from a hole in the roof
Where the [F] rain came through
What can you [C] do [D]



[G] Tears from your little sister
Crying because she doesn't have a dress without a patch
For the [F] party to go
Oh but you [C] know she'll get [D] by



> 'Cos she's [G] living in the love of the [C] common people
> [G] Smiles from the heart of a [D] family man
> [G] Daddy's gonna buy her a [C] dream to cling to
> [G] Mama's gonna love her just as [D] much as she can
> And she [G] can

It's a [G] good thing you don't have a bus fare
It would fall through the hole in your pocket
And you'd lose it in the [F] snow on the ground
You got to walk into [C] town to find a [D] job

[G] Tryin' to keep your hands warm
When the hole in your shoe lets the snow come through
And [F] chills you to the bone
So now you'd better go [C] home where it's [D] warm

You can [G] live in the love of the [C] common people
[G] Smiles from the heart of a [D] family man
[G] Daddy's gonna buy you a [C] dream to cling to
[G] Mama's gonna love you just as [D] much as she can
And she [G] can

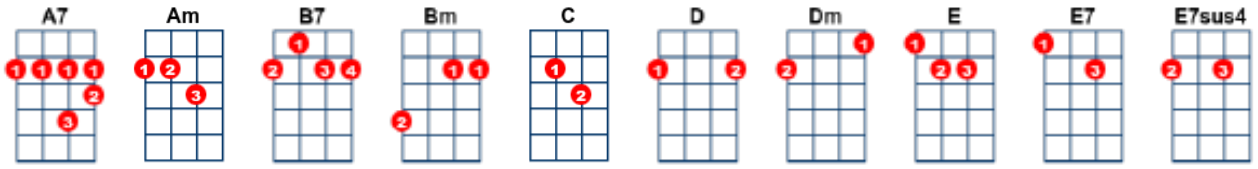
[G] Living on a dream ain't easy
But the closer the knit the tighter the fit
And the [F] chills stay away
You take 'em in [C] stride for family [D] pride

You know that [G] faith is your foundation
Whole lot of love and a warm conversation
But [F] don't forget to pray
Just make it [C] strong where you be-[D]long

Chorus x2

Love Potion Number 9

artist:The Searchers writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller



Searchers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7rXhXLsNJL8 But in Am
Instrumental - first verse

[Am] I took my troubles down to **[Dm]** Madame Ruth
[Am] You know that gypsy with the **[Dm]** gold?capped tooth
[C] She's got a pad down at 34th and **[Am]** Vine
[Dm] Sellin' little bottles of
[E7sus4] Love **[E7]** Potion Number **[Am]** Nine **[A7]**

[Am] I told her that I was a **[Dm]** flop with chicks
[Am] I'd been this way since 19-**[Dm]**56
She **[C]** looked at my palm and she made a magic **[Am]** sign
She **[Dm]** said "What you need is
[E7sus4] Love **[E7]** Potion Number **[Am]** Nine" **[A7]**

[D] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
[B7] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
[D] It smelled like turpentine and looked like Indian ink
[E7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, **[E]** I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was **[Dm]** day or **[Am]** night
[Am] I started kissin' every-**[Dm]**thing in **[Am]** sight
But **[C]** when I kissed the cop down at 34th and **[Am]** Vine
He **[Dm]** broke my little bottle of
[E7] Love Potion Number **[Am]** Nine **[A7]**

[D] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
[Bm] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
[D] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
[E7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, **[E]** I took a drink

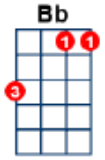
[Am] I didn't know if it was **[Dm]** day or **[Am]** night
[Am] I started kissin' every-**[Dm]**thing in **[Am]** sight
But **[C]** when I kissed the cop down at 34th and **[Am]** Vine
He **[Dm]** broke my little bottle of
[E7] Love Potion Number **[Am]** Nine

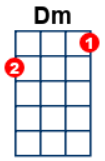
[Dm] Love Potion Number **[Am]** Nine
[Dm] Love Potion Number **[Am]** Nine

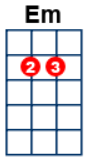
Love Really Hurts Without You

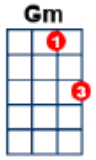
artist:Billy Ocean , writer: Ben Findon, Leslie Charles

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FESovjsbIu0









Also uses: Ar
C, D, F, G

[F] You run around town like a fool and you think that it's [C] groovy.
You're given it to [Gm] some other guy, who gives you the eye.
You [Dm] don't give nothin to [C] me.
[F] You painted a smile, And you dress all the while to [C] excite me.
But don't you know you're [Gm] turning me on, I know that it's wrong.
But [Dm] I can't stop this [C] pain inside me.

Chorus:
[F] Baby, love really hurts without [C] you.
Love really hurts without [Gm] you.
And it's [Bb] breaking my heart,
But [Dm] what can I [C] do.
[F] Baby Love really hurts without [C] you.
Love really hurts through and [Gm] through.
And it's [Bb] breaking my heart,
But [Dm] what can I [C] do without [F] you.

[F] You walk like a dream and you make like you're Queen of the [C] action.
You're using ev'ry [Gm] trick in the book, the way that you look.
You're [Dm] really something to [C] see.
[F] You cheat and you lie, To impress any guy that you [C] fancy.
But don't you know I'm [Gm] out of my mind, So give me a sign.
And [Dm] help to ease the [C] pain inside me.

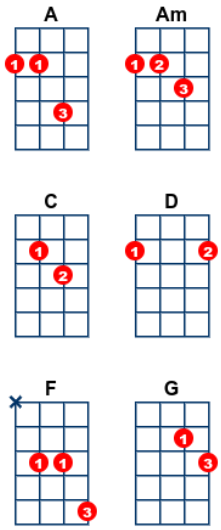
Chorus

[Em]
[G] Baby, love really hurts without [D] you.
Love really hurts without [Am] you.
And it's [C] breaking my heart,
But [Em] what can I [D] do.
[G] Baby Love really hurts without [D] you.
Love really hurts through and [Am] through.
And it's [C] breaking my heart,
But [Em] what can I [D] do without [G] you
But [Em] what can I [D] do without [G] you

Love Shack

artist:The B-52's writer:The B52's

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7puAydZ5Fbo Gm so Capo 3



[NC] If you see a faded sign at the side of the road that says
[NC] "15 miles to the **[C]** Love **[A]** Shack"
[G] Love **[A]** Shack, **[G]** yeah, **[A]** yeah

I'm **[A]** headin' down the **[G]** Atlanta **[A]** high-**[G]**way,
lookin' for **[A]** the love **[G]** getaway
[A] Headed for the **[G]** love getaway
I **[A]** got me a car, it's as **[G]** big as a whale
And we're **[A]** headin' on down to the **[G]** Love Shack
I **[A]** got me a Chrysler, it **[G]** seats about 20
So **[A]** hurry up and bring your **[G]** jukebox money

> The **[A]** love shack is a **[C]** little old place where **[D]** we can **[F]** get to-ge-**[A]**ther
> **[G]** Love Shack, ba-**[A]** by (a-**[G]**Love Shack, ba-**[A]**by)
> **[A]** Love Shack, baby, **[G]** Love Shack
> **[A]** Love Shack, baby, **[G]** Love Shack

[A] Sign says (woo) "**[G]** Stay away, fools"
'Cause **[A]** love rules at the **[G]** Love Shack
Well, it's **[A]** set way back **[G]** in the **[A]** middle of a field
[G] Just a **[A]** funky old shack and I **[G]** gotta get baa-**[A]**aack
[A] Glitter on the mattr-**[G]**ess
[A] Glitter on the high-**[G]**way
[A] Glitter on the front poo-**[G]**orch
[A] Glitter on the hall-**[G]**way

> The **[A]** Love Shack is a **[C]** little old place where **[D]** we can **[F]** get to-**[A]**gether
> **[G]** Love Shack, ba-**[A]**by (**[G]** Love Shack, baby)
> **[A]** Love Shack, **[G]** that's where it's at
> **[A]** Love Shack, **[G]** that's where it's at

[A] Huggin' and a-kissin',**[G]** Dancin' and a-lovin'
[A] Wearin' next to nothin','Cause it's **[G]** hot as an oven
The **[A]** whole shack shimmies,**[G]** when everybody's
Movin' a-**[A]**round and around and around and around
[A] Everybody's movin', **[G]** everybody's groovin', baby
[A] Folks linin' up out-**[G]**side just to get down
[A] Everybody's movin', **[G]** everybody's groovin', baby
[A] Funky little shack,**[G]** Funky little shack

[A] Huggin' and a-kissin',**[G]** Dancin' and a-lovin'
[A] Wearin' next to nothin','Cause it's **[G]** hot as an oven

[A] Hop in my Chrysler, it's as **[G]** big as a whale and it's a-**[A]**bout to set **[G]** sail
[A] I got me a car, it **[G]** seats about 20
So come **[A]** on and bring your **[G]** jukebox money

> The **[A]** Love Shack is a **[C]** little old place where **[D]** we can **[F]** get to-ge-**[A]**ther
> **[G]** Love Shack, ba-**[A]** by (a-**[G]** Love Shack, ba-**[A]**by)
> **[A]** Love Shack, baby, **[G]** Love Shack
> **[A]** Love Shack, baby, **[G]** Love Shack

[A] Huggin' and a-kissin',**[G]** Dancin' and a-lovin'
[A] Wearin' next to nothin','Cause it's **[G]** hot as an oven

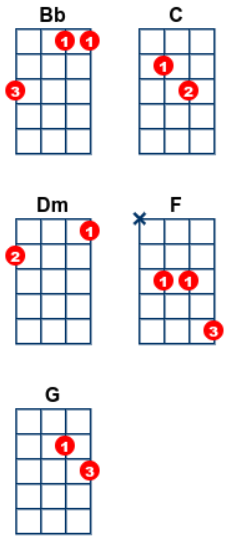
[A] Bang, bang, bang, **[G]** on the door, ba-**[A]**by **[A]*** **[A]***
[G] Knock a little louder, sugar
[A] Bang, bang, bang, **[A]** on the **[G]** door, baby **[A]*** **[A]***
[G] I can't hear you
[Am] Bang, bang, **[G]** on the door, baby
[Am] Bang, bang, **[G]** bang, on the door, baby (Knock a little louder)
[Am] Bang, bang, **[G]** bang, on the door, baby
[Am] Bang, bang (**[G]** On the door, baby)
[A] Your what?
[NC] Tin roof, rusted

[A] Love Shack, baby, **[G]** Love Shack
[A] Love Shack, baby, **[G]** Love Shack (Love, baby, that's where it's at, yeah)
[A] Love Shack, baby, **[G]** Love Shack (Love, baby, that's where it's at)
[A] Love Shack, baby, **[G]** Love Shack **[A]** (Baby that's a loooove shack)

Love Song

artist:Sky writer:Antoine Sicotte, James Renald

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L5McD0s8x-g capo 1



Thanks to Joe Caruso

[Dm] [F] [C] [G] [Dm] [F] [C] [G].

[Dm] Your brothers they all think I'm [F] crazy
[C] I think it's nothing at [G] all
[Dm] Today I'm feeling kinda [F] lazy
[C] So I'll be sleeping it [G] off
Once a-[Dm]gain .. [F] .. It's kinda like a [C] love song
[G] Crazy old-fashioned love song

[Dm] Then she decides that the [F] dogs they belong inside
[C] It's a never ending [G] ride you're taking
[Dm] I can decide for you [F] hey
It's kinda like a [C] love song [G]

[Dm] The party's happening somewhere [F] else babe
[C] Here there is nothing at [G] all
[Dm] Someday I'll be some body's [F] love slave
[C] For now I've got.. me [G] all.. to my-[Dm]self
[F].. And it's kinda like a [C] love song
[G] Crazy old-fashioned love song

> [Dm] Then she decides that the [F] dogs they belong inside
> [C] It's a never ending [G] ride you're taking
> [Dm] I can decide for you [F] hey
> It's kinda like a [C] love song
> [G].. And we [Dm] think he's alive but the [F] flies make me wonder why
> [C] It's a never-ending [G] pile I'm raking
> [Dm] Chester's beside you and [F] he's
> Singing you a [C] love song [G]

Bridge

[Dm] And while your finding your [F] way home
Me I'll be [C] watching me a [G] t.v. [F] show (a t.v. show)
[Dm] And if the darkness is all you see
Well then you [Bb] don't know what you're missing (don't know what you're missin)
[Dm] Do you? .. [F] .. Well it's kinda like a [C] love song [G]

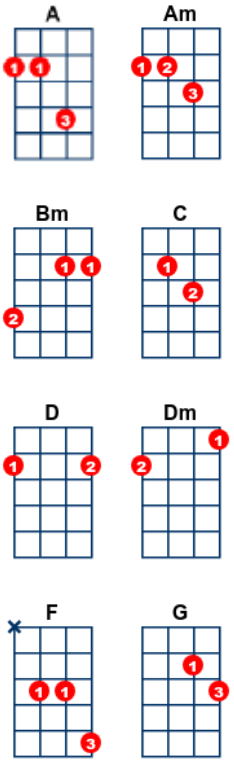
[Dm] Then she decides that the [F] dogs they belong inside
[C] It's a never ending [G] ride you're taking
[Dm] I can decide for you [F] hey
It's kinda like a [C] love song
[G].. And we [Dm] think he's alive but the [F] flies make me wonder why
[C] It's a never-ending [G] pile I'm raking
[Dm] Chester's beside you and [F] he's
Singing you a [C] love song [G]

Your [Dm] brothers they all think I'm [F] crazy [F]

Love Story

artist:Taylor Swift writer:Taylor Swift

Taylor Swift:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8xg3vE8Ie_E Capo 2



[C] Romeo take me somewhere we can be alone
[G] I'll be waiting - all there's left to do is run
[Am] You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess
[F] It's a love story **[G]** baby just say yes

[C] We were both young when I first saw you
[F] I close my eyes and the flashback starts
I'm standing **[Am]** there on a balcony of **[Dm]** summer air

[C] See the lights, See the party the ball gowns
I **[F]** see you make your way through the crowd
And say **[Am]** hello, little did I **[G]** know

That **[F]** you were Romeo you were **[G]** throwing pebbles
And my **[Am]** daddy said stay away from **[C]** Juliet
And I was **[F]** crying on the staircase
[G] Begging you please don't **[Am]** go, and I **[C]** said

Chorus:
[C] Romeo take me somewhere we can be alone
[G] I'll be waiting - all there's left to do is run
[Am] You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess
[F] It's a love story **[G]** baby just say yes **[C]**

[C] So I sneak out to the garden to see you
[F] We keep quite because we're dead if they knew
So close your **[Am]** eyes,
Escape this town for a **[G]** little while

Cause **[F]** you were Romeo I was a **[G]** scarlet letter
and my **[Am]** daddy said stay away from **[C]** Juliet
But you **[F]** were everything **[C]** to me
and I was **[G]** begging you please don't **[Am]** go and I said **[C]**

Chorus

[C] Romeo save me, they try to tell me how to feel
[G] This love is difficult, but it's real
[Am] Don’t be afraid, we'll make it out of this mess
[F] Its a love story **[G]** baby just say yes, oh

[C] Romeo save me, they try to tell me how to feel
[G] This love is difficult, but it's real
[Am] Don’t be afraid, we'll make it out of this mess
[F] Its a love story **[G]** baby just say yes, oh

[G] I got tired of **[Am]** waiting,
[F] wondering if **[C]** you were ever coming a**[G]**round
My faith in you was **[Am]** fad**[F]**ing
Then I **[C]** met you on the outskirts of **[G]** town and I said

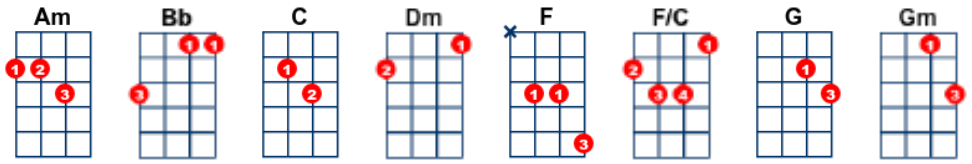
[C] Romeo save me I've been feeling so alone
I **[G]** keep waiting for you but you never come
Is **[Am]** this in my head, I don't know what to think
He **[F]** knelt to the ground and **[G]** pulled out a ring and said

[D] Marry me Juliet you'll never have to be alone
I **[A]** love you and thats all I really know
I **[Bm]** talked to your dad go pick out a white dress
[G] It's a love story **[A]** baby just say **[D]** yes

[D] Oh, **[A]** oh, **[Bm]** yes
We were **[G]** very young when I first saw **[D]** you

Love Will Keep Us Alive

artist:The Eagles writer:Jim Capaldi, Paul Carrack, Peter Vale



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=boZ4A9Uoovc Capo 4

Thanks to Karyn Brown

[F] [F] [Dm] [Dm] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C]

I was [F] standing [F] all alone against the [Dm] world outside [Dm]
You were [Bb] searching [Bb]...for a place to [C] hide [C]
Lost and [F] lonely, now you've [F] given me the [Dm] will to survive [Dm]
When we're [Bb] hungry, [C] love will keep us a-[F]live [F]

Don't you [F] worry, [F] sometimes you...just got-ta [Dm] let it ride [Dm]
The world is [Bb] changing, [Bb]...right before your [C] eyes [C]
Now I've [F] found you, [F] there's no more empti-[Dm]ness inside [Dm]
When we're [Bb] hungry, [C] love will keep us a-[F]live [F]

I would [Bb] die for you, [Bb]... climb the [Dm] highest mountain,[Dm]
[Gm] Baby, [Gm] there's nothing I wouldn't [C] do! [Bb] [Am] [G]

Now I've [F] found you, there's no more empti-[Dm]ness in..side [Dm]
When we're [Bb] hungry, [C] love will keep us a-[F]live [F]

(8 Bars) [Bb] [Bb] [Dm] [Dm] [Gm] [Gm] [F] [Dm]

I would [Bb] die for you, [Bb]... climb the [Dm] highest mountain,[Dm]
[Gm] Baby, [Gm] there's nothing I wouldn't [C] do! [Bb] [Am] [G]

I was [F] standing [F] all alone against the [Dm] world outside [Dm]
You were [Bb] searching [Bb]...for a place to [C] hide [C]
Lost and [F] lonely, now you've [F] given me the [Dm] will to survive [Dm]
When we're [Bb] hungry, [C] love will keep us a-[F]live [Dm]
When we're [Bb] hungry, [C] love will keep us a-[F]live [Dm]

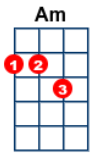
When we're [Bb] hungry, [C] love will keep us a-[F]live [Dm] [Bb] [F/C]

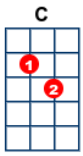
Love Yourself

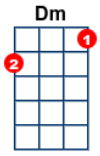
artist:Justin Bieber writer:Justin Bieber, Benjamin Levin, Ed Sheeran

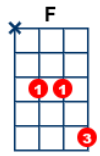
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HDe7GYpxq9g E so Capo 4

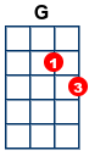
Thanks to Ultimate Guitar











For all the **[C]** times that you **[G]** rain on my pa-**[Am]**rade
And all the **[Dm]** clubs you get in **[C]** using my **[G]** name
You think you **[C]** broke my heart, oh **[G]** girl for good-**[Am]**ness sake
You think I'm **[Dm]** crying, on my **[C]** own, well I **[G]** ain't
And I didn't wanna **[C]** write a song **[G]** cause I didn't want **[Am]** anyone thinking I still care
I **[Dm]** don't but, **[C]** you still hit my **[G]** phone up
And baby I'll be **[C]** movin' on **[G]** and I think you **[Am]** should be somethin'
I don't wanna **[Dm]** hold back, **[C]** maybe you should **[G]** know that

[C] My mama don't **[Am]** like you and **[F]** she likes every-**[C]**one
And I never **[Am]** like to **[F]** admit that I was **[C]** wrong
And I've been so **[Am]** caught up in my **[F]** job, didn't **[C]** see what's going **[G]** on
[C] And now I **[Am]** know, **[F]** I'm better **[G]** sleeping on my own

> Cause if you **[C]** like the **[G]** way you **[Am]** look that **[F]** much
> Oh baby **[C]** you should go and **[F]** love your-**[C]**self
> And if you **[C]** think that **[G]** I'm still **[Am]** holdin' **[F]** on to somethin'
> **[C]** You should go and **[F]** love your-**[C]**self

But when you **[C]** told me that you **[G]** hated my **[Am]** friends
The only **[Dm]** problem was with **[C]** you and not **[G]** them
And every **[C]** time you told **[G]** me my opinion was **[Am]** wrong
And tried to **[Dm]** make me forget **[C]** where I came **[G]** from
And I didn't wanna **[C]** write a song **[G]** cause I didn't want **[Am]** anyone thinking I still care
I **[Dm]** don't but, **[C]** you still hit my **[G]** phone up
And baby I'll be **[C]** movin' on **[G]** and I think you **[Am]** should be somethin'
I don't wanna **[Dm]** hold back, **[C]** maybe you should **[G]** know that

[C] My mama don't **[Am]** like you and **[F]** she likes every-**[C]**one
And I never **[Am]** like to **[F]** admit that I was **[C]** wrong
And I've been so **[Am]** caught up in my **[F]** job, didn't **[C]** see what's going **[G]** on
[C] And now I **[Am]** know, **[F]** I'm better **[G]** sleeping on my own

> Cause if you **[C]** like the **[G]** way you **[Am]** look that **[F]** much
> Oh baby **[C]** you should go and **[F]** love your-**[C]**self
> And if you **[C]** think that **[G]** I'm still **[Am]** holdin' **[F]** on to somethin'
> **[C]** You should go and **[F]** love your-**[C]**self

[C] **[G]** **[Am]** **[F]**
[C] **[F]** **[C]**
[C] **[G]** **[Am]** **[F]**
[C] **[F]** **[C]**

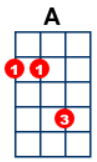
For all the **[C]** times that you **[G]** made me feel **[Am]** small
I fell in **[Dm]** love, now I feel **[C]** nothin' at **[G]** all
I never **[C]** felt so low when **[G]** I was vulner-**[Am]**able
Was I a **[Dm]** fool to let you **[C]** break down my **[G]** walls?

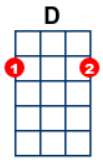
> Cause if you **[C]** like the **[G]** way you **[Am]** look that **[F]** much
> Oh baby **[C]** you should go and **[F]** love your-**[C]**self
> And if you **[C]** think that **[G]** I'm still **[Am]** holdin' **[F]** on to somethin'
> **[C]** You should go and **[F]** love your-**[C]**self
> Cause if you **[C]** like the **[G]** way you **[Am]** look that **[F]** much
> Oh baby **[C]** you should go and **[F]** love your-**[C]**self
> And if you **[C]** think that **[G]** I'm still **[Am]** holdin' **[F]** on to somethin'
> **[C]** You should go and **[F]** love your-**[C]**self

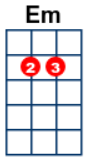
Love is All Around

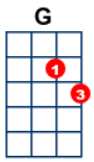
artist:Wet Wet Wet writer:Reg Presley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h3gEkwhdXUE (But in Bb)









I [D] feel it in my [Em] fingers,
[G] I feel it [A] in my [D] toes [Em] [G] [A]
[D] Love is all a-[Em]round me
[G] and so the [A] feeling [D] grows [Em] [G] [A]
It's [D] written on the [Em] wind,
[G] it's every-[A]where I [D] go [Em] [G] [A]
So [D] if you really [Em] love me
[G] come on and [A] let it [D] show [Em] [G] [A]

[G] You know I love you I [Em] always will
[G] My mind's made up by the [D] way that I feel
There's [G] no beginning there'll [Em] be no end
'Cause on my love, you [A] can depend

I [D] see your face be-[Em]fore me
[G] as I lay [A] on my [D] bed [Em] [G] [A]
I [D] kinda get to [Em] thinking
[G] of all the [A] things you [D] said [Em] [G] [A]
You [D] gave your promise [Em] to me
[G] and I gave [A] mine to [D] you [Em] [G] [A]
I [D] need someone be-[Em]side me
[G] in every [A] thing I [D] do [Em] [G] [A]

[G] You know I love you I [Em] always will
[G] My mind's made up by the [D] way that I feel
There's [G] no beginning there'll [Em] be no end
'Cause on my love, you [A] can depend

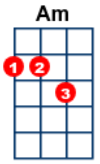
I [D] feel it in my [Em] fingers,
[G] I feel it [A] in my [D] toes [Em] [G] [A]
[D] Love is all a-[Em]round me
[G] and so the [A] feeling [D] grows [Em] [G] [A]
It's [D] written on the [Em] wind,
[G] it's every-[A]where I [D] go [Em] [G] [A]
So [D] if you really [Em] love me
[G] come on and [A] let it [D] show [Em]
[G] come on and [A] let it [D] show [Em]
[G] come on and [A] let it [D] show

Love is In the Air

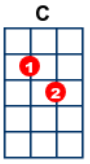
artist:John Paul Young writer:Harry Vanda, George Young

John Paul Young - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bkwanE44XJ4

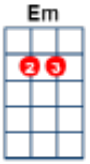
Thanks for some corrections by Andy Free



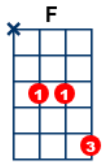
[C] Until Ready



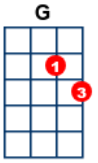
[C] Love is in the air, everywhere I look a-**[F]**round
[C] Love is in the air, every sight and every **[F]** sound
And I **[G]** don't know if I'm being **[F]** foolish
[G] Don't know if I'm being **[Am]** wise
But it's **[G#]** something that I must be-**[C]**lieve in
And it's **[Gdim]** there when I look in your **[G]** eyes



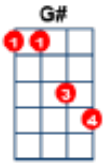
[C] Love is in the air, in the whisper of the **[F]** trees
[C] Love is in the air, in the thunder of the **[F]** sea
And I **[G]** don't know if I'm just **[F]** dreaming
[G] Don't know if I feel **[Am]** sane
But it's **[G#]** something that I must be-**[C]**lieve in
And it's **[Gdim]** there when you call out my **[G#]** name

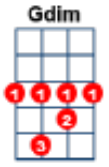


[G] .
[C] Love is in the air **[F]** x2
Oh **[Em]** oh **[Am]** oh **[G#]** Oh



[G] .
[C] Love is in the air, in the rising of the **[F]** sun
[C] Love is in the air, when the day is nearly **[F]** done
And I **[G]** don't know if you're an **[F]** illusion
[G] Don't know if I see it **[Am]** true
But you're **[G#]** something that I must be-**[C]**lieve in
And you're **[Gdim]** there when I reach out for **[G]** you





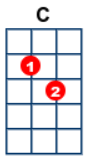
[C] Love is in the air, everywhere I look a-**[F]**round
[C] Love is in the air, every sight and every **[F]** sound
And I **[G]** don't know if I'm being **[F]** foolish
[G] Don't know if I'm being **[Am]** wise
But it's **[G#]** something that I must be-**[C]**lieve in
And it's **[Gdim]** there when I look in your **[G#]** eyes

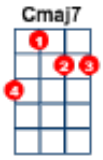
[G] .
[C] Love is in the air **[F]** x2
Oh **[Em]** oh **[Am]** oh **[G#]** Oh
[G] .
[C] Love is in the air **[F]** x2
Oh **[Em]** oh **[Am]** oh **[G#]** Oh
[G] .

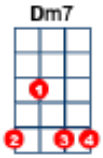
Love is a Losing Game

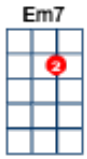
artist:Amy Winehouse writer:Amy Winehouse

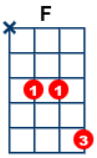
Amy Winehouse: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aatZ9VSF7Mc
Thanks https://ukutabs.com for a large chunk of this (use Fdim or Fm instead of F for better result)











[C] For you [Dm7] I was the flame
[F] Love is a losing [Cmaj7] game
[C] Five story fire [Dm7] as you came
[F] Love is [Cmaj7] losing game

[Em7] One I wished, I [Dm7] never played
[F] Oh, what a [Cmaj7] mess we made
[C] And now the [Dm7] final frame
[F] Love is a [Cmaj7] losing game

[C] Played out [Dm7] by the band
[F] Love is a [Cmaj7] losing hand
[C] More than [Dm7] I could stand
[F] Love is a [Cmaj7] losing hand

[Em7] Self-professed [Dm7] profound
[F] Till the chips [Cmaj7] were down
[C] Know you're a [Dm7] gambling man
[F] Love is a losing [Cmaj7] hand

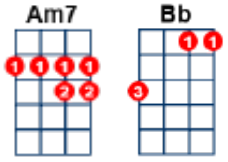
[C] Though I [Dm7] battled blind
[F] Love is a [Cmaj7] fate resigned
[C] Memories [Dm7] mar my mind
[F] Love is a [Cmaj7] fate resigned

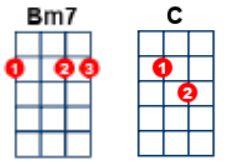
[Em7] Over [Dm7] futile odds
[F] And laughed at [Cmaj7] by the gods
[C] And now the [Dm7] final frame
[F] Love is a [Cmaj7] losing game

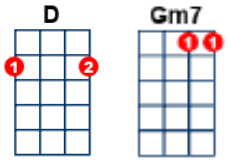
Lovely Day

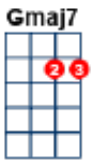
artist:Bill Withers , writer:Bill Withers, Skip Scarborough

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









[D] [Bm7] [Gm7] [Bb] x2

[D] When I wake up in the [Bm7] morning love
[Gm7] And the sun it hurts my [Bb] eyes [C]
[D] And something without [Bm7] warning love
[Gm7] Weighs heavy on my [Bb] mind [C]

[Gm7] Then I look at you [C]
[Am7] And the world seems al-[Gm7]right with me [Am7]
[Gm7] Just one look at you [C]
[Am7] And I know its [Gm7] gonna be [Am7]
A lovely [D] day ([Bm7] Lovely [Gm7] day [Bb] lovely [C] day

[Gm7] lovely day lovely day [Bm7] lovely [Gm7] day [Bb] lovely [Am7] day
A lovely [D] day ([Bm7] Lovely day lovely day [Bb] lovely day lovely day
lovely [D] day lovely day [Gm7] lovely day lovely [Am7] day

[D] When the day that lies a-[Bm7]head of me
[Gmaj7] Seems impossible to [Bb] face [C]
[D] When someone else in-[Bm7]stead of me
[Gm7] Always seems to know the [Bb] way [C]

[Gm7] Then I look at you [C]
[Am7] And the world seems al-[Gm7]right with me [Am7]
[Gm7] Just one look at you [C]
[Am7] And I know its [Gm7] gonna be [Am7]

A lovely [D] day (Lovely day lovely day [Bm7] lovely day lovely day
[Gmaj7] lovely day lovely day [Gm7] lovely day [Bb] lovely day
A lovely [D] day (Lovely day lovely day [Bm7] lovely day lovely day
[Gmaj7] lovely day lovely day [Gm7] lovely day [Bb] lovely day

[D] When the day that lies a-[Bm7]head of me
[Gmaj7] Seems impossible to [Bb] face [C]
[D] When someone else in-[Bm7]stead of me
[Gm7] Always seems to know the [Bb] way [C]

[Gm7] Then I look at you [C]
[Am7] And the world seems al-[Gm7]right with me [Am7]
[Gm7] Just one look at you [C]
[Am7] And I know its [Gm7] gonna be [Am7]

Play/Sing x4 fading at end

A lovely [D] day (Lovely day lovely day [Bm7] lovely day lovely day
[Gmaj7] lovely day lovely day [Gm7] lovely day [Bb] lovely day

Lover's Cross

artist:Croce, Jim writer:Jim Croce

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=didAIcrjsl4

Thanks to Caren Park

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]

Guess that [Am] it was [Dm] bound to [G7] happen
[C] Was just a [Am] matter of [Dm] time [G7]
But now [C] I've come [Am] to my de-[Dm]cision [G7]
And it's [C] one of the painful kind [Am]
'Cuz now [F] it seems that you [G] wanted a [Am] martyr
Just a [F] regular [C] guy wouldn't [Dm] do [G7]
'Cuz, baby, [C] I can't [Am] hang u-[Dm]pon no lover's [G7] cross
for [C] you [G7]

Yes, I [C] really [Am] got to [Dm] hand it [G7] to you
[C] 'Cuz girl, [Am] you really [Dm] tried [G7]
But for [C] every [Am] time that [Dm] we spent [G7] laughing
There were [C] two times that I [Am] cried
And you were [F] tryin' to [G] make me your [Am] martyr
And that's the [F] one thing I [C] just couldn't [Dm] do [G7]
'Cuz baby, [C] I can't [Am] hang u-[Dm]pon no lover's [G7] cross for [C] you [C7]

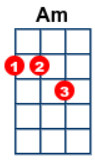
> 'Cuz [F] tables are [G] meant for [Am] turn-[Em]in'
> And [F] people are [C] bound to [Dm] change [G7]
> And [F] bridges are [G] meant for [Am] burn-[Em]in'
> When the [F] people and [C] mem'ries they [Dm] join aren't the [G7] same [Dm7] [G7]

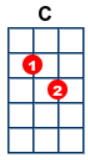
Still, I [C] hope that [Am] you can [Dm] find a-[G7]nother
Who can [C] take what [Am] I could [Dm] not [G7]
[C] He'll have to [Am] be a [Dm] super [G7] guy
Or [C] maybe a super god [Am]
'Cuz I [F] never was [G] much of a [Am] martyr before
And I [F] ain't bout to [C] start nothin' [Dm] new [G7]
And baby, [C] I can't [Am] hang u-[Dm]pon no lover's [G7] cross for [C] you [C7]

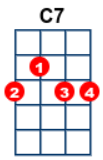
> 'Cuz [F] tables are [G] meant for [Am] turn-[Em]in'
> And [F] people are [C] bound to [Dm] change [G7]
> And [F] bridges are [G] meant for [Am] burn-[Em]in'
> When the [F] people and [C] mem'ries they [Dm] join aren't the [G7] same [Dm7] [G7]

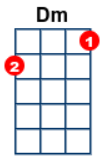
Still, I [C] hope that [Am] you can [Dm] find a-[G7]nother
Who can [C] take what [Am] I could [Dm] not [G7]
[C] He'll have to [Am] be a [Dm] super [G7] guy
Or [C] maybe a super god [Am]
'Cuz I [F] never was [G] much of a [Am] martyr before
And I [F] ain't bout to [C] start nothin' [Dm] new [G7]
And baby, [C] I can't [Am] hang u-[Dm]pon no lover's [G7] cross for [C] you

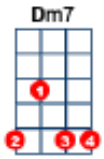
[Em] [Am] [G] [F] [G7] [F]/[G7]/[C]/

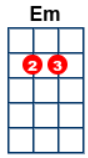


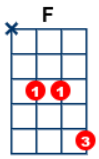


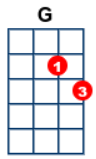


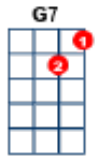






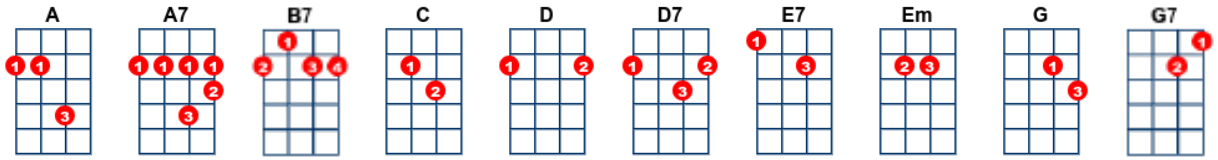






Lovesick Blues

artist:Frank Ifield writer:Cliff Friend, Irving Mills



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4SsVwQF9WY8

[D] I got a [G] feelin' called the [G] blues, since my baby said good-[D7]bye.
And I don't know what I'll [D] do - [D7] oo, all I do is sit and [G] cry, oh, [G7] Lord.
That last long [G] day she [C] said good-[A]bye, well, [G] Lord, I thought I would [E7] cry.
She'd [A] do me, she'd [A7] do you, she's [A] got that kind of lovin'.
Lord, I love to [D] hear her when she [D7] calls me sweet [G] Baa - [G7] by,
such a beautiful [D] dream.
[D7] I hate to think it's all [D7] over, I lost my heart it [B7] seems.
I've grown so [C] used to you some-[D]how, but I'm no [G] nobody's sugar [E7] daddy now.
And I'm [A7] lonesome, [D7] I got the lovesick [G] blues.

[G] I'm in [B7] love, I'm in love with a [Em] pretty little gal,
[B7] that's whats the matter with [Em] me.
I'm in [B7] love, I'm in love, with a [Em] pretty little gal,
but [A7] she don't care about [D7] me.
[D] Oh, well, I tried and tried, to keep her satisfied,
but [G] she just would not stay - and [A7] now that she is leavin',
[A7] this is all I can [D] say

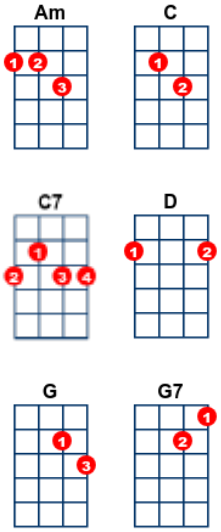
[D] I got a [G] feelin' called the [G] blues, since my baby said good-[D7]bye.
And I don't know what I'll [D] do - [D7] oo, all I do is sit and [G] cry, oh, [G7] Lord.
That last long [G] day she [C] said good-[A]bye, well, [G] Lord, I thought I would [E7] cry.
She'd [A] do me, she'd [A7] do you, she's [A] got that kind of lovin'.
Lord, I love to [D] hear her when she [D7] calls me sweet [G] Baa - [G7] by,
such a beautiful [D] dream.
[D7] I hate to think it's all [D7] over, I lost my heart it [B7] seems.
I've grown so [C] used to you some-[D]how, but I'm no [G] nobody's sugar [E7] daddy now.
And I'm [A7] lonesome, [D7] I got the lovesick [G] blues.

Well, I'm [A7] lonesome, [D] I got the lovesick [G] blues. [C] [G]

Loving Arms

artist:Dixie Chicks writer:Tom Jans

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_2EeeFrJqhw A so capo 2



[G] [C7] [G]

If you could **[G]** see me now,
[C] the one who **[D]** said that she'd **[G]** rather roam
[C] The one who **[D]** said she'd rather **[G]** be alone,
[C] if you could **[D]** only see me **[G]** now
If I could **[G]** hold you now **[C]** just for a **[D]** moment,
if I could **[G]** make you mine
[C] Just for a **[D]** while, turn back the **[G]** hands of time
[C] If I could **[D]** only hold you **[G]** now **[G7]**

> I've been **[C]** too long in the **[D]** wind, **[G]** too long in the **[C]** rain
> **[Am]** Takin' any **[D]** comfort that I **[G]** can **[G7]**
> **[C]** Lookin' back and **[D]** longing for the **[G]** freedom of my **[C]** chains
> **[Am]** Lyin' in your **[D]** lovin' arms a-**[G]**gain

[G] [C]
If you could **[G]** hear me now
[C] Singin' **[D]** somewhere through the **[G]** lonely night
[C] Dreamin' **[D]** of the arms that **[G]** held me tight
[C] If you could **[D]** only hear me **[G]** now **[G7]**

> I've been **[C]** too long in the **[D]** wind, **[G]** too long in the **[C]** rain
> **[Am]** Takin' any **[D]** comfort that I **[G]** can **[G7]**
> **[C]** Lookin' back and **[D]** longing for the **[G]** freedom of my **[C]** chains
> **[Am]** Lyin' in your **[D]** lovin' arms a-**[G]**gain

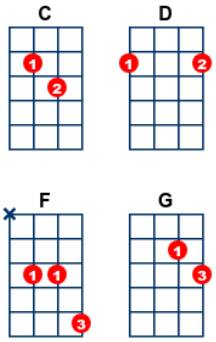
If you could **[G]** hear me now
[C] Singin' **[D]** somewhere through the **[G]** lonely night
[C] Dreamin' **[D]** of the arms that **[G]** held me tight
[C] If you could **[D]** only hear me **[G]** now **[G7]**

> I've been **[C]** too long in the **[D]** wind, **[G]** too long in the **[C]** rain
> **[Am]** Takin' any **[D]** comfort that I **[G]** can **[G7]**
> **[C]** Lookin' back and **[D]** longing for the **[G]** freedom of my **[C]** chains
> **[Am]** Lyin' in your **[D]** lovin' arms a-**[G]**gain
>
> I can **[Am]** almost feel you **[D]** loving arms a-**[G]**gain **[C]** **[G]**

Low Class Reunion

artist:John Schneider writer:Sterling Whipple

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tOW1IH0cVS4 D so capo 2



[F] So you're stuck up there at the country club
Callin' me down here on the phone
'Cause it's **[C]** after dark and your car won't start
And no one there'll take you home
Well, your **[G]** so called friends at the top
Can't stop their talkin' just to give you a ride
Why don't you **[C]** come down here
I'll buy you a beer, it'll help you swallow your **[F]** pride

[F] And we can have us a low class reunion
Right **[C]** here at Smokey Joe's
A low class reunion where the **[F]** good ol' good times roll
Where there's sawdust on the dance floor and **[C]** graffiti on the wall
Well, I'd rather be here with some low class friends
Than to have no friends at **[F]** all

[F] My my, it's good to see you
You sure are lookin' swell
Just **[C]** pay no mind to how I look,
I know I look like hell
But **[G]** you remember your old friends
Here's George and Bob and Sue
They've **[C]** helped me through a lot of nights
Just sittin' here waitin' for **[F]** you

[F] And we can have us a low class reunion
Right **[C]** here at Smokey Joe's
A low class reunion where the **[F]** good ol' good times roll
Where there's sawdust on the dance floor and **[C]** graffiti on the wall
Well, I'd rather be here with some low class friends
Than to have no friends at **[F]** all

[D] Yeh we can have us a **[G]** low class reunion
Right **[D]** here at Smokey Joe's
A low class reunion where the **[G]** good ol' good times roll
Where there's sawdust on the dance floor and **[D]** graffiti on the wall
And I'd rather be here with some low class friends
Than to have no friends at **[G]** all

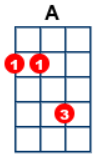
[D] We can have us a **[G]** low class reunion
Right **[D]** here at Smokey Joe's
A low class reunion where the **[G]** good ol' good times roll
Where there's sawdust on the dance floor and my **[D]** number's on the bathroom wall
And I'd rather be here with some low class friends
Than to have no friends at **[G]** all

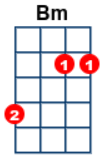
Lowlands, The

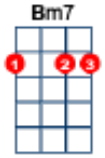
artist:Nitty Gritty Dirt Band writer:Garry Scrubbs

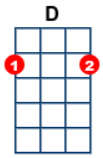
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5nmmBV340jM&t=40 capo 2

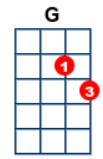
Based on mikelemay Ultimate Guitar











[Bm7]

I'm [Bm7] headed for the [G] lowlands would you please direct my [D] way
The train is leaving [A] shortly there's no time for de-[Bm7]lay
She [Bm7] told me she'd be [G] waiting I'm not so sure she [D] is
I heard that there's a-[A]nother man who claims that she is [Bm7] his

[Bm7] The lowlands were my [A] home when I was but a [Bm7] child
they will be my [A] deathbed when I've passed my [Bm7] time

[Bm7] I remember one [G] summer day the clouds began to [D] build
We gathered the [A] cattle that had scattered cross the [Bm7] fields
Well it started to [G] rain and continued several [D] days
The river over-[A]flowed and the crops all went to [Bm7] waste

[Bm7] The lowlands were my [A] home when I was but a [Bm7] child
they will be my [A] deathbed when I've passed my [Bm7] time

[Bm7] You know that I'm no [G] failure through my victories are [D] few
I'm trying my [A] best but there's too much here to [Bm7] do
That girl I [G] love once told me I made her feel se-[D]cure
It's hard to think I've [A] been replaced. Nothing does en-[Bm7]dure.

[Bm7] You know that I'm no [G] failure through my victories are [D] few
I'm trying my [A] best but there's too much here to [Bm7] do
That girl I [G] love once told me I made her feel se-[D]cure
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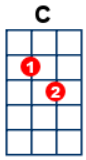
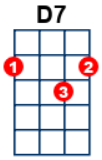
It's hard to think I've [A] been replaced. Nothing does en-[Bm7]dure.

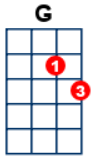
[Bm] [Bm]

Lucille - Everly Bothers

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Albert Collins and Little Richard







https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CshTqvzg8m8

[G] Lucille you don't do your daddy's will
Lu-[C]cille you don't do your daddy's [G] will
There [D7] ain't nothing to you but [C] I love you [G] still [D7]

Lu-[G]cille please come back where you belong
Lu-[C]cille please come back where you be-[G]long
I'm [D7] begging to you baby [C] please don't leave me a-[G]lone [D7]

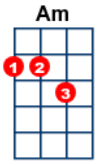
I [G] woke up this morning Lucille was not in sight
I asked my friends about her but all their lips were tight
Lu-[C]cille please come back where you be-[G]long
I'm [D7] begging to you baby [C] please don't leave me a-[G]lone [D7]

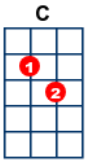
I [G] woke up this morning Lucille was not in sight
I asked my friends about her but all their lips were tight
Lu-[C]cille please come back where you be-[G]long
I'm [D7] begging to you baby [C] please don't leave me a-[G]lone

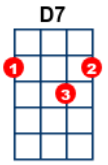
Lucille - Kenny Rodgers

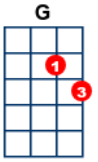
artist:Kenny Rodgers writer:Roger Bowling and Hal Bynum

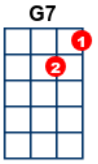
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KtXGrbkVHtQ (Capo on 3rd)











[G] In a bar in Toledo across from the depot
On a barstool she took off her **[D7]** ring
I **[Am]** thought I'd get closer so **[D7]** I walked on over
I **[Am]** sat down and **[D7]** asked her her **[G]** name

[G] When the drinks finally hit her she said I'm no quitter
But I finally quit **[G7]** living on **[C]** dreams
I'm **[D7]** hungry for laughter and here ever after
I'm after whatever the other life **[G]** brings

[G] In the mirror I saw him, I closely watched him
I thought how he looked out of **[D7]** place
He came **[Am]** to the woman who sat **[D7]** there beside me
He **[Am]** had a strange **[D7]** look on his **[G]** face

[G] The big hands were calloused, he looked like a mountain
For a minute I **[G7]** thought I was **[C]** dead
But **[D7]** he started shaking his big heart was breaking
He turned to the woman and **[G]** said

[G] You picked a fine time to leave me Lu-**[C]**cille
With four hungry children and a crop in the **[G]** field
[C] I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times
But this time your hurting won't **[G]** heal
You picked a **[D7]** fine time to leave me Lu-**[G]**cille

[G] After he left us I ordered more whiskey
I thought how she'd made him look **[D7]** small
From the **[Am]** lights of the bar room to a **[D7]** rented hotel room
We walked without talking at **[G]** all

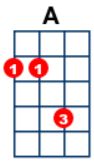
[G] She was a beauty but when she came to me
She must have thought **[G7]** I'd lost my **[C]** mind
[D7] I couldn't hold her, the words that he told her
Kept coming back time after **[G]** time

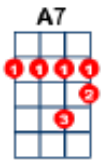
[G] You picked a fine time to leave me Lu**[C]**cille
With four hungry children and a crop in the **[G]** field
[C] I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times
But this time your hurting won't **[G]** heal
You picked a **[D7]** fine time to leave me Lu-**[G]**cille

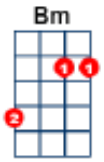
Lucille - Kenny Rodgers [A]

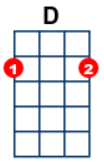
artist:Kenny Rodgers writer:Roger Bowling and Hal Bynum

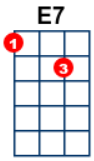
Roger Bowling and Hal Bynum, Kenny Rodgers -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lnA1awjeAhI (Capo on 1st)











[A] In a bar in Toledo across from the depot
On a barstool she took off her [E7] ring
I [Bm] thought I'd get closer so [E7] I walked on over
I [Bm] sat down and [E7] asked her her [A] name

[A] When the drinks finally hit her she said I'm no quitter
But I finally quit [A7] living on [D] dreams
I'm [E7] hungry for laughter and here ever after
I'm after whatever the other life [A] brings

[A] In the mirror I saw him, I closely watched him
I thought how he looked out of [E7] place
He [Bm] came to the woman who [E7] sat there beside me
He [Bm] had a strange [E7] look on his [A] face

[A] The big hands were calloused he looked like a mountain
For a minute I [A7] thought I was [D] dead
But [E7] he started shaking his big heart was breaking
He turned to the woman and [A] said

[A] You picked a fine time to leave me Lu[D]cille
With four hungry children and a crop in the [A] field
[D] I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times
But this time your hurting won't [A] heal
You picked a [E7] fine time to leave me Lu[A]cille

[A] After he left us I ordered more whiskey
I thought how she'd made him look [E7] small
From the [Bm] lights of the bar room to a [E7] rented hotel room
We walked without talking at [A] all

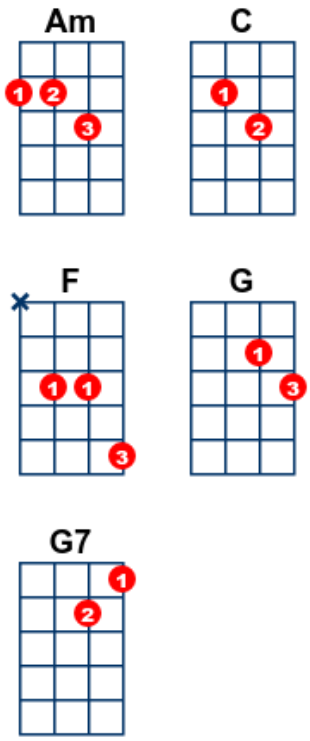
[A] She was a beauty but when she came to me
She must have thought [A7] I'd lost my [D] mind
[E7] I couldn't hold her, the words that he told her
Kept coming back time after [A] time

[A] You picked a fine time to leave me Lu[D]cille
With four hungry children and a crop in the [A] field
[D] I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times
But this time your hurting won't [A] heal
You picked a [E7] fine time to leave me Lu[A]cille

Lucky Man

artist:Ronald Bushey writer:Ronald Bushey

https://www.reverbnation.com/ronbushey Capo on 1



Thanks to Steve Przybelinski

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

[C] Drink my whiskey from an old mason jar,
[F] I drive a custom-built mustang [C] car,
Got a [C] gal who loves me for just who I am,
[F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man.

Been a [F] lucky man, most all my [C] life,
[C] Seven come eleven, every roll of the [G] dice. [G7]
I'm a [F] seventh son with a healing [C] hand, yeah,
[F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man.

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

[C] Play my cards close to the bone,
[F] Never forget where I call [C] home,
I [C] live on the edge, been dealt a good hand,
[F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man.

Been a [F] lucky man, most all my [C] life,
[C] Seven come eleven, every roll of the [G] dice. [G7]
I'm a [F] seventh son with a healing [C] hand, yeah,
[F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man.

Well, [Am] I was born a [G] gifted son,
[F] Raised on love, a [G] fortunate one,
[Am] Lady luck's been [G] holding my hand,
[F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man.

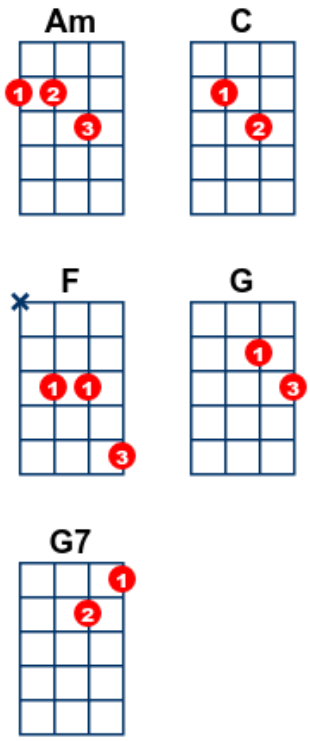
Been a [F] lucky man, most all my [C] life,
[C] Seven come eleven, every roll of the [G] dice. [G7]
I'm a [F] seventh son with a healing [C] hand, yeah,
[F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man.

Yeah, [F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man. [F] [G] [C]

Lucky Man

artist:Ronald Bushey writer:Ronald Bushey

https://www.reverbnation.com/ronbushey Capo on 1



Thanks to Steve Przybelinski

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

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[F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man.

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

[C] Play my cards close to the bone,
[F] Never forget where I call [C] home,
I [C] live on the edge, been dealt a good hand,
[F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man.

Been a [F] lucky man, most all my [C] life,
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Well, [Am] I was born a [G] gifted son,
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[Am] Lady luck's been [G] holding my hand,
[F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man.

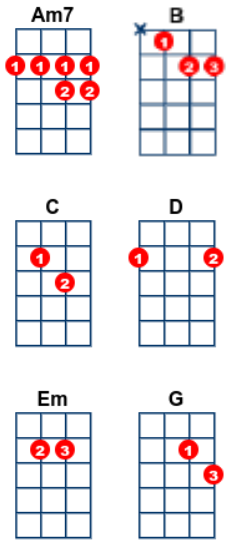
Been a [F] lucky man, most all my [C] life,
[C] Seven come eleven, every roll of the [G] dice. [G7]
I'm a [F] seventh son with a healing [C] hand, yeah,
[F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man.

Yeah, [F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man. [F] [G] [C]

Lucky One, The

artist:Alison Krauss writer:Robert Lee Castleman

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



You're the [G] lucky one, I know that now
Don't [D] ask you why, when, where or how
You [G] look at the world through your smiling eye
You [C] laugh at the devil as his train rolls by
[G] Give you a song and a one-night stand
[D] And you'll be looking at a happy man
'Cause you're the [C] lucky one [G]

You're the [G] lucky one, so I've been told
As [D] free as a wind blowing down the road
[G] Loved by many, hated by none
I'd [C] say you were lucky 'cause I know what you've done
Not a [G] care in the world, not a worry in sight
[D] Everything's gonna be alright
'Cause you're the [C] lucky one [G]

You're the [G] lucky one, always having fun
A [D] jack of all trades, a master of none
You [G] look at the world with a smilin' eye
And [C] laugh at the devil as his train rolls by
[G] Give you a song and a one-night stand
[D] You'll be looking at a happy man
'Cause you're the [C] lucky one [G]

Were you [Am7] blessed? I guess
By never [D] knowing which road you're choosing
To you the [Am7] next best thing
To playing and [D] winning is [B] playing and [Em] losing

You're the [G] lucky one, I know that now
Don't [D] ask you why, when, where or how
You [G] look at the world through your smiling eye
You [C] laugh at the devil as his train rolls by
[G] Give you a song and a one-night stand
[D] And you'll be looking at a happy man
'Cause you're the [C] lucky one [G]

You're the [G] lucky one, I know that now
Don't [D] ask you why, when, where or how
You [G] look at the world through your smiling eye
You [C] laugh at the devil as his train rolls by
[G] Give you a song and a one-night stand
[D] And you'll be looking at a happy man
'Cause you're the [C] lucky one [G]

Were you [Am7] blessed? I guess
By never [D] knowing which road you're choosing
To you the [Am7] next best thing
To playing and [D] winning is [B] playing and [Em] losing

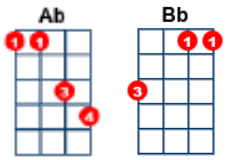
You're the [G] lucky one, I know that now
Don't [D] ask you why, when, where or how
No matter [G] where you're at that's where you'll be
You can [C] bet your luck won't follow me
Just [G] give you a song and a one-night stand
[D] You'll be looking at a happy man
'Cause you're the [C] lucky one [G]

You're the [G] lucky one, I know that now
Don't [D] ask you why, when, where or how
You [G] look at the world through your smiling eye
You [C] laugh at the devil as his train rolls by
[G] Give you a song and a one-night stand
[D] And you'll be looking at a happy man
'Cause you're the [C] lucky one [G]

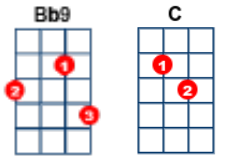
Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds [Am]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

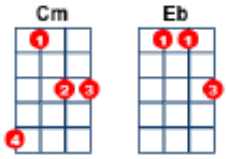
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2RoA0QTZ-bM Capo on fret 2
[G] Picture your[G7]self in a [Em] boat on a [Ebaug] river
With [G] tangerine [G7] trees and [Em] marmalade skies [Eb]
[G] Somebody [G7] calls you you [Em] answer quite [Ebaug] slowly
A [G] girl with kal[G7]eidoscope [Em] eyes [Em] [Cm] [Cm]



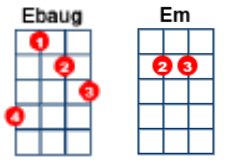
[Ab] Cellophane flowers of [Bb9] yellow and green
[Cm] Towering over your [Ab] head
[Bb9] Look for the girl with the [F] sun in her eyes and she's [C] gone



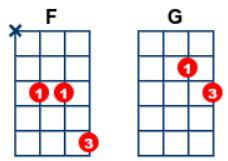
[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds
[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds
[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds [C] ahhhhh



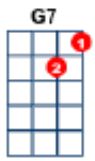
[G] Follow her [G7] down to a [Em] bridge by the [Ebaug] fountain
Where [G] rocking horse [G7] people eat [Em] marmalade pies [Eb]
[G] Everyone [G7] smiles as you [Em] drift past the [Ebaug] flowers
That [G] grow so in[G7]credibly [Em] high [Em] [Cm] [Cm]



[Ab] Newspaper taxis ap[Bb9]pear on the shore
[Cm] Waiting to take you a[Ab]way
[Bb9] Climb in the back with your [F] head in the clouds and you're [C] gone



[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds
[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds
[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds [C] ahhhhh



[G] Picture your[G7]self on a [Em] train in a [Ebaug] station
With [G] plasticine [G7] porters with [Em] looking glass [Eb] ties
[G] Suddenly [G7] someone is [Em] there at the [Ebaug] turnstile
The [G] girl with kal[G7]eidoscope [Em] eyes [Em] [Cm]

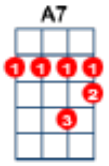
[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds
[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds
[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds [C] ahhh [G] ahhh

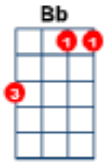
[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds
[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds
[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds [F]

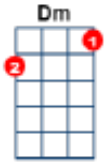
Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds [Dm]

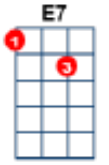
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

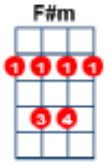
The Beatles - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LgR6UNeQxXE











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

[A] Picture your**[A7]**self in a **[F#m]** boat on a **[F]** river
With **[A]** tangerine **[A7]** trees and **[F#m]** marmalade skies **[F]**
[A] Somebody **[A7]** calls you you **[F#m]** answer quite **[F]** slowly
A **[A]** girl with kal**[A7]**eidoscope **[F#m]** eyes **[F#m]** **[Dm]** **[Dm]**

[Bb] Cellophane flowers of **[C]** yellow and **[G]** green
[F] Towering over your **[Bb]** head
[C] Look for the girl with the **[F]** sun in her eyes and she's **[D]** gone

[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds **[D]** ahhhhh

[A] Follow her **[A7]** down to a **[F#m]** bridge by the **[F]** fountain
Where **[A]** rocking horse **[A7]** people eat **[F#m]** marshmallow pies **[F]**
[E7] Everyone **[A7]** smiles as you **[F#m]** drift past the **[F]** flowers
That **[A]** grow so in**[A7]**credibly **[F#m]** high **[F#m]** **[Dm]** **[Dm]**

[Bb] Newspaper taxis ap**[C]**pear on the shore
[D] Waiting to take you a**[Bb]**way
[C] Climb in the back with your **[G]** head in the clouds and you're **[D]** gone

[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds **[D]** ahhhhh

[A] Picture your**[A7]**self on a **[F#m]** train in a **[F]** station
With **[A]** plasticine **[A7]** porters with **[F#m]** looking glass **[F]** ties
[A] Suddenly **[A7]** someone is **[F#m]** there at the **[F]** turnstile
The **[A]** girl with kal**[A7]**eidoscope **[F#m]** eyes **[F#m]** **[Dm]**

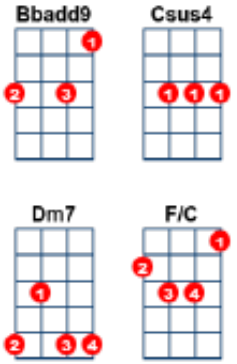
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds **[D]** ahhh **[A]** ahhh
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds **[G]**

Luka

artist:Suzanne Vega writer:Suzanne Vega

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VZt7J0iaUD0

Thanks to Roland Prakken



[F/C] My name is **[Csus4]** Luka
[Bbadd9] I live on the **[Csus4]** second floor **[Bbadd9]**
[F/C] I live up-**[Csus4]**stairs from you
[Bbadd9] Yes I think you've **[Csus4]** seen me before

[Dm7] If you hear **[Csus4]** something late at **[Dm7]** night
Some kind of **[Csus4]** trouble, some kind of **[Bbadd9]** fight
Just don't **[Csus4]** ask me what it was **[Bbadd9]**
Just don't **[Csus4]** ask me what it was **[Bbadd9]**
Just don't **[Csus4]** -stop- ask me what it **[F/C]** was

I think it's 'cause I'm **[Csus4]** clumsy
[Bbadd9] I try not to **[Csus4]** talk too loud
[F/C] Maybe it's be-**[Csus4]**cause I'm crazy
[Bbadd9] I try not to **[Csus4]** act too proud

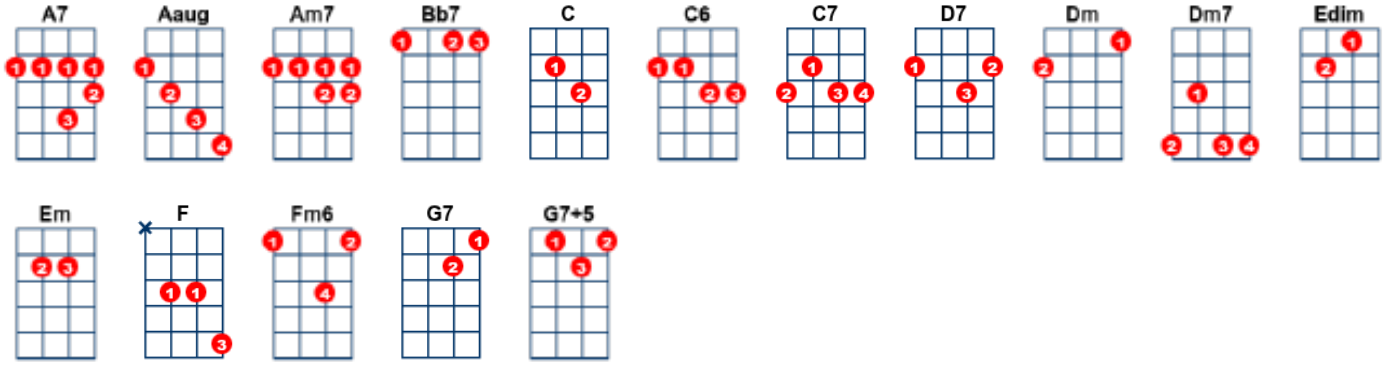
[Dm7] They only **[Csus4]** hit until you **[Dm7]** cry
And after **[Csus4]** that you don't ask **[Bbadd9]** why
You just don't **[Csus4]** argue anymore **[Bbadd9]**
You just don't **[Csus4]** argue anymore **[Bbadd9]**
You just don't **[Csus4]** -stop- argue any-**[F/C]**more

Yes I think I'm **[Csus4]** okay
[Bbadd9] I walked into the **[Csus4]** door again
[F/C] If you ask that's **[Csus4]** what I'll say
And **[Bbadd9]** it's not your business **[Csus4]** anyway

[Dm7] I guess I'd **[Csus4]** like to be a-**[Dm7]**lone
With nothing **[Csus4]** broken, nothing **[Bbadd9]** thrown
Just don't **[Csus4]** ask me how I am **[Bbadd9]**
Just don't **[Csus4]** ask me how I am **[Bbadd9]**
Just don't **[Csus4]** -stop- ask me how I **[F/C]** am

Lullaby In Ragtime

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Sylvia Fine



Found in Doctor Uke :http://www.doctoruke.com/lullabyinragtime.pdf Eb capo 3
Sylvia Fine 1958, recorded by Danny Kaye with Eileen Wilson
(Harry Nilsson's is my favourite!!) : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5JBNI1Hx6gY Eb so capo 3

[C] Won't you play the **[Em]** music so the **[C6]** cradle can **[C]** rock
to a **[Dm7]** lullaby **[Edim]** in **[Dm7]** ragtime

[Dm] Sleepy hands are **[Aaug]** creeping to the **[Dm7]** end of the **[G7]** clock,
play a **[Dm7]** lullaby **[G7+5]** in **[C]** ragtime

[C] You can tell the **[Em]** sandman is **[C7]** on his way
[F] by the way **[Fm6]** that they play

As **[D7]** still as the **[Am7]** trill of a **[D7]** thrush at twilight's **[G7]** hush
[G7+5] ..so you can hear the

[C] Rhythm of the **[Em]** ripples on the **[C6]** side of the **[C]** boat
as you **[Dm7]** sail a-**[Edim]**way to **[Dm7]** dreamland

[Dm] High above the **[Aaug]** moon you hear a **[Dm7]** silvery **[G7]** note
as the **[Dm7]** sandman **[G7]** takes your **[C]** hand **[C7]**

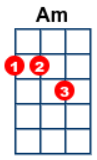
So **[F]** rock-a-bye my baby, **[Fm6]** don't you cry my baby,
[C] sleepy **[Bb7]** time is **[A7]** nigh

Won't you **[Dm]** rock **[A7]** me **[Dm]** to a ragtime **[Dm7]** lull-**[G7]**a-**[C]** by **[C6]**

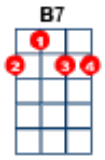
Lullaby Of Spring

artist:Donovan writer:Donovan Leitch

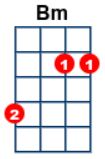
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HX-508eJd74 capo 1



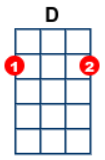
[Em] [G]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [G]/ [D]/ [Em]/



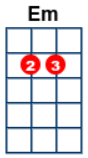
[Em] Rain has [G] showered [D] far her [Em] drip,
[G] splash and [D] trickle [Em] running.
[Em] Plant has [G] flowered [D] in the [Em] sand,
[G] shell and [D] pebble, [Em] sunning.



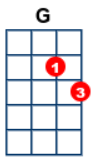
[Am] So begins a-[B7]nother spring, [Em] green leaves and of [Bm] berries.
[Am] Chiff-chaff eggs are [Em] painted by
[B7] mother bird, eating [Em] cherries.



[Em] In the [G] misty [D] tangled [Em] sky,
[G] fast a [D] wind is [Em] blowing.
[Em] In the [G] new-born [D] rabbit's [Em] heart,
[G] river [D] life is [Em] flowing.



[Am] So begins a-[B7]nother spring, [Em] green leaves and of [Bm] berries.
[Am] Chiff-chaff eggs are [Em] painted by
[B7] mother bird, eating [Em] cherries.



[Em] Rain has [G] showered [D] far her [Em] drip,
[G] splash and [D] trickle [Em] running.
[Em] Plant has [G] flowered [D] in the [Em] sand,
[G] shell and [D] pebble, [Em] sunning.

[Am] So begins a-[B7]nother spring, [Em] green leaves and of [Bm] berries.
[Am] Chiff-chaff eggs are [Em] painted by
[B7] mother bird, eating [Em] cherries.

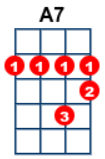
Hum over, fading

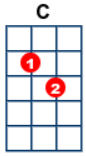
[Em] [G]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [G]/ [D]/ [Em]/

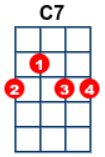
Lulu's Back In Town

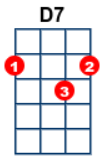
artist:Sesame Street writer:Al Dubin and Harry Warren

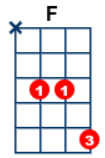
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qxsVNNhun1Y in B
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

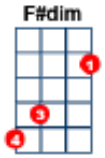


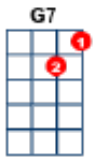












[A7] Gotta get my [D7] old tux-[G7]edo [C] pressed
[A7] Gotta sew a [D7] button [G7] on my [C] vest
[F]'Cause to-night I've [F#dim] gotta [C] look my [A7] best
[D7] Lulu's [G7] back in [C] town

[A7] Gotta get a [D7] half a [G7] buck some-[C]where
[A7] Gotta shine my [D7] shoes and [G7] slick my [C] hair
[F] Gotta get my-[F#dim] self a [C] bouton-[A7]niere
[D7] Lulu's [G7] back in [C] town [C7]

[F] You can tell [F#dim] all my [C] pets
[F] all my [F#dim] Harlem co-[C]quettes
[F] Mister Otis [F#dim] re-[C]grets [A7] that
[D7] He won't be a-[G7]round

[A7] You can tell the [D7] mailman [G7] not to [C] call
[A7] I ain't comin' [D7] home un-[G7]til the [C] fall
[F]And I might not [F#dim] get back [C] home at [A7] all
[D7] Lulu's [G7] back in [C] town [C7]

[F] You can tell [F#dim] all my [C] pets
[F] all my [F#dim] Harlem co-[C]quettes
[F] Mister Otis [F#dim] re-[C]grets [A7] that
[D7] He won't be a-[G7]round

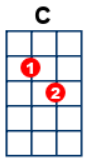
[A7] You can tell the [D7] mailman [G7] not to [C] call
[A7] I ain't comin' [D7] home un-[G7]til the [C] fall
[F]And I might [F#dim] not [C] get back home at [A7] all
[D7] Lulu's [G7] back in [C] town

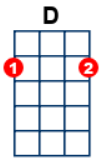
Yes [D7] Lulu's [G7] back in [C] town

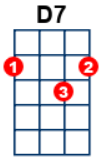
Lumberjack Song, The

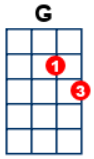
artist:Monty Python , writer:Terry Jones, Michael Palin, and Fred Tomlinson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FshU58nI0Ts









[G] [C] [D] [D7]

Oh, [G] I'm a lumberjack and [C] I'm okay
I [D] sleep all [D7] night and I [G] work [C] all [G] day

[G] He's a lumberjack and [C] he's okay
he [D] sleeps all [D7] night and he [G] works [C] all [G] day

I [G] cut down trees, I [C] eat my lunch,
I [D] go to the [D7] lava-[G]t'ry
On [G] Wednesdays I go [C] shopping
And have [D] buttered [D7] scones for [G] tea.

He [G] cuts down trees, he [C] eats his lunch,
He [D] goes to the [D7] lava-[G]t'ry
On [G] Wednesdays he goes [C] shopping
And has [D] buttered [D7] scones for [G] tea.
[G] He's a lumberjack and [C] he's okay
he [D] sleeps all [D7] night and he [G] works [C] all [G] day

I [G] cut down trees, I [C] skip and jump
I [D] like to [D7] press wild [G] flowers
I [G] put on women's [C] clothing
And [D] hang a-[D7]round in [G] bars

He [G] cut down trees, he [C] skips and jumps
He [D] likes to [D7] press wild [G] flowers
He [G] puts on women's [C] clothing
And [D] hangs a-[D7]round in [G] bars?
[G] He's a lumberjack and [C] he's okay
he [D] sleeps all [D7] night and he [G] works [C] all [G] day

I [G] cut down trees, I [C] wear high heels
[D] Suspenders [D7] and a [G] bra
I [G] wish I'd been a [C] girly
Just [D] like my [D7] dear old [G] Ma

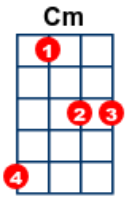
He [G] cuts down trees, he [C] wears high-heels
[D] Suspenders [D7] and a [G] bra?
[G] He's a lumberjack and [C] he's okay
he [D] sleeps all [D7] night and he [G] works [C] all [G] day

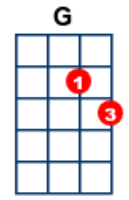
[G] He's a lumberjack and [C] he's okaaaaaay
he [D] sleeps all [D7] niiiiight and he [G] works [C] allllll [G] daaaaay.

Lunatics Have Taken Over The Asylum, The

artist:The Fun Boy Three writer:Lynval Golding, Terry Hall , Neville Staple

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7QyGuGoE6K8





thanks Jack Delonge on Ultimate Guitar

Ah **[Cm]** ah, ah **[G]** ah, ah ah, ah **[Cm]** ah
[Cm] I see a clinic full of cynics
Who want to twist the peoples' **[G]** wrist
[G] They're watching every move we make
We're all included on the **[Cm]** list

[Cm] The lunatics have taken over the **[G]** asylum
The lunatics have taken over the **[Cm]** asylum

[Cm] No nuclear the cowboy told us, and who am I to dis-**[G]**agree
[G] 'Cos when the madman flips the switch, the nuclear will go for **[Cm]** me

[Cm] The lunatics have taken over the **[G]** asylum
The lunatics have taken over the **[Cm]** asylum

Ah **[Cm]** ah, ah **[G]** ah, ah ah, ah **[Cm]** ah

[Cm] I've seen the faces of starvation
But I just cannot see the **[G]** point
[G] 'Cos there's so much food here today
That no one wants to take **[Cm]** away

words in brackets are sung behind the main singing

[Cm] The lunatics have taken over the **[G]** asylum
The lunatics have taken over the **[Cm]** asylum
The lunatics have taken over the **[G]** asylum (take away my right to choose)
The lunatics have taken over the **[Cm]** asylum (take away my point of view)
The lunatics have taken over the **[G]** asylum (the lunatics have taken over the asylum)
The lunatics have taken over the **[Cm]** asylum (take away my dignity)
The lunatics have taken over the **[G]** asylum (take these things away from me)
The lunatics have taken over the **[Cm]** asylum (the lunatics have taken over the asylum

fading

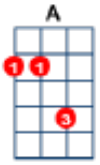
The lunatics have taken over the **[G]** asylum (take away my family)
The lunatics have taken over the **[Cm]** asylum (take away my right to speak)

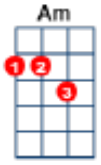
Lyin' Eyes

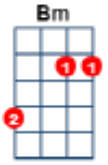
artist:Eagles writer:Don Henley and Glenn Frey

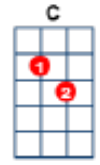
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PqccEpqvwPY

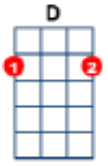
So hard to find an unrestricted Eagles YouTube

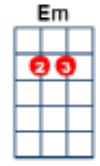


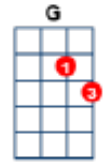


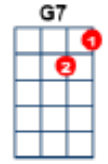


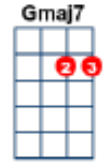












[G] City girls just **[Gmaj7]** seem to find out **[C]** early;
[Am] how to open doors with just a **[D]** smile.
A **[G]** rich old man and **[Gmaj7]** she won't have to **[C]** worry;
she'll **[Am]** dress up all in **[C]** lace and go in **[G]** style.
[G] Late at night a **[Gmaj7]** big old house gets **[C]** lonely;
I **[Am]** guess every form of refuge has its **[D]** price.
[G] And it breaks her heart to **[Gmaj7]** think her love is **[C]** only
Given **[Am]** to a man with **[C]** hands as cold as **[G]** ice. **[C]** **[D]**

So she **[G]** tells him she must **[Gmaj7]** go out for the **[C]** evening
To **[Am]** comfort an old friend who's feeling **[D]** down.
But **[G]** he knows where she's **[Gmaj7]** goin' as she's **[C]** leavin'
She's **[Am]** headed for that **[C]** cheatin' **[D]** side of **[G]** town. **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**

Chorus:
You can't **[G]** hide **[C]** your lyin' **[G]** eyes, **[C]** **[G]**
and your **[Em]** smile **[Bm]** is a thin dis-**[Am]**guise. **[D]**
I thought by **[G]** now **[G7]** you'd real-**[C]**ize **[A]**
there **[Am]** ain't no way to **[D]** hide those lying **[G]** eyes.
[Gmaj7] **[C]** **[C]** **[Am]** **[D]** **[G]**

On the **[G]** other side of **[Gmaj7]** town a boy is **[C]** waiting,
with **[Am]** fiery eyes and dreams no one could **[D]** steal,
she **[G]** drives on through the **[Gmaj7]** night antici-**[C]**pating,
cause he **[Am]** makes her feel the **[C]** way she used to **[G]** feel.
She **[G]** rushes to **[Gmaj7]** his arms they fall to-**[C]**gether,
she **[Am]** whispers that it's only for a **[D]** while,
She **[G]** swears that soon she'll be **[Gmaj7]** coming back for-**[C]**ever,
she **[Am]** pulls away and **[C]** leaves him with a **[G]** smile **[C]** **[D]**

Chorus

She **[G]** gets up and **[Gmaj7]** pours herself a **[C]** strong one
And **[Am]** stares out at the stars up in the **[D]** sky.
[G]Another night, it's **[Gmaj7]** gonna be a **[C]** long one;
She **[Am]** draws the shade and **[C]** hangs her head to **[G]** cry.
She **[G]** wonders how **[Gmaj7]** it ever got this **[C]** crazy,
she **[Am]** thinks about a boy she knew in **[D]** school.
Did **[G]** she get tired **[Gmaj7]** or did she just get **[C]** lazy,
she's **[Am]** so far gone she feels **[C]** just just like a **[G]** fool **[C]** **[D]**

[G] My, oh my, you **[Gmaj7]** sure know how to a-**[C]**range things;
You **[Am]** set it up so well, so careful**[D]**ly.
Ain't it **[G]** funny how your **[Gmaj7]** new life didn't **[C]** change things;
You're **[Am]** still the same old **[C]** girl you used to **[G]** be. **[C]** **[D]**

Chorus (no instrumental at the end)

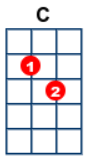
There **[Am]** ain't no way to **[D]** hide your lyin' **[Gmaj7]** eyes
[Am] Honey, you can't **[D]** hide your lyin' **[G]** eyes. **[C]** **[G]**

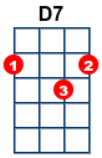
MTA

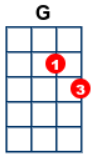
artist:Kingston Trio writer:Jacqueline Steiner, Bess Lomax Hawes

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MbtkL5_f6-4 Capo 2

Thanks aphiffer at Ultimate Guitar







[G] Now let me tell you a story 'bout a [C] man named Charlie
On this [G] tragic & fateful [D7] day
He put [G] 10 cents into his pocket, kissed his [C] wife and family
Went to [G] ride on the [D7] M.T.[G] A.

[G] But did he ever return? No, he [C] never returned,
And his [G] fate is still un-[D7]learned
He may [G] ride forever 'neath the [C] streets of Boston
He's the [G] man who [D7] never re-[G]turned

[G] Charlie handed in his dime at the [C] Kendall Square Station
And he [G] changed for Jamaica [D7] Plain
When he [G] got there the conductor told him "[C] One more nickel"
Charlie [G] couldn't get [D7] off that [G] train

[G] But did he ever return? No, he [C] never returned,
And his [G] fate is still un-[D7]learned
He may [G] ride forever 'neath the [C] streets of Boston
He's the [G] man who [D7] never re-[G]turned

Now [G] all night long Charlie [C] rides through the station
Saying, "[G] What will become of [D7] me?
How can [G] I afford to see my [C] sister in Chelsea
Or my [G] cousin in [D7] Roxbu-[G]ry?"

[G] But did he ever return? No, he [C] never returned,
And his [G] fate is still un-[D7]learned
He may [G] ride forever 'neath the [C] streets of Boston
He's the [G] man who [D7] never re-[G]turned

[G] Charlie's wife goes down to [C] Scollay Square Station
Every [G] day at a quarter past [D7] two
And through the [G] open window she hands [C] Charlie a sandwich
As the [G] train comes [D7] rumblin' [G] through

[G] But did he ever return? No, he [C] never returned,
And his [G] fate is still un-[D7]learned
He may [G] ride forever 'neath the [C] streets of Boston
He's the [G] man who [D7] never re-[G]turned

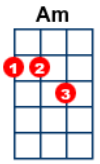
[G] Now you citizens of Boston, don't you [C] think it is a scandal
That the [G] people have to pay and [D7] pay
Fight the [G] fare increase, vote for [C] George O'Brien
And get [G] Charlie off the [D7] M.T.[G] A.!

[G] But did he ever return? No, he [C] never returned, and his [G] fate is still un-[D7]learned
He may [G] ride forever 'neath the [C] streets of Boston
He's the [G] man who [D7] never re-[G]turned x2

Ma He's Makin' Eyes At Me

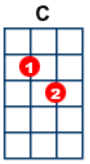
artist:Johnny Otis writer:Sidney Clare , Con Conrad

Johnny Otis - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xWYhMyinQ9o (in B)

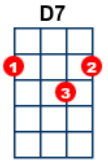


Intro - Last two lines of the chorus solo.

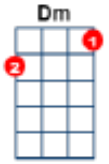
[C] Little Lilly was **[G7]** oh so silly and **[C]** shy
And all the **[G7]** fellows knew, she wouldn't **[Am]** bill and **[G7]** coo.
[C] Every single night **[G7]** some smart fellow would **[C]** try
To cuddle **[D7]** up to her (slow) but she would **[G7]** cry. **[Gdim]** **[G7]**



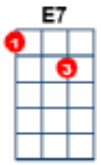
Chorus:
[C] Ma, he's making **[D7]** eyes at me. **[G7]** Ma, he's awful **[C]** nice to me.
[C] Ma, he's almost **[G7]** breaking my heart
[G7] I'm beside him. **[C]**Mercy let his **[G7]** conscience guide him
[C] Ma, he wants to **[D7]** marry me, **[G7]** be my honey **[E7]** bee. **[G7]**
[C] Every minute **[G7]**he gets bolder,
[C] Now he's leaning **[G7]** on my shoulder.
[G] Ma, he's **[G7]** kissing **[C]** me



[C] Lilly was so good, **[G7]** everybody could **[C]** tell.
You'd never **[G7]** see her roam, she'd always **[Am]** stay at home. **[G7]**
[C] All the neighbours knew **[G7]** little Lilly too **[C]** well,
For when the **[D7]** boys would call, they'd her **[G7]** yell. **[Gdim]** **[G7]**

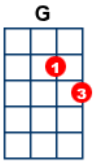


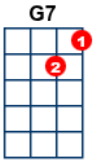
[C] Ma, he's making **[Dm]** eyes at me.
[G7] Ma, he's awful **[C]** nice to me.
[C] Ma, he's almost **[G7]** breaking my heart
[G7] If you peek in, **[C]** Can't you see I'm **[G7]** gonna weaken
[C] Ma, he wants to **[D7]** marry me,
[G7] be my honey **[E7]** bee. **[G7]**
[C] Ma, I'm meeting **[G7]** with resistance,
[C] I shall holler **[G7]** for assistance,
[G] Ma, he's **[G7]** kissing **[C]** me.

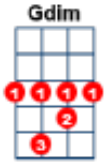


Chorus

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



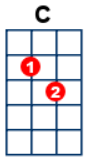


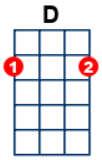


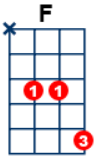
MacPherson's Lament

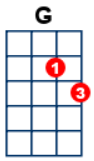
artist:The Corries , writer:Traditional

The Corries : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b_euUOCcLuw&feature=youtu.be (But in E)









[G] Farewell ye dungeons, [D] dark & strong
This [G] wretch's desti-[C]nie
[G] MacPherson's time will [F] not be long
[G] On yonder [C] gallows [G] tree [D]

Chorus (play between each verse):
[G] Sae rantin'ly, sae [D] wantonly
Sae [G] dauntedly ga'ed [C] he
He [G] played a spring and [F] danced it 'round
Be[G]low the [C] gallows [G] tree [D]

[G] 'Twas by a woman's [D] treacherous hand
That I [G] was condemned to [C] dee.
[G] Below a ledge at a [F] window she stood
[G] And a blanket she [C] threw o'er [G] me. [D]

There's [G] some come here tae [D] see me hanged
And [G] some to buy my [C] fiddle.
[G] But before I do [F] part wi' her
[G] I'll brak her [C] thro' the [G] middle. [D]

He [G] took the fiddle in [D] both of his hands
And he [G] broke it o'er a [C] stone.
[G] Says,"There's nae ither hand shall [F] play on thee
[G] When I am [C] dead and [G] gone." [D]

[G] Now farewell light thou [D] sunshine bright
And [G] all beneath the [C] sky!
[G] May coward shame dis-[F]dain his name,
[G] The wretch that [C] dares not [G] die! [D]

[G] The reprieve was comin' o'er the [D] brig o' Banf
Tae [G] let MacPherson [G] free,
[G] But they pit the clock a [F] quarter before
[G] And hanged him [C] tae the [G] tree. [D]

Macarthur Park

artist:Richard Harris , writer:Jimmy Webb

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

Very simplified !!!!

[Bm] [Bm] [C] [Em]

[Bm] Spring was never waiting for us, [D] girl, it [G] ran one step a[C]head
As we followed in the [Em] dance [G] [F] [Em]
[Bm] Between the parted pages and were [D] pressed,
In [G] love's hot, fevered [C] iron like a striped pair of [Em] pants [G] [F] [Em]

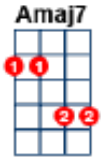
Chorus:
Mac[A]arthur Park is melting in the [Amaj7]dark
All the sweet, green icing [Em] flowing down...
[D] Someone left the cake out in the [F#m] rain
and I don't [A] think that I can take it
'cause it [Bm7] took so long to bake it
and I'll [A] never have that [Amaj7] recipe a[D]gain
Oh, [C] no!

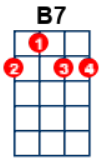
[Bm] I recall the yellow cotton [D] dress, [G] foaming like a [C] wave
on the ground around your [Em] knees [G] [F] [Em]
The [Bm] birds, like tender babies in your [D] hands
and the old men playing [C] checkers by the [Em] trees [G] [F] [Em]

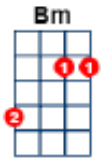
Chorus
[D] There will be another song for [F#m] me
For I will [G] sing [Gm] it
[G] There will be another dream for me
Someone will [F#m] bring [D] it
[G] I will drink the wine while it is [Em] warm
and [F#m] never let you catch me looking at the [B7] sun
And [Em] after all the loves of my [D] life
[F#m] after all the loves of my [G] life
You'll still be the [C] one. [D]

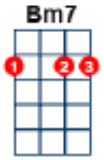
I will [D] take my life into my [F#m] hands
and I will [G] use [Gm] it
[G] I will win the worship in their eyes
and I will [F#m] lose [D] it
[G] I will have the things that I de[Em]sire
and my [F#m] passion flow like rivers through the [B7] sky.
And [Em] after all the loves of my life
[F#m] After all the loves of my [G] life
I'll be thinking of [C] you
and wondering [Bm] why

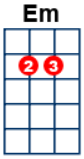
Chorus

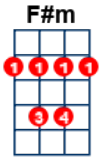


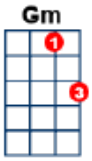










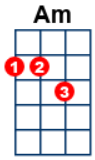


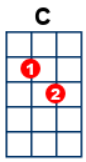
Also uses: A, D, F, G

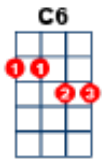
Mack The Knife

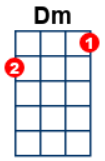
artist:Bobby Darin , writer:Kurt Weill, Bertolt Brecht, Bobby Darin

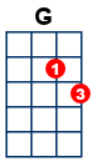
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tnOWikgTG2Q

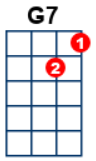












[NC] Well, the [C6] shark has pretty [Dm] teeth dear
and he [G7] keeps them pearly [C6] white
Just a [Am] jack-knife has old Mac [Dm] Heath dear
and he [G7] keeps it out of [C6] sight

[NC] When the [C6] shark bites with his [Dm] teeth dear,
scarlet [G7] billows start to [C6] spread
Fancy [Am] gloves though wears old Mac [Dm] Heath dear,
so there's [G7] never a trace of [C6] red

[NC] Sunday [C6] morning, on the [Dm] sidewalk,
lies a [G7] body oozing [C6] life
And someone's [Am] creeping, round the [Dm] corner.
Could that [G7] someone be Mack the [C6] Knife?

Instrumental Verse

[NC] From a [C6] tug boat on the [Dm] river
a ce-[G7]ment bag's dropping [C6] down
The ce-[Am]ment's just for the [Dm] weight, dear.
I bet you [G7] Macky is back in [C6] town

[NC] Louis [C6] Miller dis-[Dm]appeared, dear,
after [G7] drawing all his [C6] cash
And old Mac [Am] Heath spends like a [Dm] sailor,
did our [G7] boy do something [C6] rash?

[NC] Jenny [C6] Diver; Sukey [Dm] Tawdry;
Lotte [G7] Lenya; Sweet Lucy [C6] Brown
Well, the [Am] line forms on the [Dm] right girls
now that [G7] Macky's back in [C6] town!

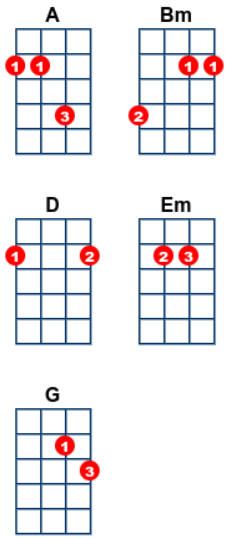
Instrumental Verse

Well, the [Am] line forms on the [Dm] right girls.
You know that [G] Macky. [G7] STOP
He's back in [C] town!

Mad As A Hatter

artist:Larkin Poe writer:Larkin Poe

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



Based on Thoughtless1 Ultimate Guitar

[Bm]

[Bm] I know what time is, time is a thief
It'll [G] steal into bed and rob you while you sleep [A]
[A] And you'll [Em] never feel it [Bm]

[Bm] It pulls off the covers, and rifles through your head
Then [G] you'll wait to find you can't remember what you just [A] said
[A] It happens to [Em] everyone [Bm]

[Bm] Just like the father of my father, time stole his mind
And [G] I can't forget that one-fourth of his blood is [A] mine
[A] I try not to [Em] worry

[G] Please don't come for me
I promise I'll be [Bm] great
Just let me keep what's [A] mine
[G] Please don't come for me
If you must then just [Bm] please wait and let me have some [A] time
[G] Please don't [D] come for [Em] me
[A] Mind over [Em] matter [A]
when you're as mad as a [Em] hatter [Bm]

[Bm] It's hard to draw a clear distinction
[Bm] Who you are, who you were
[G] Through the looking glass, the past and future begin to [A] blur
[A] And no-one can [Em] blame you [Bm]

[Bm] Well they say the world is what you make it
[Bm] You think, speak and breathe
And those [G] rules still apply, stuck in a world of make be-[A] lieve
[A] You make the best with [Em] what you're given [Bm]

[G] Please don't come for me
I promise I'll be [Bm] great
Just let me keep what's [A] mine
[G] Please don't come for me
If you must then just [Bm] please wait and let me have some [A] time
[G] Please don't [D] come for [Em] me
[A] Mind over [Em] matter [A]
when you're as mad as a [Em] hatter

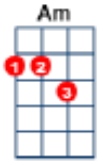
play as long as you want - instrumental deleted

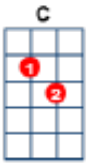
[Em]

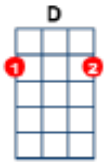
Mad World [D]

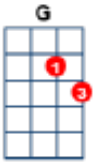
artist:Gary Jules writer:Roland Orzabal

Gary Jules: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oa-ae6_okmg - in Bb
Tears for Fears, written by Roland Orzabal









[Am] All around me are fam**[C]**iliar faces,
[G] worn out places,**[D]** worn out faces
[Am] Bright and early for their **[C]** daily races,
[G] going nowhere, **[D]** going nowhere

[Am] And the tears are filling **[C]** up their glasses,
[G] no expression, **[D]** no expression
[Am] Hide my head I want to **[C]** drown my sorrow,
[G] no tomorrow, **[D]** no tomorrow

Chorus:
[Am] And I find it kind of **[D]** funny, I find it kind of **[Am]** sad
The dreams in which I'm **[D]** dying are the best I've ever **[Am]** had
I find it hard to **[D]** tell you 'cos I find it hard to **[Am]** take
When people run in **[D]** circles, it's a very very **[Am]** mad **[D]** world,
[Am] mad **[D]** world

[Am] Children waiting for the **[C]** day they feel good,
[G] Happy birthday, **[D]** Happy birthday
[Am] Made to feel the way that **[C]** every child should,
[G] sit and listen, **[D]** sit and listen

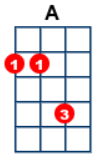
[Am] Went to school and I was **[C]** very nervous,
[G] no one knew me, **[D]** no one knew me
[Am] Hello teacher tell me **[C]** what's my lesson,
[G] look right through me, **[D]** look right through me

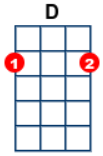
Chorus X 2

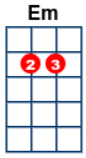
Mad World [Em]

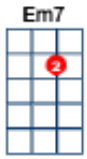
artist:Gary Jules writer:Roland Orzabal

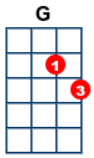
Gary Jules - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oa-ae6_okmg - Capo on 1st fret











[Em] All around me are fa[G]miliar faces
[D] Worn out places [A] worn out faces
[Em] Bright and early for their [G] daily races
[D] Going nowhere [A] going nowhere
[Em] And their tears are filling [G] up their glasses
[D] No expression [A] no expression
[Em] Hide my head I want to [G] drown my sorrow
[D] No tomorrow [A] no tomorrow

Chorus:
[Em] And I find it kind of [A] funny I find it kind of [Em] sad
The dreams in which I'm [A] dying are the best I've ever [Em] had
I find it hard to [A] tell you cause I find it hard to [Em] take
When people run in [A] circles it's a very very
[Em] Ma[Em7]d [A] world [Em] Ma[Em7]d [A] world
[Em] Ma[Em7]d [A] world [Em] Ma[Em7]d [A] world

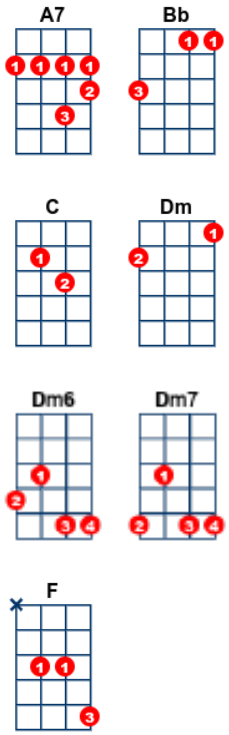
[Em] Children waiting for the [G] day they feel good
[D] Happy birthday [A] happy birthday
[Em] Made to feel the way that [G] every child should
[D] Sit and listen [A] sit and listen.
[Em] Went to school and I was [G] very nervous
[D] No one knew me [A] no one knew me
[Em] Hello teacher tell me [G] what's my lesson
[D] Look right through me [A] look right through me

Chorus

Made Of Stone

artist:The Stone Roses writer:Ian Brown, John Squire

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b1Xp3fUw4Oc



[Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb] [Dm] x2

[Dm] Your knuckles whiten on the [C] wheel
The last thing that your hands will [Bb] feel
Your final flight can't be de-[A7]layed
[Dm] No land, just sky, it's so se-[C]rene
Your pink fat lips let go a [Bb] scream
You fry and melt, I love the [A7] scene

Sometimes [F] I fanta-[C]sise
When the [Bb] streets are cold and lonely
And the [F] cars they burn below me
Don't these [F] times fill your [C] eyes?
When the [Bb] streets are cold and lonely
And the [F] cars they burn below me
Are you all a-[C]lone?
Is anybody [Dm] home?

[Dm] [C] [Bb] [A7]

[Dm] I'm standing warm against the [C] cold
Now that the flames have taken [Bb] hold
At least you left your life in [A7] style
[Dm] And for as far as I can [C] see
Ten twisted grills grin back at [Bb] me
Bad money dies, I love the [A7] scene

Sometimes [F] I fanta-[C]sise
When the [Bb] streets are cold and lonely
And the [F] cars they burn below me
Don't these [F] times fill your [C] eyes?
When the [Bb] streets are cold and lonely
And the [F] cars they burn below me
Are you all a-[C]lone?
Is anybody [Dm] home?

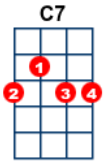
[Dm] [C] [Bb] [A7] x3
Sometimes [F] I fanta-[C]sise
When the [Bb] streets are cold and lonely
And the [F] cars they burn below me
Don't these [F] times fill your [C] eyes?
When the [Bb] streets are cold and lonely
And the [F] cars they burn below me
Are you all a-[C]lone?
Is anybody [Dm] home?

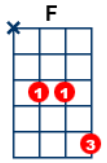
[Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb] [Dm] x2

Mademoiselle From Armentieres

artist:Lew Dite writer:Traditional

Lew Dite:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hzb7yMOW5OA
(Video has an extra verse)





[F] Mademoiselle from Armentieres, **[C7]** Parlez-vous?
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, **[F]** Parlez-vous?
Mademoiselle from **[C7]** Armentieres,
She **[F]** hadn't been kissed in **[C7]** forty years,
[F] Hinky, dinky, **[C7]** Parlez-**[F]** vous?

She might have been old for all we knew, **[C7]** Parlez-vous?
She might have been old for all we knew, **[F]** Parlez-vous?
She might have been old for **[C7]** all we knew,
When Na-**[F]**poleon fought at **[C7]** Waterloo,
[F] Hinky, dinky, **[C7]** Parlez-**[F]** vous?

Oh Madam have you a daughter fair, **[C7]** Parlez-vous?
Oh Madam have you a daughter fair, **[F]** Parlez-vous?
Oh Madam have you a **[C7]** daughter fair,
To **[F]** wash a soldier's' **[C7]** underwear?
[F] Hinky, dinky, **[C7]** Parlez-**[F]** vous?

The General got the Croix de Guerre, **[C7]** Parlez-vous?
The General got the Croix de Guerre, **[F]** Parlez-vous?
The General got the **[C7]** Croix de Guerre,
The **[F]** son-of-a-gun was **[C7]** never there!
[F] Hinky, dinky, **[C7]** Parlez-**[F]** vous?

The officers get all the steak, **[C7]** Parlez-vous?
The officers get the pie and cake, **[F]** Parlez-vous?
The officers get the **[C7]** pie and cake,
And **[F]** all we get is a **[C7]** bellyache, **[F]** Hinky, dinky, **[C7]** Parlez-**[F]** vous?

The MPs say they won the war, **[C7]** Parlez-vous?
The MPS think they won the war, **[F]** Parlez-vous?
The MPS think they **[C7]** won the war,
[F] Standing guard at the **[C7]** café door, **[F]** Hinky, dinky, **[C7]** Parlez-**[F]** vous?

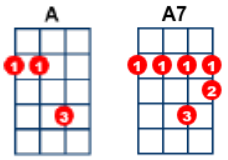
I didn't care what became of me, **[C7]** Parlez-vous?
I didn't care what became of me, **[F]** Parlez-vous
I didn't care what be-**[C7]**came of me, so I **[F]** went and joined the **[C7]** Infantry,
[F] Hinky, dinky, **[C7]** Parlez-**[F]** vous?

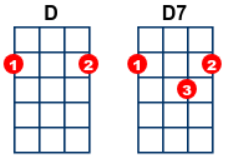
They say they mechanised the war, **[C7]** Parlez-vous?
They say they mechanised the war, **[F]** Parlez-vous?
They say they mecha-**[C7]**nised the war, so **[F]** what the heck are we **[C7]** fighting for?
[F] Hinky, dinky, **[C7]** Parlez-**[F]** vous?

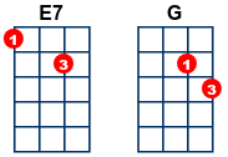
Maggie

artist:Foster and Allen writer:G. Johnson, J. Butterfield

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jqB8W1KquTY E so capo 2







Thanks to David Lowe

[D] I wandered to-**[D7]**day to the **[G]** hills, Maggie
To **[D]** watch the scene be-**[A]**low **[A7]**
The **[D]** creek and the **[D7]** creaking old **[G]** mill, Maggie
As **[D]** we used to, **[A7]** long long a-**[D]**go **[D7]**

The **[G]** green grove is gone from the **[D]** hills, Maggie
Where **[A7]** first the **[E7]** daisies are **[A]** sprung **[A7]**
The **[D]** creaking old **[D7]** mill -- is **[G]** still, Maggie
Since **[D]** you and **[A7]** I -- were **[D]** young.

Oh they **[D]** say that I'm **[D7]** feeble with **[G]** age, Maggie
My **[D]** steps are much slower than **[A]** then **[A7]**
My **[D]** face is a **[D7]** well written **[G]** page, Maggie
And **[D]** time all a-**[A7]**lone was the **[D]** pen **[D7]**

They **[G]** say we have out-lived our **[D]** time, Maggie
As **[A7]** dated as **[E7]** songs that we've **[A]** sung **[A7]**
But to **[D]** me you're as **[D7]** fair as you **[G]** were, Maggie
When **[D]** you and **[A7]** I -- were **[D]** young. **[D7]**

The **[G]** green grove is gone from the **[D]** hills, Maggie
Since **[D]** you and **[A7]** I -- were **[D]** young. **[D7]**

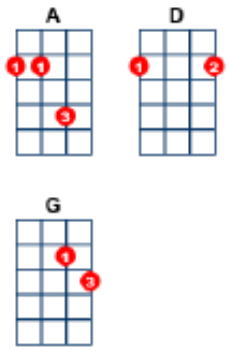
They **[G]** say we have out-lived our **[D]** time, Maggie
As **[A7]** dated as **[E7]** songs that we've **[A]** sung **[A7]**
But to **[D]** me you're as **[D7]** fair as you **[G]** were, Maggie
When **[D]** you and **[A7]** I -- were **[D]** young. **[E7]** **[G]**

When **[D]** you and **[A7]** I -- were **[D]** young. **[G]** **[D]**

Maggie May - Traditional

artist:The Spinners (UK) writer:Traditional plus various

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wc4GITm7PfY



Thanks cjkerr01 Ultimate Guitar

[D] [A] [D]

[D] Oh, gather round you sailor boys, and listen to my plea
And when you've heard my tale, pity [A] me.
For I [D] was a ruddy fool in the [G] port of Liverpool
The [A] first time that I come home from the [D] sea

[D] I was [G] paid off at the home from the [D] port of Sierra Leone
[D] Four pounds ten a month it was me [A] pay
With a [D] pocket full of tin, I was [G] very soon took in
By a [A] girl with the name of Maggie [D] May

[D] Oh, [G] Maggie Maggie May they have [D] taken her away
[D] And she'll never walk down Lime Street any [A] more
For she [D] robbed so many sailors and [G] captains of the whalers
That [D] dirty, robbin', [A] no good, Maggie [D] May

[D] Oh, [G] well do I remember when I [D] first met Maggie May
She was [D] cruising up and down Canning [A] Place
She'd a [D] figure so divine, like a [G] frigate of the line
and [D] me being just a [A] sailor, I gave [D] chase

[D] Well in the [G] morning I awoke, I was [D] flat and stoney broke
No [D] Jacket, trousers, waistcoat could I [A] find
When I [D] asked her where they were she [G] said, "My very good sir,
They're [D] down in Kelly's [A] pawnshop number [D] nine

[D] Oh, [G] Maggie Maggie May they have [D] taken her away
[D] And she'll never walk down Lime Street any [A] more
For she [D] robbed so many sailors and [G] captains of the whalers
That [D] dirty, robbin', [A] no good, Maggie [D] May

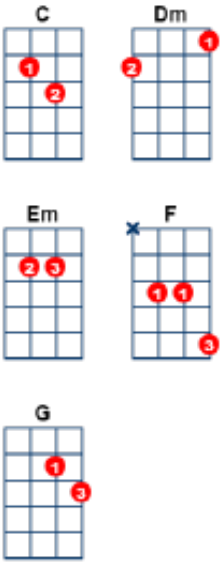
[D] Oh, [G] Maggie Maggie May they have [D] taken her away
[D] And she'll never walk down Lime Street any [A] more
For she [D] robbed so many sailors and [G] captains of the whalers
That [D] dirty, robbin', [A] no good, Maggie [D] May

[D] Well, to the [G] pawnshop I did go, no [D] clothes could I find
[D] So the policeman come and took that girl a-[A]way
Well the [D] judge he guilty found her, of [G] robbin' a homeward-bounder
And [A] paid her passage out to Botany [D] Bay

[D] Oh the [G] dirty Maggie May they have [D] taken her away
[D] And she'll never walk down Lime Street any [A] more
For she [D] robbed so many sailors and [G] captains of the whalers
That [D] dirty, robbin', [A] no good, Maggie [D] May

Maggie May [C] - Rod Stewart

artist:Rod Stewart writer:Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenton



Rod Stewart, Martin Quittenton - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h9dIG-iq3F8
(Capo on 2nd)

Intro: **[C]**/// **[Dm]**/// **[F]**/// **[C]**/// x2

[G] Wake up Maggie I **[F]** think I've got something to **[C]** say to you
It's **[G]** late September and I **[F]** really should be **[C]** back at school
I **[F]** know I keep you a-**[C]**mused, but I **[F]** feel I'm being **[G]** used
Oh **[Dm]** Maggie I couldn't have **[Em]** tried any **[Dm]** more
You **[Dm]** led me away from **[G]** home just to **[Dm]** save you from being a-**[G]**lone
You **[Dm]** stole my heart and **[G]** that's what really **[C]** hurts

The **[G]** morning sun when it's **[F]** in your face really **[C]** shows your age
But **[G]** that don't worry me **[F]** none in my eyes you're **[C]** everything
I **[F]** laugh at all of your **[C]** jokes, my **[F]** love you didn't need to **[G]** coax
Oh **[Dm]** Maggie I couldn't have **[Em]** tried any **[Dm]** more
You **[Dm]** led me away from **[G]** home just to **[Dm]** save you from being a-**[G]**lone
You **[Dm]** stole my soul and that's a **[G]** pain I can do with-**[C]**out

[G] All I needed was a **[F]** friend to lend a **[C]** guiding hand
But you **[G]** turned into a lover and **[F]** mother what a lover you wore **[C]** me out
[F] All you did was wreck my **[C]** bed and in the **[F]** morning kick me in the **[G]** head
Oh **[Dm]** Maggie I couldn't have **[Em]** tried any **[Dm]** more
You **[Dm]** led me away from **[G]** home 'cause you **[Dm]** didn't want to be a-**[G]**lone
You **[Dm]** stole my heart I couldn't **[G]** leave you if I **[C]** tried

Instrumental: **[Dm]**/// **[G]**/// **[C]**/// **[F]**/// **[Dm]**/// **[F]**/ **[G]**/ **[C]**/////

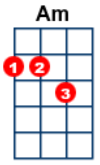
I **[G]** suppose I could coll-**[F]**ect my books and get on **[C]** back to school
Or **[G]** steal my daddy's **[F]** cue and make a living out of **[C]** playing pool
Or **[F]** find myself a Rock and Roll **[C]** band that **[F]** needs a helping **[G]** hand
Oh **[Dm]** Maggie I wish I'd **[Em]** never seen your **[Dm]** face
You made a **[Dm]** first class fool out of **[G]** me, but I'm as **[Dm]** blind as a fool can **[G]** be
You **[Dm]** stole my heart but I **[G]** love you any-**[C]**way

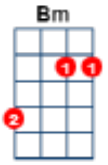
Instrumental: **[Dm]**/// **[G]**/// **[C]**/// **[F]**/// **[Dm]**/// **[F]**/ **[G]**/ **[C]**/////

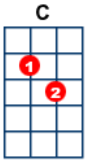
[C] Maggie I **[Dm]** wish I'd **[F]** never seen your **[C]** face
[C]/// **[Dm]**/// **[F]**/// **[C]**///
[C] I'll get back **[Dm]** home one **[F]** of these **[C]** days
[C]/// **[Dm]**/// **[F]**/// **[C]**///
Slower: **[C]** Maggie I **[Dm]** wish I'd **[F]** never seen your **[C]** face

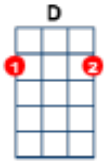
Maggie May [G]

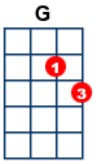
artist:Rod Stewart writer:Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenton











Rod Stewart, Martin Quittenton https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h9dlG-iq3F8 (in D)
Intro: **[G]**/// **[Am]**/// **[C]**/// **[G]**///
[G]/// **[Am]**/// **[C]**/// **[G]** **[G]** **[G]**

[D] Wake up Maggie I **[C]** think I've got something to **[G]** say to you
It's **[D]** late September and I **[C]** really should be **[G]** back at school
I **[C]** know I keep you a-**[G]**mused, but I **[C]** feel I'm being **[D]** used
Oh **[Am]** Maggie I couldn't have **[Bm]** tried any **[Am]** more
You **[Am]** led me away from **[D]** home just to **[Am]** save you from being a-**[D]**lone
You **[Am]** stole my heart and **[D]** that's what really **[G]** hurts

The **[D]** morning sun when it's **[C]** in your face really **[G]** shows your age
But **[D]** that don't worry me **[C]** none in my eyes you're **[G]** everything
I **[C]** laugh at all of your **[G]** jokes, my **[C]** love you didn't need to **[D]** coax
Oh **[Am]** Maggie I couldn't have **[Bm]** tried any **[Am]** more
You **[Am]** led me away from **[D]** home just to **[Am]** save you from being a-**[D]**lone
You **[Am]** stole my soul and that's a **[D]** pain I can do with-**[G]**out

[D] All I needed was a **[C]** friend to lend a **[G]** guiding hand
But you **[D]** turned into a lover and **[C]** mother what a lover you **[G]** wore me out
[C] All you did was wreck my **[G]** bed and in the **[C]** morning kick me in the **[D]** head
Oh **[Am]** Maggie I couldn't have **[Bm]** tried any **[Am]** more
You **[Am]** led me away from **[D]** home ;cause you **[Am]** didn't want to be a-**[D]**lone
You **[Am]** stole my heart I couldn't **[D]** leave you if I **[G]** tried

Instrumental: **[Am]**/// **[D]**/// **[G]**/// **[C]**/// **[Am]**/// **[C]**/ **[D]**/ **[G]**/////

I **[D]** suppose I could coll-**[C]**ect my books and get on **[G]** back to school
Or **[D]** steal my daddy's cue and **[C]** make a living out of **[G]** playing pool
Or **[C]** find myself a Rock and Roll **[G]** band that **[C]** needs a helping **[D]** hand
Oh **[Am]** Maggie I wish I'd **[Bm]** never seen your **[Am]** face
You made a **[Am]** first class fool out of **[D]** me, but I'm as **[Am]** blind as a fool can **[D]** be
You **[Am]** stole my heart but I **[D]** love you any **[G]** way

Instrumental: **[Am]**/// **[D]**/// **[G]**/// **[C]**/// **[Am]**/// **[C]**/ **[D]**/ **[G]**/////

[G] Maggie I **[Am]** wish I'd **[C]** never seen your **[G]** face
[G]/// **[Am]**/// **[C]**/// **[G]**///
[G] I'll get on back **[Am]** home, **[C]** one of these **[G]** days
[G]/// **[Am]**/// **[C]**/// **[G]**///

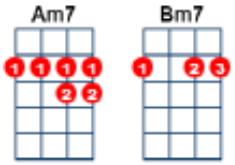
Slower: **[G]** Maggie I **[Am]** wish I'd **[C]** never seen your **[G]** face

Magic

artist:Pilot writer: William Lyall, David Paton

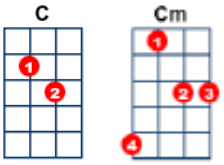
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MzlK0OGpIRs

thanks to the Jersey Ukulele Club

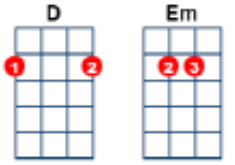


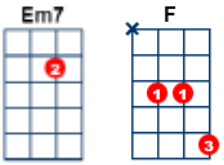
[G] [Bm7] [Em] [Am7] [Em] [C] [D] [G] [F]

[G] Ho, ho, ho
It's **[Bm7]** magic, you **[Am7]** know
[D] Never believe it's not **[G]** so
It's **[Bm7]** magic, you **[Am7]** know
[D] Never believe, it's not **[Cm]** so **[G]** - **[F]** -

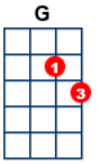


[G] Never been awake
[Bm7] Never seen a day **[Em7]** break
[Am7] Leaning on my pillow in the **[C]** mor- **[D]** -ning
[G] Lazy day in bed
[Bm7] Music in my **[Em7]** head
[Am7] Crazy music playing in the **[C]** mor- **[D]** -ning **[G]** -light **[F]** -





[G] Ho, ho, ho
It's **[Bm7]** magic, you **[Am7]** know
[D] Never believe it's not **[G]** so
It's **[Bm7]** magic, you **[Am7]** know
[D] Never believe, it's not **[Cm]** so **[G]** -**[F]** -



[G] I love my sunny day
[Bm7] Dream of far a- **[Em7]** -way
[Am7] Dreaming on my pillow in the **[C]** mor- **[D]** -ning
[G] Never been awake
[Bm7] Never seen a day **[Em7]** break
[Am7] Leaning on my pillow in the **[C]** mor- **[D]** ning **[G]** light **[F]**

[G] Ho, ho, ho
It's **[Bm7]** magic, you **[Am7]** know
[D] Never believe it's not **[G]** so
It's **[Bm7]** magic, you **[Am7]** know
[D] Never believe, it's not **[Cm]** so **[G]** **[F]**

[G] [Bm7] [Em7] [Am7] [C] [D] [G] [Bm7] [Am7] [Em7] [C] [D] [G] [F]

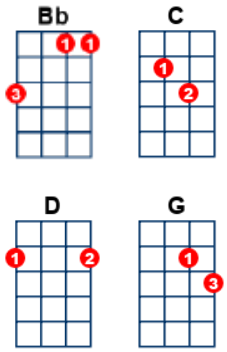
[G] Ho, ho, ho
It's **[Bm7]** magic, you **[Am7]** know
[D] Never believe it's not **[G]** so
It's **[Bm7]** magic, you **[Am7]** know
[D] Never believe, it's not **[Cm]** so

[G] [G] [G] [F] - **[F] [F]** -
[G] [G] [G] [F] - **[F] [F]** -
[G] [G] [G] [F] - **[F] [F]** - **[G]**

Magic Carpet Ride

artist:Steppenwolf , writer:Rushton Moreve, John Kay

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U4WiyxXpyZc



[D] I like to [G] dream [D] [C] [G]
Yes, yes, [D] right be-[C]tween my [G] sound machine [D] [C] [G]
On a [D] cloud of sound I [C] drift in the [G] night
Any [D] place it [C] goes is [G] right
Goes [D] far, flies [C] near, to the stars a-[G]way from here

Well, [D] you [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] find
[D] Why don't you come with [C] me little [G] girl
On a [D] magic [C] carpet [G] ride
[D] You [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] see
[D] Why don't you tell your [C] dreams to [G] me
[D] Fantasy will [C] set you [G] free

[G] Close your eyes girl, [Bb] look inside girl
[C] Let the sound take you a-[G]way

Last [D] night I [C] held Al-[G]addin's lamp
And so I [D] wished [C] that I could [G] stay
[D] Before [C] the [G] thing could answer me
[G] Well, someone [C] came and took the [G] lamp away
[D] I [C] looked a-[G]round, a [D] lousy [C] candle's [G] all I found

Well, [D] you [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] find
[D] Why don't you come with [C] me little [G] girl
On a [D] magic [C] carpet [G] ride
[D] You [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] see
[D] Why don't you tell your [C] dreams to [G] me
[D] Fantasy will [C] set you [G] free

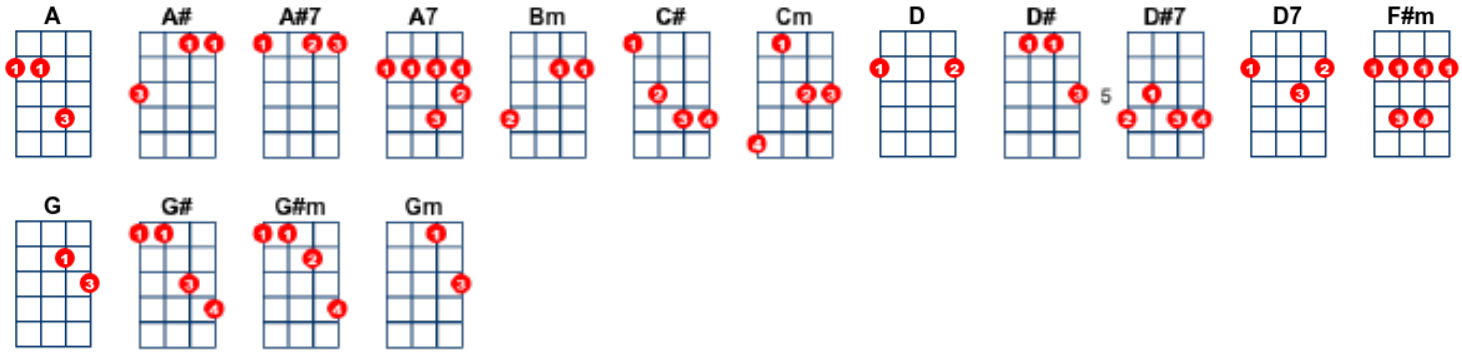
[G] Close your eyes girl, [Bb] look inside girl
[C] Let the sound take you a-[G]way

Fading

Well, [D] you [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] find
[D] Why don't you come with [C] me little [G] girl
On a [D] magic [C] carpet [G] ride
[D] You [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] see
[D] Why don't you tell your [C] dreams to [G] me
[D] Fantasy will [C] set you [G] free

Magic Moments

artist:Perry Como writer:Burt Bacharach , Hal David



Perry Como - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RiK5Q56KPB8

[D] [Bm] [G] [A7] [D] [Bm] [G] [A7]

[D] Magic, [F#m] moments, [G] when two [A] hearts [G] are [F#m] car-[A7]in'.
[D] Magic, [F#m] moments, [G] memories [A] we've [G] been [F#m] shar-[A7]in'.

[D] I'll never for-[Bm]get the moment we [G] kissed, the night of the [A7] hayride.
[D] The way that we [Bm] hugged, to try to keep [G] warm, while takin' a [A7] sleigh ride.

[D] Magic, [F#m] moments, [G] when two [A] hearts [G] are [F#m] car-[A7]in'.
[D] Magic, [F#m] moments, [G] memories [A] we've [G] been [F#m] shar-[A7]in'.

[D] Time cant e-[D7]rase the [G] memory [Gm] of,
These [D] magic, [F#m] moments; [G] filled [A7] with [D] love!

Whistle over

[D] [Bm] [G] [A7] [D#] [Cm] [G#] [A#7]

[D#] The telephone [Cm] call that tied up the [C#] line, for hours and [A#7] hours.
[D#] The Saturday [Cm] dance, I got up the [G#] nerve, to send you some [A#7] flowers.

[D#] Magic, [Gm] moments, [G#] memories [A] we've [G#] been [Gm] shar-[A#7]in'.
[D#] Magic, [Gm] moments, [G#] when two [A#] hearts [G#] are [Gm] car-[A#7]in'.

[D#] Time cant e-[D#7]rase the [G#] memory [G#m] of,
These [D#] magic, [Gm] moments; [G#] filled [A#7] with [D#] love!

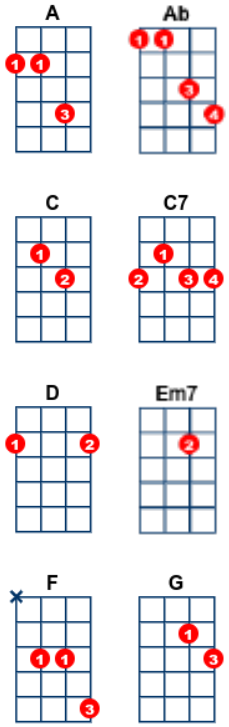
[D#] The way that we [Cm] cheered, whenever our [G#] team was scoring a [A#7] touchdown!
[D#] The time that the [Cm] floor fell out of my [G#] car,
When I put the [A#7] clutch down!

[Cm] The penny ar-[Cm]cade, the games that we [G#] played, the fun and the [A#7] prizes!
[Cm] The Halloween [Cm] hop, when everyone [G#] came in funny dis-[A#7]guises.
These [D#] magic, [Gm] moments; [G#] filled [A#7] with [D#] love!
[D#] [Cm] [G#] [A#7] [D#]

Magical Mystery Tour

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l8WMGBuNaus capo 2



[C] [G] [D]

[D] Roll up, [F] roll up for the [G] mystery tour
[D] Roll up
[F] Roll up for the [G] mystery tour
[D] Roll up
[F] Roll up for the [G] mystery tour

[D] Roll up - and that's an invitation
[F] Roll up for the [G] mystery tour
[D] Roll up - to make a reservation
[F] Roll up for the [G] mystery tour

[C] The magical mystery tour is [F] waiting to take you a-[Ab]way
[C] waiting to take you a-[G]way

[D] Roll up, we've got everything you need
[F] Roll up for the [G] mystery tour
[D] Roll up, satisfaction guaranteed
[F] Roll up for the [G] mystery tour

[C] The magical mystery tour is [F] hoping to take you a-[Ab]way
[C] hoping to take you a-[G]way

[A] [Em7] [A] [Em7] [G] [A]

[D] Ah....
[F] The magical [G] mystery tour
[D] Roll up
[F] Roll up for the [G] mystery tour

[D] Roll up - and that's an invitation
[F] Roll up for the [G] mystery tour
[D] Roll up - to make a reservation
[F] Roll up for the [G] mystery tour

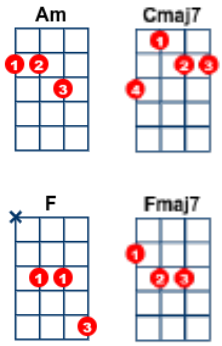
[C] The magical mystery tour is [F] coming to take you a-[Ab] way
[C] coming to take you a-[G]way

[C] The magical [C7] mystery tour is [F] dying to take you a-[Ab]way
[C] dying to take you a-[G]way, take you to-[C] day

Magnolia

artist:J.J. Cale

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



You could use **[F]** *instead of* **[Fmaj7]**
Thanks to Pencom on Ultimate Guitar

[Fmaj7] **[Cmaj7]** x4

[Fmaj7] Whippoorwill's **[Cmaj7]** singing **[Fmaj7]**
Soft summer **[Cmaj7]** breeze **[Fmaj7]**
Makes me think of my **[Cmaj7]** baby **[Fmaj7]**
I left down in New Or-**[Cmaj7]**leans **[Fmaj7]**
I left down in New Or-**[Cmaj7]**leans **[Fmaj7]**

Magnolia, you **[Cmaj7]** sweet thing **[Fmaj7]**
You're driving me **[Cmaj7]** mad **[Fmaj7]**
Got to get back to **[Cmaj7]** you, babe **[Fmaj7]**
You're the best I ever **[Cmaj7]** had **[Fmaj7]**
You're the best I ever **[Cmaj7]** had **[Am]**

You whisper "good **[G]** morning" **[Am]**
So gently in my **[G]** ear **[Am]**
I'm coming home to **[G]** you, babe **[Am]**
I'll **[Fmaj7]** soon be **[Cmaj7]** there **[Fmaj7]**
I'll soon be **[Cmaj7]** there **[Am]**

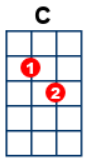
[Am] **[G]**

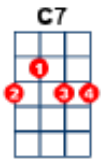
[Fmaj7] Magnolia, you **[Cmaj7]** sweet thing **[Fmaj7]**
You're driving me **[Cmaj7]** mad **[Fmaj7]**
Got to get back to **[Cmaj7]** you, babe **[Fmaj7]**
You're the best I ever **[Cmaj7]** had **[Fmaj7]**
You're the best I ever **[Cmaj7]** had **[Fmaj7]**
You're the best I ever **[Cmaj7]** had **[Fmaj7]**

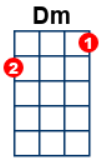
Maids When You're Young

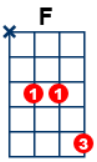
artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

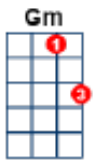
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sWEkEFM2aGg Capo on 2











Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)

An [F] old man came courting me, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum
An [F] old man came [Dm] courting me, [Gm] me being [C7] young
An [F] old man came cour- [C7] ting me, [F] all for to [C] marry me
[F] Maids when you're [Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

Chorus:
For [F] he's got no faloo rum, fal diddle di [Gm] doo [C7] rum [C] dum
He's [F] got no fal- [Dm] oo rum, fal [Gm] diddle di [C7] day.
He's [F] got no fal- [C] oo rum, he's [F] lost his ding [C] doo rum,
So [F] maids when you're [Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

When [F] this old man comes to bed, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum
When [F] this old man [Dm] comes to bed, me [Gm] being [C7] young.
When [F] this old man [C7] comes to bed, he [F]lay like a [C] lump of lead,
[F] Maids when you're [Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

Chorus

So I [F] threw me leg over him, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum
So I [F] flung me leg [Dm] over him, [Gm] me being [C7] young.
I [F] flung me leg [C] over him, [F] bloody near [C] smothered him,
[F] Maids when you're [Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

Chorus

Next two verses and chorus not in Youtube video

I [F] wish this old man would die, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum
I [F] wish this old [Dm] man would die, [Gm] me being [C7] young.
I [F] wish this old [C] man would die, I'd [F] make the money [C] fly,
[F] Girls for your [Gm] sakes never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

Chorus

A [F] young man is my delight, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum
A [F] young man is [Dm] my delight, [Gm] me being [C7] young..
A [F] young man is [C] my delight, he'll [F] kiss you [C] day and night,
[F] Maids when you're[Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

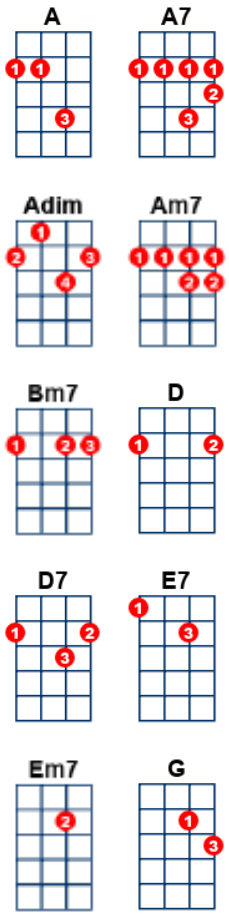
When [F] this old man goes to sleep, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum
When [F] this old man [Dm] goes to sleep, [Gm] me being [C7] young.
When [F] this old man [C] goes to sleep, [F] out of bed [C] I do creep,
[F] Into the [Gm] arms of a [C7] handsome young [F] man.

And I [F] found his faloo rum, fal diddle di [Gm] doo [C7] rum [C] dum
I [F] found his fal- [Dm] oo rum, fal [Gm] diddle di [C7] day.
I [F] found his fal- [C] oo rum, he's [F] got my ring [C] doo rum
So [F] Maids when you're [Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

Mairzy Doats

artist:Pied Pipers , writer:Milton Drake, Al Hoffman and Jerry Livingston

Jerry Livingston - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EU2CKQQr90E Capo 1



[D] Mairzy doats and dozy doats
And liddle lamzy [Adim] divey,
A [Em7] kiddley divey [A7] too, wouldn't [D] you?

[A7] Yes!

[D] Mairzy doats and dozy doats
And liddle lamzy [Adim] divey,
A [Em7] kiddley divey [A7] too, wouldn't [D] you?

If the [Am7] words sound [D7] queer
And [Am7] funny to your [D7] ear,
A [G] little bit jumbled and jivey,
Sing "[Bm7] Mares eat [E7] oats and [Bm7] does eat [E7] oats
And [A] little [Em7] lambs eat [A7] ivy.
A [Em7] kid will eat ivy [A7] too wouldn't [D] you?"

Oh!

[D] Mairzy doats and dozy doats
And liddle lamzy [Adim] divey,
A [Em7] kiddley divey [A7] too, wouldn't [D] you?

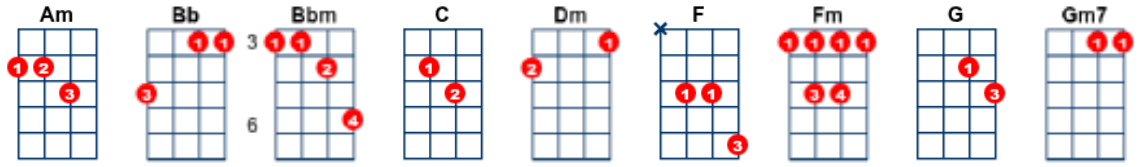
[A7]

[D] Mairzy doats and dozy doats
And liddle lamzy [Adim] divey,
A [Em7] kiddley divey [A7] too, wouldn't [D] you?

A [Em7] kiddley divey [A7]too, wouldn't [D] you?

Make Believe Its Your First Time

artist:The Carpenters writer:Bob Morrison, Johnny Wilson



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iFtM8iHC_UM A so capo 4

[C] We've tried our **[G]** hand **[C]** at love be-**[F]**fore **[C]** **[Dm]**
We've been a-**[Gm7]**round the game e-**[C]**nough to know the **[F]** score
But then **[Bb]** is then, **[C]** and now **[Am]** is now
And **[Gm7]** now is all that matters **[Bb]** anyhow **[C]**

Make be-**[Bb]**lieve it's your **[F]** first **[C]** time **[Dm]**
Leave your **[C]** sadness be-**[F]**hind **[C]** **[Dm]**
Make be-**[C]** lieve it's your **[Bb]** first **[F]** time
And **[Gm7]** I'll make be-**[C]**lieve it's **[F]** mine

[C] **[Bb]** **[Bbm]** **[F]** **[Am]** **[Gm7]** **[C]**

[C] The door is **[Gm7]** closed, **[C]** It's you and **[F]** me
[Dm] We'll take our **[Gm7]** time with love, the **[C]** way it oughta **[F]** be **[C]**
[F] This moment's **[Bb]** ours, tonight's **[Am]** the night
And **[F]** if we fall in **[Gm7]** love, Well, that's al-**[Bb]** right

[C] Make be-**[Bb]**lieve it's your **[F]** first **[Am]** time
Leave your **[C]** sadness be-**[F]**hind **[C]** **[Dm]**
Make be-**[C]**lieve it's your **[Bb]** first **[F]** time
And **[Gm7]** I'll make be-**[C]**lieve it's **[F]** mine **[Bb]** **[F]** **[Fm]**

So **[Bb]** close your eyes and **[Am]** hold me close,
[Gm7] Let our **[Bb]** hearts pre-**[F]**tend
That **[Dm]** love is ours to **[Am]** share tonight
[Bb] it **[Gm7]** might never **[Bb]** end **[G]**

key change ignored

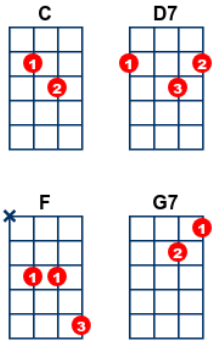
[C] Make be-**[Bb]**lieve it's your **[F]** first **[Am]** time
Leave your **[C]** sadness be-**[F]**hind **[C]** **[Dm]**
Make be-**[C]**lieve it's your **[Bb]** first **[F]** time
And **[Gm7]** I'll make be-**[C]**lieve it's **[F]** mine

[Bb] **[Bbm]** **[Am]** **[Gm7]** **[C]** **[F]** .

Make Every Day A Ukulele Day

artist:Keith Potger writer:Lum, Potger, Hawkes
Words: Lum/Potger/Hawkes Music: Lum/Potger

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H3F3VFkD4cQ



℗ 2016 Circle Music - Released on: 2016-01-11

Thanks Garry Owen

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

[C] If you're feeling sad and blue **[G7]** this is what you gotta do
[C] Give yourself a reason to **[F]** smile
[D7] Get a uke and pretty soon you can play your favourite tune
You'll **[G7]** find it's **[D7]** so worth-**[G7]**while

[C] Make every **[F]** day a **[G7]** ukulele **[C]** day and the world will **[G7]** sing a-**[C]**long
[D7] Pick up your uke and **[G7]** strum
[D7] you could be having **[G7]** so **[D7]** much **[G7]** fun
[C] Make every **[F]** day a **[G7]** ukulele **[C]** day and the world will **[G7]** sing a-**[C]**long

[C] Now you're in that happy place **[G7]** put a smile on every face
[C] That's what ukuleles can **[F]** do
[D7] Play alone or in a crowd, sing it soft or sing it loud
[G7] It's all **[D7]** up to **[G7]** you

[C] Make every **[F]** day a **[G7]** ukulele **[C]** day and the world will **[G7]** sing a-**[C]**long
[D7] Pick up your uke and **[G7]** strum
[D7] you could be having **[G7]** so **[D7]** much **[G7]** fun
[C] Make every **[F]** day a **[G7]** ukulele **[C]** day and the world will **[G7]** sing a-**[C]**long

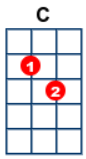
[C] Brother, sister we can be, **[G7]** what we need is harmony
[C] Then perhaps we'll all under-**[F]**stand
[D7] After all is said and done spread the word to everyone
That **[G7]** there's this **[D7]** simple **[G7]** plan

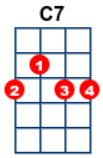
[C] Make every **[F]** day a **[G7]** ukulele **[C]** day and the world will **[G7]** sing a-**[C]**long
[D7] Pick up your uke and **[G7]** strum
[D7] you could be having **[G7]** so **[D7]** much **[G7]** fun
[C] Make every **[F]** day a **[G7]** ukulele **[C]** day and the world will **[G7]** sing a-**[C]**long
[C] Make every **[F]** day a **[G7]** ukulele **[C]** day and the world will **[G7]** sing a-**[C]**long

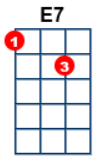
Make Me a Pallet on Your Floor [C]

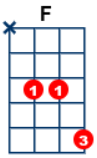
artist:Gillian Welch writer:W. C. Handy

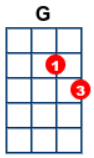
Gillian Welch: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ozAgVlqcDOU Capo 3

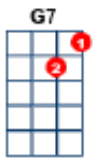












[F] Make me down a pallet on your [C] floor [C7]
[F] Make me down a pallet on your [C] floor [G7]
[C] Make me [E7] down a [F] pallet soft and low
[C] When I'm broken I [G] got nowhere to [C] go [C7]

Been [F] hangin' around with a good time friends of [C] mine [C7]
[F] Hangin' around with a good time friends of [C] mine [G7]
[C] Oh, they [E7] treat me [F] very nice and kind
[C] When I've got a [G] dollar and a [C] dime [C7]

[F] We're in blues everywhere I [C] see [C7]
[F] We're in blues everywhere I [C] see [G7]
[C] We're in [E7] blues, honey, [F] everywhere I see
[C] No one ever [G] had the blues like [C] me [C7]

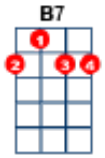
[F] Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders [C] tired [C7]
[F] Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders [C] tired [G7]
[C] Come to-[E7]morrow, [F] I'll be satisfied
If [C] I can catch that [G] fast train and [C] ride [C7]

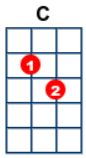
[F] So, make me down a pallet on your [C] floor [C7]
[F] Make me down a pallet on your [C] floor [G7]
[C] Make me [E7] down a [F] pallet soft and low
[C] When I'm broken I [G] got nowhere to [C] go

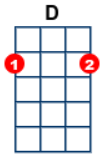
Make Me a Pallet on Your Floor [G]

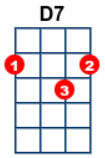
artist:Gillian Welch writer:W. C. Handy

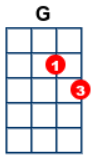
Gillian Welch: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ozAgVlqcDOU

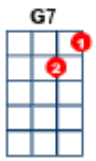












[C] Make me down a pallet on your [G] floor [G7]
[C] Make me down a pallet on your [G] floor D7]
[G] Make me [B7] down a [C] pallet soft and low
[G] When I'm broken I [D] got nowhere to [G] go [G7]

Been [C] hangin' around with a good time friends of [G] mine [G7]
[C] Hangin' around with a good time friends of [G] mine [D7]
[G] Oh, they [B7] treat me [C] very nice and kind
[G] When I've got a [D] dollar and a [G] dime [G7]

[C] We're in blues everywhere I [G] see [G7]
[C] We're in blues everywhere I [G] see [D7]
[G] We're in [B7] blues, honey, [C] everywhere I see
[G] No one ever [D] had the blues like [G] me [G7]

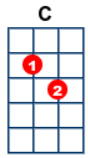
[C] Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders [G] tired [G7]
[C] Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders [G] tired [D7]
[G] Come to[B7]morrow, [C] I'll be satisfied
If [G] I can catch that [D] fast train and [G] ride [G7]

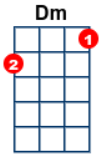
[C] |So, make me down a pallet on your [G] floor [G7]
[C] Make me down a pallet on your [G] floor [D7]
[G] Make me [B7] down a [C] pallet soft and low
[G] When I'm broken I [D] got nowhere to [G] go

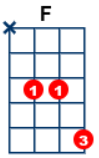
Make The World Go Away

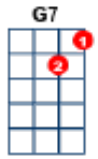
artist:Eddy Arnold writer:Hank Cochran

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lq0Ri9e6SY0 Capo 3









[C] Make the world go a-[F]way
[G7] And get it off my [C] shoulders
Say the things you used to [F] say
[G7] And make the world go a-[C]way [Dm]

[C] Do you remember when you [G7] loved me
Before the world took me a-[C]stray
If you do then for-[F]give me
[G7] And make the world go a-[C]way [Dm]

[C] Make the world go a-[F]way
[G7] And get it off my [C] shoulders
Say the things you used to [F] say
[G7] And make the world go a-[C]way [Dm]

[C] I'm sorry if I [G7] hurt you
I'll make it up day by [C] day
Just say you love me like you [F] used to
[G7] And make the world go a-[C]way [Dm]

[C] Make the world go a-[F]way
[G7] And get it off my [C] shoulders
Say the things you used to [F] say
[G7] And make the world go a-[C]way [Dm]

Say the things you used to [F] say
[G7] And make the world go a-[C]way

Make You Feel My Love [C]

artist:Adele writer:Bob Dylan

Dylan: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jV-vEu4P1xM (Capo on 3)

[C] When the rain is blowing **[G]** in your face
[Bb] And the whole world is **[F]** on your case
[Fm] I could offer you a **[C]** warm embrace
[D7] To make you **[G7]** feel my **[C]** love

[C] When evening shadows and the **[G]** stars appear
[Bb] And there is no one there to **[F]** dry your tears
[Fm] I could hold you for a **[C]** million years
[D7] To make you **[G7]** feel my **[C]** love

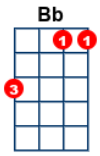
[F] I know you haven't made your **[C]** mind up yet
[E7] But I would **[F]** never do you **[C]** wrong
[F] I've known it from the moment **[C]** that we met
[D7] No doubt in my mind where you be-**[G7]**long

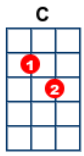
[C] I'd go hungry, I'd go **[G]** black and blue
[Bb] I'd go crawling down the **[F]** avenue
[Fm] No, there's nothing that I **[C]** wouldn't do
[D7] To make you **[G7]** feel my **[C]** love

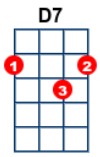
Instrumental:
[C] When the rain is blowing **[G]** in your face
[Bb] And the whole world is **[F]** on your case
[Fm] I could offer you a **[C]** warm embrace
[D7] To make you **[G7]** feel my **[C]** love

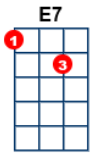
[F] The storms are raging on the **[C]** rollin' sea
[E7] And on the **[F]** highway of re-**[C]**gret
[F] The winds of change are blowing **[C]** wild and free
[D7] You ain't seen nothing like me **[G7]** yet

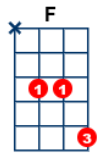
[C] I could make you happy, make your **[G]** dreams come true
[Bb] There is nothing that I **[F]** wouldn't do
[Fm] Go to the ends of the **[C]** earth for you
[D7] To make you **[G7]** feel my **[C]** love
[D7] To make you **[G7]** feel my **[C]** love

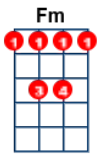


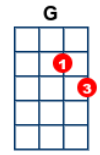


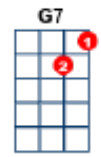












Make You Feel My Love [G]

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

Dylan: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jV-vEu4P1xM (Capo on 1st fret to sing along to Dylan)

[G] When the rain is blowing **[D]** in your face
[F] And the whole world is **[C]** on your case
[Cm] I could offer you a **[G]** warm embrace
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love

[G] When evening shadows and the **[D]** stars appear
[F] And there is no one there to **[C]** dry your tears
[Cm] I could hold you for a **[G]** million years
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love

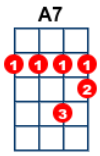
[C] I know you haven't made your **[G]** mind up yet
[B7] But I would **[C]** never do you **[G]** wrong
[C] I've known it from the moment **[G]** that we met
[A7] No doubt in my mind where you be**[D7]**long

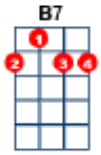
[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go **[D]** black and blue
[F] I'd go crawling down the **[C]** avenue
[Cm] No, there's nothing that I **[G]** wouldn't do
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love

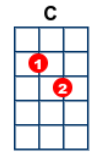
Instrumental:
[G] When the rain is blowing **[D]** in your face
[F] And the whole world is **[C]** on your case
[Cm] I could offer you a **[G]** warm embrace
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love

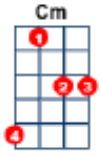
[C] The storms are raging on the **[G]** rollin' sea
[B7] And on the **[C]** highway of re-**[G]**gret
[C] The winds of change are blowing **[G]** wild and free
[A7] You ain't seen nothing like me **[D7]** yet

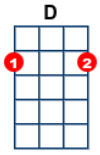
[G] I could make you happy, make your **[D]** dreams come true
[F] There is nothing that I **[C]** wouldn't do
[Cm] Go to the ends of the **[G]** earth for you
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love

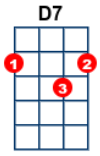


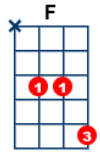


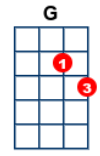








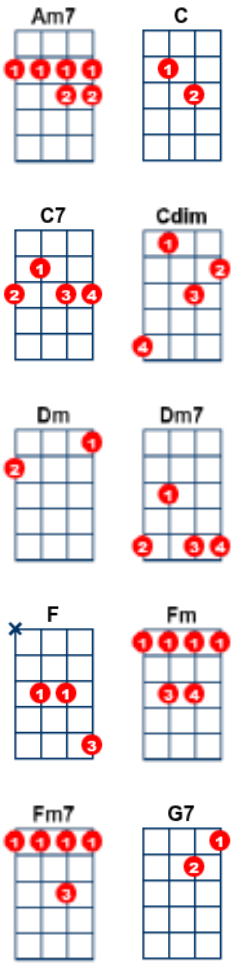




Makin' Whoopee

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Gus Kahn , Walter Donaldson

Louis Armstrong - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w-Ow0nLSaH8 Capo on 3
Nilsson https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HKpasnUqlM0 Capo on 3



Another **[C]** bride, **[Am7]** another **[Dm7]** June **[G7]**
Another **[C]** sunny **[C7]** honey**[F]** moon **[Fm]**
Another **[C]** season, **[Am7]** another **[Dm7]** reason **[G7]**
For makin' **[C]** whoopee **[Cdim]** **[Dm7]** **[G7]**

You get some **[C]** shoes, **[Am7]** a little **[Dm7]** rice **[G7]**
The groom's so **[C]** nervous **[C7]** he answers **[F]** twice **[Fm]**
It's really **[C]** thrillin' **[Am7]** that he's so **[Dm7]** willin' **[G7]**
For makin' **[C]** whoopee **[F]** **[Fm7]** **[C]**

[C7] Picture a little **[Dm]** love nest
[Dm7] Down where the roses **[C]** cling
[C7] Picture that same **[Dm]** love nest
And **[Dm7]** see what a year will **[G7]** bring

He's doin' **[C]** dishes **[Am7]** and baby **[Dm7]** clothes **[G7]**
He's so ambi**[C]**tious, **[C7]** he even **[F]**sews **[Fm]**
Just don't for**[C]** get, folks, **[Am7]** that's what you **[Dm7]** get, folks, **[G7]**
For makin' **[C]** whoopee **[Cdim]** **[Dm7]** **[G7]**

Another **[C]**year **[Am7]** or maybe **[Dm7]** less **[G7]**
What's this I **[C]**hear? **[C7]** Well, can't you **[F]** guess? **[Fm]**
She feels **[C]** neglected **[Am7]** and he's **[Dm7]** suspected **[G7]**
Of makin' **[C]** whoopee **[Cdim]** **[Dm7]** **[G7]**

She sits a**[C]**lone **[Am7]** 'most every**[Dm7]**night **[G7]**
He doesn't **[C]** phone her, **[C7]** he doesn't **[F]** write **[Fm]**
He says he's **[C]** "busy" **[Am7]** but she says **[Dm7]** "is he?"**[G7]**
He's makin' **[C]** whoopee **[F]** **[Fm7]** **[C]**

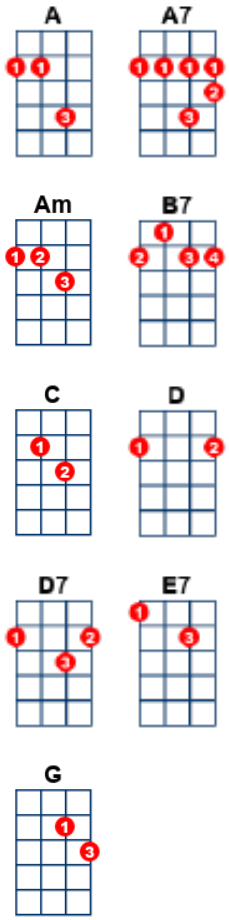
[C7] He doesn't make much **[Dm]** money
[Dm7] Only a five-thousand **[C]** per
[C7] Some judge who thinks he's **[Dm]**funny
[Dm7] Told him he got to pay six to **[G7]**her

He says: "Now **[C]** judge, **[Am7]** suppose I **[Dm7]** fail." **[G7]**
The judge says: "**[C]** Budge **[C7]** right into **[F]** jail! **[Fm]**
You'd better **[C]** keep her **[Am7]** I think it's **[Dm7]** cheaper**[G7]**
Than makin' **[C]** whoopee - **[F]** **[Fm7]** **[C]**

Making Love, Ukulele Style

artist:Dean Martin , writer:Paul Weirick, Charles R. Hayes

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x-rG3LNCZtg Capo 3



[G] Making love, [C] ukuele style
[G] Making love, [D7] ukulele style

Making [G] love, uku-[C]lele [Am] style
You [D] needn't [D7] be in [G] Waikiki
[G] Making love, uku-[C]lele [A] style
To a [D7] lovely ukulele sere-[G]nade

[G] When you love uku-[C]lele style
With [D7] every note your [G] heart will [Am] float
Far away, to a [C] tropic [A] isle
Where a [D7] ukulele tune is softly [G] played

Strolling a-[C]long beneath the [G] starlight
Dreaming a [C] lover's dream for [G] two
Soon you will [A] see her [A7] eyes are [B7] star bright
As the [E7] ukulele [A7] magic comes [D7] through

[G] Now if you want to [C] satis-[Am]fy
The [D7] one that you love all [G] else above,
Take a tip and be [C] sure to [A] try
The [D7] ukulele style of making [G] love

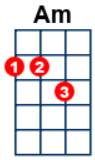
Strolling a-[C]long beneath the [G] starlight
Dreaming a [C] lover's dream for [G] two
Soon you will [A] see her [A7] eyes are [B7] star bright
As the [E7] ukulele [A7] magic comes [D7] through

[G] Now if you want to [C] satis-[Am]fy
The [D7] one that you love all [G] else above,
Take a tip and be [C] sure to [A] try
The [D7] ukulele style of making [G] love

Making Pies

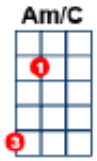
artist:Patty Griffin , writer:Patty Griffin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2HC7KABegj0

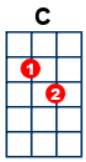


On the Am chords try to throw in an [Am/C] *for variety*

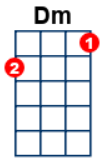
[Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am]



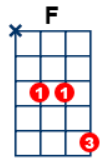
It's not far, I can walk
[F] Down the block to Table Talk
[C] Close my eyes, make the pies all [G] day
[Am] Plastic cap on my hair
I [F] used to mind, now I don't care
I [C] used to mind, now I don't care 'cause I'm [G] grey

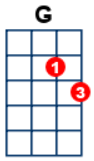


Did I show you this [F] picture of my [C] nephew?
Taken at his [F] big birthday sur-[C]prise
At my [F] sister's house last [C] Sunday
This is [G] Monday and we're making pies
I'm making [Dm] pies, making [F] pies, I [C] hi hi [G] [F]



[Am] Thursday nights I go and type
[F] Down the church for Father Mike
It [C] gets me out and he ain't hard to [G] like at all
[Am] Jesus stares at me in my chair with his
[F] Big blue eyes and his honey brown hair and he's
[C] Looking at me way up there on the [G] wall





Did I show you this [F] picture of my [C] sweetheart?
Taken of [F] us before the [C] war
Of the [F] Greek and his Italian [C] girl
One [G] Sunday at the shore
We tied our [F] ribbons to the [C] fire escape
They were [G] taken by the [F] birds
Who flew home to the [C] country
As the [G] bombs rained on the [F] world

[Am] 5 a.m. here I am
[F] Walking the block to Table Talk
You could [C] cry or die or just make pies all [G] day
I'm making [Dm] pies, making [F] pies
I'm making [Dm] pies, making [F] pies [C] [G] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [Am]

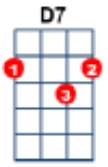
Mama Don't 'llow

artist:The Jive Aces writer: Sammy Cahn or Gene Autry and Smiley Burnette (?)

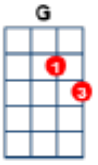
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1tHj1Q39oFQ

[G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round **[D7]** here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] I don't care what **[G7]** Mama don't 'llow,
[C] Gonna play my ukulele **[C#dim]** anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'llow no **[D7]** ukulele playin' round **[G]** here

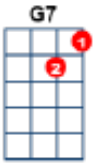
[G] Mama don't 'llow no kazoo playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] Mama don't 'llow no kazoo playin' round **[D7]** here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] I don't care what **[G7]** Mama don't 'llow
[C] Gonna play my kazoo **[C#dim]** anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'llow no **[D7]** kazoo playin' round **[G]** here



Instrumental verse, with kazoo



[G] Mama don't 'llow no liquor drinkin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] Mama don't 'llow no liquor drinkin' round **[D7]** here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] I don't care what **[G7]** Mama don't ''llow
[C] Gonna drink my liquor **[C#dim]** anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'llow no **[D7]** liquor drinkin' round **[G]** here



a capella style

Mama don't 'llow no a capella singin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
Mama don't 'llow no a capella singin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
I don't care what Mama don't 'llow, gonna sing a capella anyhow
Mama don't 'llow no a capella singin' round here

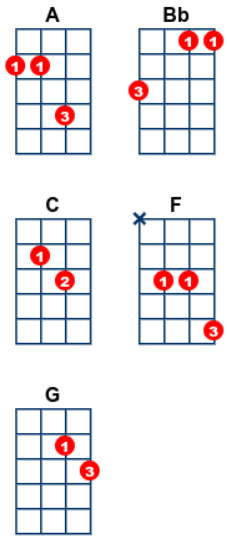
[G] Mama don't 'llow no midnight ramblin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] Mama don't 'llow no midnight ramblin' round **[D7]** here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] I don't care what **[G7]** Mama don't 'llow
[C] Gonna go out ramblin' **[C#dim]** anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'llow no **[D7]** midnight ramblin' round **[G]** here

[G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round **[D7]** here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] I don't care what **[G7]** Mama don't 'llow,
[C] Gonna play my ukulele **[C#dim]** anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'llow no **[D7]** ukulele playin' round **[G]** here

Mama Look A Boo Boo

artist:Harry Belafonte writer:Harry Belafonte, Lord Burgess, Lord Melody

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l7K2QmrYqnw Capo 1



Not sure about this one

[F] [A] [F] [A]

[F] I wonder why no-[C]body don't like [C] me
[F] or is it the [C] fact that I'm [C] ugly?
[F] I wonder why no-[C]body don't like [C] me
[F] or is it the [C] fact that I'm [C] ugly?

[F] I leave my [Bb] whole house and [F] home
my children [C] don't want me no [F] more.
Bad talk in-[C] side de house dey bring
[F] and when I [C] talk they start to [F] sing

[F] Mama, look a boo boon, they shout , their mother [Bb] tell them
shut up your [G] mouth - that is your [F] daddy
oh, no - my [C] daddy can't be ugly, [F] so
[F] Shut your mouth, go away - Mama, look a [C] boo boo dey.
[F] Shut your mouth, go away - Mama, look a [C] boo boo dey.

[F] I couldn't even di-[C]gest me supper
[F] due to the [C] children's behavior.
[F] John - (yes, pa) - [C] come here a moment
[F] bring de belt, [C] you're much too impudent.
[F] John says, it's [C] James who started first
[F] James tells the [C] story in reverse.
[F] I drag my [C] belt from off me waist
[F] you should hear them [C] screamin' round de place.

[F] Mama, look a boo boon, they shout , their mother [Bb] tell them
shut up your [G] mouth - that is your [F] daddy
oh, no - my [C] daddy can't be ugly, [F] so
[F] Shut your mouth, go away - Mama, look a [C] boo boo dey.

[F] So, I began to [C] question the [C] mother
[F] these children ain't [C] got no behavior.
[F] So, I began to [C] question the mother
[F] these children ain't [C] got no behavior.

[F] They're making [C] fun, my wife declared
[F] you should be [C] proud of them, my dear!!
[F] These children were [C] taught too bloomin' slack
[F] that ain't no [C] kind of joke to crack

[F] Mama, look a boo boo!! they shout
their mother [Bb] tell them shut up your mouth.
That is your [F] daddy - oh, no - my [C] daddy can't be ugly, [F] so

Repeat and Fade

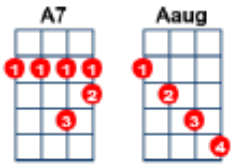
[F] Shut your mouth, go away - Mama, look a [C] boo boo dey.

Mambo Italiano

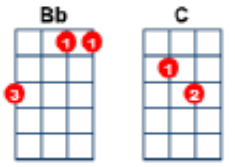
artist:Dean Martin writer:Bob Merrill

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z1UXbhZ3ysc But in C#m

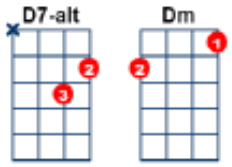
Thanks to April Foord



Intro (one strum per chord)

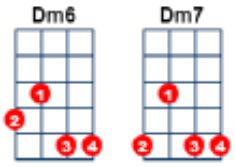


A **[Dm]** boy went back to **[Gm]** Napoli
Be- **[A7]** -cause he missed the **[Dm]** scenery
The **[Bb]** native dances and the **[Gm]** charming songs
But **[Eb]** wait a minute **[A7]** Something's wrong!

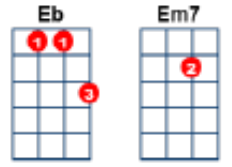


[Dm] . . .| **[Em7b5]** . . **[A7]** . .| **[Dm]** . . .| **[Em7b5]** . . **[A7]** 'Cause now it's |

Verse1

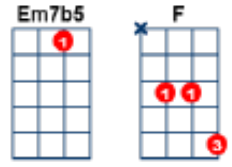


[Dm] Hey mambo, **[Em7b5]** mambo **[A7]** Italiano
[Dm] Hey mambo, **[Em7b5]** mambo **[A7]** Italiano
[Dm] Go go go, you **[Em7b5]** mixed up Sici l- **[A7]** -iano
[Dm]/ All you Calabrese do the **[Dm]**/ mambo like-a crazy with the

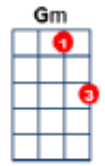


[Dm] Hey mambo, **[Em7b5]** don't wanna **[A7]** tarantella
[Dm] Hey mambo, **[Em7b5]** no more mozza- **[A7]** -rella
[Dm] Hey mambo, **[Em7b5]** mambo **[A7]** Italiano
[Dm]/ Try an enchilada with a **[Dm]**/ fish baccala

Verse2



[F] Hey goomba **[D7-alt]** I love how you **[Gm]** dance the rumba
[C] But take some ad- **[Dm]** -vice pais **[Aaug]**-ano
[Dm7] learn-a how to **[Dm6]** mambo
[Gm]/ If you're gonna be a square you **[Em7b5]**/ ain't-a gonna **[A7]** go nowhere



[Dm] Hey mambo, **[Em7b5]** mambo **[A7]** Italiano
[Dm] Hey, hey mambo, **[Em7b5]** mambo **[A7]** Italiano
[Dm] Go, go Joe, **[Em7b5]** shake like a **[A7]** Giovanno
[Dm]/ E lo che se dice you get **[Dm]**/ happy in the feets-a when you
[Em7] Mambo **[A7]** Itali **[Dm]** -ano

Instrumental

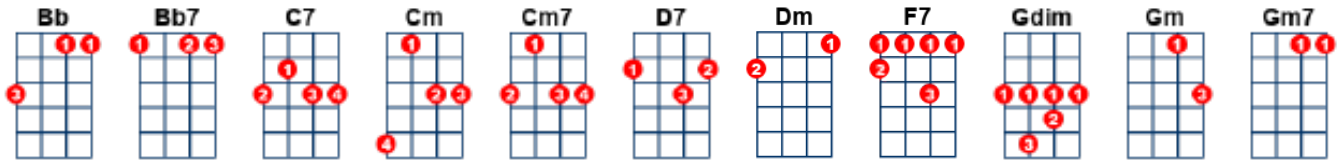
[Dm] . . . . | **[Em7b5]** . . **[A7]** . . | **[Dm]** . . . . | **[Em7b5]** . . **[A7]** . . |

[Dm] Shakey shake it baby cause I **[Dm]** love-a a when you take a me

[Dm] . . . . | **[Em7b5]** . . **[A7]** . . | **[Dm]** . . . . | **[Em7b5]** . . **[A7]** . . |
[Dm] /

Mame

artist:Various - Proms writer:Jerry Herman



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avYa9VyV-7M

You may find it easier to play in C - see Mame - alt version

[Bb] You coax the blues right out of the [Cm7] horn, [F7] Mame,
[Bb] You charm the [Cm7] husk right [F7] off of the [Bb] corn, [Bb7] Mame,
[Gm] You've got that [Gm7] banjoes [C7] strummin'
And [Dm] plunkin' out a tune to beat the band,
[Cm] The whole plan-[Cm7]tation's [F7] hummin'
Since [Bb] you brought Dixie back to Dixie-[Cm7]land. [F7]

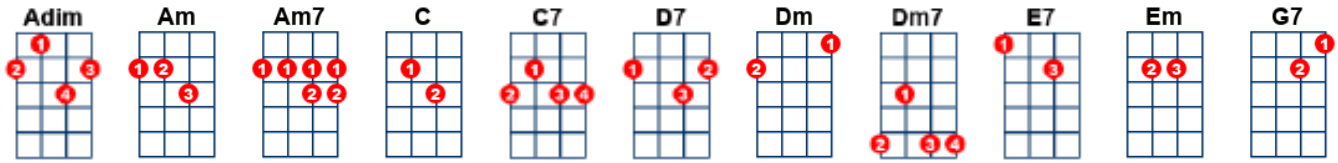
[Bb] You make the cotton easy to [Cm7] pick, [F7] Mame,
[Cm] You give my [Cm7] old mint [F7] julep a [D7] kick, Mame,
[Gm] You make the [Gm7] old mag-[Gdim]nolia tree
[Dm] Blossom at the mention of your name.
[Cm] You've made us [Cm7] feel alive a-[F7]gain,
[Dm] You've given us the drive again,
[C7] To make the [Cm7] South revive a-[F7]gain, [Bb] Mame.

[Bb] You've brought the cake-walk back into [Cm7] style, [F7] Mame
[Cm] You make the [Cm7] weepin' [F7] willow tree [D7] smile, Mame,
[Gm] Your skin is [Gm7] Dixie [C7] satin,
There's [Dm] rebel in your manner and your speech,
[Cm] You may be [Cm7] from Manha-[F7]ttan,
But [Bb] Georgia never had a sweeter [Cm7] peach. [F7]

[Bb] You make our black-eyed peas and our [Cm7] grits, [F7] Mame,
[Cm] Seem like the [Cm7] bill of fare [F7] at the [D7] Ritz, Mame,
[Gm] You came, you [Gm7] saw, you con-[Gdim]quered
And [Dm] absolutely nothing is the same.
[Cm] You're special [Cm7] fascina-[F7]tion'll
[Dm] prove to be inspirational,
[C7] We think you're [Cm7] just sensa-[F7]tional, [Bb] Mame.

Mame - alt

artist:Various - Proms writer:Jerry Herman



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avYa9VyV-7M But in Bb

[C] You coax the blues right out of the [Dm7] horn, [G7] Mame,
[C] You charm the [Dm7] husk right [G7] off of the [C] corn, [C7] Mame,
[Am] You've got that [Am7] banjoes [D7] strummin'
And [Em] plunkin' out a tune to beat the band,
[Dm] The whole plan-[Dm7]tation's [G7] hummin'
Since [C] you brought Dixie back to Dixie-[Dm7]land. [G7]

[C] You make the cotton easy to [Dm7] pick, [G7] Mame,
[Dm] You give my [Dm7] old mint [G7] julep a [E7] kick, Mame,
[Am] You make the [Am7] old mag-[Adim]nolia tree
[Em] Blossom at the mention of your name.
[Dm] You've made us [Dm7] feel alive a-[G7]gain,
[Em] You've given us the drive again,
[D7] To make the [Dm7] South revive a-[G7]gain, [C] Mame.

[C] You've brought the cake-walk back into [Dm7] style, [G7] Mame
[Dm] You make the [Dm7] weepin' [G7] willow tree [E7] smile, Mame,
[Am] Your skin is [Am7] Dixie [D7] satin,
There's [Em] rebel in your manner and your speech,
[Dm] You may be [Dm7] from Manha-[G7]ttan,
But [C] Georgia never had a sweeter [Dm7] peach. [G7]

[C] You make our black-eyed peas and our [Dm7] grits, [G7] Mame,
[Dm] Seem like the [Dm7] bill of fare [G7] at the [E7] Ritz, Mame,
[Am] You came, you [Am7] saw, you con-[Adim]quered
And [Em] absolutely nothing is the same.
[Dm] You're special [Dm7] fascina-[G7]tion'll
[Em] prove to be inspirational,
[D7] We think you're [Dm7] just sensa-[G7]tional, [C] Mame.

Mamma Mia [C]

artist:ABBA , writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

ABBA - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=unfzfe8f9NI Capo on 2)
[C] [Caug] [C] [Caug]

[C] I've been [G] cheated by [C] you since I [G] don't know [F] when
[C] So I [G] made up my [C] mind, it must [G] come to an [F] end
[C] Look at me now, [Caug] will I ever learn?
[C] I don't know how [Caug] but I suddenly [F] lose control
There's a fire with- [G7] in my soul
[F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring
[F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o_o_o_oh

Chorus:
[C] Mamma mia, here I go again
[Bb] My [F] my, how can I re- [C] sist you?
[C] Mamma mia, does it show again?
[Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you
Yes, I've been [G] broken-hearted, [Am] Blue since the [Em] day we parted
[Bb] Why, [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G7] let you go?

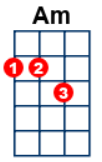
[C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,
[Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go

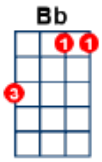
[C] [Caug] [C] [Caug]

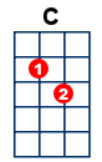
[C] I've been [G] angry and [C] sad about the [G] things that you [F] do
[C] I can't [G] count all the [C] times that I've
[G] Told you we're [F] through
[C] And when you go, [Caug] when you slam the door
[C] I think you know [Caug] that you won't be a- [F] way too long
You know that I'm [G7] not that strong
[F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring
[F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o_o_o_oh

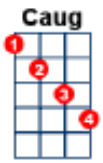
Chorus
[C] Mamma mia, [Am] even if I say
[Bb] Bye [F] bye, [Dm] leave me now or [G] never
[C] Mamma mia, [Am] it's a game we play
[Bb] Bye [F] bye [Dm] doesn't mean for- [G] ever

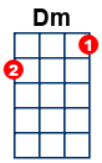
Chorus
[C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,
[Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go
[C] [Caug] [C] [Caug] [C]

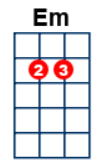


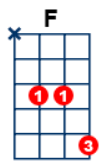


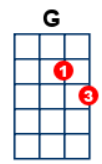


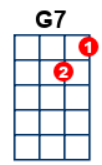








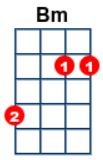


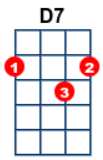


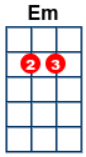
Mamma Mia [G]

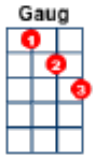
artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

ABBA - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=unfzfe8f9NI (in D)









Also uses:
Am, C, D, F
G

[G] [Gaug] [G] [Gaug]

[G] I've been [D] cheated by [G] you since I [D] don't know [C] when
[G] So I [D] made up my [G] mind, it must [D] come to an [C] end
[G] Look at me now, [Gaug] will I ever learn?
[G] I don't know how [Gaug] but I suddenly [C] lose control
There's a fire with- [D7] in my soul
[C] Just [G] one [D] look and I can hear a bell ring
[C] One [G] more [D] look and I forget everything, o_o_o_oh

Chorus:
[G] Mamma mia, here I go again
[F] My [C] my, how can I re- [G] sist you?
[G] Mamma mia, does it show again?
[F] My [C] my, just how much I've [G] missed you
Yes, I've been [D] broken-hearted, [Em] Blue since the [Bm] day we parted
[F] Why, [C] why [Am] did I ever [D7] let you go?

[G] Mamma mia, [Em] now I really know,
[F] My [C] my, [Am] I could never [D7] let you go

[G] [Gaug] [G] [Gaug]

[G] I've been [D] angry and [G] sad about the [D] things that you [C] do
[G] I can't [D] count all the [G] times that I've
[D] Told you we're [C] through
[G] And when you go, [Gaug] when you slam the door
[G] I think you know [Gaug] that you won't be a- [C] way too long
You know that I'm [D7] not that strong
[C] Just [G] one [D] look and I can hear a bell ring
[C] One [G] more [D] look and I forget everything, o_o_o_oh

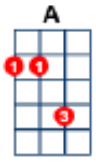
Chorus
[G] Mamma mia, [Em] even if I say
[F] Bye [C] bye, [Am] leave me now or [D] never
[G] Mamma mia, [Em] it's a game we play
[F] Bye [C] bye [Am] doesn't mean for- [D] ever

Chorus
[G] Mamma mia, [Em] now I really know,
[F] My [C] my, [Am] I could never [D7] let you go
[G] [Gaug] [G] [Gaug] [G]

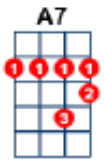
Mammas Dont Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys

artist:Waylon Jennings and Willie Nelson , writer:Ed Bruce, Patsy Bruce

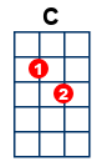
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RePtDvh4Yq4



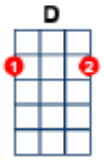
[C] Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to [F] hold
[G] They'd rather give you a song than diamonds or [C] gold
[C] Lonestar belt buckles and old faded Levi's and [F] each night begins a new day
If you [G] don't understand him and he don't die young
He'll [G7] probably just ride a-[C]way



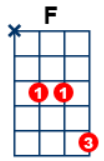
[C] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be [F] cowboys
Don't [G] let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and [C] such
[C] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be [F] cowboys
They'll [G] never stay home and they're always alone
[G7] Even with someone they [C] love

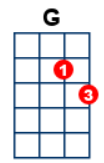


Key Change

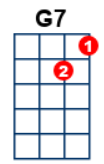


[D] Cowboys like smokey ol' pool rooms and clear mountain [G] mornings
[A] Little warm puppies, and children, and girls of the [D] night
[D] Them that don't know him won't like him and them that do
[G] sometimes won't know how to take him
He ain't [A7] wrong, he's just different but his pride won't let him
Do the things to make you [A] think he's [D] right





[D] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be [G] cowboys
Don't [A] let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and [D] such
[D] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be [G] cowboys
They'll [A7] never stay home and they're always alone
Even with [A] someone they [D] love

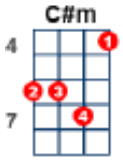


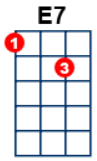
Fading

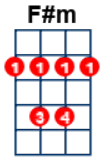
[D] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be [G] cowboys
They'll [A7] never stay home and they're always alone
Even with [A] someone they [D] love

Man I Feel Like a Woman

artist:Shania Twain , writer:Shania Twain , Robert John







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

Shania Twain: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E7auzP9RhCY (Capo on 1 to play along)
Intro: [A] [F#m] [A] (Let's Go Girls) A (with a rock beat)

[A] I'm going out tonight, I'm feelin' alright, gonna let it all hang [D]out[A] [Am]
[A] Wanna make some noise, really raise my voice,
Yeah, I wanna scream and[D]shout[A] [Am]
[A] [F#m] [A]

[A] No inhibitions, make no conditions, get a little outta [D] line [A] [Am]
[A] Ain't gonna act, politically correct, I only wanna have a good [D] time [A]

[G] Best thing about being a woman,
[A] Is the prerogative to have a little fun and

Chorus:
[E7] Oh, oh, oh, go totally crazy - forget I'm a lady,
Men's shirts- short skirts
Oh, oh, [C#m] oh, really go wild - yea, [A] doin' it in [E7] style
[E7] Oh, oh, oh, get in the action - feel the attraction,
color my hair - do what I dare
Oh, oh, [C#m] oh, I wanna be [E7] free - yea to [A] feel the way I [F#m] feel,
[D] Man! I feel like a woman!
[A] [F#m] [A] [A] [F#m] [A]

The [A] girls need a break - tonight we're gonna take,
The chance to get out on [C] the [D] town
We don't need romance - we only wanna dance,
we're gonna let our hair [C] hang [D] down

[G] Best thing about being a woman,
[A] Is the prerogative to [F#m] have a little [A] fun and

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

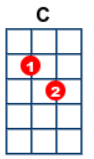
[G] Best thing about being a woman,
[A] Is the prerogative to have a little fun and

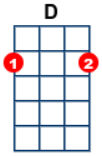
Chorus

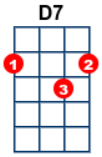
Man Of Constant Sorrow

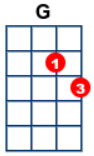
artist:Soggy Bottom Boys writer:Traditional - Dick Burnett

Soggy Bottom Boys - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdYGnAFaeHU (But in F)









[G] I am a man of constant [C] sorrow
I've seen [D] trouble [D7] all my [G] days.
[G] I bid farewell to old [C] Kentucky
The place where [D] I [D7] was born and [G] raised.
(The place where [D] he [D7] was born and [G] raised.)

[G] For six long years I've been in [C] trouble
No pleasure [D] here [D7] on earth I've [G] found.
[G] For in this world I'm bound to [C] ramble
I have no [D] friends [D7] to help me [G] now.
(He has no [D] friends [D7] to help him [G] now.)

[G] It's fare thee well my own true [C] lover
I never [D] expect [D7] to see you [G] again.
[G] For I'm bound to ride that Northern [C] railroad
Perhaps I'll [D] die [D7] upon this [G] train.
(Perhaps he'll [D] die [D7] upon that [G] train.)

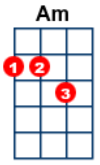
[G] You can bury me in some deep [C] valley
For many [D] years [D7] where I may [G] lay.
[G] Then you may learn to love [C] another
While I am [D] sleeping [D7] in my [G] grave.
(While he is [D] sleeping [D7] in his [G] grave.)

[G] Maybe your friends think I'm just a [C] stranger
My face you [D] never [D7] will see [G] again.
[G] But there is one promise that is [C] given,
I'll meet you [D] on [D7] God's golden [G] shore.
(He'll meet you [D] on [D7] God's golden [G] shore.)

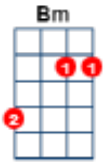
Man On The Moon

artist:R.E.M. writer:Michael Stipe, Bill Berry, Peter Buck

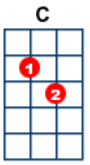
Thanks to https://coolanduke.org
R.E.M.: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GgPFcyOMGho
[C] Mott the Hoople and the [D] game of life [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
Andy Kaufman in the [D] wrestling match [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah



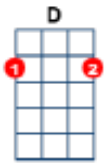
[C] Mott the Hoople and the [D] game of life [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
Andy Kaufman in the [D] wrestling match [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
Monopoly Twenty one [D] checkers and chess [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
Mister Fred Blassie in a [D] breakfast mess [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
Let's play Twister [D] let's play Risk [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
I'll see you in heaven if you [D] make the list [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah



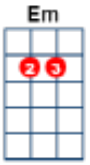
Now [Am] Andy did you hear about [G] this one
[Am] Tell me are you locked in the [G] punch
[Am] Andy are you goofing on [G] Elvis (hey [C] baby) [D] Are we losing touch



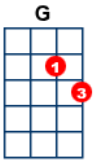
Chorus:
[G] If you be-[Am]lieve [C] they put a [Bm] man on the [G] moon
[Am] Man on the [D] moon [D]
[G] If you be-[Am]lieve [C] there's nothing [Bm] up his [Am] sleeve
[Am] Then nothing is cool [Am]



[C] Moses went walking with the [D] staff of wood [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
Newton got beaned by the [D] apple good [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
Egypt was troubled by the [D] horrible asp [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
Mister Charles Darwin had the [D] gall to ask [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah



Now [Am] Andy did you hear about [G] this one
[Am] Tell me are you locked in the [G] punch
[Am] Andy are you goofing on [G] Elvis (hey [C] baby) [D] Are you having fun



Chorus

[C] Here's a little agit for the [D] never believer [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
Here's a little ghost for the [D] offering [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
Here's a truck stop in[D]stead of Saint Peter's [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
Mister Andy Kaufman's gone [D] wrestling [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah

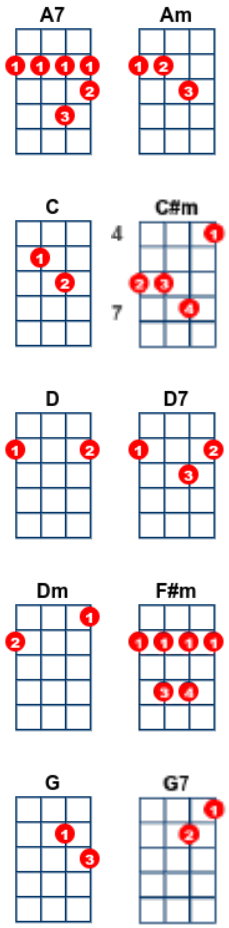
Now [Am] Andy did you hear about [G] this one
[Am] Tell me are you locked in the [G] punch
[Am] Andy are you goofing on [G] Elvis (hey [C] baby) [D] Are we losing touch

Chorus x3
[Em]*

Man Who Broke The Bank At Monte Carlo, The

artist:Charles Coborn writer:Fred Gilbert

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



I've [C] just got here, thro' [G] Paris,
[G] from the [C] sunny southern [A7] shore.
[A7] I to [Dm] Monte Carlo [G7] went, just to [C] raise my winter's rent.
Dame [C] Fortune [Am] smiled [G] upon me as [C] she'd never done [F#m] be-fore
And I've [G] now such lots of [D] money, I'm a [G] gent.
Yes, I've now such lots of [D7] money, I'm a [G] gent.

As I [G] walk along the Bois Boolong
with an [C] independent air,
You can [Dm] hear the girls de-[G]clare,
"He must be [C] a millionaire."
You can [Dm] hear them sigh, and [G7] wish to die,
you can [C] see them wink [A7] the other eye
At the [D7] man who broke the [G7] bank at Monte Car-[C]lo.

I stay indoors till [G] after lunch, and [C] then my daily [A7] walk
To the [Dm] great Triumphal [G] Arch is one [C] great triumphal march.
Observed by each [G] observer with the [C] keenness of a [C#m] hawk,
I'm a [G] mass of money, [D] linen, silk, and [G] starch.
I'm a [G] mass of money, [D7] linen, silk, and [G] starch. [G7]

As I [G] walk along the Bois Boolong
with an [C] independent air,
You can [Dm] hear the girls de-[G]clare,
"He must be [C] a millionaire."
You can [Dm] hear them sigh, and [G7] wish to die,
you can [C] see them wink [A7] the other eye
At the [D7] man who broke the [G7] bank at Monte Car-[C]lo.

I patronized the [G] tables at the [C] Monte Carlo [A7] hell
Till they [Dm] hadn't got a [G] sou for a [C] Christian or a Jew,
So I quickly went [G] to Paris for the [C] charms of mad'moi-[C#m] selle,
Who's the [G] loadstone of my [D7] heart what can I [G] do,
When with the twenty tongues she [D7] swears that she'll be [G] true? [G7]

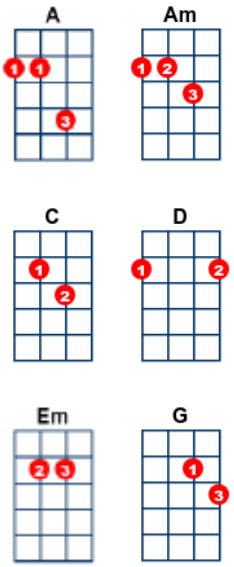
Play/sing chorus twice

As I [G] walk along the Bois Boolong
with an [C] independent air,
You can [Dm] hear the girls de-[G]clare,
"He must be [C] a millionaire."
You can [Dm] hear them sigh, and [G7] wish to die,
you can [C] see them wink [A7] the other eye
At the [D7] man who broke the [G7] bank at Monte Car-[C]lo.

Man Who Can't Be Moved, The

artist:The Script writer:Mark Sheehan, Danny O'Donoghue, Steve Kipner, Andrew Frampton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gS9o1FAszdk Capo 3



[G] [D] [C]

Going **[G]** back to the corner where I **[D]** first saw you,
Gonna **[C]** camp in my sleeping bag not I'm not gonna move,
Got **[G]** some words on cardboard got your **[D]** picture in my hand,
[C] Saying if you see this girl can you tell her where I am,
Some try to **[G]** hand me money they don't **[D]** understand,
I'm not **[C]** broke I'm just a broken hearted man,
I know it **[G]** makes no sense, but what else **[D]** can I do,
How **[C]** can I move on when I've been in love with you

Cos if **[G]** one day you wake up and find that **[D]** your missing me,
And your **[Am]** heart starts to wonder where on this **[C]** earth I can be,
Thinking **[G]** maybe you'd come back here to the **[D]** place that we'd meet,
And you'd **[Am]** see me waiting for you on the **[C]** corner of the street.

So I'm not **[G]** moving **[D]**
I'm not **[Am]** moving. **[C]**

[G] [D] [C]

[G] Policeman says son you **[D]** can't stay here,
I said there's **[Am]** someone I'm waiting for **[C]** if it's a day, a month, a year,
[G] Gotta stand my ground even if it **[D]** rains or snows,
If **[Am]** she changes her mind this is the **[C]** first place she will go.
Cos if **[G]** one day you wake up and find that **[D]** your missing me,
And your **[Am]** heart starts to wonder where on this **[C]** earth I can be,
Thinking **[G]** maybe you'd come back here to the **[D]** place that we'd meet,
And you'd **[Am]** see me waiting for you on the **[C]** corner of the street.

So I'm not [G] moving [D]
I'm not [Am] moving. [C]
So I'm not [G] moving [D]
I'm not [Am] moving. [C]

[Em] People talk about the [C] guy
Whos [C] waiting on a [D] girl
[Am] Oohoohwoo

[Em] There no hole in his [C] shoes
But a big hole in his [D] world
[Am] Hmmmm

[C] Maybe I'll get famous as the [D] man who can't be moved,
And [C] maybe you won't mean to but you'll [D] see me on the news,
And you'll come [C] running to the corner [D]
Cos you'll know it's just for [Am] you
I'm the [A] man who can't be moved
I'm the [C] man who can't be moved

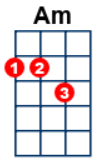
Cos if [G] one day you wake up and find that [D] your missing me,
And your [Am] heart starts to wonder where on this [C] earth I can be,
Thinking [G] maybe you'd come back here to the [D] place that we'd meet,
And you'd [Am] see me waiting for you on the [C] corner of the street.

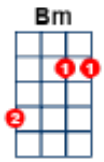
So I'm not [G] moving [D]
I'm not [Am] moving. [C]
So I'm [G] not moving.[D]
I'm not [Am] moving. [C]

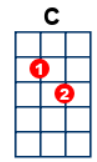
Going [G] back to the corner where I [D] first saw you,
Gonna [C] camp in my sleeping bag not I'm not gonna move.

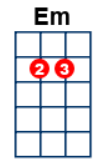
Man Who Shot Liberty Valance, The

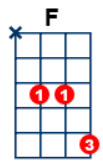
artist:Gene Pitney , writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David

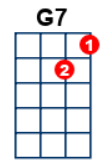












From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Gene Pitney: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vDN4L7cAQf0 Capo 4
[G7] When Liberty [C] Valance rode to [F] town
The women [Em] folk would [Am] hide they'd [F] hide [G7]
When Liberty [C] Valance walked a[F]round the men would [Em] step a[Am]side

Cause the [Em] point of a gun was the [Bm] only law
That [Em] Liberty under[F]stoo[G7]d
When it [C] came to shooting [Am] straight and fast [F] he was mighty [C] good [G7]

From out of the [C] East a stranger [F] came
A law book [Em] in his [Am] hand a [F] man [G7]
The kind of a [C] man the West would [F] need to tame a [Em] troubled [Am] land

Cause the [Em] point of a gun was the [Bm] only law
That [Em] Liberty under[F]stoo[G7]d
When it [C] came to shooting [Am] straight and fast [F] he was mighty [C] good

[Am] Many a [Em] man would [Am] face his gun
And [Em] many a man would [F] fa[G7]ll
The [C] man who shot [Am] Liberty Valance
[C] He shot [Am] Liberty Valance [F] he was the bravest of them [C] all [G7]

The love of a [C] girl can make a [F] man stay on
When [Em] he should [Am] go stay [F] on [G7]
Just trying to [C] build a peaceful [F] life where love is [Em] free to [Am] grow

But the [Em] point of a gun was the [Bm] only law
That [Em] Liberty under[F]sto[G7]od
When the [C] final showdown [Am] came to pass [F] a law book was no [C] good

Alone and a[C]fraid she prayed that [F] he'd return
That [Em] fateful [Am] night oh that [F] night [G7]
When nothing she [C] said could keep her [F] man from going [Em] out to [Am] fight

From the [Em] moment a girl gets to [Bm] be full grown
The [Em] very first thing she [F] lear[G7]ns
When [C] two men go out to [Am] face each other [F] only one re[C]turns

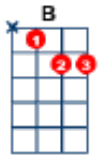
[Am] Everyone [Em] heard two [Am] shots ring out
One [Em] shot made Liberty [F] fa[G7]ll
The [C] man who shot [Am] Liberty Valance
[C] He shot [Am] Liberty Valance [F] he was the bravest of them [C] all [G7]

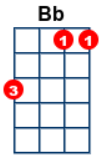
The [C] man who shot [Am] Liberty Valance
[C] He shot [Am] Liberty Valance [F] he was the bravest of them [C] all [G7] [C]

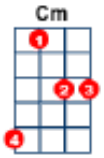
Man Who Sold The World, The

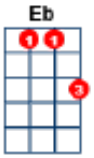
artist:Nirvana writer:David Bowie

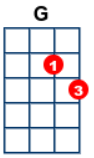
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fregObNcHC8 Capo 1











[Cm] We passed upon the [G] stair, we spoke in was and [Cm] when
Although I wasn't [G] there, he said I was his [Eb] friend
Which came as a sur[Bb]prise, I spoke into his [G] eyes
I thought you died a[Cm]lone, a long long time a[Bb]go

[Bb] Oh no, not [Eb]me
We [B] never lost con[Eb]trol
You're [Bb] face to [Eb] face
With The [B] Man Who Sold The World [G]

[G] [Cm] [Eb] [Eb] [Cm]

I [Cm] laughed and shook his [G] hand,
and made my way back [Cm] home
I searched a foreign [G] land, for years and years I [Eb] roamed
I gazed a gazeless [Bb] stare, we walked a million [G] hills
I must have [Cm] died alone, a long long time [Bb] ago

[Bb] Who knows? Not [Eb] me
I [B] never lost con[Eb]trol
You're [Bb] face to [Eb] face
With The [B] Man Who Sold The World

[G] [Cm]
[Bb] Who knows? Not [Eb] me
I [B] never lost con[Eb]trol
You're [Bb] face to [Eb] face
With The [B] Man Who Sold The World

[G] [Cm]

[Eb] [Eb] [Cm] [Cm] [G] [G] [Cm] [Cm]
[Eb] [Eb] [Cm] [Cm] [G] [G] [Cm] [Cm]
[Eb] [Eb] [Cm] [Cm] [G] [G] [Cm] [Cm]

[Eb]

Man's Best Friend Is His Duck, A

artist:The Goodies writer:The Goodies

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

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

[F] Many's the **[D7]** time I've felt **[G7]** lonely **[C]** (Ohhh)
[C7] Many's the time I've felt **[F]** sad **[F7]**
But **[Bb]** now I have **[G]** found a com-**[F]**panion **[D7]**
The **[G7]** best pal that I've ever **[C]** had

Oh **[F]** who is it **[D]** carries the **[G]** papers **[G7]**
When I **[C7]** take him for romps in the **[A7]** park (Ah, your grandfather!)
Who **[Bb]** comes when I **[G]** whistle, who **[F]** sits when I **[D7]** say
And **[G7]** who doesn't whimper or **[Gm7]** bark **[C]** (I know)

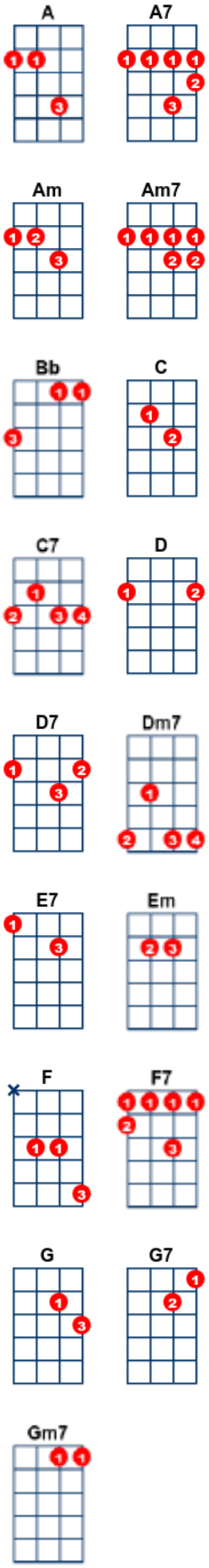
Yes, a **[F]** man's best **[D]** friend is his **[G7]** duck (His what?!)
Oh a **[Gm7]** duck will **[C7]** bring you good **[F]** luck **[F7]**
Oh I **[Bb]** don't want a **[G]** budgie who **[F]** says naughty **[G7]** words (Get stuffed!)
And I **[G7]** don't take to titmice (squeak) **[C7]** or hummingbirds (Hmmm)
And a **[F]** hen can do **[D7]** nothing but **[G]** cluck (Cluck cluck)
No, a **[Gm7]** man's best **[C7]** friend is his **[F]** duck **[C7]**

Spoken - play along behind

What is a **[F]** duck?
A **[D7]** duck is fi-**[G7]**delity with feathers.
A **[C]** watchdog with webbed feet.
A **[F]** duck is strong, even when **[Bb]** wet.
And when you **[G7]** come home after a **[F7]** hard day
being **[Dm7]** nibbled by vultures,
[G7] something will run down the path to meet you.
Something who **[C7]** cares, your **[F]** duck.
And as you **[D]** settle into your **[G7]** armchair,
she'll climb up on your **[Gm7]** knee,
and as she **[C7]** lays her **[F]** head on your **[D7]** shoulder,
and lays her **[Gm7]** egg in your **[C7]** hand,
she'll stick her **[F]** beak in your ear and **[Dm7]** whisper **[Gm7]** softly (Quack).
[C7] And you'll know, **[F]** you'll know you love her,
you'll know **[D7]** because she's **[G]** your old duck.

[E7] Oh a man's best friend is his **[A]** duck (Quack **[A7]** quack)
A **[Am7]** duck is well **[D7]** known for its **[G]** pluck (Quack quack)
If a **[G]** burglar breaks **[A]** in, it'll **[G]** chase him **[Em]** back (Ooh 'eck!)
And **[A7]** scare him away with a **[D7]** spine chilling (Quack)
'Cos **[G]** you can get a **[E7]** very nasty **[A7]** suck (slurp)
If **[Am]** you muck a-**[D]**bout with a **[G]** duck (Quack **[E7]** quack)

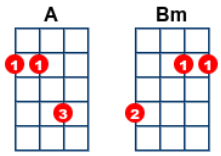
A **[A7]** man's best **[D]** friend is his **[G]** duck **[E7]** (All together now)
[A7] Quack quack quack **[D7]** quack quack quack **[G]** quack **[E7]** quack, quack
Oh a **[A7]** man's best **[D7]** friend is his **[G]** duck

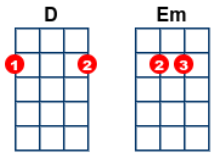


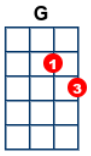
Manchester

artist:The Beautiful South writer:Paul Heaton, Dave Rotheray

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QFWP62EoU4g E so capo 2







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

From **[D]** Northenden to Partington it's **[Bm]** rain
[D] From **[G]** Altrincham to Chadderton it's **[A]** rain
From **[D]** Moss Side to Swinton hardly **[Bm]** Spain
[D] It's a **[G]** picture postcard of 'wish they never **[A]** came'

And whilst that **[G]** deckchair in the garden, it makes no **[D]** sense
It **[A]** doesn't spoil the view or cause o-**[D]**ffence
Those **[G]** Floridas, Bavarias and **[D]** Kents
Make **[A]** gentlemen wear shorts but don't make **[D]** gents

> **[NC]** So con-**[D]**vertibles stay garage-bound
> Save **[Bm]** after-sun for later
> If **[Em]** rain makes Britain **[G]** great
> Then **[A]** Manchester is greater
> As you **[D]** dry your clothes once again
> U-**[Bm]**pon the radiator
> **[Em]** What makes Britain **[G]** great
> Makes **[A]** Manchester yet greater

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

From **[D]** Cheetham Hill to Wythenshawe it's **[Bm]** rain **[D]**
[G] Gorton, Salford, Sale pretty much the **[A]** same
As I'm **[D]** caught without my jacket once a-**[Bm]**gain
[D] The **[G]** raindrops on my face play a sweet re-**[A]**frain

And as **[G]** winter turns reluctantly to **[D]** spring
For the **[A]** clouds above the city there's one last **[D]** fling
[G] Swallows build their nests, chaffinch **[D]** sing
And the **[A]** sun strolls into town like long lost **[D]** king

> **[NC]** So con-**[D]**vertibles stay garage-bound
> Save **[Bm]** after-sun for later
> If **[Em]** rain makes Britain **[G]** great
> Then **[A]** Manchester is greater
> As you **[D]** dry your clothes once again
> U-**[Bm]**pon the radiator
> **[Em]** What makes Britain **[G]** great
> Makes **[A]** Manchester yet greater

And the **[G]** mood of this whole sodden place is **[D]** melancholy
Like the **[A]** sun came out to play, shone through the **[D]** clouds but dropped its lolly
And **[G]** everyone looks so disappointed **[D]** so so sorry
Like the **[A]** rain blew into town, kidnapped the **[D]** sun and stole it's brolly

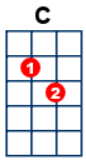
[G] **[A]** **[D]** .

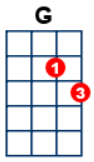
> **[NC]** So con-**[D]**vertibles stay garage-bound
> Save **[Bm]** after-sun for later
> If **[Em]** rain makes Britain **[G]** great
> Then **[A]** Manchester is greater
> As you **[D]** dry your clothes once again
> U-**[Bm]**pon the radiator
> **[Em]** What makes Britain **[G]** great
> Makes **[A]** Manchester yet greater

[D] .

Manchester Rambler

artist:Ewan MacColl , writer:Ewan MacColl





Ewan MacColl: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YENYMwuCG2Y Capo on 2
Intro: [C]/// [C]//
[C] I've been over Snowdon, I've slept upon Crowdon
I've camped by the Waynestones as [G] well
[G] I've sunbathed on Kinder, been burned to a cinder
And many more things I can [C] tell
[C] My rucksack has oft been me [G] pillow, The heather has oft been me [C] bed
And sooner than part from the [G] mountains, I think I would rather be [C] dead

Chorus:
[C] I'm a rambler, I'm a rambler from [G] Manchester way
I get all me pleasure the [C] hard moorland way
I may be a wage-slave on [G] Monday
But I am a free man on [C] Sunday

The [C] day was just ending and I was descending
Down Grinesbrook just by Upper [G] Tor
[G] When a voice cried "Hey you" in the way keepers do
He'd the worst face that ever I [C] saw
The things that he said were un-[G]pleasant, In the teeth of his fury I [C] said
"Sooner than part from the [G] mountains, I think I would rather be [C] dead"

Chorus

He [C] called me a louse and said "Think of the grouse"
Well I thought, but I still couldn't [G] see
[G] Why all Kinder Scout and the moors roundabout
Couldn't take both the poor grouse and [C] me
He said "All this land is my [G] master's", At that I stood shaking my [C] head
No man has the right to own [G] mountains, Any more than the deep ocean [C] bed

Chorus

I [C] once loved a maid, a spot welder by trade
She was fair as the Rowan in [G] bloom
[G] And the bloom of her eye matched the blue Moreland sky
I wooed her from April to [C] June
On the day that we should have been [G] married, I went for a ramble in-[C]stead
For sooner than part from the [G] mountains, I think I would rather be [C] dead

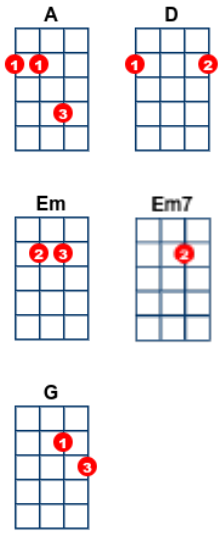
Chorus
So I'll [C] walk where I will over mountain and hill, and I'll lie where the bracken is [G] deep
[G] I belong to the mountains, the clear running fountains
Where the grey rocks lie ragged and [C] steep
I've seen the white hare in the [G] gullys, And the curlew fly high over-[C]head
And sooner than part from the [G] mountains, I think I would rather be [C] dead
Chorus x 2 slow down on last line with one strum on last [C] Sunday

Mandolin Wind

artist:Rod Stewart writer:Rod Stewart

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

Thanks to Pencom



If the **[A]** mandolin wind couldn't **[G]** change a thing
Then I know I **[D]** love ya **[G]** **[D]**

When the **[G]** rain came I thought you'd **[D]** leave
cause I **[G]** knew how much you loved the **[D]** sun
But you **[G]** chose to stay, stay and **[D]** keep me warm
Through the **[G]** darkest nights I've ever **[D]** known
If the **[A]** mandolin wind couldn't **[G]** change a thing
Then I know I **[Em]** love **[A]** ya

[G] **[D]**

Oh, the **[G]** snow fell without a **[D]** break
[G] Buffalo died in the frozen **[D]** fields you know
Through the **[G]** coldest winter in almost **[D]** fourteen years
I **[G]** couldn't believe you kept a **[D]** smile
Now I can **[A]** rest assured knowing that we've **[G]** seen the worst
And I know I **[D]** love ya

[G] **[D]**

[G] Oh, I never was good with ro-**[D]**mantic words
So the **[G]** next few lines come really **[D]** hard
[G] Don't have much but what I've **[D]** got is yours
Ex-**[G]**cept of course my steel gui-**[D]** tar
Ha, cause I **[A]** know you don't play
But I'll **[G]** teach you one day
Because I **[D]** love ya

When the [G] rain came I thought you'd [D] leave
cause I [G] knew how much you loved the [D] sun
But you [G] chose to stay, stay and [D] keep me warm
Through the [G] darkest nights I've ever [D] known
If the [A] mandolin wind couldn't [G] change a thing
Then I know I [Em] love [A] ya
[G] [D]

[G] I recall the night we [D] knelt and prayed
[G] Noticing, your face was [D] thin and pale
I [G] found it hard to hide my [D] tears
I [G] felt ashamed, I felt I'd [D] let you down
No [A] mandolin wind couldn't [G] change a thing
Couldn't [Em] change a thing no, [A] no

[A] [G] [Em7] [A]

[A] La dadada la da [G] la dadada [Em7] La dadada la [A] da

[A] [G] [Em7] [A]

The [A] coldest winter in almost [G] fourteen years
Could [Em7] never, never change your [A] mind, yeh [A] [G]

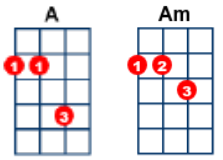
And I [G] love ya
Yes indeed and I [A] love ya
And I [A] love ya
Lordy I [G] love ya [G] [A]
fade
And I [A] love ya
Darlin' I [G] love ya

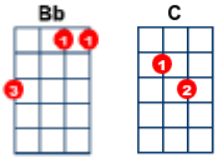
Maneater

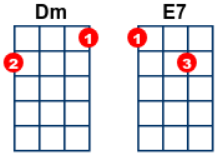
artist:Hall and Oates writer:Sara Allen, Daryl Hall, John Oates

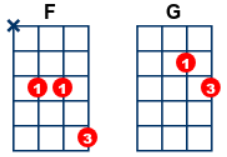
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IqF7S3zXl1A&t=20 Bm so capo 2

Thanks to Kirsten Richardson.









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

She'll **[C]** only come out at night
The **[G]** lean and hungry type
[Bb] Nothing is new, I've seen her here be-**[A]**fore
[Dm] Watching and waiting
Ooh, she's **[G]** sitting with you
But her **[E7]** eyes are on the **[Am]** door

So **[C]** many have paid to see
[G] What you think you're getting for free
The **[Bb]** woman is wild, a she-cat tamed by the **[A]** purr of a Jaguar
[Dm] Money's the matter
If you're **[G]** in it for love, you **[E7]** ain't gonna get too **[Am]** far

> **[Am]** Oh-oh, here she comes
> **[G]** Watch out, boy, she'll chew you up
> **[F]** Oh-oh, here she comes
> She's a **[E7]** man-eater
> **[Am]** Oh-oh, here she comes
> **[G]** Watch out, boy, she'll chew you up
> **[F]** Oh-oh, here she comes
> She's a **[E7]** man-eater

I **[C]** wouldn't if I were you
I **[G]** know what she can do
She's **[Bb]** deadly, man, she could really **[A]** rip your world apart
[Dm] Mind over matter
Ooh, the **[G]** beauty is there, but a **[E7]** beast is in the **[Am]** heart

> **[Am]** Oh-oh, here she comes
> **[G]** Watch out, boy, she'll chew you up
> **[F]** Oh-oh, here she comes
> She's a **[E7]** man-eater
> **[Am]** Oh-oh, here she comes
> **[G]** Watch out, boy, she'll chew you up
> **[F]** Oh-oh, here she comes
> She's a **[E7]** man-eater

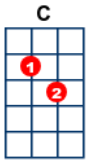
[Am] [G] [F] [G] x2

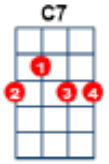
> **[Am]** Oh-oh, here she comes
> **[G]** Watch out, boy, she'll chew you up
> **[F]** Oh-oh, here she comes
> She's a **[E7]** man-eater
> **[Am]** Oh-oh, here she comes
> **[G]** Watch out, boy, she'll chew you up
> **[F]** Oh-oh, here she comes
> She's a **[E7]** man-eater
>
> **[Am]** Oh-oh, here she comes
> **[G]** Watch out, boy, she'll chew you up
> **[F]** Oh-oh, here she comes
> She's a **[E7]** man-eater
> **[Am]** Oh-oh, here she comes
> **[G]** Watch out, boy, she'll chew you up
> **[F]** Oh-oh, here she comes
> She's a **[E7]** man-eater **[Am]**

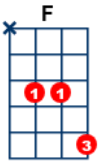
Mango Walk

artist:The Wiggles writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mdhce1z0kg4 But in D







some slight diffs

[C7] Me **[F]** mamma did a-tell me that you go mango walk,

You **[C7]** go mango walk, you **[F]** go mango walk,

Me mamma did a-tell me that you **[F]** go mango walk

And **[C7]** steal all the number **[F]** 'le-**[F]**ven.

[C7] Come now darling, **[F]** tell me for true,

Do **[C7]** tell me for true, do **[F]** tell me,

That **[C]** you don't go to **[F]** no mango walk

And **[C7]** steal all the number **[F]** 'le-**[F]**ven.

[C7] I **[F]** tell you, Sue, I tell you for true,

I **[C7]** tell you for true, I **[F]** tell you

That **[C]** I don't go to **[F]** no mango walk

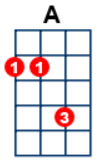
And **[C7]** steal all the number **[F]** 'le-**[F]**ven.

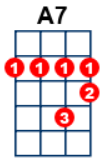
Repeat song

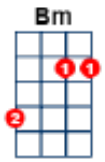
Manic Monday

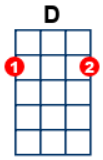
artist:The Bangles , writer:Prince

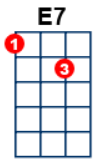
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HhK0zTxzZ7c

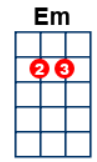


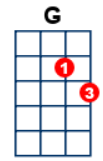












[D] [G] [A7] [D] [G] [A7] [D] [G] [A7] [D] [G] [A7] [D]

[D] Six o'clock [G] already I was [Em] just in the [A7] middle of a [D] dream [G] [Em] [A7]
I was [D] kissin' [G] Valentino by a [Em] crystal blue [A7] Italian [D] stream [G] [Em] A7]
But I [D] can't be [G] late
'Cause then I [Em] guess I just [A7] won't get [D] paid [G] [Em] [A7]
[D] These are the [G] days when you [A] wish your bed was already [D] made [G]

[A] It's just another [D] manic [G] Monday [A7]
I wish it were [D] Sunday [G] [A7]
'Cause that's my [D] fun day [G] [A7]
My I don't have to [D] run day [G] [A7]
It's just another manic [D] Monday

[D] Have to catch an [G] early train [Em] got to be to [A7] work by [D] nine [G] [Em] [A7]
And [D] if I had an [G] aeroplane I [Em] still couldn't [A7] make it on [D] time [G] [Em] [A7]
'Cause it [D] takes me so [G] long
Just to [Em] figure out what [A7] I'm gonna [D] wear [G] [Em] [A7]
[D] Blame it on the [G] train but the [Em] boss is [A7] already [D] there [G]

It's just another manic [D] Monday [G] [A7]
I wish it were [D] Sunday [G] [A7]
'Cause that's my [D] fun day [G] [A7]
My I don't have to [D] run day [G] [A7]
It's just another manic [D] Monday

[Bm] All of my nights why did my lover have to pick last [E7] night to get down?
(Last night, last night)
[G] Doesn't it matter that [A] I have to feed the both of us [D] employment's down
He [G] tells me in his bedroom [Em] voice
"C'mon [A7]* honey, [A7]* let's go [A7]* make some [Em] noise"
[A7] Time it goes so fast (When you're having fun)

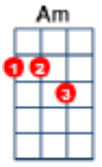
It's just another manic [D] Monday [G] [A7]
I wish it were [D] Sunday [G] [A7]
'Cause that's my [D] fun day [G] [A7]
My I don't have to [D] run day [G] [A7]
It's just another manic [D] Monday [G] [A7]

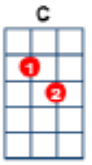
It's just another manic [D] Monday [G] [A7]
I wish it were [D] Sunday [G] [A7]
'Cause that's my [D] fun day [G] [A7]
My I don't have to [D] run day [G] [A7]
It's just another manic [D] Monday

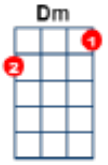
Many A Long And Lonesome Highway

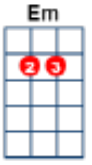
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Rodney Crowell, Will Jennings

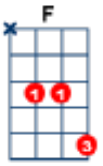
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4jK1NAM4e9o

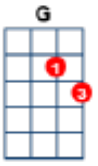












Thanks to Stephen Nash

[C] [C] [C]

[C] Yes I had a woman love me
[G] I gave her what there was of me
[F] And it was good as it could be **[C]**
[C] Then I heard a wild world calling
[G] I saw a lone star falling
[F] I caught a song and I set it free **[C]**

> And many a **[Am]** long, long and lonesome **[C]** highway
> Lies be-**[Am]**fore us as we **[G]** go
> And in the **[Dm]** end I'll do it **[Am]** my way
> Look for **[G]** me where the four winds **[C]** blow

[C] I believe in love and danger
[G] I believe the truth is stranger
[F] I believe that fear is much too strong **[C]**
[C] And I believe the best will find me
[G] When I leave the rest behind me
[F] Out on the highway I'm my own **[C]**

> And many a **[Am]** long and lonesome **[C]** highway
> Lies be-**[Am]**fore us as we **[G]** go
> And in the **[Dm]** end I'll do it **[Am]** my way
> Look for **[G]** me where the four winds **[C]** blow

[Dm] *Every night's a new beginning*
[Am] *Every day the world keeps spinning*
[Em] *Sometimes it's hard to stand upon* **[G]** *I know*
[Dm] *To the east the moon comes showing*
[Am] *To the west there's storm clouds growing*
[Em] *Though by myself I'm not a-***[G]***l...one no more*

[C] My father on his death bed told me
[G] There's really nothing left to hold me
[F] Though I was there, he died alone **[C]**
[C] It's gonna take a fast train leaving
[G] To shake my world of grieving
[F] I guess I'll go on until it's gone **[C]**

> And many a **[Am]** long and lonesome **[C]** highway
> Lies be-**[Am]**fore us as we **[G]** go
> And in the **[Dm]** end I'll do it **[Am]** my way
> Look for **[G]** me where the four winds **[C]** blow

Fade to end

[C] [G] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] [G] [F] ...

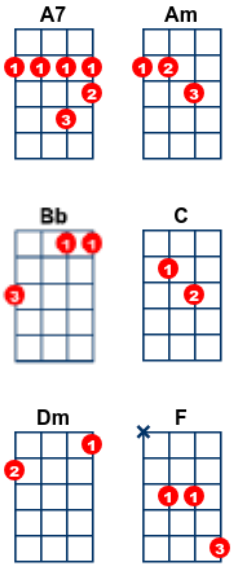
Many Rivers To Cross

artist:Jimmy Cliff writer:Jimmy Cliff

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kGeCeK85sUg

Thanks to Susan McCarthy

for easier key, transpose to D and add capo 3 to play along



[F] Many rivers to **[Am]** cross **[Bb]**
But I **[A7]** can't seem to **[Bb]** find my **[C]** way **[F]** over
[F] Wandering I am **[Am]** lost **[Bb]**
As I **[A7]** travel **[Bb]** along the **[C]** white cliffs of **[F]** Dover

[F] Many rivers to **[Am]** cross **[Bb]**
And it's **[A7]** only my will **[Bb]** that **[C]** keeps **[F]** me alive
[F] I've been licked, **[Am]** **[Bb]** washed up for years
And I **[A7]** merely **[Bb]** survived **[C]** because of my **[F]** pride

[Bb] And this loneliness won't **[F]** leave me alone
[Bb] it's such a drag to be on **[F]** your own
[Bb] My woman left and she **[F]** didn't say **[Dm]** why
[Bb] Well I guess I have to **[C]** try **[NC]**

[F] Many rivers to **[Am]** cross **[Bb]**
But just **[A7]** where to **[Bb]** begin, I'm **[C]** play **[F]** ing for time
[F] There have been **[Am]** times **[Bb]** I find myself
Thinking **[A7]** of **[Bb]** committing **[C]** some dreadful **[F]** crime

[F] Many rivers to **[Am]** cross **[Bb]**
But I **[A7]** can't seem to **[Bb]** find my **[C]** way **[F]** over
[F] Wandering I am **[Am]** lost **[Bb]**
As I **[A7]** travel **[Bb]** along the **[C]** white cliffs of **[F]** Dover

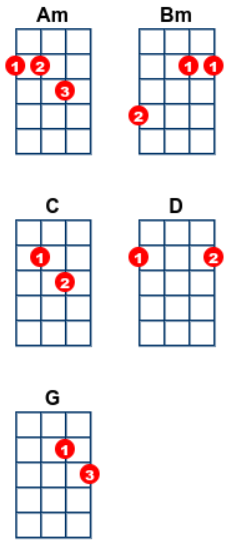
[F] May rivers to **[Am]** cross **[Bb]**
And it's **[A7]** only my will **[Bb]** that **[C]** keeps **[F]** me alive
[F] I've been licked, **[Am]** **[Bb]** washed up for years
And I **[A7]** merely **[Bb]** survived **[C]** because of my **[F]** pride

[Bb] And this loneliness won't **[F]** leave me alone
[Bb] it's such a drag to be on **[F]** your own
[Bb] My woman left and she **[F]** didn't say **[Dm]** why
[Bb] Well I guess I have to **[C]** try **[NC]**

March Winds In February

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7cLTucS-qMY



[G] [C]

[G] March winds in February [C]
Signaling [G] spring
[G] March winds in February [C]
Some kind of [G] thing

This was [Am] right you can write
For a [Bm] singer to sing
Me, my-[C]self, and the other
There's [D] something to pray to

[G] March winds in February [C]
It's a challenge for [G] sure
[G] March winds in February [C]
On the Côte d'A-[G]zur

On the [Am] Côte d'Azur
Where your [Bm] heart is pure
And the [C] sky is blue
And the [G] sea is too

And your [Am] eyes open wide
[Bm] Can't be denied
What you [C] feel inside
You [D] just can't hide from

[G] March winds in February [C]
It's a [G] challenge for sure
[G] March winds in February [C]
On the Côte d'A-[G]zur

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

On the [Am] Côte d'Azur
When your [Bm] heart is pure
And the [C] sky is blue
And the [G] sea is too

But you're [Am] feeling sad
[Bm] Can't be denied
[C] Eyes opened wide
[D] Just can't hide from

[G] March winds in February [C]
It's a challenge for [G] sure
[G] March winds in February [C]
On the Côte d'A-[G]zur

[G] March winds in February [C]
It's that kind of [G] thing
[G] March winds in February [C]
And it's coming on [G] spring
[C] And it's coming on [G] spring
[C] And it's coming on spring [G]
Here's looking at [C] you, kid
Here's looking at [G] you
Here's looking at [C] you, child
Here's looking at [G] you
What more can I [C] do for you
What more can I [G] do
Here's looking at [C] you, child
What more can I [G] do

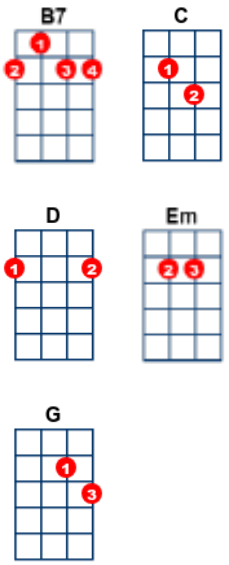
[G] March winds in February [C]
It's a challenge for [G] sure
[G] March winds in February [C]
On the Côte d'A-[G]zur

Marco Polo, The

artist:Martyn Waitt, Chris Waitt writer:Traditional, David Coffin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EsJjt-8dwKY E so capo 2

Thanks to Dave Potts



[Em] The Marco **[D]** Polo's a **[C]** very fine **[Em]** ship
The **[Em]** fastest **[C]** on the **[G]** sea
On **[C]** Australia's **[Em]** strand we **[G]** soon will **[D]** land
Bully Forbes **[Em]** can **[G]** look **[D]** for **[Em]** me.

Gonna **[Em]** jump this **[D]** ship on **[C]** the Australia **[Em]** shore
[Em] Go a digging for the **[G]** gold sir
There's a **[C]** fortune to be **[Em]** found **[G]** below the **[D]** ground
Where the **[Em]** Euca-**[G]**lyp-**[D]**tus **[Em]** grows

The **[Em]** Mar-**[D]**co **[C]** Po-**[B7]**lo, **[G]** fastest **[D]** on the **[Em]** sea
The **[Em]** Mar-**[D]**co **[C]** Po-**[B7]**lo, the **[G]** fastest **[D]** on the **[Em]** sea

[Em] Said the Blackball **[D]** owner **[C]** Mr. **[Em]** Baines,
[Em] To Bully Forbes one **[G]** day
I'ts **[C]** up to **[G]** you to keep your **[D]** crew
When the **[Em]** gold calls **[G]** them **[D]** a-**[Em]**way

[Em] Said Bully **[D]** Forbes to **[G]** Mr. **[Em]** Bains,
[Em] I have a plan so **[G]** fine,
Leave **[C]** it to **[G]** me and you'll soon a-**[D]**gree
[Em] I'm the king of the **[G]** Black-**[D]**ball **[Em]** line.

The **[Em]** Mar-**[D]**co **[C]** Po-**[B7]**lo, **[G]** fastest **[D]** on the **[Em]** sea
The **[Em]** Mar-**[D]**co **[C]** Po-**[B7]**lo, the **[G]** fastest **[D]** on the **[Em]** sea

[Em] Now when we **[D]** reached **[C]** Australia's **[Em]** shore,
[Em] Bully Forbes declared there's **[G]** scurvy
and **[C]** on this **[G]** trip, you'll not leave the **[D]** ship
[Em] Until we **[G]** reach **[D]** the **[Em]** Mersey.

[Em] And now we **[D]** lie in **[C]** Salthouse **[Em]** Dock
[Em] I'll go to sea no **[G]** more sir.
I've **[C]** done my **[G]** time on the Blackball **[D]** line
[Em] Under **[G]** captain Bully **[D]** Forbes **[Em]** sir.

The **[Em]** Mar-**[D]**co **[C]** Po-**[B7]**lo, **[G]** fastest **[D]** on the **[Em]** sea
The **[Em]** Mar-**[D]**co **[C]** Po-**[B7]**lo, the **[G]** fastest **[D]** on the **[Em]** sea

Margarita

artist:Harvey Andrews , writer:Harvey Andrews

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t55xoP7DK08 Capo on 3
[NC] They're playing our [C] song,[G] Marga[Am]rita
Dance it this [F] last time with [G] me.
It won't be [C] long,[G] Marga[Am]rita
Soon I'll [F] be over[G]seas.
Let me [C] know that you'll [E] care
When I've [F] gone [F/C] over [Fm] there.
They're playing our [C] song, Marga[G]rita.
Dance it this [F] last [Dm7] time with [C] me.

[G] Kiss me a[C]gain,[G] Marga[Am]rita.
Give me a [F] memory of [G] you.
They say in [C] France, [G] Margar[Am]ita,
One more [F] push, we'll be [G] through.
Yes, I'll [C] write, but where [E] from?
All they'll [F] say [F/C] is 'The [Fm] Somme'.
Kiss me a[C]gain, Marga[G]rita.
Give me a [F] memory [Dm7] of [C] you.

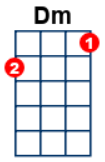
It's a new [Am] world, Marga[Dm]rita,
That we'll [G] build when it's [C] through.
In that new [Am] world, Marga[Dm]rita,
We'll be [D] wed, me and [G] you.

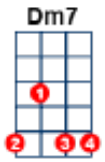
[NC] My old great [C] aunt [G] Marga[Am]rita,
She'd been [F] blind thirty [G] years,
Would tell me of [C] young [G] Marga[Am]rita
Of her [F] man and her [G] tears.
She would [C] say 'He was [E7] tall,
There's his [F] picture [F/C] on the [Fm] wall.'
My old great [C] aunt Marga[G]rita,
She'd been [F] blind [Dm7] thirty [C]years.

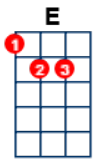
[G] And she would [C] ask,[G] 'Is he [Am] smiling?'
I would [F] stare at the [G] frame,
But the [C] sun [G] was there [Am] shining
Through her [F] window a[G]gain.
Where that [C] sun always [E7] shone
He had [F] faded [F/C] and [Fm] gone.
But she would [C] ask 'Is he [G] smiling?'
I would [F] say '[Dm7] He's the [C] same'.

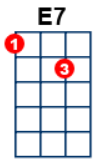
It's a new [Am] world, Margar[Dm]ita,
That we'll [G] build when it's [C] through.
In that new [Am] world, Marga[Dm]rita,
We'll be [D] wed, me and [G] you.

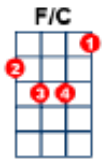
Repeat verse 1

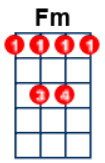










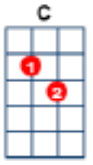


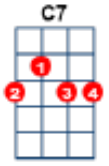
Also uses: Ar
C, D, F, G

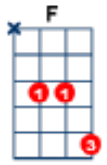
Margaritaville

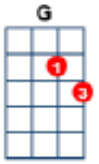
artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ue2-ZVxpVjc Capo on 2nd fret
Arr. Pete McCarty









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

[C] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;
All of those tourists covered with **[G]** oil.
Strummin' my **[G]** FOUR string, on my front porch swing.
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to **[C]** boil. **[C7]**

[F] wasted a **[G]**-way again in Marga**[C]**-ritaville,**[C7]**
[F] searchin' for my **[G]** lost shaker of **[C]** salt.**[C7]**
[F] some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C]** wo**[G]**-man to **[F]** blame,
but I **[G]** know **[F]** it's nobody's **[C]** fault. **[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]**

[C] Don't know the reason, stayed here all season
with nothing to show but this brand new tat **[G]**-too.
but it's a real beauty, a **[G]** Mexican cutie, how it got here
I haven't a **[C]** clue.**[C7]**

[F] wasted a **[G]**-way again in Marga**[C]**-ritaville,**[C7]**
[F] searchin' for my **[G]** lost shaker of **[C]** salt.**[C7]**
[F] some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C]** wo**[G]**-man to **[F]** blame,
now I **[G]** think, **[F]** hell it could be my **[C]** fault.**[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]**

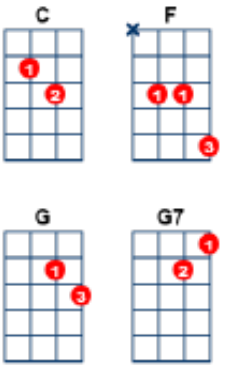
[C] I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back **[G]** home.
But there's **[G]** booze in the blender, and soon it will render
that frozen concoction that helps me hang **[C]** on. **[C7]**

[F] wasted a **[G]**-way again in Marga**[C]**-ritaville,**[C7]**
[F] searchin' for my **[G]** lost shaker of **[C]** salt.**[C7]**
[F] some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C]** wo**[G]**-man to **[F]** blame,
but I **[G]** know, **[F]** it's my own damn **[C]** fault. **[C] [C] [C]**
[F] some people **[G]** claim that there's a **[C]** wo**[G]**-man to **[F]** blame,
but I **[G]** know, **[F]** it's my own damn **[C]** fault. **[C] [C] [C]***

Marianne

artist:Terry Gilkyson and The Easy Riders writer:Terry Gilkyson, Richard Dehr, Frank Miller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b7db8LKrAEI But in B



Thanks to Tabor Teft

> **[C]** All day, all night, **[G]** Marianne.
> Down by the seaside **[C]** siftin' sand.
> Even little children love **[G]** Marianne.
> Down by the seaside **[C]** siftin' sand.

[C] Marianne, Oh, Marianne **[G]** oh, won't you marry me?
We can have a bamboo hut and brandy in the **[C]** tea.
Leave your fat old Mama home, she **[G]** never will say **[G7]** yes.
If Mama don't **[C]** know now, **[G]** she can **[C]** guess . . . (My, my, yes).

> **[C]** All day, all night, **[G]** Marianne.
> Down by the seaside **[C]** siftin' sand.
> Even little children love **[G]** Marianne.
> Down by the seaside **[C]** siftin' sand.

[C] When she walks along the shore, **[G]** people pause to greet.
White birds fly around her, little **[C]** fish come to her feet.
In her heart there's love, but I'm the **[G]** only mortal **[G7]** man,
Who's allowed to **[C]** kiss my **[G]** Mari . . **[C]** anne . . . (Don't rush me).

> **[C]** All day, all night, **[G]** Marianne.
> Down by the seaside **[C]** siftin' sand.
> Even little children love **[G]** Marianne.
> Down by the seaside **[C]** siftin' sand.

[C] When we marry, we will have a **[G]** time you never **[G7]** saw.
I will be happy, I will **[G]** kiss my **[C]** Mother-in-law (phooey).
Children by the dozen, in and **[G]** out the bamboo **[G7]** hut,
One for ev'ry **[C]** palm tree, **[G]** and coky **[C]** nut . . . (Hurry up now).

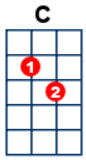
> **[C]** All day, all night, **[G]** Marianne.
> Down by the seaside **[C]** siftin' sand.
> Even little children love **[G]** Marianne.
> Down by the seaside **[C]** siftin' sand.

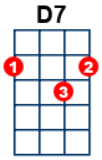
[F] [C] [G7] [C] x2

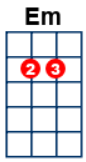
Marie's the Name of His Latest Flame

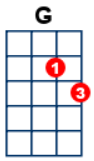
artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

Elvis Presley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_hVauJE7Fk8









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

[G] A very old friend [Em] came by to-[G]day [Em]
Cause he was [G] telling every-[Em]one in town
About [G] the love that [Em] he just found
And Marie's the [C] name [D7] of his latest [G] flame [Em] [G] [Em]

He talked and [G] talked [Em] and I heard him [G] say [Em]
That she [G] had the longest [Em] blackest hair
The [G] prettiest green eyes [Em] anywhere
And Marie's the [C] name [D7] of his latest [G] flame [Em] [G] [Em]

[D7] Though I smiled the [C] tears inside were a-[D7]burning [C]
I [D7] wished him luck and [C] then he said good-[D7]bye [C]
[D7] He was gone but [C] still his words kept re-[D7]turning [C]
What [D7] else was there for [C] me to do but [G] cry [Em] [G] [Em]

[Em] Would you be-[G]lieve [Em] that yester-[G]day [Em]
This girl was [G] in my arms and [Em] swore to me
[G] She'd be mine e-[Em]ternally
And Marie's the [C] name [D7] of his latest [G] flame [Em] [G] [Em]

[D7] Though I smiled the [C] tears inside were a-[D7]burning [C]
I [D7] wished him luck and [C] then he said good-[D7]bye [C]
[D7] He was gone but [C] still his words kept re-[D7]turning [C]
What [D7] else was there for [C] me to do but [G] cry [Em] [G] [Em]

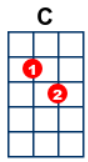
[Em] Would you be-[G]lieve [Em] that yester-[G]day [Em]
This girl was [G] in my arms and [Em] swore to me
[G] She'd be mine e-[Em]ternally
And Marie's the [C] name [D7] of his latest [G] flame [Em] [G] [Em]

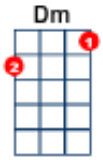
And Marie's the [C] name [D7] of his latest [G] flame [Em] [G] [Em]

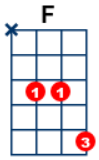
Marry You [C]

artist:Bruno Mars writer:Bruno Mars

Bruno Mars: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9Zv1Z4T4vCc Capo on 5







Chorus:
[C] It's a beautiful night
We're looking for something [Dm] dumb to do
Hey [F] baby I think I wanna marry [C] you
[C] Is it the look in your eyes or is it this [Dm] dancing juice
Who [F] cares baby I think I wanna marry [C] you

[C] Well I know this little chapel on the boulevard we can [Dm] go
No one will [F] know oh come [C] on girl
[C] Who cares if we're trashed got a pocket full of cash
We can [Dm] blow shots of pat[F]ron and it's [C] on girl

[C] Don't say no no no no no just say
[Dm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
And we'll [F] go go go go go if you're [C] ready like I'm ready

Chorus

[C] I'll go get a ring let the choir bells sing like [Dm] oooh
So wotcha wanna [F] do let's just [C] run girl
If we wake up and you wanna break up that's [Dm] cool
No I won't blame [F] you it was [C] fun girl

[C] Don't say no no no no no just say
[Dm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
And we'll [F] go go go go go if you're [C] ready like I'm ready

Chorus

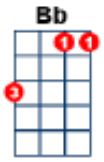
[C] Just say I do[Dm]oo tell me right [F] now baby
Tell me right [C] now baby baby just say I do[Dm]oo
Tell me right [F] now baby tell me right [C] now baby baby oh

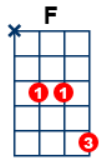
Chorus (single strum on chords)

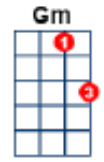
Marry You [F]

artist:Bruno Mars writer:Bruno Mars

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9Zv1Z4T4vCc







Chorus:
[F] It's a beautiful night
We're looking for something [Gm] dumb to do
Hey [Bb] baby I think I wanna marry [F] you
[F] Is it the look in your eyes or is it this [Gm] dancing juice
Who [Bb] cares baby I think I wanna marry [F] you

[F] Well I know this little chapel on the boulevard we can [Gm] go
No one will [Bb] know oh come [F] on girl
[F] Who cares if we're trashed got a pocket full of cash
We can [Gm] blow shots of pat[Bb]ron and it's [F] on girl
[F] Don't say no no no no no just say
[Gm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
And we'll [Bb] go go go go go if you're [F] ready like I'm ready

Chorus

[F] I'll go get a ring let the choir bells sing like [Gm] oooh
So wotcha wanna [Bb] do let's just [F] run girl
If we wake up and you wanna break up that's [Gm] cool
No I won't blame [Bb] you it was [F] fun girl
[F] Don't say no no no no no just say
[Gm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
And we'll [Bb] go go go go go if you're [F] ready like I'm ready

Chorus

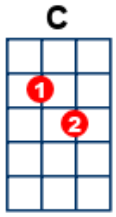
[F] Just say I do[Gm]oo tell me right [Bb] now baby
Tell me right [F] now baby baby just say I do[Gm]oo
Tell me right [Bb] now baby tell me right [F] now baby baby oh

Chorus (single strum on chords)
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook : wwwscorpexnet/Uke

Marvelous Toy, The

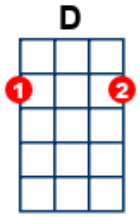
artist:Tom Paxton , writer:Tom Paxton

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

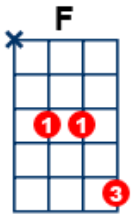


It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

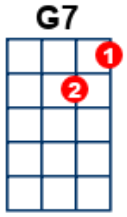
When [C] I was just a [G7] wee little lad, [C] full of health and [G7] joy,
My [F] father homeward [C] came one night and [D] gave to me a [G7] toy.
A [C] wonder to be[G7] hold it was, with [C] many colors [F] bright,
And the moment I lay [C] eyes on it, it be[D] came my [G7] heart's delight.



It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.



The [C] first time that I [G7] picked it up, I [C] had a big [G7] surprise,
'Cause [F] right on the bottom were [C] two big buttons
that [D] looked like big green [G7] eyes.
I [C] first pushed one and [G7] then the other, [C] then I twisted its [F] lid,
And when I set it [C] down again, [D] here is what it [G7] did.



It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

It [C] first marched left and [G7] then marched straight, [C] then marched under a [G7] chair,
And [F] when I looked where [C] it had gone it [D] wasn't even [G7] there.
I [C] started to cry but my [G7] daddy laughted 'cause he [C] knew that I would [F] find,
When I turned around my [C] marvelous toy would be [D] chugging on be[G7] hind.

It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

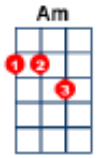
The [C] years have gone by too [G7] quickly it seems, now [C] I have my own little [G7] boy,
And [F] yesterday I [C] gave to him my [D] marvelous little [G7] toy.
His [C] eyes nearly popped right [G7] out of his head and he [C] gave a squeal of [F] glee,
Neither one of us knows just [C] what it is but he [D] loves it just like [G7] me.

It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

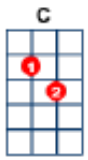
Mary Did You Know

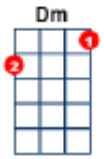
artist:Kenny Rodgers and Wynonna Judd writer:Mark Lowry, Buddy Greene

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NGw8holYZr0
Mary, did you [Am] know
that your [G7] Baby Boy would [Dm] one day walk on [E7] water?

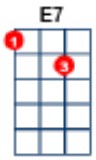


Mary, did you [Am] know
that your [G7] Baby Boy would [Dm] one day walk on [E7] water?
Mary, did you [Am] know
that your [G7] Baby Boy would [Dm] save our sons and [E7] daughters?
Did you [Dm] know
that your [G7] Baby Boy has [C] come to [G] make you [Am] new? [G]
The [Dm] Child that you delivered will [E7] soon deliver you.

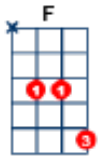




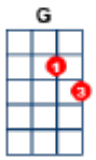
Mary, did you [Am] know
that your [G7] Baby Boy will [Dm] give sight to a [E7] blind man?
Mary, did you [Am] know
that your [G7] Baby Boy will [Dm] calm the storm with [E7] His hand?
Did you [Dm] know
that your [G7] Baby Boy has [C] walked where [G] angels [Am] trod? [G]
When you [Dm] kiss your little Baby you [E7] kissed the face of God?

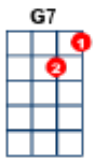


[Am] Ohh.. Mary [C] did you know.. [Dm] ….[E7]
Ooo ..Mary did you [Am] know.. [C] ….[Dm] …[E7]



The [F] blind will see.
The [G] deaf will hear.
The[Am] dead will live a[F]gain.
The [Dm] lame will leap.
The [E7] dumb will speak
The [Am] praises of The [E7] Lamb.





Mary, did you [Am] know
that your [G7] Baby Boy is [Dm] Lord of all cre[E7]ation?
Mary, did you [Am] know
that your [G7] Baby Boy would [Dm] one day rule the [E7] nations?
Did you [Dm] know
that your [G7] Baby Boy is [C] heaven's [G] perfect [Am] Lamb? [G]
The [Dm] sleeping Child you're holding is the [E7] great "I [Am] am"

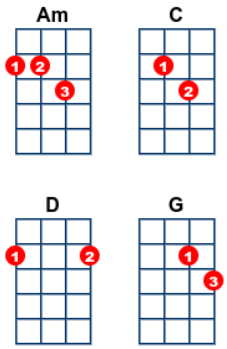
[E7] Mary did you know ? [Am]

Mary Ellen Carter, The

artist:Stan Rogers writer:Stan Rogers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8uirXFig0IQ

Thanks to Joe Caruso - RIP Stan Rogers



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

.. She [G] went down last October,
In a [C] pouring [D] driving [G] rain,
The [Am] skipper he'd been drinking and
The [C] mate he felt no [D] pain,
Too [G] close to Three Mile Rock and
She was [C] dealt her mortal [G] blow and
The [Am] Mary Ellen Carter settled [D] low. [D]
There was [G] just us five aboard her,
When she [C] finally was a-[G]wash,
We [Am] worked like hell to save her,
All [C] heedless of the [D] cost, and
The [G] groan she gave as she went down,
It [C] caused us to pro-[G]claim,
That the [Am] Mary Ellen [D] Carter would rise a-[G]gain.

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

.. Well the [G] owners wrote her off,
Not a [C] nickel [D] would they [G] spend,
"She gave [Am] twenty years of service, boys,
Then [C] met her sorry [D] end.
But in-[G]surance paid the loss to us,
So [C] let her rest be-[G]low.",
Then they [Am] laughed at us and said we had to [D] go. [D]
But we [G] talked of her all winter,
Some [C] days around the [G] clock.
For she's [Am] worth a quarter million,
A-[C]floating at the [D] dock and
With [G] every jar that hit the bar,
We [C] swore we would re-[G]main and
Make the [Am] Mary Ellen [D] Carter rise a-[G]gain!

> [G].. Rise a-[Am]gain, [D] rise a-[G]gain, [G]
> That her [C] name not be lost,
> To the [G] knowledge of [D] men,
> All [G] those who loved her best and
> Were [C] with her [D] 'til the [G] end,
> Will make the [Am] Mary Ellen [D] Carter, rise a-[G]gain. [G]

All [G] spring now we've been with her,
On a [C] barge lent [D] by a [G] friend.
Three [Am] dives a day in a hardhat suit, and
[C] Twice I've had the [D] bends.
Thank [G] God it's only sixty feet, and
The [C] currents here are [G] slow, or
I'd [Am] never have the strength to go be-[D]low [D]
But we've [G] patched her rents stopped her vents,
Dogged [C] hatch, and portholes [G] down,
Put [Am] cables to her, fore and aft and
[C] Girded her a - [D] round,
To-[G]morrow noon, we hit the air and
[C] Then take up the [G] strain, and
Make the [Am] Mary Ellen [D] Carter rise a-[G]gain!

> [G].. Rise a-[Am]gain, [D] rise a-[G]gain, [G]
> That her [C] name not be lost,
> To the [G] knowledge of [D] men,
> All [G] those who loved her best and
> Were [C] with her [D] 'til the [G] end,
> Will make the [Am] Mary Ellen [D] Carter, rise a-[G]gain. [G]

For we [G] couldn't leave her there,
You see, to [C] crumble [D] into [G] scale.
She'd [Am] saved our lives, so many times,
[C] Living through the [D] gale, and
The [G] laughing, drunken rats,
Who left her [C] to a sorry [G] grave,
Well, they [Am] won't be laughing in another [D] day, [D]
.. And [G] You, to whom adversity, has [C] dealt the final [G] blow,
With [Am] smiling bastards lying to you,
[C] Everywhere you [D] go,
Turn [G] to, and put out all your strength,
Of [C] arm, and heart and [G] brain, and
Like the [Am] Mary Ellen [D] Carter rise a-[G]gain!

> [G] Rise a-[Am]gain, [D] rise a-[G]gain,
> [G] Though your [C] heart, it be [C] broken, or
> [G] Life about to [D] end,
> No [G] matter what you've lost,
> Be it a [C] home, a [D] love, a [G] friend,
> Like the [Am] Mary Ellen [D] Carter rise a-[G]gain

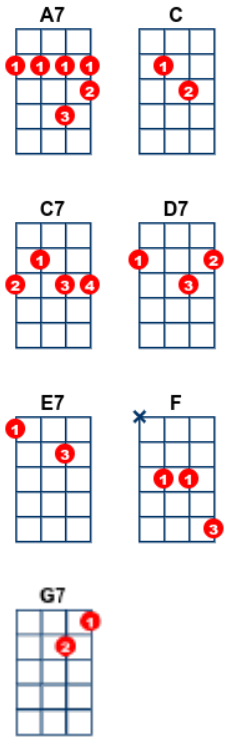
Repeat above chorus and end with line below

Like the [Am] Mary Ellen [D] Carter rise a-[G]gain [G]!

Mary From The Dairy

artist:Max Miller writer:Max Miller, Sam Kern, James Walsh

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ur48KIVsSMU but in Bb



I [F] fell in love with Mary from the [G7] dairy
But Mary wouldn't [C7] fall in love with [F] me.
Down by an old mill stream
We [C] both sat down to [A7] dream
[G7] Little did she know that I was [C7] thinking up a scheme,

She [F] said, 'Let's pick some buttercups and [G7] daisies',
But those buttercups were [E7] full of marga-[A7]rine
She [D7] slipped and we both
Down [G7] by a wishing well
In the [C7] same place where I fell for Nellie [F] Dean. [C7] [F]

I [F] fell in love with Mary from the [G7] dairy
But Mary wouldn't [C7] fall in love with [F] me.
Down by an old mill stream
We [C] both sat down to [A7] dream
[G7] Little did she know that I was [C7] thinking up a scheme,

'Now [F] on our farm,' said Mary from the [G7] dairy,
'We've got the finest cows you've ever [A7] seen.
I [D7] don't do things by halves -
I'll [G7] let you see my calves,
And they're [C7] not the same shape calves as Nellie [F] Deans

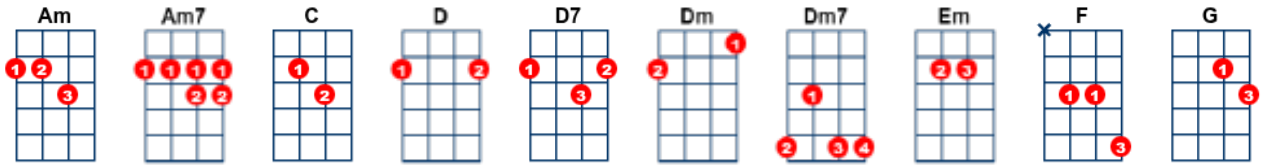
Other verses not on the YouTube

We [F] walked and talked together in the [G7] moonlight,
She asked me [C7] what I knew of farme-[F]ry,
I said, 'Mary, I'm no fool,
You [C] can't milk Barney's [A7] Bull.'
[G7] That's when Mary from the [C7] dairy fell for me.

The [F] wife she says that she is going to [G7] leave me,
The moment that she [E7] does then I am [A7] free,
There's [D7] a little girl I know
I'll [G7] take her and I'll show,
Where [C7] Mary from the Dairy fell for [F] me.

Mary In The Morning

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Michael Rashkow, Johnny Cymbal



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

[C] Nothing's quite as **[Dm7]** pretty **[Em]** as Mary **[F]** in the morning,
[Am] When through a **[F]** sleepy haze I **[D]** see her lying **[G]** there.
[C] Soft as the **[Dm7]** rain **[Em]** that falls on **[F]** summer flowers,
[Am] Warm as the **[F]** sunlight shining **[D]** on her golden **[G]** hair. Mmmm, **[C]** mmm.

> **[Am]** When I awake and **[Em]** see her **[Am7]** there so close be-**[D]**side **[G]** me,
> **[Am]** I want to take **[Em]** her in my arms,
> the **[Am7]** ache is **[D]** there so **[D7]** deep in-**[G]**side me. **[F]** **[Em]** **[Dm]**

[C] Nothing's quite as **[Dm7]** pretty **[Em]** as Mary **[F]** in the morning,
[Am] Chasing **[F]** rainbows in her **[D]** dreams so far a-**[G]**way.
[C] And when she **[Dm7]** turns to touch me **[Em]** I kiss her **[F]** face so softly,
[Am] And my **[F]** Mary wakes to **[D]** love another **[G]** day. Mmmmm, **[C]** Mmmm.

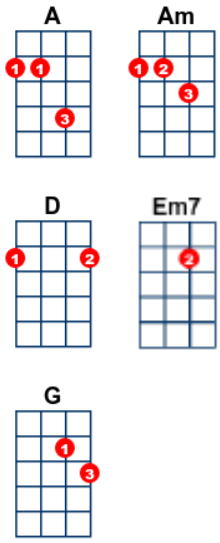
> **[Am]** And **[Em]** Mary's **[Am]** there **[Em]** in sunny **[Am]** days or **[D]** stormy **[G]** weather.
> **[Am]** She **[Em]** doesn't **[Am]** care cause **[Em]** right or **[Am]** wrong,
> the **[Am7]** love we **[D]** share, we **[D7]** share to-**[G]**gether.

[C] Nothing's quite as **[Dm7]** pretty **[Em]** as Mary **[F]** in the evening,
[Am] Kissed by the **[F]** shades of night and **[D]** starlight in her **[G]** hair.
[C] And as we **[Dm7]** walk **[Em]** I hold her **[F]** close beside me.
[Am] All our to-**[F]**morrows for a **[D]** lifetime we will **[G]** share. Mm..**[C]** mm, **[F]** mmm, **[C]** mmm.

Mary Jane's Last Dance

artist:Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers writer:Tom Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aowSGxim_O8



Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg

[Am] [G] [D] [Am] x4

[Am] She grew up in an [G] Indiana town,
had a [D] good-lookin' momma who [Am] never was around.
But she [Am] grew up tall and she [G] grew up right,
with them [D] Indiana boys on an [Am] Indiana night.

[Am] [G] [D] [Am] x2

Well she [Am] moved down here at the [G] age of 18,
she [D] blew the boys away, it was [Am] more than they'd seen.
[Am] I was introduced and we [G] both started groovin',
she [D] said, "I dig you baby, but I [Am] got to keep movin".
[Am] [G] On, [D] keep movin' [Am] on.[Am] [G] [D] [Am]

[Em7] Last dance with Mary Jane, one more time to kill the pa..[A].in.
I [Em7] feel summer creepin' in, and I'm tired of this town ag..[A].ain. [G]

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

Well, [Am] I don't know but [G] I've been told,
you [D] never slow down, you [Am] never grow old.
I'm [Am] tired of screwing up, I'm [G] tired of goin' down,
I'm [D] tired of myself, I'm [Am] tired of this town

[Am] Oh, my my, [G] oh, hell yes,
[D] Honey, put on that [Am] party dress
[Am] Buy me a drink, [G] sing me a song,
[D] Take me as I come 'cause I can't [Am] stay long. [Am]

[Em7] Last dance with Mary Jane, one more time to kill the pa..[A].in.
I [Em7] feel summer creepin' in, and I'm tired of this town ag..[A].ain. [G]

[Am] [G] [D] [Am] x2

There's [Am] pigeons down on [G] Market Square, she's [D] standin' in her [Am] underwear,
[Am] lookin' down from a [G] hotel room, [D] nightfall will be [Am] comin' soon.

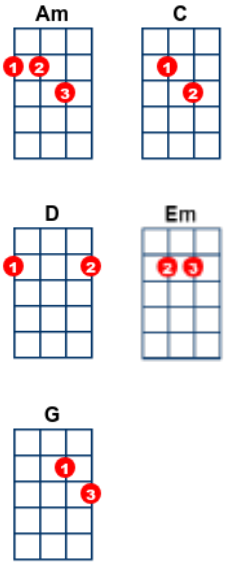
[Am] Oh, my my, [G] oh, hell yes,
you've [D] got to put on that [Am] party dress.
It was [Am] too cold to cry, when I [G] woke up alone,
I [D] hit the last number, I [Am] walked to the road.

[Em7] Last dance with Mary Jane, one more time to kill the pa..[A].in.
I [Em7] feel summer creepin' in, and I'm tired of this town ag..[A].ain. [G]

[Am] [G] [D] [Am] x4 [Am]

Mary's Boy Child

writer:Jester Hairston



Intro: **[G] [C] [Am] [G] [D] [G]** (last 2 lines of 1st verse)

[G] Long time ago in **[C]** Bethle-**[Am]**-hem
So the **[D]** Holy Bible **[G]** say,
Mary's boy-child, **[C]** Jesus **[Am]** Christ
Was **[G]** born on **[D]** Christmas **[G]** Day.

Chorus:
Hark now! **[C]** Hear the **[D]** angels **[G]** sing,
A **[Em]** king was **[Am]** born to-**[D]**-day,
And **[G]** man will live for-**[C]**-ever **[Am]** more
Be-**[G]**-cause of **[D]** Christmas **[G]** day.

[G] While shepherds watch their **[C]** flocks by **[Am]** night,
They see a **[D]** bright new shining **[G]** star,
They hear a choir **[C]** sing a **[Am]** song,
The music **[G]** seemed to **[D]** come from a-**[G]**-far.

Chorus

[G] Now Joseph and his **[C]** wife **[Am]** Mary
Came to **[D]** Bethlehem **[G]** that night,
They found no place to **[C]** bear the **[Am]** child
Not a **[G]** single **[D]** room was in **[G]** sight.

Chorus

[G] By and by they found a **[C]** little **[Am]** nook
In a **[D]** stable all for-**[G]**-lorn
And in a manger **[C]** cold and **[Am]** dark,
Mary's **[G]** little **[D]** boy was **[G]** born.

Chorus

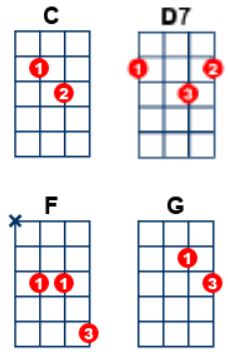
Trumpets **[C]** sound and **[D]** angels **[G]** sing,
[Em] Listen to **[Am]** what they **[D]** say,
That **[G]** man will live for-**[C]**-ever **[Am]** more
[G] Because of **[D]** Christmas **[G]** day.

Chorus x2

Masks And Gowns

artist:Ralph McTell writer:Ralph McTell

hhttps://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3im2WMQd5A4 Capo 2



[C] [G] [C]

When [C] we're at war a soldier's gun
Pro-[F]tects him from what might be done
By an un-[C]seen enemy waiting to take him [G] down
But [C] look at the workers in the N.H.S.
[F] Marigold hands and Bin bag vests
No [C] PPE and [G] not enough masks [C] and gowns

[C] Promising there's enough supplies
[F] Denies what we see with our own eyes
[C] Truth would be a [D7] breath of sweet fresh [G] air
[C] Hold up your hands, admit mistakes
[F] Denial adds to each heartbreak
[C] Loved ones fighting for their [G] very lives out [C] there

[F] Bang on the drum do what you can
[C] Stand at your door and clap your hands
It's the [D7] way to tell 'em we think you are the [G] best
[C] Stick to the rules, support the cause
[F] Keep your distance, [D7] stay indoors
And [C] thank your lucky [G] stars you've got the [C] NHS

[C] [G] [C]

There's [C] statues of heroes in every town
[F] Time we had one in a mask and gown
Stood with [C] Nelson in Trafalgar [G] Square
[C] Each carer, doctor, nurse who's died
Carve their [F] names with grateful pride
Their sacri-[C]fice al-[G]most too much to [C] bear

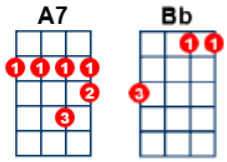
[C] What a carer earns fills me with rage
[F] Risking their lives for the minimum wage
[C] Holding the frontline with no barri-[G]cades
[C] All for the want of a gown or mask
[F] Surely it's not too much to ask
The [C] bravest carry [G] on though still a-[C]fraid

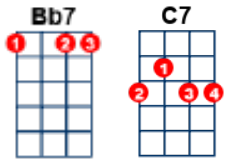
[F] Bang your drum, do what you can
[C] Stand at your door and clap your hands
It's the way to say we [D7] think you are the [G] best
[C] Stick to the rules, support the cause
[F] Keep your distance, stay indoors
And [C] thank your lucky [G] stars we've got the [C] NHS

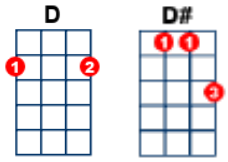
[C] Stick with the rules, support the cause
[F] Keep your distance, and [D7] stay indoors
And [C] thank your lucky [G] stars you've got the [C] NHS

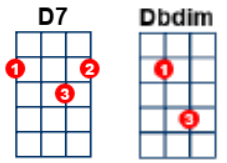
Masochism Tango [Dm], The

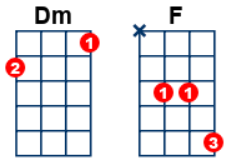
artist:Tom Lehrer , writer:Tom Lehrer

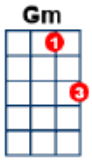












Tom Lehrer - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TytGOeiW0aE
I [Dm] ache for the touch of your [Gm] lips, dear
But much [C7] more for the touch of your [F] whips, dear
[A7] You can raise welts like [Dm] nobody [Gm] else
As we [A7] dance to the masochism [Dm] tango

Let our[Dm] love be a flame, not an [Gm] ember
Say it's [C7] me that you want to dis[F] member
[A7] Blacken my eye, set [Dm] fire to my [Gm] tie
As we [A7] dance to the masochism [Dm] tango

At your com[Gm]mand be[C7]fore you here I [F] stand
My [Dm] heart is in my [Gm] hand - yecch
It's [Dbdim] here that I must [D] be[D7]
My heart en[Gm] treats, just [C7] hear those savage [F] beats
And [Dm] go put on your [Gm] cleats and [C7] come and trample [F] me[A7]

Your [Dm] heart is hard as stone or ma[Gm]hogany
That's why [C7] I'm in such exquisite [F] agony
My [A7] soul is on fire, it's a[Dm] flame with [Gm] desire
Which is [A7] why I perspire when we [Dm] tango

You caught my [Bb] nose[Bb7]
In your left cas[D#] tanet, love
I can feel the pain [A7] yet, love
Ev'ry time I hear [Dm] drums
And I envy the [Bb] rose [Bb7]
That you held in your [D#] teeth, love
With the thorns under[A7]neath, love
Sticking into your [Dm] gums [A7] [C7] [A7] [C7] [A7] [C7] [A7]

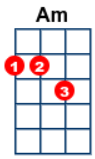
Your [Dm] eyes cast a spell that be[Gm]witches
The [C7] last time I needed twenty [F] stitches
To [A7] sew up the gash that you [Dm] made with your [Gm] lash
As we [A7] danced to the masochism [Dm] tango
Bash in my [Gm] brain and [C7] make me scream with [F] pain
Then [Dm] kick me once a[Gm]gain and [Dbdim] say we'll never [D] part[D7]
I know too [Gm] well I'm [C7] underneath your [F] spell
So, [Dm] Darling, if you [Gm] smell something [C7] burning, it's my [F] heart[A7]
Hic! Excuse me

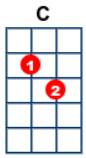
Take [Dm] your cigarette from its [Gm] holder
And [C7] burn your initials in my [F] shoulder
[A7] Fracture my spine and [Dm] swear that you're [Gm] mine
As we [A7] dance to the maso-chism [Dm] tango[A7] [Dm]

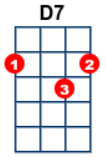
Massachusetts

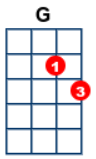
artist:Bee Gees writer:Barry, Robin & Maurice Gibb

Bee Gees: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FuoWykVNwyI









[G] Feel I'm going [Am] back to [C] Massa[G]chusetts.
[G] Something's telling [Am] me I [C] must go [G] home
[G] And the lights all went out in Massa[C]chusetts,
The day I [G] left her [D7] standing on her [G] own [D7]

[G] Trying to hitch [Am] ride to [C] San Fran[G]cisco
[G] Gotta do the [Am] things I [C] wanna [G] do.
[G] And the lights all went out in Massa[C]chusetts,
They brought me [G] back to [D7] see my [G] way with you [D7]

[G] Talk about the [Am] life in [C] Massa[G]chusetts.
[G] Speak about the [Am] people [C] I have [G] seen.
[G] And the lights all went out in Massa[C]chusetts,
And Massa[G]chusetts is [D7] one place I have [G] seen

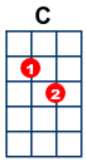
Instrumental:
[G] Feel I'm going [Am] back to [C] Massa[G]chusetts.

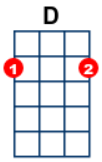
(Start these at the [G] in Massachusetts):
[G] I will re[Am]member [C] Massa[G]chusetts
[G] I will re[Am]member [C] Massa[G]chusetts
[G] I will re[Am]member [C] Massa[G]chusetts

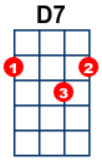
Massacre Of Glencoe

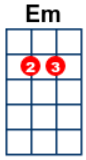
artist:The Corries writer:Jim McLean

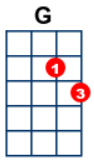
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vqbH4KeSRCg











Oh, [G] cruel is the snow that [C] sweeps Glen-[G]coe,
and [G] covers the grave o' [D] Donald.
And [G] cruel was the foe that [C] raped Glen-[G]coe,
and [C] murdered the [D] house o' Mac-[G]Donald.

They [G] came in the [D] blizzard, we [G] offered them heat,
a [D] roof o'er their [D7] heads, [G] dry shoes for their [D] feet.
We [G] wined them and [D] dined them, they [G] ate of our [Em] meat,
and they [C] slept in the [D] house o' [G] MacDonald.

Oh, [G] cruel is the snow that [C] sweeps Glen-[G]coe,
and [G] covers the grave o' [D] Donald.
And [G] cruel was the foe that [C] raped Glen-[G]coe,
and [C] murdered the [D] house o' Mac-[G]Donald.

They [G] came from Fort [D] William with [G] murder in mind,
the [D] Campbell's had [D7] orders, King [G] William had [D] signed
Put [G] all to the [D7] sword, these [G] words under-[Em]lined,
and [C] leave none a-[D]live called [G] MacDonald.

Oh, [G] cruel is the snow that [C] sweeps Glen-[G]coe,
and [G] covers the grave o' [D] Donald.
And [G] cruel was the foe that [C] raped Glen-[G]coe,
and [C] murdered the [D] house o' Mac-[G]Donald.

They [G] came in the [D] night when the [G] men were asleep,
this [D] band of Argyles, [G] through snow soft and [D] deep.
Like [G] murdering [D] foxes, a-[G] mong helpless [Em] sheep,
they [C] slaughtered the [D7] house o'[G] MacDonald.

Oh, [G] cruel is the snow that [C] sweeps Glen-[G]coe,
and [G] covers the grave o' [D] Donald.
And [G] cruel was the foe that [C] raped Glen-[G]coe,
and [C] murdered the [D] house o' Mac-[G]Donald.

Some [G] died in their [D] beds at the [G] hands of the foe,
some [D] fled in the [D7] night, and were [G] lost in the [D] snow.
Some [G] lived to ac-[D]cuse him, that [G] struck the first [Em] blow
but [C] gone was the [D] house of o' [G] MacDonald

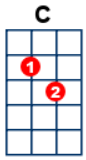
Oh, [G] cruel is the snow that [C] sweeps Glen-[G]coe,
and [G] covers the grave o' [D] Donald.
And [G] cruel was the foe that [C] raped Glen-[G]coe,
and [C] murdered the [D] house o' Mac-[G]Donald.

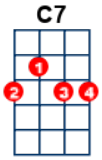
Oh, [G] cruel is the snow that [C] sweeps Glen-[G]coe,
and [G] covers the grave o' [D] Donald.
And [G] cruel was the foe that [C] raped Glen-[G]coe,
and [C] murdered the [D] house o' Mac-[G]Donald.

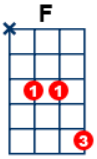
Match.com Advert Song

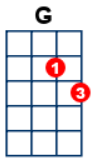
artist:Matthew P , writer:Matthew P

cover - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PPTS5eB4rKg









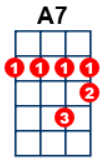
[C] The girl on the platform smiled, the boy thought
That's the [F] best smile he'd seen for a while.
She must [C] have been about 26? 28? ...28.
And her [C] skin looked really really really [F] great.
She was a [C] natural [F] blonde.
She [C] wasn't a natural [F] blonde,
But that was what [C] made him fond of [F] her!
She was off to [C] Hull? [C7] Leeds? [F] Wigan?
[C] Off to [F] Wigan, the [C] home of [F] pies!
With her [C] beautiful beguiling [F] eyes
And she [G] looked at the boy with the fancy pants words
[F] and she began to dance
[C] She began to [F] dance ooh.

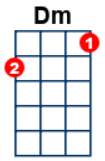
The [C] girl on the platform smiled, boy thought
That's the [F] best smile he'd seen for a while.

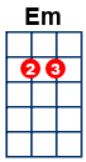
Strumming pattern:
Beginning - single chord
From Line 5 -Down, Down Up, Up Down

Matchstalk Men and Matchstalk Cats and Dogs

artist:Brian and Michael , writer:Michael Coleman and Kevin Parrott







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

Brian and Michael - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kmopSVOMSsU
He [C] painted Salford's smokey tops
On [Am] cardboard boxes from the shop
And [A] parts of Ancoats [A7] where I used to [Dm] play
I'm [F] sure he once walked down our street
for he [C] painted kids with nowt on their feet
The [G] clothes they wore had all seen better [C] days.

Now they said his works of art were dull,
no [Am] room and all the walls were full,
But [A] Lowry didn't [A7] care much any[Dm]way,
They [F] said he just paints cats and dogs
and [C] matchstalk men in boots and clogs
And [G] Lowry said that's just the way they'll [C] stay. [G]

And he painted [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [F] dogs,
He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs, [G]
Now he [C] takes his brush and he waits out-[F]side those factory gates
To paint his [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs.

[C] Now canvas and brushes were wearing thin
when [Am] London started calling him
To [A] come on down and [A7] wear the old flat [Dm] cap,
They said [F] tell us all about your ways and all a[C]bout those Salford days
Is it [G] true you're just an ordinary [C] chap? [G]

And he painted [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [F] dogs,
He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs, [G]
Now he [C] takes his brush and he waits out-[F]side those factory gates
To paint his [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs.

Now [C] Lowrys hang upon the [Am] wall be-[F]side the greatest of them all
And [A7] even the Mona Lisa takes a [Dm] bow,
This [F] tired old man with hair like snow told [C] northern folk it's time to go,
The [G] fever came and the good Lord mopped his [C] brow . [G]

And he painted [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [F] dogs,
He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs, [G]
Now he [C] takes his brush and he waits out-[F]side those factory gates
To paint his [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs.

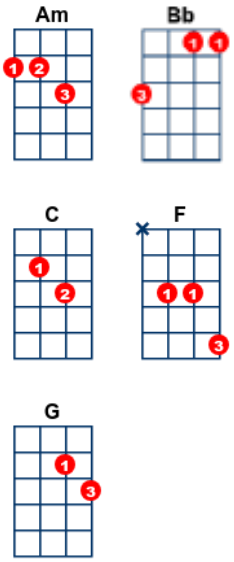
[D] And he left us matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [Em]dogs,
And he left us [A] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [D] clogs, [A]
Now he [D] takes his brush and he waits out-[Em]side those pearly gates
To paint his [A] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [D] dogs.

Material Girl

artist:Madonna writer:Peter Brown, Robert Rans

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V2qPJXCaQag

Thanks to Kirsten Richardson



[C] Some boys hate me
Some boys hug me
[Bb] I think they're O. **[Am]** K.
If **[C]** they don't give me proper credit
[Bb] I just walk **[C]** away
They can beg and they can plead
But **[Bb]** they can't see the **[Am]** light (that's right)
[C] 'Cause the boy with the cold hard cash
Is **[Bb]** always Mister **[C]** Right

> 'Cause we are **[F]** li-**[G]**ving in a material **[Am]** world
> And **[F]** I am a ma-**[G]**terial **[Am]** girl
> You know that we are **[F]** li-**[G]**ving in a material **[Am]** world
> And **[F]** I am a ma-**[G]**terial **[C]** girl

[C] Some boys romance
Some boys slow dance
[Bb] That's all right with **[Am]** me
If **[C]** they can't raise my interest then I
[Bb] Have to let them **[C]** be
[C] Some boys try and some boys lie but
[Bb] I don't let them **[Am]** play (no way)
[C] Only boys who save their pennies
[Bb] Make my rainy **[C]** day

> 'Cause we are **[F]** li-**[G]**ving in a material **[Am]** world
> And **[F]** I am a ma-**[G]**terial **[Am]** girl
> You know that we are **[F]** li-**[G]**ving in a material **[Am]** world
> And **[F]** I am a ma-**[G]**terial **[C]** girl
> **[F]** li-**[G]**ving in a material **[Am]** world
> And **[F]** I am a ma-**[G]**terial **[Am]** girl
> You know that we are **[F]** li-**[G]**ving in a material **[Am]** world
> And **[F]** I am a ma-**[G]**terial **[C]** girl

[C] Living in a material world (material)

[C] Boys may come and boys may go
And **[Bb]** that's all right you **[Am]** see
Ex-**[C]**perience has made me rich
And **[Bb]** now they're after **[C]** me

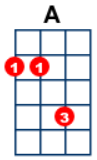
> 'Cause everybody's **[F]** li-**[G]**ving in a material **[Am]** world
> And **[F]** I am a ma-**[G]**terial **[Am]** girl
> You know that we are **[F]** li-**[G]**ving in a material **[Am]** world
> And **[F]** I am a ma-**[G]**terial **[C]** girl
> **[F]** li-**[G]**ving in a material **[Am]** world
> And **[F]** I am a ma-**[G]**terial **[Am]** girl
> You know that we are **[F]** li-**[G]**ving in a material **[Am]** world
> And **[F]** I am a ma-**[G]**terial **[C]** girl

A material, a material, a material, a material **[C]** world

Matthew And Son

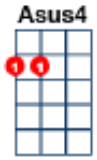
artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2aZE6IUT408

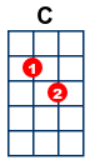


Thanks to Graham Bilton

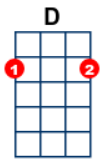
[A] [Asus4] [G] [Gsus4] [A] [Asus4] [G] [Gsus4]



[Dm] Up at eight, you can't be late
for [C] Matthew & Son, [Dm] he won't wait.
Watch them run down to platform one
To [C] catch the eight-thirty train to [Dm] Matthew & Son.

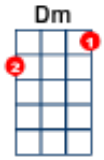


[A] Matthew & Son, the work's never done, there's always something [G] new.
The [A] files in your head, you take them to bed, you're never ever [G] through.
And they've been [D] working all [G] day, all [A] day, all [D] day! [G] [A] [D]

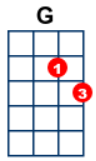


[Dm] There's a five minute break and that's all you take,
for a [C] cup of cold coffee and a piece of [Dm] cake.

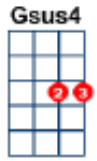
[A] Matthew & Son, the work's never done, there's always something [G] new.
The [A] files in your head, you take them to bed, you're never ever [G] through.
And they've been [D] working all [G] day, all [A] day, all [D] day [G] [A] [D]



[Dm] He's got people who've been [G] working for fifty [Dm] years
No one asks for more [G] money cause nobody [Dm] dares
Even though they're pretty [G] low and their rent's in arrears [Dm] [C]



[A] Matthew & Son,
[G] Matthew & Son
[A] Matthew & Son
[G] Matthew & Son
And they've been [D] working
All [G] day, all [A] day, all [D] day [G] [A] [D] [Dm]



[A] [Asus4] [G] [Gsus4] [A] [Asus4] [G] [Gsus4]

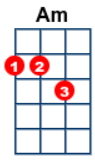
Fading

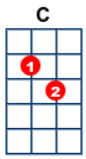
[A] Matthew & Son,
[G] Matthew & Son
[A] Matthew & Son
[G] Matthew & Son

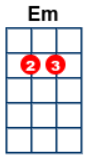
Matty Groves

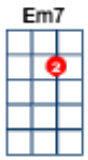
artist:Fairport Convention writer:Traditional

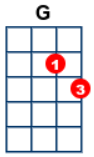
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1it7BP5PckI











Thanks to Dave Walsh

[Am] A holiday, a holiday and the first one of the year
[C] Lord Donald's wife [G] came into the church,
The [Am] gospel [Em] for to [Am] hear
And when the meeting it was done, she cast her eyes about
[C] And there she saw little [G] Matty Groves [Am] walking[Em] in the [Am] crowd
"Come home with me, little Matty Groves, come home with me tonight
[C] Come home with me, little Matty Groves and [Am] sleep with [Em] me 'til [Am] light"
"Oh, I can't come home, I won't come home and sleep with you tonight
[C] By the rings on your fingers [G] I can tell [Am] you are Lord [Em] Donald's [Am] wife"
"What if I am Lord Donald's wife? Lord Donald's not at home
[C] He is out in the [G] far cornfields [Am] bringing the [Em] yearlings [Am] home"

And a servant who was standing by and hearing what was said
[C] He swore Lord Donald [G] he would know
[Am] before the [Em] sun would [Am] set
And in his hurry to carry the news he bent his breast and ran
[C] And when he came to the [G] broad millstream
he [Am] took off his [Em] shoes and [Am] swam
Little Matty Groves, he lay down and took a little sleep
[C] When he awoke, [G] Lord Donald was [Am] standing [Em] at his [Am] feet
Saying "How do you like my feather bed and how do you like my sheets?
[C] How do you like [G] my lady who [Am] lies in your [Em] arms [Am] asleep?"

"Oh, well I like your feather bed and well I like your sheets
[C] But better I like your [G] lady gay who [Am] lies in my [Em] arms [Am] asleep"
"Well, get up, get up," Lord Donald cried "Get up as quick as you can
[C] It'll never be said in [G] fair England,I [Am] slew a [Em] naked [Am] man"
"Oh, I can't get up, I won't get up I can't get up for my life
[C] For you have two long [G] beaten swords and [Am] I not a [Em] pocket [Am] knife"

"Well it's true I have two beaten swords and they cost me deep in the purse
[C] But you will have the [G] better of them and [Am] I will [Em] have the [Am] worse
And you will strike the very first blow and strike it like a man
[C] I will strike the very next blow and [Am] I'll kill [Em] you if I [Am] can"
So Matty struck the very first blow and he hurt Lord Donald sore
[C] Lord Donald struck the [G] very next blow and [Am] Matty [Em] struck no [Am] more
And then Lord Donald he took his wife and he sat her on his knee
[C] Saying "Who do you like the [G] best of us [Am] Matty [Em] Groves or [Am] me?"
And then up spoke his own dear wife, never heard to speak so free
[C] "I'd rather a kiss from [G] dead Matty's lips than [Am] you or [Em] your [Am] finery".

Lord Donald he jumped up and loudly he did bawl
[C] He struck his wife right [G] through the heart
and [Am] pinned her [Em] against the [Am] wall
"A grave, a grave," Lord Donald cried "To put these lovers in
But bury my lady at the [G] top for [Am] she was of [Em7] noble [Am] kin"

Maxwell's Silver Hammer

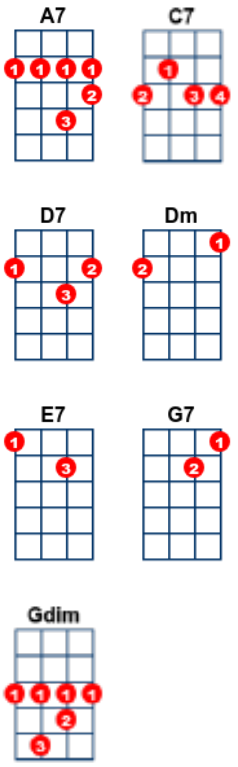
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PQ8R7R0xT1E Capo on 2nd fret
[C] Joan was quizzical **[A7]** studied pataphysical **[Dm]** science in the home
[G7] Late nights all alone with a test tube **[C]** oh oh oh **[G7]** oh
[C] Maxwell Edison **[A7]** majoring in medicine **[Dm]** calls her on the phone
[G7] Can I take you out to the pictures **[C]** Jo-o-o-o**[G7]**an
But **[D7]** as she's getting ready to go
a **[G7]** knock **[Gdim]** comes on the **[G7]** door

[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came **[D7]** down upon her head
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made **[Dm]** sure that **[G7]** she was **[C]** dead **[G7]** **[C]**

[C]/ **[E7]**/ **[Am]**/ **[C7]**/ **[F]**/ **[G7]**/ **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]**

[C] Back in school again **[A7]** Maxwell plays the fool again
[Dm] Teacher gets annoyed
[G7] Wishing to avoid an unpleasant **[C]** sce e e **[G7]** ene
[C] She tells Max to stay **[A7]** when the class has gone away
[Dm] So he waits behind **[G7]** writing fifty times
I must not be **[C]** so o o **[G7]** o
But **[D7]** when she turns her back on the boy
he **[G7]** creeps up **[Gdim]** from **[G7]** behind



Also uses: Am, C, F

[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came **[D7]** down upon her head
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made **[Dm]** sure that **[G7]** she was **[C]** dead **[G7]** **[C]**

[C]/// **[C]**/// **[D7]**/// **[D7]**/// **[G7]**/// **[G7]**///
[Dm]/ **[G7]**/ **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]**
[C]/ **[E7]**/ **[Am]**/ **[C7]**/ **[F]**/ **[G7]**/ **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]**

[C] P.C. Thirtyone **[A7]** said we caught a dirty one **[Dm]** Maxwell stands alone
[G7] Painting testimonial pictures **[C]** oh oh oh **[G7]** oh
[C] Rose and Valerie **[A7]** screaming from the gallery **[Dm]** say he must go free
The **[G7]** judge does not agree and he tells them **[C]** so-o-o-**[G7]** o
But **[D7]** as the words are leaving his lips a **[G7]** noise comes **[Gdim]** from **[G7]** behind

[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came **[D7]** down upon his head
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made **[Dm]** sure that **[G7]** he was **[C]** dead **[G7]** **[C]**

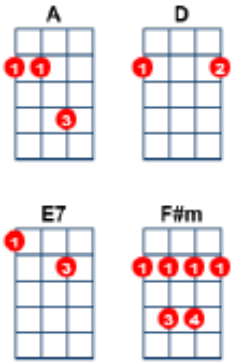
[C]/// **[C]**/// **[D7]**/// **[D7]**/// **[G7]**/// **[G7]**///] **[Dm]**/ **[G7]**/ **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]**
[C] Sil **[E7]** ver **[Am]** Hamm **[C7]** er **[F]**/ **[G7]**/ **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]**

May The Kindness

artist:Jackie Oates writer:Dave Wood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hW8Q--M5Jsw

Thanks to Ian Backhouse



And the [A] flame that burns your [D] heart
[E7] Burns with [F#m] love and hold us [E7] when we [A] part.

[A] May the kindness that starts with **[D]** you,
Turn a full **[F#m]** circle when its **[E7]** due,
And the **[A]** flame that burns your **[D]** heart
[E7] Burns with **[F#m]** love and hold us **[E7]** when we **[A]** part.

[A] 'Coz true beauty grows with **[D]** time,
There's no **[F#m]** need to hide the **[E7]** line,
And true **[A]** glances recipro-**[D]**cate
[E7] Now is the **[F#m]** moment worth a **[E7]** life times **[A]** wait.

[A] May the kindness that starts with [D] you,
Turn a full [F#m] circle when its [E7] due,
And the [A] flame that burns your [D] heart
[E7] Burns with [F#m] love and hold us [E7] when we [A] part.

[A] With a gentle healing **[D]** touch,
Untwist the **[F#m]** mind that promised **[E7]** much,
With sim-**[A]**plicity once more **[D]** new
[E7] Recognise our **[F#m]** place in worthwhile **[E7]** things **[A]** to do

[A] And those we touch, that we call **[D]** friends
Feel the **[F#m]** spirit that tran-**[E7]**scends.
They steer through **[A]** seasons, toward an **[D]** end
[E7] Taming so **[F#m]** sweet so satis-**[E7]**fied a **[A]** trend.

[A] So live each day as if your **[D]** last,
How sweet the **[F#m]** smile that comes out **[E7]** last.
Seldom **[A]** first, more the **[D]** last
[E7] Holding **[F#m]** back for those with **[E7]** heavy **[A]** tasks.

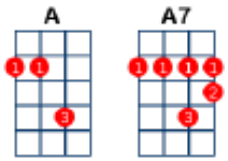
[A] So share a moment, hold a **[D]** hand
Wipe the **[F#m]** tears, under-**[E7]**stand
Live is **[A]** borrowed we can't **[D]** talk
[E7] Speed and **[F#m]** light and bring your **[E7]** spirit **[A]** home.

[A] May the kindness that starts with **[D]** you,
Turn a full **[F#m]** circle when its **[E7]** due,
And the **[A]** flame that burns your **[D]** heart
[E7] Burns with **[F#m]** love and hold us **[E7]** now we **[A]** part.

Maybe It's Because I'm A Londoner

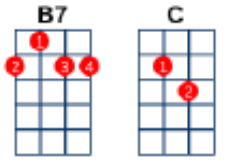
artist:Tessie O'Shea , writer:Hubert Robert Harry Gregg

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vCFHDJXCTaQ&t=104

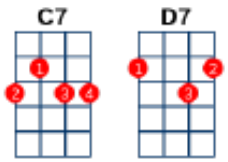


[C] [G] [C] [G] [Em7] [A7] [Dm7] [G7]

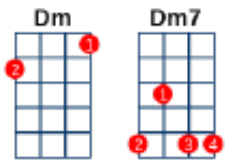
[C] Maybe it's be-[A7]cause I'm a [D7] Londoner
That [G7] I love London [C] so
Maybe it's be-[A7]cause I'm a [D7] Londoner
That I think of her wherever I [Dm] go [G7]
I [C7] get a funny [A7] feeling in-[D7]side of me
Just [G7] walking up and [E7] down
[G] Maybe it's be-[A7]cause I'm a [F] Londoner
That [C] I [A7] lov] [D7] Lon-[G7]don [C] Town.

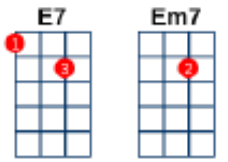


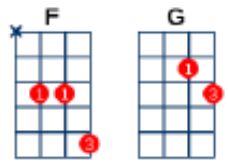
[C] People [Dm] take to [C] saying [Dm] as the [C] years [Dm] go [G7] by
[C] London [Dm] isn't [C] London [Dm] any-[C]more [F] [Dm]
[E7] People [A] may be [E7] changing [A] but this [E7] town [A] and [B7] I
[G] We are even [D7] closer than be-[G]fore [G7]



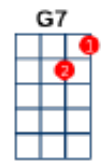
[C] Maybe it's be-[A7]cause I'm a [D7] Londoner
That [G7] I love London [C] so
Maybe it's be-[A7]cause I'm a [D7] Londoner
That I think of her wherever I [Dm] go [G7]
I [C7] get a funny [A7] feeling in-[D7]side of me
Just [G7] walking up and [E7] down
[G] Maybe it's be-[A7]cause I'm a [F] Londoner
That [C] I] [A7] love [D7] Lon-[G7]don [C] Town.
[G] Maybe it's be-[A7]cause I'm a [F] Londoner
That [C] I [A7] love] [D7] Lon-[G7]don [C] Town.





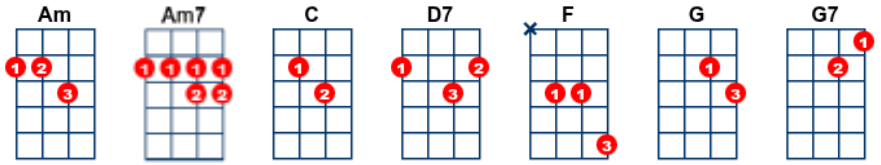


[F] [G7] [C]



Maybe Tomorrow

artist:Normie Rowe writer:Normie Rowe



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0qJJ5qkNbLU C# so capo 1

Thanks to Rick Skelton

[C] Alone I did the best that I **[G]** could
[F] If I could **[G]** change it I **[Am]** would
[F] Beg steal or **[G]** borrow

[C] Dream that you'd be the next one I **[G]** see
[F] You'd come here and **[G]** take hold of **[Am]** me **[Am7]**
[F] Maybe to-**[G]**mor-**[C]**row

[C] Maybe tomorrow you'd walk through that **[F]** door
[D7] We could be **[Am]** good as **[D7]** new, it's happened be-**[G]**fore **[G7]**
Oh **[C]** love you're breaking my heart once **[G]** again
[F] I was just **[C]** wanting a **[Am]** friend **[Am7]**
But **[F]** maybe to-**[G]**mor-**[C]**row

[C] So I'll dream that you'd be the next one I **[G]** see
[F] You'd come here and **[G]** take hold of **[Am]** me **[Am7]**
[F] Maybe to-**[G]**mor-**[C]**row

[C] Maybe tomorrow you'll walk through that **[F]** door
[D7] We could be **[Am]** good as **[D7]** new, it's happened be-**[G]**fore **[G7]**
Oh **[C]** love you're breaking my heart once **[G]** again
[F] I was just **[C]** wanting a **[Am]** friend **[Am7]**
But **[F]** maybe to-**[G]**mor-**[C]**row

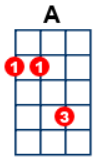
[C] La la da da di da da **[G]** da
[F] La da da **[G]** di da da **[Am]** da **[Am7]**
[F] Maybe to-**[G]**mor-**[C]**row

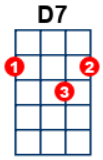
[C] La la da da di da da **[G]** da
[F] La da da **[G]** di da da **[Am]** da **[Am7]**
[F] Maybe to-**[G]**mor-**[C]**row

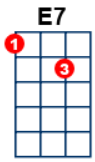
Maybelline

artist:Chuck Berry , writer:Chuck Berry

Chuck Berry - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8RAfxiyMKAk Capo on 1st fret







[A] Maybelline, why can't you be true?
Oh, [D7] Maybelline, why [A] can't you be true?
You've [E7] started back [D7] doin' the [A] things you used to do.

[A] As I was motivatin' over the hill,
I saw Maybelline in a Coupe de Ville.
Cadillac rollin' on the open road, but nothin' outruns my V-8 Ford.
Cadillac doin' 'bout 95, bumper-to-bumper, rollin' side by side.

[A] Maybelline, why can't you be true?
Oh, [D7] Maybelline, why [A] can't you be true?
You've [E7] started back [D7] doin' the [A] things you used to do.

[A] Cadillac rolled up ahead of the Ford, the Ford got hot, wouldn't do no more.
It soon got cloudy and it started to rain.
I tooted my horn for the passing lane.
Rain was pourin' under my hood, I knew that was doin' my motor good.

[A] Maybelline, why can't you be true?
Oh, [D7] Maybelline, why [A] can't you be true?
You've [E7] started back [D7] doin' the [A] things you used to do.

[A] Maybelline, why can't you be true?
Oh, [D7] Maybelline, why [A] can't you be true?
You've [E7] started back [D7] doin' the [A] things you used to do.

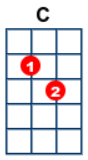
[A] Maybelline, why can't you be true?
Oh, [D7] Maybelline, why [A] can't you be true?
You've [E7] started back [D7] doin' the [A] things you used to do.

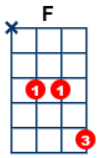
[A] Motor cooled down, the heat went down,
that's when I heard that highway sound.
The Cadillac sittin' like a ton of lead, 110 half a mile ahead.
The Cadillac looked like it was sittin' still.
I caught Maybelline at the top of the hill.

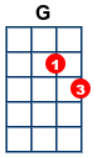
[A] Maybelline, why can't you be true?
Oh, [D7] Maybelline, why [A] can't you be true?
You've [E7] started back [D7] doin' the [A] things you used to do.

McNamara's Band

artist:Bing Crosby writer:O'Connor and Stamford







Bing Crosby: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8TOaWYOvZAI Capo 5
Oh my [C] name is McNamara I'm the leader of the band
And [F] though we're small in [C] number we're the [G] best band in the land
[C] I am the conductor and I always like to play
With [F] all the good [C] musicioners you [G] here about [C] today.

When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away
Mc[F]Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play
[C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.

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

When[C]ever an election's on we play on either side
The [F] way we play those [C] fine old aires fill [G] Irish hearts with pride
If [C] old Tom Moore was living now he'd make you understand
And [F] say there's nothing finer than old [G] MacNamara's [C] band.

When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away
Mc[F]Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play
[C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.

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

We [C] play at wakes and weddings and at every county ball
And [F] at the great man's [C] funeral we [G] played the march in Soul
When the [C] Prince of Wales to Ireland came he shook me by the hand
And [F] said there's nothing [C] finer than old [G] MacNamaras[C] band.

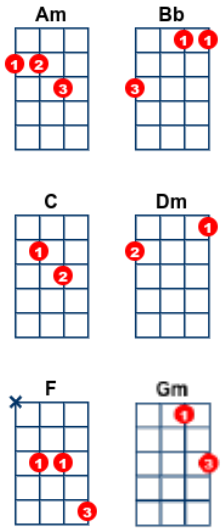
When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away
Mc[F]Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play
[C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.

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

Me Against My Head

artist:Bea and her Business writer:Fraser T. Smith, Bea Wheeler, Earth

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bvXV4pflzog



Every **[F]** morning, I'll put on some makeup
I'll **[Gm]** colour my **[C]** face in like a colouring pad
Tryna **[Bb]** tell myself that I'm a weapon
And I look a-**[Dm]**mazing but, I don't mean **[C]** that

De-**[Bb]**scribe yourself in three words,
I'll list **[C]** things that I despise
There's **[Dm]** only one person involved and **[F]** I'm here picking sides
I'll **[Bb]** batter every inch of what's been keeping me a-**[C]**live

> But I, I **[F]** live by the rules of the **[C]** bitch inside my mind
> I **[Gm]** couldn't impress her **[Dm]** even if I **[C]** tried
> You can **[F]** tell me I'm pretty and tell me I'm great
> But **[C]** how can I believe something my brain tells me is fake?
> And **[Gm]** tell me that I'm sexy but my body feels dead
> When it's **[Dm]** mee-**[C]**eeee, it's **[Gm]** mee-**[Bb]**eeee a-**[C]**gainst my **[F]** head

And I **[F]** wanna go out for a dinner and **[Gm]** eat lots of **[C]** pizza
[C] Without feeling bad
And I **[Bb]** wanna be voicing opinions in deep conver-**[Dm]**sations
Without **[C]** feeling bland

De-**[Bb]**scribe yourself in three words, I'll list **[C]** things that I despise
[Dm] There's only one person involved and **[F]** I'm here picking sides
I'll **[Bb]** batter every inch of what's been keeping me a-**[C]**live

> But I, I **[F]** live by the rules of the **[C]** bitch inside my mind
> I **[Gm]** couldn't impress her **[Dm]** even if I **[C]** tried
> You can **[F]** tell me I'm pretty and tell me I'm great
> But **[C]** how can I believe something my brain tells me is fake?
> And **[Gm]** tell me that I'm sexy but my body feels dead
> When it's **[Dm]** mee-**[C]**eeee, it's **[Gm]** mee-**[Bb]**eee a-**[C]** gainst my **[F]** head

Where's the self-**[C]**confident girl
[Bb] With all of her freckles and curls?
[Dm] Now dreamin' of **[C]** healthy and dancin'
And **[Gm]** he's soakin' in thinkin' that's gonna **[Am]** change the **[Bb]** world
Change the world

> But I, I **[F]** live by the rules of the **[C]** bitch inside my mind
> I **[Gm]** couldn't impress her **[Dm]** even if I **[C]** tried
> You can **[F]** tell me I'm pretty and tell me I'm great
> But **[C]** how can I believe something my brain tells me is fake?
> And **[Gm]** tell me that I'm sexy but my body feels dead
> When it's **[Dm]** mee-**[C]**eeee, it's **[Gm]** mee-**[Bb]**eee a-**[C]**gainst my **[F]** head

Me And Jane In A Plane

artist:Patricia Hammond and Matt Redman writer:Joseph Gilbert, Edgar Leslie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s1IswwVz2A?t=681

Thanks to Paul Rose

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

[G] I know a pair who are making a trip to [D7] love [C] land [D7] soon.
[D7] I'm going to be at the wedding on Sunday [G] af-[C]ter [G] noon
[G] Each time I ask were their planning, to spend there [D7] ho-[C]ney [D7] moon
[A7] I always hear him [D7] crooning

[G] Me and Jane in a plane, soaring up to the [D7] clouds
[D7] Me and Jane in a plane, far away from the [G] crowds [G7] [C]
In my two-seater, [G] what could be sweeter
[A7] I'll have St. Peter [D7] step inside and bless the bride
[G] I'll be keeping my eye, on the man in the [D7] moon
He's a dangerous guy, when he starts to [B7] spoon
[G7] - My kisses I'll shower, [C] a million an [Cm] hour
[G] No traffic cop [Am] will ever stop
[D7] Me and Jane in a [G] plane

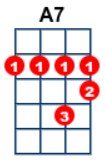
[G] [Am] [D7] [G] [Am] [D7]

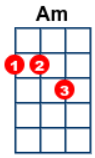
[G] Way up above in a sweet land of love and [D7] glea-[C]ming [D7] stars
She's never going to ask him for yachts or [G] mo-[C]tor [G] cars
All she wants is a quite little bunga-[D7]low [C] on [D7] Mars
[A7] Were he'll keep a [D7] ra-di-o-ing

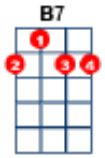
[G] Me and Jane in a plane, soaring up to the [D7] clouds
[D7] Me and Jane in a plane, far away from the [G] crowds [G7] [C]
In my two-seater, [G] what could be sweeter
[A7] I'll have St. Peter [D7] step inside and bless the bride
[G] I'll be keeping my eye, on the man in the [D7] moon
He's a dangerous guy, when he starts to [B7] spoon
[G7] - My kisses I'll shower, [C] a million an [Cm] hour
[G] No traffic cop [Am] will ever stop
[D7] Me and Jane in a [G] plane

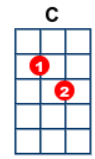
[G] Me and Jane in a plane, soaring up to the [D7] clouds
[D7] Me and Jane in a plane, far away from the [G] crowds [G7] [C]
In my two-seater, [G] what could be sweeter
[A7] I'll have St. Peter [D7] step inside and bless the bride
[G] I'll be keeping my eye, on the man in the [D7] moon
He's a dangerous guy, when he starts to [B7] spoon
[G7] - My kisses I'll shower, [C] a million an [Cm] hour
[G] No traffic cop [Am] will ever stop
[D7] Me and Jane in a [G] plane

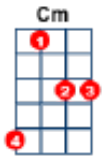
[G] I'll be keeping my eye, on the man in the [D7] moon
He's a dangerous guy, when he starts to [B7] spoon
[G7] - My kisses I'll shower, [C] a million an [Cm] hour
[G] No traffic cop [Am] will ever stop [D7] me and Jane in a [G] plane

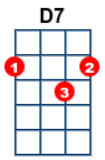


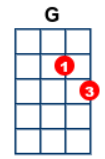


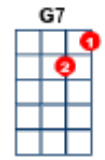








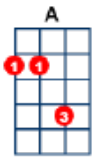




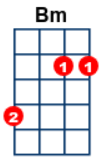
Me And My Arrow

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson

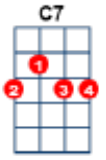
Harry Nilsson. - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bRNPuSapsSs



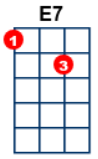
[F] Me and my Arrow.. **[C7]** straighter than Arrow.
[C7] Wherever we go, everyone knows..it's **[F]** me and my Arrow.



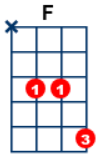
[F] Me and my Arrow.. **[C7]** taking the high road.
[C7] Wherever we go, everyone knows..it's **[F]** me and my Arrow.



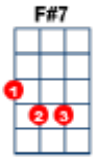
[Bm] And in the morning when I **[E7]** wake up
..she may be **[A]** gone, I don't **[F#7]** know.
[Bm] And if we make up, just to **[E7]** break up
..I'll carry **[A]** on, oh, yes, I **[F#7]** will.



[F] Me and my Arrow (Doo-doo-doo-doot-doo-doo-doo-doot)
[C7] straighter than Arrow
..wherever we go, everyone knows, it's **[F]** me and my Arrow.



[F] Me and my Arrow.. **[F]** me and my Arrow..
[C7] Me and my Arrow..me and my Arrow..
[F] Me and my Arrow..me and my Arrow..

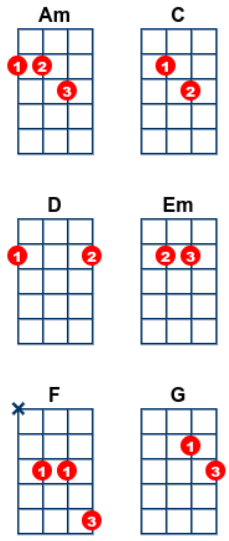


[F] Me and my Arrow (Doo-doo-doo-doot-doo-doo-doo-doot)
[C7] straighter than Arrow..wherever we go, everyone knows,
it's **[F]** me and my Arrow……..(Fade.)

Me And My Girl

artist:David Essex writer:David Essex

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i6fMbhlgQUQ Capo 3
[Am] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [G]



[G] Please get [F] dressed with [C] something [D] flashy,
turn the [G] light fan-[F]tastic and we're on [C] our [D] way,
[G] too much [F] work makes [C] Jack such a [D] sad boy,
[Em] now we're coming out to play.

[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out on the town.
[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out and about.

[G] Oh, the sweet [F] feeling of [C] dancing close to-[D]gether,
and the [G] heavy, heavy [F] sound of [C] pop mu-[D]sic.
[G] Teenage [F] hero, [C] fashion dummy [D] weirdo,
[Em] I like your pink lipstick.

[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out on the town.
[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out and about.

[G] Oh, don't [F] tell me about [C] Monday [D] mornings,
[G] oh, don't [F] tell me about [C] life out-[D]side.
[G] Oh, don't [F] tell me about [C] Monday [D] mornings,
[Em] do me a favour and take a ride.

[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out on the town.
[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out and about.

[G] Oh, don't [F] tell me about [C] Monday [D] mornings,
[G] oh, don't [F] tell me about [C] life out-[D]side.
[G] Oh, don't [F] tell me about [C] Monday [D] mornings,
[Em] do me a favour and take a ride.

[Am] Out on the [F] town let me [G] take you (night-clubbing)
[Am] I want to [F] be seen with [G] you (out on the town)
[Am] Out on the [F] town let me [G] take you (night-clubbing)
[Am] dancing the [F] whole night [G] through (Out and about)

[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out on the town.
[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out and about.

fading

[Am] Out on the [F] town let me [G] take you (night-clubbing)
[Am] I want to [F] be seen with [G] you (out on the town)

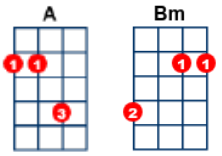
Me And The Elephant

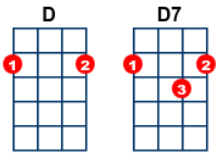
artist:Gene Cotton writer:Benny Whitehead, Gene Cotton

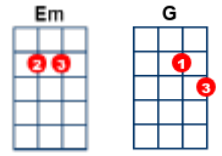
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-aiOjPVxNqY

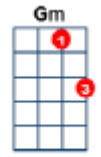
Thanks to Ronald Dobson

[D] [Em] [G] [A] x2









I re-**[D]**member the day we had **[G]** nothin' to do
[A] We went down to the **[D]** City Zoo
[Bm] Just to kill an **[Em]** hour or two
[A] Out in the good sun-**[D]**shine

[D] But we had so much fun, we were **[G]** glad that we came
[A] We fed all the animals and **[D]** gave each a name
[Bm] An' didn't even mind when it **[Em]** started to rain
[A] We had a real good **[D]** time

[D] But now that it's over and **[G]** you're far away
[A] I miss you more with **[D]** each passing day
[Bm] And all my friends sympa-**[Em]**thise and say
[A] "You'll forget in **[D]** time,
Yes you will, **[A]** give yourself a little more **[D]** time"

But it's **[G]** already been well **[A]** over a year
And **[D]** just in case you're interested you **[G]** might like to hear
How **[Em]** everybody's doing **[A]** down at the City **[D]** Zoo
Without **[D7]** you

Well the **[G]** monkeys forgot ya and the **[A]** hippo forgot ya
And **[D]** so did the kanga-**[G]**roo
[D] But me and the elephant, **[A]** we still remember you **[Bm]** **[G]**
[D] Me and the elephant, **[A]** we'll never forget **[D]** you **[A]**

Well I **[D]** wrote to Ann Landers and **[G]** Dear Abby too
And **[A]** sought their advice as to **[D]** what I should do
And they **[Bm]** said everything that re-**[Em]**minds me of you
[A] Would all have to **[D]** go **[A]**

So I **[D]** burned all your pictures, ex-**[G]**cept two or three
The **[A]** one by my bed and **[D]** one on my TV
And the **[Bm]** one that I always **[Em]** carry with me
[A] Everywhere I **[D]** go **[D7]**

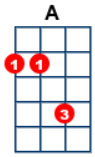
Now to-**[G]**day was so nice and since **[A]** I was in town
I **[D]** thought I'd take the opportuni-**[G]**ty to go down
And **[Em]** see how everyone is **[A]** down at the City **[D]** Zoo
And what's **[D7]** new

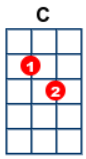
Well the **[G]** rhino forgot ya an' the **[A]** zebra forgot ya
The **[D]** polar bear and tiger **[G]** too **[Gm]**
But **[D]** me and the elephant, **[A]** we still remember **[Bm]** you **[Gm]**
[D] Me and the elephant, **[A]** we'll never forget **[D]** you **[A]** **[D]**

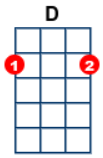
Me And You And A Dog Named Boo

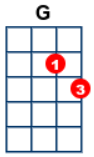
artist:Lobo writer:Kent LaVoie

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









Thanks to Steve Sutton

[D] I remember to this day
The [G] bright red [A] Georgia [D] clay
How it stuck to the tires after the [A] summer rain
[D] Willpower made that old car go
A women's [G] mind told [A] me that's [D] so
Oh how I wish we were [C] back on the road a-[G]gain

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [A] X 2

[G] Me and [A] you and a [D] dog named Boo
[G] Travelling and a-[A]living off the [D] land
[G] Me and [A] you and a [D] dog named Boo
How I [C] love being [G] a free [D] man

[D] I can still recall
The [G] wheat fields [A] of Saint [D] Paul
[D] And the morning we got caught robbing from an old [A] hen
Old Mac-[D]Donald, he made us work
But then he [G] paid us for [A] what it was [D] worth
[D] Another tank of gas and [C] back on the road a-[G]gain

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [A] X 2

[G] Me and [A] you and a [D] dog named Boo, [G] travelling and a-[A]living off the [D] land
[G] Me and [A] you and a [D] dog named Boo, how I [C] love being [G] a free [D] man

[D] I'll never forget the day
We motored [G] stately into [A] big L- [D] - A.
[D] The lights of the city put settling down in my [A] brain
Though it's only [D] been a month or so
That old [G] car's bugging [A] us to [D] go
[D] We gotta get away and get [C] back on the road a-[G]gain

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [A] X 2

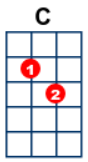
Repeat and Fade

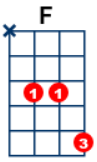
[G] Me and [A] you and a [D] dog named Boo, [G] travelling and a-[A]living off the [D] land
[G] Me and [A] you and a [D] dog named Boo, how I [C] love being [G] a free [D] man

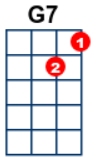
Me and Bobby McGee

artist:Kris Kristofferson writer:Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G-J7mLyD3yc (But in A)







[C] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains
feelin' nearly faded as my [G7] jeans
[G7] Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
Took us all the way to New Or [C] leans
[C] I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sung the [F] blues,
[F] With them windshield wipers slapping time,
and [C] Bobby clapping hands with mine
We [G7] sang every song that driver [C] knew

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing left to lose
[G7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [C] free
[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues
[G7] Feeling good was good enough for me;
good enough for me and bobby Mc [C] Gee.

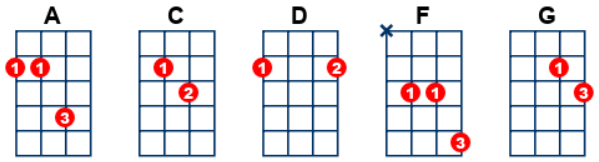
From the [C] coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my [G7] soul
[G7] Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done
Every night she kept me from the [C] cold
[C] Then somewhere near Selinas Lord, I let her slip away
Lookin' for the home |I hope she'll [F] find
[F] But I'd trade all my tomorrows for a [C] single yesterday
[G7] holdin' Bobby's body next to [C] mine

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing left to lose
[G7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [C] free
[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues
[G7] Feeling good was good enough for me;
good enough for me and bobby Mc [C] Gee.

[C] La, la, la…… La, la, la……me and Bobby Mc [G7] Gee
[G7] La, la, la…… La, la, la……me and Bobby Mc [C] Gee
[C] La, la, la…… La, la, la……me and Bobby Mc [G7] Gee
[G7] La, la, la…… La, la, la……me and Bobby Mc [C] Gee

Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard

artist:Paul Simon , writer:Paul Simon



Paul Simon - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AYt38d57c64 Capo on 2nd fret
Intro : [G]-[C]-[G]-[D] x 2

The [G] mama Pyjama rolled out of bed and she ran to the police sta[C]tion
When the [D] papa found out he began to shout and he started the investi-[G]gation
It's against the [D] law, it was against the [G] law
What the mama [D] saw, it was against the [G] law
[G] Mama looked down and spit on the ground every time my name gets men[C]tioned
And the [D] papa said, Oi, when I get that boy
I'm gonna stick him in the house of de-[G]tention (pause)

Well I'm on my [C] way, I don't know [G] where I'm goin'
I'm on my [C] way, takin' my [G] time but I [A] don't know [D] where
Goodbye to [C] Rosie, the queen of Cor[G]ona
Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]
Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]

Well I'm on my [C] way, I don't know [G] where I'm goin'
I'm on my [C] way, takin' my [G] time but I [A] don't know [D] where
Goodbye to [C] Rosie, the queen of Cor[G]ona
Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]
Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]
[G] (multiple strum then stop)

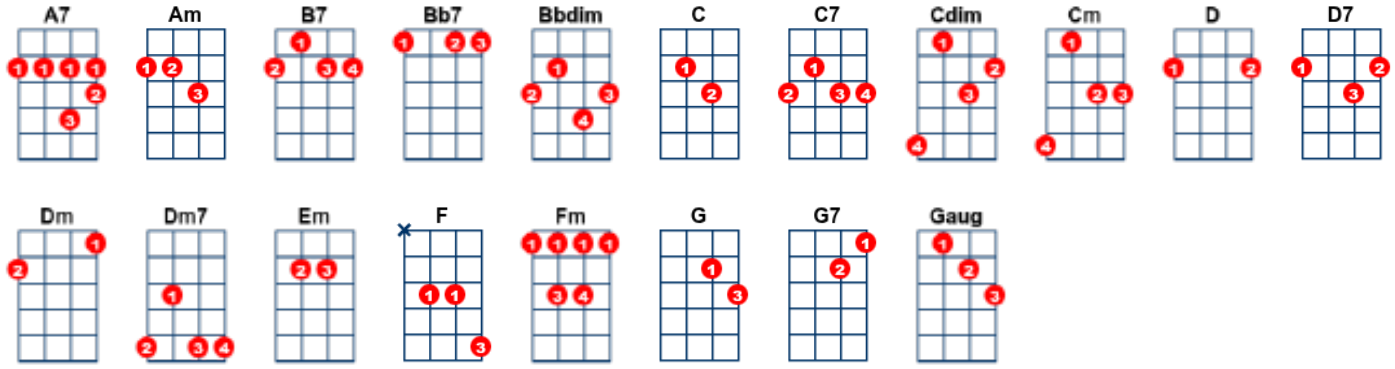
[NC] Whoa-oh
In a [G] couple of days they're gonna take me away
But the press let the story [C] leak
And when the [D] radical priest comes to get me released
We is all on the cover of [G] Newsweek (pause)

Well I'm on my [C] way, I don't know [G] where I'm goin'
I'm on my [C] way, takin' my [G] time but I [A] don't know [D] where
Goodbye to [C] Rosie, the queen of Cor[G]ona
Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]
Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]

Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]
Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]
[G]

Me and My Shadow

artist:Al Jolson writer:Al Jolson, Billy Rose, and Dave Dreyer



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=anQivyeeyL8 Capo on 4
[C] Shades of night are **[Dm]** falling **[G7]** and I'm **[C]** lonely
[C] Standing **[F]** on the **[Dm]** corner **[G7]** feeling **[C]** blue
[Em] Sweethearts out for **[Cm]** fun
[Em] Pass me one by **[A7]** one
[C] Guess I'll wind up **[D7]** like I always **[G]** do, with **[D7]** on**[G7]**ly

[C] Me and my **[Fm]** sha**[Dm]**dow
[Dm7] Strolling down the **[G7]** aven**[C]**ue **[Dm]** **[G7]**
[C] Me and my **[B7]** sha**[Cdim]**dow
[Am] not a soul to **[Cm]** tell our **[B7]** troubles **[G]** to **[G7]**
And **[D7]** when **[G7]** it's **[C]** twelve **[Cdim]** o'**[C]**clock **[C7]**
We **[F]** climb the stair **[Bb7]** , we **[A7]** never **[Bbdim]** knock
[A7] For **[D7]** nobody's **[G7]** there **[Gaug]** just
[C] Me and my **[Fm]** sha**[Dm]**dow all alone and feel**[G7]**ing **[C]** blue

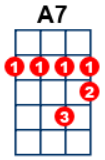
[C] When the sun sets **[Dm]** on the **[G7]** far **[C]** horizon,
[C] And the **[F]** parlour **[Dm]** lamps **[G7]** begin to **[C]** glow
[Em] Jim and Jack and **[Cm]** John
[Em] Put their slippers **[A7]** on.
[C] They're all set but **[D7]** we're still on the **[D]** go
So **[D7]** lone**[G7]**ly

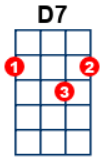
[C] Me and my **[Fm]** sha**[Dm]**dow
[Dm7] Strolling down the **[G7]**aven**[C]**ue **[Dm]** **[G7]**
[C] Me and my **[B7]** sha**[Cdim]**dow
[Am] not a soul to **[Cm]** tell our **[B7]** troubles **[G]** to **[G7]**
And **[D7]** when **[G7]** it's **[C]** twelve **[Cdim]** o'**[C]**clock **[C7]**
We **[F]** climb the stair **[Bb7]** , we **[A7]** never **[Bbdim]** knock
[A7] For **[D7]** nobody's **[G7]** there **[Gaug]** just
[C] Me and my **[Fm]** sha**[Dm]**dow all alone and feel**[G7]**ing **[C]** blue

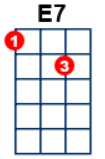
Me or Uke Blues

artist:Lil' Rev , writer:Lil' Rev

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tn96ZzD9t4s Capo 1







[A7] She told me that she loved me, said that she'd be true
[A7]Said she'd never leave me no matter what I do

"Well, it's [D7] me or uke", that's what I heard my baby [A7] say
"If [E7] you don't quit that strummin'
[D7] ..you're going to be lonely [A7] someday." [E7]

[A7] Went down to the tavern to think about what she said
[A7] I love that ukulele, but she was so good in bed

"Well, it's [D7] me or uke", that's what I heard my baby [A7] say
"If [E7] you don't quit that strummin'
[D7] ..you're going to be lonely [A7] someday." [E7]

[A7] Ya wanna love me baby, ya gotta treat me right
[A7] Strum me in the morning, and tune me late at night

"Well, it's [D7] me or uke", that's what I heard my baby [A7] say
"If [E7] you don't quit that strummin'
[D7] ..you're going to be lonely [A7] someday." [E7]

[A7] Thought about you, baby, late last night
[A7] mostly how you don't.. treat me right

"Well, it's [D7] me or uke", that's what I heard my baby [A7] say
"If [E7] you don't quit that strummin'
[D7] ..you're going to be lonely [A7] someday." [E7]

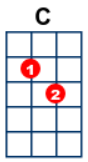
[A7] Thank god I found a woman, she thinks the uke is cute
[A7] Now I'm working overtime, strummin' in my birthday suit

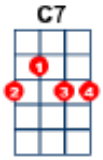
"Well, it's [D7] me or uke", that's what I heard my baby [A7] say
"If [E7] you don't quit that strummin'
[D7] ..you're going to be lonely [A7] someday." [E7]

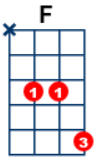
Mean Woman Blues

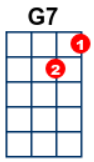
artist:Roy Orbison writer:Claude Demetrius

Roy Orbison: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RysI5vl3JME but in A









[C] Hmm well I got a woman mean as she can be
Well [F] I got a woman mean as she can [C] be
Some[G7]times I think she's [F] almost mean as [C] me [G7]
She gotta [C] ruby lips she got shapely hips yeah
Boy she makes old [G7] Roy flip

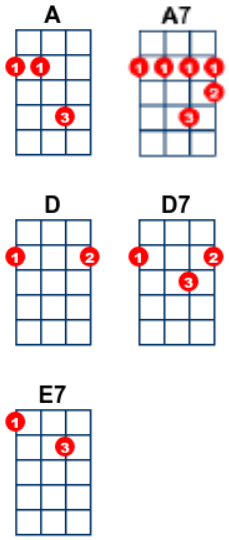
Well [F] I got a woman mean as she can [C] be
Some[G7]times I think she's [F] almost mean as [C] me [G7]
Well [C] I ain't bragging be sure it's understood
Everything I do well I [C7] sure do it good
Well [F] I got a woman mean as she can [C] be
Some[G7]times I think she's [F] almost mean as [C] me [G7]

She gotta [C] ruby lips she got shapely hips yeah
Boy she makes [C7] old Roy flip
Well [F] I got a woman mean as she can [C] be
Some[G7]times I think she's [F] almost mean as [C] me

Mean Woman Blues - Alt

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Claude Demetrius

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-kWZZ71yzas



[A7] Ahhh.....

Hmm, well [A] I got a woman mean as she can be
[D7] I got a woman [D] mean as she can [A] be
Some-[E7]times I think she's [D] almost mean as [A] me [E7]

She gotta [A] ruby lips, she got shapely hips, yeah
Boy she makes ole [A] roy-oy flip
[D7] I got a woman [D] mean as she can [A] be
Some-[E7] times I think she's [D] almost mean as [A] me [E7]

Well [A] I aint braggin, it's understood
Everything I do, well I [A7] sure do it good
[D7] I got a woman [D] mean as she can [A] be
Some-[E7]times I think she's [D] almost mean as [A] me [E7]

Well!

She gotta [A] ruby lips, she got shapely hips, yeah
Boy she makes ole [A] Roy-oy flip
[D7] I got a woman [D] mean as she can [A] be
Some-[E7]times I think she's [D] almost mean as [A] me [E7]

She gotta [A] ruby lips, she got shapely hips, yeah
Boy she makes ole [A7] Roy-oy flip
[D7] I got a woman [D] mean as she can [A] be
Some-[E7] times I think she's [D] almost mean as [A] me [E7]

Ah-[A] huh-huh-huh ....
Ah-huh-huh-huh ....
Ah-[D] huh-huh-huh ....
Ah-[A] huh-huh-huh ....
Ah-[E7] huh-huh-huh ....
[D] Yay-huh-yay-[A] yeh ....

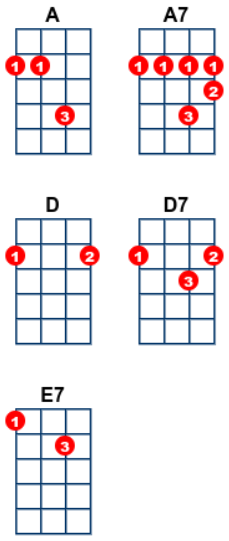
Now lets go one time

Well [A] I got a woman (sha la la la)
Yeah I got a woman (sha la la la)
Yeah [D] I got a woman (sha la la la)
Well [A] I got a woman (sha la la la)
Some-[E7]times I think she's [D] almost mean as [A] me

Mecca Flat Blues

artist:Spanky And Our Gang writer:Jimmy Blythe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LcxNl3s2X8E Capo 1



[A] Talk about blues
[D] I got the meanest [A] kind [A7]
[D] Talk about blues baby
I got the meanest [A] kind [A7]
I got [E7] those mecca flat blues
[D] Can't get 'em off my [A] mind [A7]

[A] A mecca flat woman
[D] Makes a good man feel [A] bad ([A7] she'll make him cry)
[D] A mecca flat woman
[D7] Makes a good man feel [A] bad ([A7] she'll make him cry)
[A] Give him [E7] cocaine and whiskey
[D7] But she'll [A] never let him [A7] die

[A] I'm gonna find
[D] A mecca flat man [A] today ([A7] oh baby)
[D] I'm gonna find
A mecca flat man [A] today [D7]
Because [E7] I've got the [A] blues baby
[D] And somebody's [D7] got to [A] pay [E7]

[A] I'm gonna find
[D] A mecca flat man [A] today ([A7] oh baby)
[D] I'm gonna find
A mecca flat man [A] today [D7]
Because [E7] I've got the [A] blues baby
[D] And somebody's [D7] got to [A] pay [E7]

[A] What are we gonna do
[D] When they burn the barrel house [A] down (down, down, [A7] down)
[D] What are we gonna do
When they burn the barrel house [A] down [A7]
We'll move the [E7] jazz band outside
[D] And barrel-house on the [A7] ground [E7]

ignoring key change

[A] Talk about blues
[D] I got the meanest [A] kind [A7]
[D7] Talk about blues [D] baby
I got the meanest [A] kind [A7]
[A7] I got those [E7] mecca flat [A] blues
[D7] Can't get 'em off my [A] mind

Medley

[G] I'm forever [C] blowing [G] bubbles, [C] pretty bubbles in the [G] air
[C] They fly so [G] high, [C] nearly touch the [G] sky
[A7] Then like my dreams they [D] fade and die
[G] Fortunes always [B7] hiding - [Em] I've looked every [D] where
[G] I'm forever [C] blowing [G] bubbles, pretty [A7] bubbles [D7] in the [G] air

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and [C] smile, smile, [G] smile
While you've a Lucifer to light your fag, [C] smile boys that's the [D] style.
[G] What's the use of [D] worrying, it [C] never [G] was worth [D] while - so
[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and [C] smile, [D] smile, [G] smile.

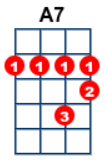
It's a [G] long way to Tipperary, it's a [C] long way to [G] go.
It's a long way to Tipperary, to the [A7] sweetest gal I [D] know.
[G] Goodbye Piccadilly, [C] farewell Leicester [B7] Square
It's a [G] long, long way to Tipper[C]a[G]ry,
but my [D7] heart's right [G] there.

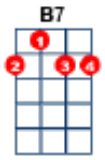
[G] Show me the way to go home, I'm [C] tired and I want to go to [G] bed
I had a little drink about an hour ago and its [A7] gone right to my [D] head
Where [G] ever I may roam, on [C] land or sea or [B7] foam
You will always hear me sing this [G] song
[A7] Show me the [D7] way to go [G] home.

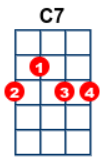
[G7] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love [Am] you
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away.
[G7] The other [C] night dear as I lay [C7] dreaming
I dreamt that [F] you were by my [C] side
Came disill-[F]usion when I a-[C]woke dear
You were [C] gone and [G7] then I [C] cried

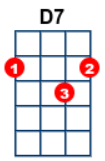
[G] She's a lassie from Lancashire, [D7] just a lassie from [G] Lancashire
[G] She's the lassie that I love dear, [A7] oh so [D] dear.
[G] Though she dresses in clogs and shawl
[D7] She's the prettiest [G] of them all
None could be [D7] fairer or [G] rarer than [D] Sarah
My [A7] lassie from [D7] Lanca[G]shire

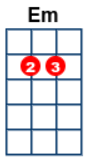
[G] I belong to Glasgow, [C] dear old Glasgow [G] town
But what's the matter wi Glasgow, for it's [A7] going round and [D] round.
I'm [G] only a common old [A7] working [D7] chap, as [G] anyone here can [D7] see
But when [G] I get a couple of drinks on a Saturday
[A7] Glasgow be-[D7]longs to [G] me

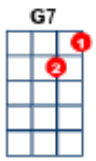










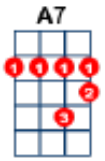


Also uses: A
C, D, F, G

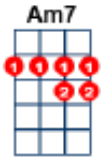
Meet Me on The Corner

artist:Lindisfarne writer:Rod Clements

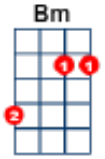
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OYidANFGLLYmUo0k0Op6Yg Capo 2



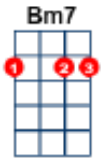
[G] Hey Mister [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? ...



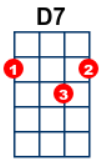
[G] Hey Mister [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? [D]
I [C] came a-[D]long just to [G] bring you this [Em] song,
Can you [A7] spare one [D] dream for [G] me? [D]



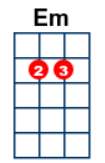
[G] You won't have [D] met me and [Em] you'll soon for-[D]get,
So [C] don't mind me [D] tugging at your [G] sleeve, [D]
I'm [C] asking [D] you if I can [G] fix a rendez-[Em]vous,
For your [A7] dreams are [D] all I be-[G]lieve.



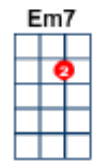
[Am7] Meet me on the corner when the [Bm] lights are coming on
And I'll be [G] there, I promise I'll be [Em] there, [Em7]
[Am7] Down the empty streets we'll disa-[Bm]ppear into the [Em] dawn,
If you have [Am7] dreams e-[C]nough to [D] share [D7] [Bm7] [D7]



[G] Lay down your [D] bundles of [Em] rags and re[D]minders
And [C] spread your [D] wares on the [G] ground, [D]
Well [C] I've got [D] time if you're [G] dealing [Em] rhyme,
[A7] I'm just [D] hanging a-[G]round.



[Am7] Meet me on the corner when the [Bm] lights are coming on
And I'll be [G] there, I promise I'll be [Em] there, [Em7]
[Am7] Down the empty streets we'll disa-[Bm]ppear into the [Em] dawn,
If you have [Am7] dreams e-[C]nough to [D] share [D7] [Bm7] [D7]



[G] Hey Mister [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? [D]
I [C] came a-[D]long just to [G] bring you this [Em] song,
Can you [A7] spare one [D] dream for [G] me?

[G] Hey Mister [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? ... [C] [G]

Also uses:
C, D, G

Mele Kalikimaka

artist:Bing Crosby writer:R. Alex Anderson

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

Key change ignored

[C] [C] [A7] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say,
on a bright Ha-[D7]waiian Christmas [G7] Day.
That's the island greeting that we [Dm7] send, to [G7] you.
From the land where palm trees [C] sway.

[C7] Here we know that Christmas, [F] will be green and bright.
The [A] sun to shine [A7] by day and [D7] all the stars at [G7] night.
[C] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [A7] way,
to [Dm7] say Merry [G7] Christmas to [C] you.

[C] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say,
on a [C7] bright Ha-[D7]waiian Christmas [G7] Day.
[G7] That's the island greeting that we send to you.
From the land where palm trees [C] sway.

[C7] Here we know that Christmas will be [F] green and bright.
The [A7] sun to shine by day and all the [D7] stars at [G7] night.
[C] Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-[C7]waii's [A7] way,
to [D7] say Merry [G7] Christmas to [C] you. [G7]

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

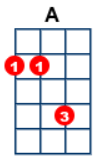
[C7] Here we know that Christmas will be [F] green and bright.
The [A7] sun to shine by day and all the, [D7] stars at [G7] night.
[C] Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-[C7]waii's [A7] way,
to [D7] say Merry [G7] Christmas to [C] you.

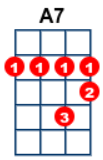
[C] [G] [G7]

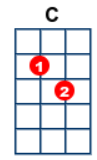
[NC] Mele Kalikimaka is the [C] thing to say,
on a bright Ha-[D7]waiian Christmas [G7] Day.
That's the island greeting that we [Dm7] send to [G7] you.
From the land where palm trees [C] sway.

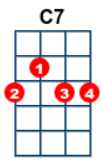
[C7] Here we know that Christmas will be [F] green and bright.
The [A7] sun to shine by day and all the [D7] stars at [G7] night.
[C] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [A7] way,
to [D7] say Merry [G7] Christmas, a [D7] very merry [G] Christmas.

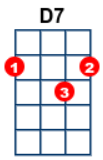
A [D7] very very merry merry [G7] Christmas to [C] you. [G7] [C]

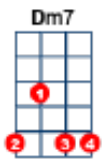


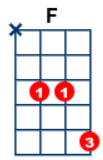


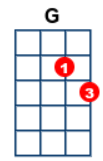


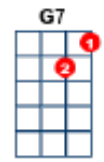






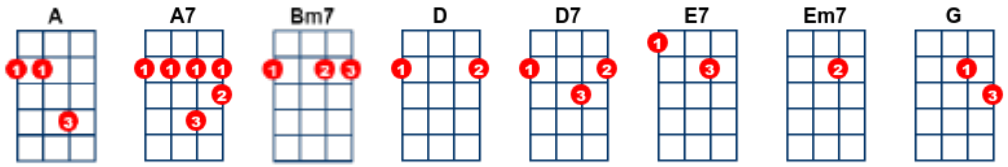






Mele Kalikimaka Ei Nei

artist:The Brothers Cazimero writer:Roland Cazimero



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CSXs5KLFIPI

I'm **[D]** singing **[G]** you this **[Em7]** Christmas **[A7]** wish from **[D]** Hawaii **[G]** **[Em7]** **[A7]**
Where the **[D]** sands of **[G]** Waiki-**[Em7]**ki shine **[A]** white as **[D]** snow **[D7]**
[G] Sending you a wreath of Aloha, to **[A]** brighten up your **[E7]** day
[G] Mele Kaliki **[A7]** maka Ei **[D]** Nei **[A7]**

I'm **[D]** singing **[G]** you this **[Em7]** Christmas **[A7]** wish from **[D]** Hawaii **[G]** **[Em7]** **[A7]**
Hono-**[D]**lulu **[G]** lights **[Em7]** are **[A]** all a-**[D]**glow **[D7]**
[G] Sending you a lei of Aloha, to **[A]** brighten up your **[E7]** day
[G] Mele Kaliki **[A7]** maka Ei **[D]** Nei **[D7]**

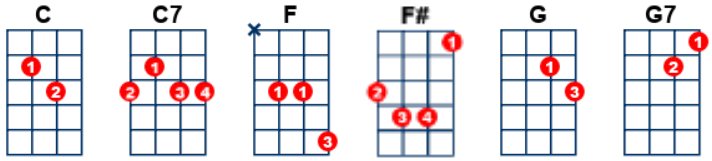
May your **[G]** days be as **[A7]** bright as the sun at **[D]** Hale Aka-**[D7]**la
And your **[G]** night full as the **[A7]** moon at Hana **[D]** Bay **[A7]** **[D7]**
With **[G]** spirit of Christmas **[A7]** high in your heart like **[D]** Mauna Ke-**[Bm7]**a
[E7] Mele Kalikimaka ei **[A7]** nei
I'm **[D]** singing **[G]** you this **[Em7]** Christmas **[A7]** wish from **[D]** Hawaii **[G]** **[Em7]** **[A7]**
Wishing **[D]** you were **[G]** here or **[Em7]** I **[A7]** with **[D]** you. **[D7]**
[G] Sending you a lei of Aloha, to **[A]** brighten up your **[E7]** day
[G] Mele Kaliki **[A7]** maka Ei **[D]** Nei **[D7]**
May your **[G]** days be as **[A7]** bright as the sun at **[D]** Hale Aka-**[D7]**la
And your **[G]** night full as the **[A7]** moon at Hana **[D]** Bay **[D7]**
With **[G]** spirit of Christmas **[A7]** high in your heart like **[D]** Mauna Ke-**[Bm7]**a
[E7] Mele Kalikimaka ei **[A7]** nei

I'm **[D]** singing **[G]** you this **[Em7]** Christmas **[A7]** wish from **[D]** Hawaii **[G]** **[Em7]** **[A7]**
Wishing **[D]** you were **[G]** here or **[Em7]** I **[A7]** with **[D]** you. **[D7]**
[G] Sending you a lei of Al-**[E7]**oha, to **[A]** brighten up your **[E7]** day
[G] Mele Kaliki **[A7]** maka Ei **[D]** Nei **[D7]**

[G] Sending you this wish of Al-**[E7]**oha, to **[A]** brighten up your **[E7]** day
[G] Mele Kaliki **[A7]** maka Ei **[D]** Nei

Mellow Yellow

artist:Donovan , writer:Donovan



Donovan - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LeQ3RcuRj9w Capo on 2nd fret

[C] I'm just mad about [F] Saffron, [C] Saffron's mad about [G] me [F#] [F]
I'm just mad about Saffron, [G7] She's just mad about me

They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]
[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]
[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7] [G7] [G7]

[C] I'm just mad about [F] Fourteen, [C] Fourteen's mad about [G] me [F#] [F]
I'm just mad about Fourteen, [G7] She's just mad about me

They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]
[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]
[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7] [G7] [G7]

[C] Born high forever [F] to fly, [C] Wind velocity [G7] nil [F#] [F]
[F] Wanna high forever to [G7] fly, [G] If you want your cup o'er [G7] fill

They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]
[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]
[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7] [G7] [G7]

[C] Electrical banana, Is [F] gonna [C] be a sudden [G7] craze [F#] [F]
[F] Electrical banana, Is [G7] bound to [G] be the very next [G7] phase

They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]
[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]
[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7] [G7] [G7]

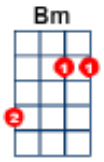
[C] I’m just mad about [F] Saffron, [C] Saffron’s mad about [G7] me [F#] [F]
[F] I'm just mad about [G7] Saffron, [G] She“d just mad about me

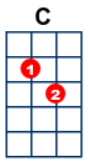
They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]
[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]
[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7] [G7] [G7]

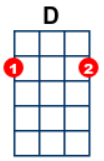
Memories

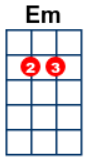
artist:Maroon 5 writer:Adam Levine, Michael Pollack, Jacob Kasher Hindlin, Jonathan Bellion, Vincent Ford, Stefan Johnson, Jordan Johnson

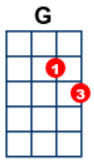
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SlPhMPnQ58k Capo 4











Thanks to Karyn Brown

Intro: (2 Beats per Chord) [G] [D] [Em] [Bm] , [C] [G] [C] [D]
[G] Here's to the ones that we [D] got,
[Em] Cheers to the wish you were [Bm] here but you're not, cause the
[C] Drinks bring back all the [G] memories, of
[C] Everything we've been [D] through
[G] Toast to the ones here to-[D]day
[Em] Toast to the ones that we [Bm] lost on the way, cause the
[C] Drinks bring back all the [G] memories, and the
[C] Memories bring back, [D] memories bring back [G]* you

[NC] There's a [G] time that I re-[D]member,
When I [Em] did not know no [Bm] pain
When I be-[C]lieved in for-[G]ever and
[C] Everything would stay the [D] same
Now my [G] heart feels like De-[D]cember,
when some-[Em]body says your [Bm] name, cause I
[C] Can't reach out to [G] call you, but I
[C] Know I will one [D] day, ayy
[G] Everybody [D] hurts sometimes,
[Em] Everybody hurts some-[Bm]day, ayy-ayy
[C] But everything'll [G] be alright, [C] go and raise a glass and [D] say, ayy

[G] Here's to the ones that we [D] got,
[Em] Cheers to the wish you were [Bm] here but you're not, cause the
[C] Drinks bring back all the [G] memories, of
[C] Everything we've been [D] through
[G] Toast to the ones here to-[D]day
[Em] Toast to the ones that we [Bm] lost on the way, cause the
[C] Drinks bring back all the [G] memories, and the [C] memories bring back,
[D] Memories bring back [G] you-Doo-doo
[D] doo-doo-doo-do [Em] Doo-doo-do dooo [Bm] doo-doo-doo-do
[C] Doo-doo-doo-dooo [G] doo-doo-dooo
[C] Memories bring back, [D] memories bring back [G]* you

[NC] There’s a [G] time that I re-[D]member, when I
[Em] Never felt so [Bm] lost, when I
[C] Felt all of the [G] hatred was too
[C] Powerful to [D] stop (oh yeah), now my
[G] Heart feel like an [D] ember, and it’s
[Em] Lighting up the [Bm] dark, I’ll
[C] Carry these torches [G] for ya, and you
[C] Know I’ll never [D] drop, yeah
[G] Everybody [D] hurts sometimes,
[Em] everybody hurts some-[Bm]day, ayy-ayy
[C] But everything'll [G] be alright,
[C] go and raise a glass and [D] say, ayy

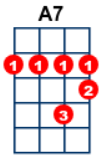
[G] Here’s to the ones that we [D] got,
[Em] Cheers to the wish you were [Bm] here but you’re not, cause the
[C] Drinks bring back all the [G] memories, of
[C] Everything we’ve been [D] through
[G] Toast to the ones here to-[D]day
[Em] Toast to the ones that we [Bm] lost on the way, cause the
[C] Drinks bring back all the [G] memories and the
[C] Memories bring back, [D] memories bring back [G] you- Doo-dooo
[D] doo-doo-doo-do [Em] Doo-doo-do dooo [Bm] doo-doo-doo-do
[C] Doo-doo-doo-dooo [G] doo-doo-dooo
[C] Memories bring back, [D] memories bring back [G] you- Doo-dooo
[D] doo-doo-doo-do [Em] Doo-doo-do dooo [Bm] doo-doo-doo-do
[C] Doo-doo-doo-dooo [G] doo-doo-dooo
[C] Memories bring back, [D] memories bring back [G] you
[D] Yeah-yeah yeah yeah yeah-yeah yeah yeah, yeah-no
[C] Memories bring back, [D] memories bring back [G]* you

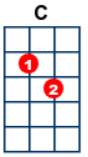
Memories are Made of This

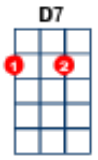
artist:Dean Martin writer:Terry Gilkeyson Richard Dehr Frank, Miller

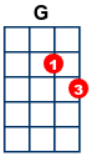
Dean Martin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mv9PSkNkUfs (but in E)

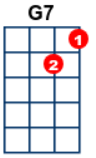
Thanks to Jon Levy for this update











BLACK = Group 1 ***BLUE = Group 2***

[G] Take one [D7] fresh and tender [G] kiss [G]/// [D7]///
[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,
[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me
[G] Add one [D7] stolen night of [G] bliss [G]/// [D7]///
[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,
[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me
[C] One girl, [G] one boy, [D7] some grief, [G] some joy
[C] I was a rover, [G] now it's over,
[D7] It was a happy day when [G] you came my way to tell me
[G] Memo-[D7]ries are made of [G] this [G]/// [D7]///
[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,
[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me

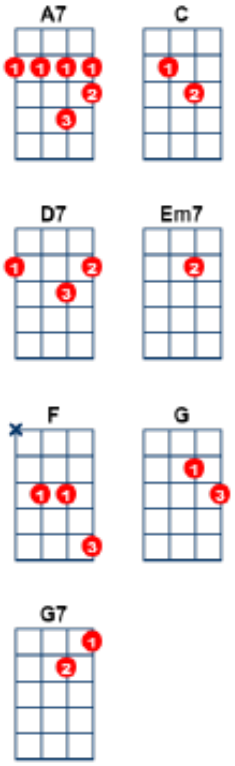
[G] Don't for-[D7]get a small moon-[G]beam [G]/// [D7]///
[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,
[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me
[G] Fold it [D7] lightly with a [G] dream [G]/// [D7]///
[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,
[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me
[C] Your lips [G] and mine, [D7] Two sips [G] of wine
[C] I was a rover, [G] now it's over,
[D7] It was a happy day when [G] you came my way to tell me
[G] Memo-[D7]ries are made of [G] this [G]/// [D7]///
[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,
[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me
All Sing
[C] Then add the wedding bells, [G] one house where lovers dwell
[D7] Three little kids [D7] for the [G] flavour [G7]
[C] Stir carefully [C] through the days [G] See how the flavour stays
[A7] These are the [A7] dreams you will sav[D7]or

[G] With some [D7] blessings from [G] above [G]/// [D7]///
[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,
[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me
[G] Serve it [D7] generously with [G] love [G]/// [D7]///
[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,
[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me
[C] One man, [G] one wife, [D7] one love, [G] through life
[C] I was a rover, [G] now it's over,
[D7] It was a happy day when [G] you came my way to tell me
[G] Memo-[D7]ries are made of [G] this [G]/// [D7]///
[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,
[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me
All Sing
[G] Memo-[D7]ries are made of [G] this [G]/// [G]///

Memories are Made of This - Alt

artist:Dean Martin writer:Terry Gilkeyson, Richard Dehr, Frank Miller

Dean Martin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mv9PSkNkUfs (but in E)



(**[G]** Sweet sweet, the **[D7]** memories you gave to me
(**[G]** You can't beat, the **[D7]** memories you gave to me)

[G] Take one **[D7]** fresh and tender **[G]** kiss
(**[G]** Sweet sweet, the **[D7]** memories you gave to me)
[G] Add one **[D7]** stolen night of **[G]** bliss
(**[G]** You can't beat, the **[D7]** memories you gave to me)
[C] One girl, **[G]** one boy, **[D7]** some grief, **[G]** some joy
[G] Memo-**[D7]**ries are made of **[G]** this
(**[G]** Sweet sweet, the **[D7]** memories you gave to me)

[G] Don't for-**[D7]**get a small moon-**[G]**beam
(**[G]** Sweet sweet, the **[D7]** memories you gave to me)
[G] Fold it **[D7]** lightly with a **[G]** dream
(**[G]** You can't beat, the **[D7]** memories you gave to me)
[C] Your lips **[G]** and mine, **[D7]** two sips **[G]** of wine
[G] Memo-**[D7]**ries are made of **[G]** this
(**[G]** Sweet sweet, the **[D7]** memories you gave to me)

[C] Then add the wedding bells, **[G]** one house where lovers **[Em7]** dwell
[D7] Three little kids **[D7]** for the **[G]** flavour **[F]**/ **[G7]**/
[C] Stir carefully **[C]** through the days
[G] See how the flavour stays
[A7] These are the **[A7]** dreams you will **[D7]** savour

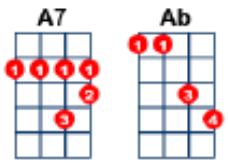
[G] With some **[D7]** blessings from **[G]** above
(**[G]** Sweet sweet, the **[D7]** memories you gave to me)
[G] Serve it **[D7]** generously with **[G]** love
(**[G]** You can't beat, the **[D7]** memories you gave to me)
[C] One man, **[G]** one wife, **[D7]** one love, **[G]** through life

[G] Memo-**[D7]**ries are made of **[G]** this
(**[G]** Sweet sweet, the **[D7]** memories you gave to me)
[G] Memo-**[D7]**ries are made of **[G]** this **[G]**/// **[G]**///

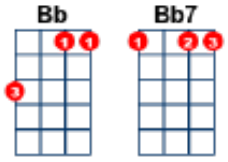
Memory

artist:Elaine Paige writer:Andrew Lloyd Webber and Trevor Nunn

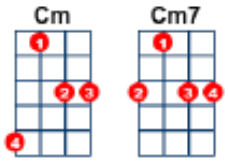
Andrew Lloyd Webber
Elaine Paige: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tqx3LDawgS8
(Bb)



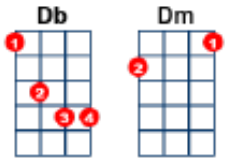
[C] Midnight, not a sound from the [Am] pavement
Has the moon lost her [F] memory?
She is smiling a[Em]lone
In the [Dm] lamplight, the withered leaves co[Am]llect at my feet
And the [G] wind be[F]gins to [C] moan

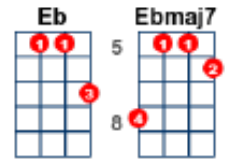


[C] Memory, all alone in the [Am] moonlight
I can smile at the [F] old days
I was beautiful [Em] then
I re[Dm]member the time I knew what [Am] happiness was
Let the [G] memory [F] live a[C]gain

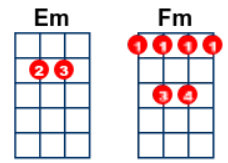


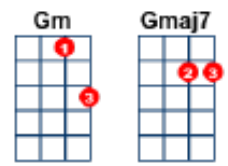
[Em] Every [F] streetlamp [Em] seems to [F] beat
a [Em] fata[C]lis[D]tic [G] warning
[Em] Someone [Am] mutters, and a [D] streetlamp [Gmaj7] gutters,
And [Em] soon it [A7] will be [D] morning.





[C] Daylight, I must wait for the [Am] sunrise
I must think of a [F] new life
And I mustn't give [Em] in.
When the [Dm] dawn comes, tonight will be a [Am] memory too
And a [G] new day [F] will be[C]gin





Instrumental Verse 1
[Cm] Burnt out [Db] ends of [Cm] smokey [Db] days
The [Cm] stale cold [Ab] smell of [Eb] morning
The [Cm] streetlamp [Fm] dies, another [Bb7] night is [Ebmaj7] over
A[Cm]nother [F] day is [Bb] dawning

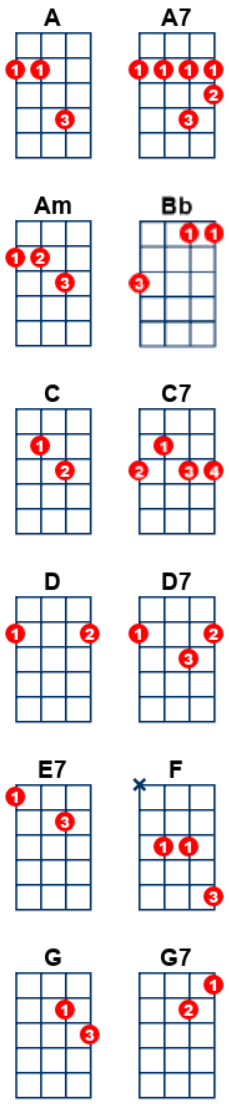
Also uses: Am, C D, F, G

[Eb] Touch me!
It's so easy to [Cm] leave me
All alone with the [Ab] memory of my days in the[Gm] sun
If you [Fm] touch me, you'll understand what [Cm] happiness is
Look, a [Bb] new day - [Cm7] Has be[Eb]gun

Memory Lane

artist:Gonzo , writer:Abe Burrows

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=97w455JYNLE Capo 3



Without a [Am] ding dong [G] thing on my [C] mind!

Well, I am [E7] strolling down [A] Memory Lane
without a single [D] thing to re-member.
Yes, [G] I am strolling down [G7] Memory Lane
[G] without [Am] even a [D] dying [G] ember. [G7]

[C] Some folks re-[C7]member their [F] mothers,
and [A] others their [A7] girlfriend's be-[D7]hind. [D]
Oh, [C] I am [Am] strolling down [Bb] Memory [A] Lane
Without a [D7] ding dong [G] thing on my [C] mind!

can anyone tap dance here ?

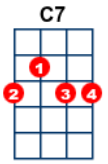
Well, I am [E7] strolling down [A] Memory Lane
without a single [D] thing to re-member.
Yes, [G] I am strolling down [G7] Memory Lane
[G] without [Am] even a [D] dying [G] ember. [G7]

[C] Some folks re-[C7]member their [F] mothers,
and [A] others their [A7] girlfriend's be-[D7]hind. [D]
Oh, [C] I am [Am] strolling down [Bb] Memory [A] Lane
Without a [D7] ding dong [G] thing on my [C] mind!

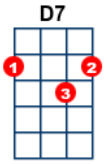
Memphis Tennessee

artist:Chuck Berry writer:Chuck Berry

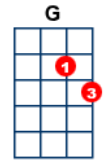
Chuck Berry - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w5ezeUM6c74 (But in F#)



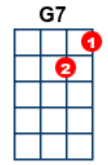
[G] 1 / 2 / 3 /



Long **[D7]** distance information, get me Memphis, Tennessee
[D7] Help me find the party who tried to get in touch with me
[G] She could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call
[D7] 'Cause my uncle took a message and he wrote it on the **[G7]** wall



[D7] Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie
[D7] She's the only one who called me here from Memphis, Tennessee
[G] Her home is on the south side, high upon the ridge
[D7] Just a half a mile from the Mississippi **[G7]** bridge



(instrumental)

[D7] Help me, information, more than that I cannot add
[D7] Only that I miss her and all the fun we had
[G] But we were pulled apart because her mom would not agree
[D7] Tore apart our happy home in Memphis, Tenne**[G7]**ssee

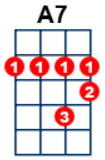
[D7] Last time = saw Marie, she was wavin' me goodbye
[D7] With hurry-home drops on her cheeks that trickled from her eyes
[G] Marie is only 6 years old; information please
[D7] Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tenne**[G7]**ssee

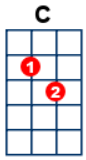
[C7] **[G7]**

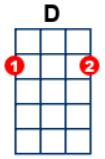
Men Don't Dance Anymore

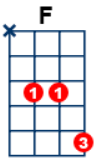
artist:Beccy Cole , writer:Beccy Cole, Tamara Stewart

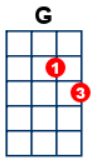
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O9CXS7dmpGI capo 2

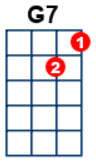












[G] Well bless my soul what's wrong with you
All [F] crowded round the [D] bar
The girls are on the dance floor while you brag about your [G7] cars
[G] You don't have to move like Elvis to [C] get out on the floor
Cause [D] men Don't Dance Any-[G]more

[G] Well you shake my nerves and rattle my brain
But you [F] just don't dosey [D] doe
You're all standing still while the play every song I [G7] know
[G] Don't you know what those RM Williams [C] boots are really for
[D] Men Don't Dance Any-[G]more

[D] Let me show you something that will [G] drive the girls insane
[A7] Every woman in this place will [D] want to know your name
Clap your [G] hands, shake your [D] hips, turn a-[G]round like [C] this
But [G] Men Don't [D] Dance Any-[G]more

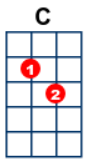
[C] [G] [D] [G]

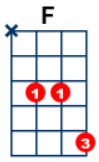
[G] Bop Bop A Lula a wap bam boo I [C] think you're almost [D] there
The girls are going crazy but you ain't no Fred A-[G7]staire
[G] And now the boys are in a conga line and [C] heading for the door
[D] Men Don't Dance Any-[G]more

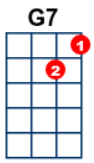
[D] Couples on the dance floor that's [G] how it's supposed to be
[A7] If you don't know what to do, [D] boys just follow me
Step [G] right, step [D] left, pelvic [G] thrust, shake your [C] head
But [G] Men Don't [D] Dance Any-[G]more
[D] Oh No [G] Men Don't [D] Dance Any-[G]more

Mercedes Benz

artist:Janis Joplin writer:Janis Joplin, Michael McClure, Bob Neuwirth







Janis Joplin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hj3uXzAjmeI
(in Eb- and not a lot like this one)
Kacey Musgrave: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=78MDIAKelgg
closer

Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] Mercedes [C] Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make a-[G7]mends.
[C] Worked hard all my lifetime, no [F] help from my [C] friends,
So Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] Mercedes [C] Benz?

Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] colour T. [C] V.?
"Dialing For Dollars" is trying to find [G7] me.
I [C] wait for delivery each [F] day until [C] three,
So Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] colour T. [C] V.?

Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] night on the [C] town?
I'm counting on you, Lord, please [G7] don't let me down.
[C] Prove that you love me and [F] buy the next [C] round,
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] night on the [C] town?

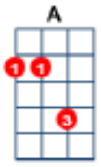
Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] Mercedes [C] Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make a-[G7]mends.
[C] Worked hard all my lifetime, no [F] help from my [C] friends,
So Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] Mercedes [C] Benz?

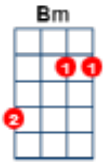
Mermaid, The

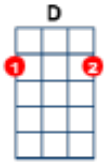
artist:Great Big Sea writer:Shel Silverstein

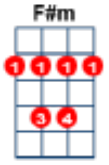
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UDhCgAoggX8

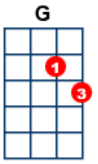
Thanks Ian Backhouse











[D] When I was a lad in a fishing town me **[G]** old man said to me **[D]**
"You can spend your life, your jolly life just sai-**[Bm]**ling on the sea.**[A]**
You can **[D]** search the world for pretty girls 'til your **[G]** eyes are weak and **[F#m]** dim,
But **[G]** don't go searching for **[D]** a mermaid, son **[Bm]**
If you **[G]** don't know **[A]** how to **[D]** swim"

[G] 'Cause her hair was green as **[D]** seaweed
Her **[G]** skin was blue and **[D]** pale
Her **[G]** face it was **[D]** a work of art,
I **[G]** loved that girl **[D]** with all my heart
But I on-**[G]**ly liked **[D]** the upper part **[Bm]**
I **[G]** did not **[A]** like the **[D]** tail

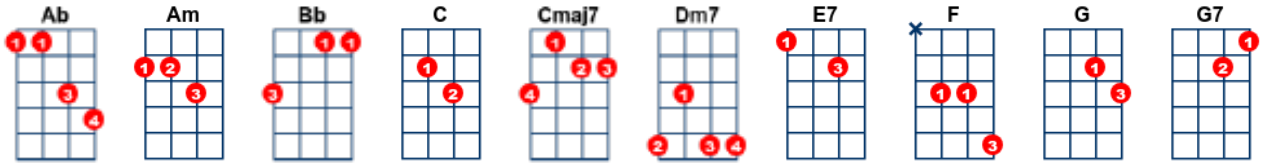
I **[D]** I signed on board a sailing ship, my **[G]** very first day at **[D]** sea
I seen a Mermaid in the waves a **[Bm]** reaching out to **[A]** me
Come **[D]** live with me in the sea said she, **[G]** down on the ocean **[F#m]** floor
And I'll **[G]** show you a million **[D]** wondrous things,
you've **[G]** never **[A]** seen be-**[D]**fore
So **[D]** over I jumped and she pulled me down, **[G]** down to her seaweed **[D]** bed.
And a pillow made of a tortoise-shell she **[Bm]** placed beneath my **[A]** head
She **[D]** fed me shrimp and caviar **[G]** upon a silver **[F#m]** dish
From her **[G]** head to her waist it was **[D]** just my taste
But the **[G]** rest of **[A]** her was a **[D]** fish

[G] 'Cause her hair was green as **[D]** seaweed
Her **[G]** skin was blue and **[D]** pale
Her **[G]** face it was **[D]** a work of art,
I **[G]** loved that girl **[D]** with all my heart
But I on-**[G]**ly liked **[D]** the upper part **[Bm]**
I **[G]** did not **[A]** like the **[D]** tail

[D] But then one day, she swam away, so I **[G]** sang to the clams and the **[D]** whales
"Oh how I miss her seaweed hair, and the **[Bm]** silver shine of her scales"
But **[D]** then her sister, she swam by and **[G]** set my heart **[F#m]** awhirl
Cause her **[G]** upper part was an **[D]** ugly fish but her **[G]** bottom **[A]** part was a **[D]** girl
[G] 'Her toes are pink and **[D]** rosy **[D]**
Her **[G]** knees are smooth and pale **[D]**
Her **[G]** legs they are a work of **[D]** art, I **[G]** love that girl with all my **[D]** heart
But I don't **[G]** give a damn about the upper **[D]** part **[Bm]**
Cause **[G]** that's how I **[A]** get my **[D]** tail.

Merry Christmas

artist:Ed Sheeran, Elton John writer:Merry Christmas



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iVxcIf9ubK4

Thanks to rapirapjose Ultimate Guitar

[C] Build the fire and gather **[E7]** 'round the trees **[Am]** **[G]**
[F] Fill the glass and **[Am]** maybe **[Dm7]** come and **[G7]** sing with **[C]** me

[C] **[G]** **[Am]** **[G]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**
[C] **[G]** **[Am]** **[G]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**

[C] So kiss me un-**[G]**der the **[Am]** mistletoe
[G] Pour out the **[F]** wine, let's toast and pray **[C]** for De-**[G]**cember snow
I know there's been **[C]** pain this year, but it's **[G]** time to **[Am]** let it go
Next **[G]** year, you **[F]** never know, but **[C]** for **[G]** now, Merry Christmas

We'll **[C]** dance in the kitchen **[G]** while **[Am]** embers glow
We've **[G]** both known **[F]** love, but this love we got **[C]** is the **[G]** best of all
I wish you could **[C]** see it through my eyes **[G]** and **[Am]** you would know
My god, you **[G]** look **[F]** beautiful **[C]** right **[G]** now, Merry Christmas

> **[F]** The fire is raging **[G]** on
> And we'll **[Cmaj7]** all sing along to this **[Am]** song
> Just **[F]** having so much **[G]** fun
> While we're **[E7]** here, can we all spare a **[Am]** thought
> For the ones who have **[F]** gone
> Merry **[G]** Christmas, everyone

[C] Ah, ah, **[G]** ah, **[Am]** ah **[G]** **[F]**
Ah, ah, **[C]** ah, **[G]** ah

So just [C] keep kissing me un-[G]der the [Am] mistletoe
[G] Pour out the [F] wine, let's toast and pray [C] for De-[G]cember snow
I know there's been [C] pain this year, but it's [G] time to [Am] let it go
Next [G] year, you [F] never know, [C] for [G] now, Merry Christmas

We'll [C] dance in the kitchen [G] while [Am] embers glow
We've [G] both known [F] love, but this love we got [C] is the [G] best of all
I wish you could [C] see it through my eyes [G] and [Am] you would know
My god, you [G] look [F] beautiful [C] right [G] now, Merry Christmas

> [F] I feel it when it [G] comes
> Every [C] year helping us carry [Am] on
> [F] Filled up with so much [G] love
> All the [E7] family and friends are to-[Am]gether where we [G] all be-[F]long
> Merry [G] Christmas, everyone

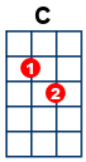
[C] Ah, ah, [G] ah, [Am] ah [G] [F]
Ah, ah, [C] ah, [G] ah
[C] Ah, ah, [G] ah, [Am] ah [G] [F]
Ah, ah, [C] ah, [G] ah

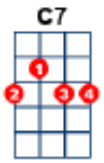
It's [C] Christmas time [G] for [Am] you and I
We'll [G] have a [F] good night [C] and a [G] Merry Christmas
It's [C] Christmas time [G] for [Am] you and I
We'll [G] have a [F] good night [C] and a [G] Merry Christmas
It's [C] Christmas time [G] for [Am] you and I
We'll [G] have a [F] good night [C] and a [G] Merry Christmas
It's [C] Christmas time [G] for [Am] you and I
We'll [G] have a [F] good night [C] and a [Ab] Merry [Bb] Christmas [C] time

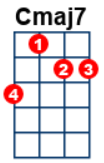
Merry Christmas (I Don't Want To Fight Tonight)

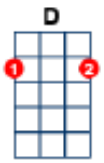
artist:The Ramones writer:Joey Ramone

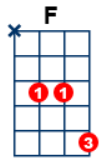
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KIhIBFPtnoc

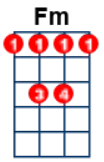


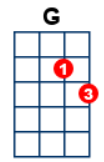












[C] Merry Christmas, I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight with

[Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

[C] Merry Christmas,
I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight
I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight
[C] Merry Christmas,
I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight with [C] you

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

[C] Where is Santa? [F] And his [G] sleigh?
[C] Tell me why is it [F] always this [G] way?
[C] Where is Rudolph? [F] Where is [G] Blitzen, baby?
[C] Merry Christmas, [F] merry merry merry [G] Christmas
[C] All the children are [F] tucked in their [G] beds
[C] Sugar-plum fairies [F] dancing in their [G] heads
[C] Snowball fighting, [F] so exciting [G] baby

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

[F] I love you [Fm] and you love me, [C] And that's the [C7] way it's got to be
[F] I knew that [Fm] from the start, 'cause [D] Christmas ain't the time
For breaking [G] each other's hearts

[C] Where is Santa? [F] And his [G] sleigh?
[C] Tell me why is it [F] always this [G] way?
[C] Where is Rudolph? [F] Where is [G] Blitzen, baby?
[C] Merry Christmas, [F] merry merry merry [G] Christmas
[C] All the children are [F] tucked in their [G] beds
[C] Sugar-plum fairies [F] dancing in their [G] heads
[C] Snowball fighting, [F] so exciting [G] baby

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

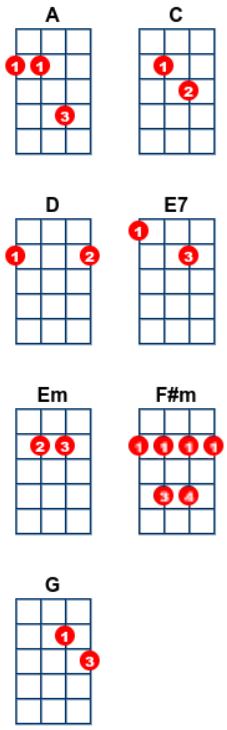
[F] I love you [Fm] and you love me,
[C] And that's the [C7] way it's got to be
[F] I knew that [Fm] from the start,
'cause [D] Christmas ain't the time
For breaking [G] each other's hearts

[C] Merry Christmas,
I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight with
I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight with
[C] Merry Christmas, I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight with [C] you

Merry Christmas Everyone

artist:Shakin' Stevens writer:Bob Heatlie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZeyHl1tQeaQ Capo 2



Intro: (First line) [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Snow is [G] falling [D] all a-[Em]round me
[C] Children [G] playing [C], having [G] fun.
It's the season of love and [D] under-[Em]standing,
[C] Merry [G] Christmas [D] every-[G] one!

Time for [G] parties and [D] cele-[Em]bration [C]
People [G] dancing [C] all night [G] long
Time for presents and ex-[D]changing [Em] kisses [C]
Time for [G] singing [D] Christmas [G] songs.

[Em] We're gonna [C] have a [G] party [D] tonight, [Em]
I'm gonna [C] find that girl,
[G] Underneath the misteltoe, and [D] kiss by candlelight .

Room is [G] swaying, [D] records [Em] playing [C]
All the [G] old songs, [C] love to [G] hear.
Oh I wish that every [D] day was [Em] Christmas [C]
What a [G] nice way to [D] spend a [G] year.

Snow is [G] falling [D] all a-[Em]round me
[C] Children [G] playing [C], having [G] fun.
It's the season of love and [D] under-[Em]standing,
[C] Merry [G] Christmas [D] every-[G]one!

[Em] We're gonna [C] have a [G] party [D] tonight, [Em]
I'm gonna [C] find that girl,
[G] Underneath the misteltoe, and [D] kiss by candlelight

Ooo, snow is [G] falling [D] all a-[Em]round me [C]
Children [G] playing [C], having [G] fun.
It's the season love and [D] under-[Em]standing, [C]
Merry [G] Christmas [D] everyone! [G] [C]
Merry [G] Christmas [D] everyone! [G] [C]
Oh, merry [G] Christmas [D] everyone! [G]

Key Change

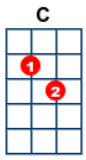
Ooo, snow is [A] falling [E7] all a-[F#m]round me [D]
Children [A] playing [D], having [A] fun.
It's the season love and [E7] under-[F#m]standing, [D]
Merry [A] Christmas [E7] everyone! [A] [D]
Merry [A] Christmas [E7] everyone! [A] [D]
Oh, merry [A] Christmas [E7] everyone! [A]

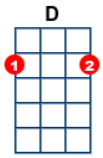
Merry Christmas From The Family

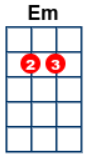
artist:Robert Earl Keen writer:Robert Earl Keen

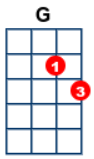
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oqN483jm6JE

Thanks to Susan McCarthy









[G] Mom got drunk and [C] Dad got drunk [G] at our Christmas [C] party
[G] We were drinking [Em] champagne punch and [C] homemade egg-[D]nog
[G] Little sister brought her [C] new boyfriend
[G] He was a [C] Mexican
[G] We didn't know what to [Em] think of him until he [C] sang
Feliz Navi-[D]dad, Feliz Navi-[G]dad

Brother Ken brought his [C] kids with him
[G] The three from his [C] first wife Lynn
[G] And the two [Em] identical twins from his [C] second wife Mary [D] Nell
[G] Of course he brought his [C] new wife Kay
[G] Who talks all [C] about AA
[G] Chain smoking while the [Em] stereo plays [C] Noel, [D] Noel
The First No-[G]el

[D] Carve the turkey, turn the ball game on
[C] Mix margaritas when the eggnog's gone
[D] Send somebody to the Quickpak Store
[C] We need some ice and an extension chord
[D] A can of bean dip and some Diet Rites
[C] A box of Tampons, some Marlboro Lights
[G] Halelluja every-[Em]body say cheese
[C] Merry Christmas from the [D] fami-[G]ly

Fran and Rita drove from [C] Harlingen
[G] I can't remember how I'm [C] kin to them
[G] But when they tried to plug their [Em] motor home in
They [C] blew our Christmas [D] lights
[G] Cousin David knew just [C] what went wrong
[G] So we all waited out on [C] our front lawn
[G] He threw a breaker and the [Em] lights came on
And [C] we sang Silent [D] Night, oh Silent [G] Night, [C] oh Holy [G] Night

[D] Carve the turkey, turn the ball game on
[C] Make Bloody Marys, 'cause we All Want One!
[D] Send somebody to the Stop 'N Go
[C] We need some celery and a can of fake snow
[D] A bag of lemons and some Diet Sprites
[C] A box of Tampons, some Salem Lights
[G] Halelluja, every-[Em]body say cheese
[C] Merry Christmas from the [D] Fami-[G] ly

[C] Feliz Navi-[G] dad!

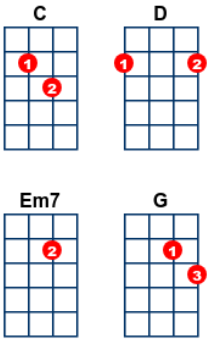
Merry Christmas To You [G]

artist:Sidewalk Prophets writer:David Frey,Ben McDonald

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

Thanks David Nelson

make sure you listen to YT to get the strums at end of lines



Intro: **[G] [G]** (Count 1, 2, 3, 4 and start singing)

Snowballs flying through the air, crashed my sled but I don't care.
[C] Nothing in this **[D]** world could make me **[G]** blue. **[G]**
Snowmen out on the front lawn, lift their hands and sing along.
[C] Merry **[D]** Christmas to **[G]** you. **[G]**
[C] Merry **[D]** Christmas to **[G]** you. **[G] [G] [G]**

Grandpa snores loud as choir, stockings hung above the fire.
[C] You got socks and **[D]** I got a ka-**[G]**zoo. **[G]**
Cookies baking in the stove, let's go hang by the mistletoe.
[C] Merry **[D]** Christmas to **[G]** you. **[G]**

[C] Christmas only **[D]** comes but once a **[G]** year. **[G]**
The **[C]** happiest of **[D]** days is finally **[G]** here. **[G]**
So **[C]** come on sing it **[D]** out, let's give **[G]** love **[D]** that's **[Em7]** true.
[C] Merry **[D]** Christmas to **[G]** you. **[G]**

I hear a noise up on the roof. Might be the sound of reindeer hoofs.
The **[C]** kids all know, I **[D]** know it's you know **[G]** who. **[G]**
Above it all the angels sing, glory, glory to the King, and a ...
[C] Merry **[D]** Christmas to **[G]** you. **[G]**

[C] Christmas only **[D]** comes but once a **[G]** year. **[G]**
The **[C]** happiest of **[D]** days is finally **[G]** here. **[G]**
So **[C]** come on sing it **[D]** out, let's give **[G]** love **[D]** that's **[Em7]** true.
[C] Merry **[D]** Christmas to **[G]** you. **[G]**

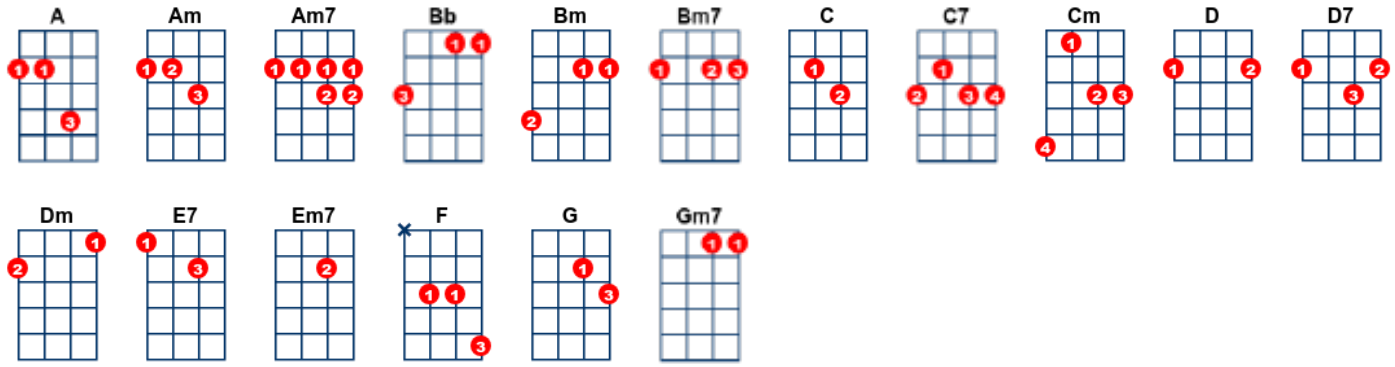
Fa la la la la la la la la, **[C]** fa la **[D]** la la **[G]** la. **[G]**
Fa la la la la la la la la, **[C]** fa la **[D]** la la **[G]** la. **[G]**

[C] Christmas only **[D]** comes but once a **[G]** year. **[G]**
The **[C]** happiest of **[D]** days is finally **[G]** here. **[G]**
So **[C]** come on sing it **[D]** out, let's give **[G]** love **[D]** that's **[Em7]** true.
[C] Merry **[D]** Christmas to **[G]** you. **[G]**

[C] Christmas only **[D]** comes but once a **[G]** year. **[G]**
The **[C]** happiest of **[D]** days is finally **[G]** here. **[G]**
So **[C]** come on sing it **[D]** out, let's give **[G]** love **[D]** that's **[Em7]** true.
A **[C]** very Merry **[D]** Christmas to **[G]** you. **[G] [G]**
A **[C]** Merry **[D]** Christmas to **[G]** you. **[G]**
A **[C]** Merry **[D]** Christmas to **[G]** you. **[G]**
And cousin Edie too, **[G]** and Ebenezer Scrouge. **[G]**

Merry Christmas, Darling

artist:Carpenters writer:Richard Carpenter, Frank Pooler



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YR1ujXx2p-IBb so capo 3

[Am] Greeting cards have **[Bm]** all been **[Em7]** sent
[Am] The Christmas **[D7]** rush is **[G]** through **[Em7]**
But I still have one **[Em7]** wish to **[C]** make
[Am] A special **[C]** one **[D]** for **[Em7]** you **[D]**

> **[G]** Merry Christmas, **[Am]** darling
> **[G]** We're a-**[G]** part, **[Dm]** that's true **[G]**
> **[C]** But I can **[D]** dream
> **[Bm7]** And in my **[Em7]** dreams
> **[Am7]** I'm Christma-**[Bm]** sing **[C]** with **[D]** you

[G] Holi-**[D]**days are **[Am]** joyful
[G] There's always something **[D]** new **[G]**
[C] But every **[D]** day's a **[Bm7]** holi-**[Em7]**day
[A] When I'm near to **[Cm]** you

[F] The **[Bb]** lights on my tree
[Am7] I wish you could **[D]** see
[Gm7] I wish it **[C]** every **[F]** day
[Dm] The logs on the fire, **[Dm]** fill me with **[D7]** desire
[G] To see **[Am]** you and to **[Bm7]** say

> **[Am]** That **[D]** I **[G]** wish you Merry **[Am]** Christmas
> **[G]** Happy New Year **[Dm]** too
> **[C]** I've just one **[D]** wish on this **[Bm7]** Christmas **[Em7]** Eve
> **[Am]** I wish **[D]** I **[Bm]** were **[G]** with you

[Bb] [C] [Am] [Dm] [Gm7] [C7] [F]

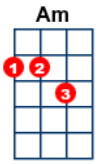
[D] The logs on the fire **[D]** fill me with **[D7]** desire
[G] To see **[Am]** you and to **[Bm7]** say

> **[D]** That I **[G]** wish you Merry **[Am]** Christmas
> **[G]** Happy New Year **[Dm]** too
> **[C]** I've just one **[D]** wish on this **[Bm7]** Christmas **[Em7]** Eve
> **[Am]** I wish **[D]** I were **[Bm]** with **[E7]** you
> **[Am]** I wish I **[Dm]** were with **[G]** you **[Am] [C] [G]**

Merry Xmas Everybody

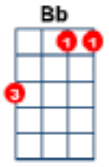
artist:Slade writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

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

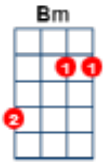


Intro: **[G]** **[Bm]** **[G]** (1st line)

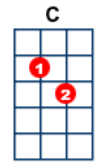
Are you **[G]** hanging up the **[Bm]** stocking on the **[D]** wall ?
It's the **[G]** time that every **[Bm]** Santa has a **[D]** ball ?
Does he **[C]** ride a red-nosed **[G]** reindeer ?
Does a **[C]** ton upon his **[G]** sleigh ?
Do the **[Am]** fairies keep him sober for a **[D]** day ? **[D7]**



Chorus:
So here it **[G]** is, 'Merry **[Bm]** Christmas',
Every-**[Bb]**body's having **[D]** fun,
[G] Look to the **[Bm]** future now, it's **[Bb]** only just begun **[D]** .

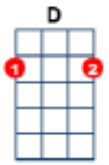


Are you **[G]** waiting for the **[Bm]** family to **[D]** arrive ?
Are you **[G]** sure you've got the **[Bm]** room to spare **[D]** inside ?
Does your **[C]** granny always **[G]** tell ya'
That the **[C]** old songs are the **[G]** best?
Then she's **[Am]** up and rock and rollin' with the **[D]** rest. **[D7]**

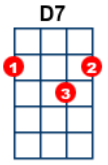


Chorus

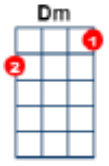
[Dm] What will your daddy **[Bb]** do when he sees your
[Dm] Mamma kissin' **[Bb]** Santa Claus? **[C]** Ah-aaa- **[D]** aa

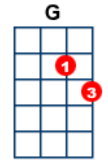


Are you **[G]** hanging up the **[Bm]** stocking on the **[D]** wall ?
Are you **[G]** hoping that the **[Bm]** snow will start to **[D]** fall ?
Do you **[C]** ride on down the **[G]** hillside
In a **[C]** buggy you have **[G]** made ?
When you **[Am]** land upon your head then you bin' **[D]** slayed! **[D7]**



Chorus X 4 (with added 'It's Christmaaaaaas!' on 3rd chorus)

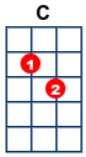


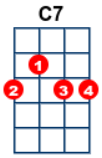


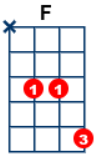
Mess Of Blues, A

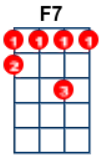
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Doc Pomus, Mort Shuman

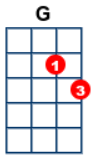
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hJgQF_Xaxhk

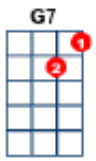












[C7] I just got your letter baby, too bad you can't come home
I [F7] swear I'm going crazy sitting here all alone
Since your [G7] gone I [F7] got a mess of [C7] blues

[C7] I ain't slept a wink since Sunday, I can't eat a thing all day
Every [F] thing is just blue Monday, [F7] since you've been away
Since your [G7] gone I [F] got a mess of [C] blues [C7]

[F] Whoops there goes a teardrop [C] rolling down my [C7] face
[F] If you cry when you're in love it [G7] sure ain't no disgrace
I gotta [C7] get myself together before I lose my mind
I'm gonna [F] catch the next train going and leave my blues behind
Since your [G7] gone I [F] got a mess of [C7] blues

[F] Whoops there goes a teardrop [C] rolling down my face
[F] If you cry when you're in love it [G] sure ain't no disgrace
I gotta [C] get myself to-[C7]gether before I lose my mind
I'm gonna [F] catch the next train going and leave my blues behind
Since your [G] gone I [F] got a mess of [C7] blues
Since your [G] gone I [F7] got a mess of [C7] blues

Since your [G] gone I [F] got a mess of [C] blues

Mess Of Blues, A

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Doc Pomus, Mort Shuman

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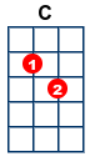
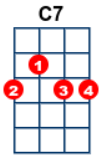
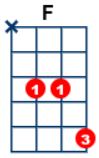
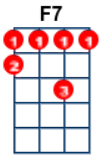
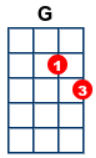
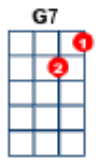












[C7] I just got your letter baby, too bad you can't come home
I [F7] swear I'm going crazy sitting here all alone
Since your [G7] gone I [F7] got a mess of [C7] blues

[C7] I ain't slept a wink since Sunday, I can't eat a thing all day
Every [F] thing is just blue Monday, [F7] since you've been away
Since your [G7] gone I [F] got a mess of [C] blues [C7]

[F] Whoops there goes a teardrop [C] rolling down my [C7] face
[F] If you cry when you're in love it [G7] sure ain't no disgrace
I gotta [C7] get myself together before I lose my mind
I'm gonna [F] catch the next train going and leave my blues behind
Since your [G7] gone I [F] got a mess of [C7] blues

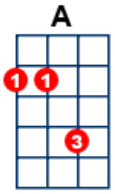
[F] Whoops there goes a teardrop [C] rolling down my face
[F] If you cry when you're in love it [G] sure ain't no disgrace
I gotta [C] get myself to-[C7]gether before I lose my mind
I'm gonna [F] catch the next train going and leave my blues behind
Since your [G] gone I [F] got a mess of [C7] blues
Since your [G] gone I [F7] got a mess of [C7] blues

Since your [G] gone I [F] got a mess of [C] blues

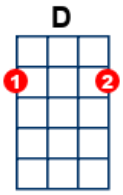
Message to You Rudy, A

artist:Dandy Livingstone , writer:Dandy Livingstone

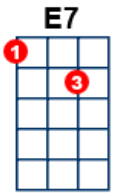
Dandy Livingstone: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7BwNgQ51hSI Capo 3
From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook - www.scorpex.net/Uke



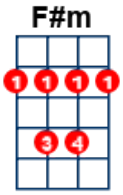
Intro: [A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]



[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]bout [D] [E7]
It's [A] time you straighten right [F#m] out [D] [E7]
[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]round [D]
Making [E7] problems in [A] town a[F#m]ha-a [D] [E7]
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you



[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]



You're [A] growing older each [F#m] day [D] [E7]
You [A] want to think of your [F#m] future [D] [E7]
Or [A] you might wind up in [F#m] jail [D]
And [E7] you will [A] suffer a[F#m]ha-a [D] [E7]

Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

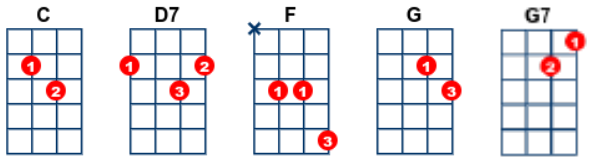
[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]bout [D] [E7]
It's [A] time you straighten right [F#m] out [D] [E7]
[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]round [D]
Making [E7] problems in [A] town a[F#m]ha-a [D] [E7]

Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A]

Messing About On The River And Cold Water Swimming!

artist:Josh MacRae writer:Tony Hatch
with extra words by Jackie Hamilton and Maxine Hayes



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

Thanks to Jackie Hamilton

When the [C] weather is fine you [G] know it's a sign
For [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river
If you take my advice there's [G] nothing so nice
As [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river

There's [F] cozzies and [C] wet suits and [G] all kinds of [C] dress
And [F] neoprene [C] tops and there's [D7] some with no [G7] vest
So [C] remove your dryrobe and [G] gather your float
Go [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river

There's [F] braving the [C] chill which [G] gives us [C] a thrill
When [F] messing a-[G7]bout in the [C] river.
Whatever [C] the weather [G] we're happy together
Just [F] messing a-[G7]bout in the [C] river

There is [F] laughter and [C] splashing and [G] floating and [C] swims.
Of course [F] lots of chatting [C] and [D7] out of key [G7] sings
With the [C] sun on your face there's [G] no finer place
Than [F] messing a-[G7]bout in the [C] river

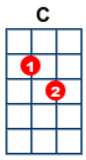
There are [C] birds flying high and [G] fish swimming by
When [F] messing a-[G7]bout in the [C] river
The [C] dark clouds and rain [G7] make it hard to explain
Why we're [F] messing ab-[G7]out in the [C] river

There's [F] big boats and [C] small boats and [G] paddle boards [C] too.
And [F] cruisers and [C] sail boats and [D7] and some with [G7] canoes
So [C] put on your clothes [G] and warm up your toes
after [F] messing a-[G7]bout in the [C] river

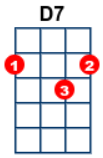
Messing about on the River

artist:Josh MacRae writer:Tony Hatch

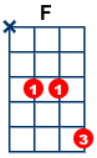
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aCLmlQwzuHU But in G
When the [C] weather is fine you [G] know it's a sign
For [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river
If you take my advice there's [G] nothing so nice
As [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river



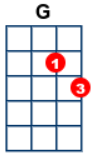
There's [F] long boats and [C] short boats and [G] all kinds of [C] craft
And [F] cruisers and [C] keel boats and [D7] some with no [G7] draft
So [C] take off your coat and [G] hop in a boat
Go [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river



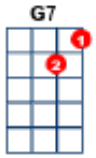
There are [C] boats made from kits that'll [G] reach you in bits
For [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river
Or you might want to scull in a [G] fibre glass hull
Just [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river



There are [F] tillers and [C] rudders and [G] anchors and [C] cleats
And [F] ropes that are [C] sometimes re-[D7]ferred to as [G7] sheets
With the [C] wind in your face there's [G] no finer place
Than [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river



There are [C] skippers and mates and [G] rowing club eights
Just [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river
There are pontoons and trots and [G] all sorts of knots
For [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river



With [F] inboards and [C] outboards and [G] dinghies you [C] sail
The [F] first thing you [C] learn is the [D7] right way to [G7] bail
In a [C] one-seat canoe, you're the [G] skipper and crew
Just [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river

There are [C] bridges and locks and [G] moorings and docks
When [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river
There's a whirlpools and weir that you [G] mustn't go near
When [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river

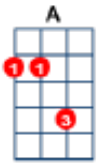
There are [F] backwater [C] places all [G] hidden from [C] view
And [F] quaint little [C] islands just [D7] waiting for [G7] you
So I'll [C] leave you right now, to [G] cast off your bow
To [F] messing a-[G7]bout on the [C] river

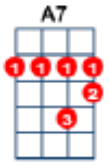
Mexican Girl

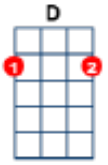
artist:Chris Norman writer:Chris Norman, Pete Spencer

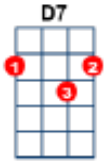
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ynr1mFeYY6I&t=96 Capo 3

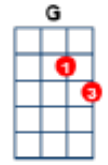
Thanks to Lloyd Owens











[D] Juanita came to me last night and she cried over and **[G]** over
Ooh, Daddy I **[A]** love you you know and I think it's the **[D]** moonlight
She **[D]** looked so fine, well she looked alright and she moaned,
Oh, Daddy move **[G]** over
Oh, baby you **[A]** know what I like and I think it's the **[D]** moonlight **[G] [A]**

[D] Made in Mexico, schooled in France ooh la lovin', she needed **[G]** no teachin'
Oh man, I can **[A]** say international ways, I believe **[D]** in

> Mexican **[G]** girl, don't leave me alone
> I gotta **[D]** heart as big as a stone,
> and I **[A]** need you, believe **[A7]** me
> To be here and love me to-**[D]**night **[D7]**
> Mexican **[G]** girl, I want you to stay, you know my **[D]** heart is
> Longing to say that as **[A]** long as I live I will always
> Remember the one that I called my Mexican **[D]** girl

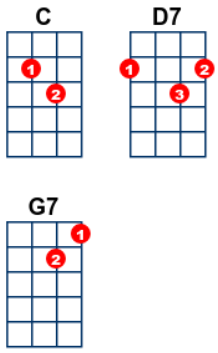
[D] Her skin was soft as the velvet sky and her hair it shone in the **[G]** moonlight
And as the **[A]** music did play well the night turned to day and I held her **[D]** tight
Then she **[D]** looked at me with her dark brown eyes and she whispered, "Hasta La **[G]** Vista!"
Well I don't **[A]** know what it means but it sounded so good so. I **[D]** kissed her

> Mexican **[G]** girl, don't leave me alone
> I gotta **[D]** heart as big as a stone,
> and I **[A]** need you, believe **[A7]** me
> To be here and love me to-**[D]**night **[D7]**
> Mexican **[G]** girl, I want you to stay, you know my **[D]** heart is
> Longing to say that as **[A]** long as I live I will always
> Remember the one that I called my Mexican **[D]** girl

Mexican Hat Dance

artist:Allan Sherman writer:Allan Sherman, Lou Busch

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dXPmxfNK3TM Capo ?



Intro 2 x 4

Oh! A-[C]mericans dance on the dance-floor
And the Spaniards they dance on a [G7] table
And the Russians, they dance on a saber
But the Mexicans dance on their [C] hats. Olé !

Oh! they [C] dance on hot coals in Calcutta
In Wisconsin they dance on fresh [G7] butta
Which they squeeze from one cow or an [G7] udder
Yes, the Mexicans dance on their [C] hats. Olé !

There are [D7] Mexicans dancing on [G7] derbies
There are [D7] Mexicans dancing on [G7] caps
[NC] They just throw their fedoras where-ever the floor is,
And start doing horas and taps.

They won't quit! [G7] [G7] [G7] They go on! [G7] [G7] [G7]
It's a [G7] Mexican [G7] custom
To [G7] take hats and [G7] bust 'em
By [D7] doing a dance there up-[G7]on.

Oooooh the [C] reason they shot Pancho Villa
Was he danced on his mother's [G7] mantilla
And the message did not reach Garcia
He was somewhere out dancing on [C] hats

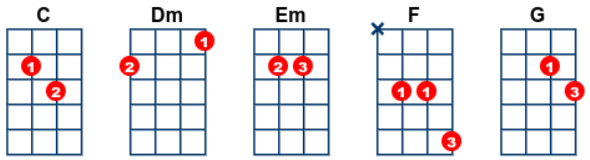
There's a [D7] fellow in West Aca-[C]pulco
The most [D7] elegant man you could [C] meet
[NC] He does sambas on hombergs to tunes of Sig Romberg's,
And sometimes the Nutcracker Suite. Olé !

So take [G7] care! So beware!
Or they'll put castanets on, and ruin your Stetson
'Cause [D7] they all think they're Fred A[G7]staire.

If [C] you're ever in Mexico proper
And you're wearing a straw hat or [G7] topper
When the band starts to play call a copper,
'Cause by now you should [C] know, that they'll grab your chapeau
And they'll stomp 'til it's [G7] flat, and that's [C] that! [G7] O[C]lé !

Michael Row The Boat Ashore

artist:Highwaymen writer:Tony Saletan, Traditional



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jRv-fgfLFTk

[C] Michael rowed the boat ashore, halle..[F] lu..[C] jah,
Michael [Em] rowed the boat a-[Dm]shore, halle..[C] lu..[G] u..[C] jah.

[C] Michael rowed the boat ashore, halle..[F] lu..[C] jah,
Michael [Em] rowed the boat a-[Dm]shore, halle..[C] lu..[G] u..[C] jah.

[C] Sister helped to trim the sails, halle-[F] lu-[C] jah,
Sister [Em] helped to trim the [Dm] sails, halle-[C] lu-[G] u-[C] jah.

[C] Michael rowed the boat ashore, halle..[F] lu..[C] jah,
Michael [Em] rowed the boat a-[Dm]shore, halle..[C] lu..[G] u..[C] jah.

[C] The River Jordan is chilly and cold, halle-[F] lu-[C] jah,
Chills the [Em] body but not the [Dm] soul, halle-[C] lu-[G] u-[C] jah.

[C] Michael rowed the boat ashore, halle..[F] lu..[C] jah,
Michael [Em] rowed the boat a-[Dm]shore, halle..[C] lu..[G] u..[C] jah.

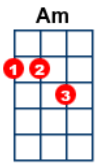
[C] The river is deep and the river is wide, halle-[F] lu-[C] jah,
Milk and [Em] honey on the other [Dm] side, halle-[C] lu-[G] u-[C] jah.

[C] Michael rowed the boat ashore, halle..[F] lu..[C] jah,
Michael [Em] rowed the boat a-[Dm]shore, halle..[C] lu..[G] u..[C] jah.

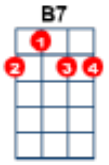
Michelle

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

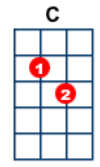
The Beatles:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ifobQSP-b7E Capo on 1st fret



[E7] Michelle, **[Am]** ma **[C]** belle.
[D] These are words that **[C]** go together **[B7]** well,
[C] My Mi**[B7]**chelle.

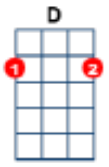


[E7] Michelle, **[Am]** ma **[C]** belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui **[C]** vont trés bien en**[B7]**semble,
[C] Trés bien en**[B7]**semble.

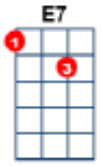


I **[Em]** love you, I love you, I love you.
[G] That's all I **[G7]** want to **[C]** say.
[B7] Until I **[Am]** find a **[Em]** way
I will say the **[B7]** only **[Em]** words I **[E7]** know that **[C]** you'll under**[B7]**stand.

[E7] Michelle, **[Am]** ma **[C]** belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui **[C]** vont trés bien en**[B7]**semble,
[C] Trés bien en**[B7]**semble.

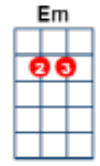


I **[Em]** need to, I need to, I need to.
[G] I need to **[G7]** make you **[C]** see,
[B7] Oh, what you **[Am]** mean to **[Em]** me.
Until I **[B7]** do I'm **[Em]** hoping **[E7]** you will **[C]** know what I **[B7]** mean.

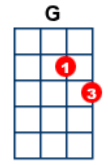


[E7] I love you **[D]**

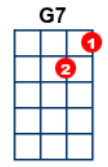
[E7] Michelle, **[Am]** ma **[C]** belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui **[C]** vont trés bien en**[B7]**semble,
[C] Trés bien en**[B7]**semble.



I **[Em]** want you, I want you, I want you.
[G] I think you **[G7]** know by **[C]** now
[B7] I'll get to **[Am]** you some **[Em]** how.
Until I **[B7]** do I'm **[Em]** telling **[E7]** you so **[C]** you'll under**[B7]**stand.



[E7] Michelle, **[Am]** ma **[C]** belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui **[C]** vont trés bien en**[B7]**semble,
[C] Trés bien en**[B7]**semble.



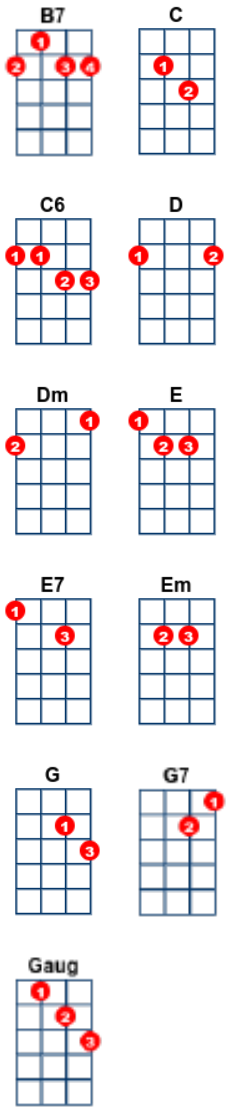
I will **[Em]** say the **[B7]** only **[Em]** words I **[E7]** know that
[C] You'll under**[B7]**stand, my Mi**[E7]**chelle.

[E7] Michelle, **[Am]** ma **[C]** belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui **[C]** vont trés bien en**[B7]**semble,
[C] Trés bien en**[B7]**semble.

Michelle - Alt

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_AWhTCIQdk4 Capo on 1st fret



ifobQSP-b7Eto Chris Sheard for this alternate - and very nice - version

[E7] Michelle, [C6] ma [C] belle.
[D] These are words that [C] go together [B7] well,
[C] My Mi-[B7]chelle.

[E7] Michelle, [C6] ma [C] belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en-[B7]semble,
[C] Très bien en-[B7]semble.

I [Em] love you, I love you, I love you.
[Dm] That's all I [G7] want to [C] say.
[B7] Until I [C6] find a [Em] way
I will say the [Gaug] only [G] words I know that [C6] you'll un-[C]der-[B7]stand.

[E7] Michelle, [C6] ma [C] belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en-[B7]semble,
[C] Très bien en-[B7]semble.

I [Em] need to, I need to, I need to.
[Dm] I need to [G7] make you [C] see,
[B7] Oh, what you [C6] mean to [Em] me.
Until I [Gaug] do I'm [G] hoping you will [C6] know what [C] I [B7] mean.

[E7] I love you
Michelle, [C6] ma [C] belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en-[B7]semble,
[C] Très bien en-[B7]semble.

I [Em] want you, I want you, I want you.
[Dm] I think you [G7] know by [C] now
[B7] I'll get to [C6] you some [Em] how.
Until I [Gaug] do I'm [G] telling you so [C6] you'll un-[C]der-[B7]stand.

[E7] Michelle, [C6] ma [C] belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en-[B7]semble,
[C] Très bien en[B7]semble.

I will [Em] say the [B7] only [Em] words I [B7] know that
[C6] You'll un-[C]der[B7]stand, my Mi-[E]chelle.

[E7] Michelle, [C6] ma [C] belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en-[B7]semble,
[C] Très bien en-[B7]semble.

Michelle - Alt2

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ifobQSP-b7E

Thanks to Caren Park

[Dm] [Faug] [F] [Dm6] [Bbmaj7] [A7]

[D] Michelle, **[Gm7]** ma belle
[C] these are words that **[Bdim]** go together **[A]** well,
[Bdim] my Mi-**[A]**chelle **[A7]**

[D] Michelle **[Gm7]** ma belle,
[C] sont les mots qui **[Bdim]** vont tres bien en-**[A]**semble
[Bdim] tres bien en-**[A]**semble **[A7]**

[Dm] I love you, I love you, I love you
[F7] that's all I want to **[Bbmaj7]** say
[A7sus4] until I **[A7]** find the **[Dm]** way
I will **[Dm]** say the **[Faug]** only **[F]** words I **[Dm6]** know
that **[Bbmaj7]** you'll under-**[A7]**stand

[D] Michelle **[Gm7]** ma belle,
[C] sont les mots qui **[Bdim]** vont tres bien en-**[A]**semble
[Bdim] tres bien en-**[A]**semble **[A7]**

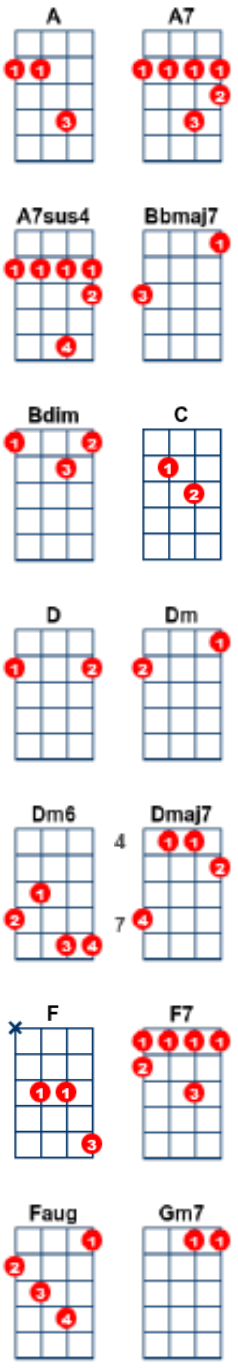
[Dm] I need you, I need you, I need you
[F7] I need to make you **[Bbmaj7]** see
[A7sus4] what you **[A7]** mean to **[Dm]** me
Until I **[Faug]** do, I'm **[F]** hoping **[Dm6]** you
Will **[Bbmaj7]** know what I **[A7]** mean

[D] I love you
[Gm7] [C] [Bdim] [A] [Bdim] [A] [A7]

[Dm] I want you, I want you, I want you
[F7] I think you know by **[Bbmaj7]** now
[A7sus4] I'll get to **[A7]** you some-**[Dm]**how
Until I **[Faug]** do I'm **[F]** telling **[Dm6]** you
So **[Bbmaj7]** you'll under-**[A]**stand

[D] Michelle **[Gm7]** ma belle
[C] Sont des mots qui **[Bdim]** vont trós bien en-**[A]**semble
[Bdim] Trés bien en-**[A]**semble **[A7]**
I will **[Dm]** say the **[Faug]** only **[F]** words I **[Dm6]** know
That **[Bbmaj7]** you'll under-**[A]**stand my Mi-**[D]**chelle

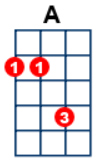
[Gm7] [C] [Bdim] [A] [Bdim] [A] [Dmaj7]

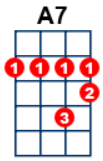


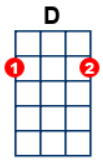
Mickey

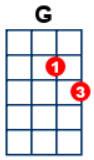
artist:Toni Basil , writer:Mike Chapman and Nicky Chinn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0aqLwHP4y6Q Capo 2









Start banging ukes in time

> [NC] Oh Mickey you're so fine
> [NC] You're so fine you blow my mind hey Mickey, hey Mickey
> [NC] Oh Mickey you're so fine
> [NC] You're so fine you blow my mind hey Mickey, hey Mickey
> [A] Oh Mickey you're so fine
> [G] You're so fine you blow my mind hey [A] Mickey [A7]

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

[A] Hey Mickey [G]

You've [A] been around all night and [G] that's a little long
You [A] think you've got the right but
I [G] think you've got it wrong
Why [A] can't you say goodnight so
[G] You can take me home Mickey [A]

Cause when you say you will it [G] always means you won't
You're [A] givin' me the chills baby [G] please baby don't
[A] Every night you still [G] leave me all alone Mickey [A] [A7]

> [D] Oh Mickey [G] what a pity [D] you don't under-[A]stand
> You [G] take me by the heart when you [A] take me by the hand
> [D] Oh Mickey [G] you're so pretty [D] can't you under-[A]stand
> It's [G] guys like you Mickey
> Oh what you [A] do Mickey do Mickey don't break my heart Mickey

[A] Hey Mickey [G]
Now when you [A] take me by the who's [G] ever gonna know
And [A] every time you move I let a [G] little more show
There's [A] something you can use so [G] don't say no Mickey [A]

So come on and give it to me [G] anyway you can
[A] Anyway you want to do it I'll [G] take it like a man
But [A] please baby please
Don't [G] leave me in the jam Mickey [A] [A7]

Chorus

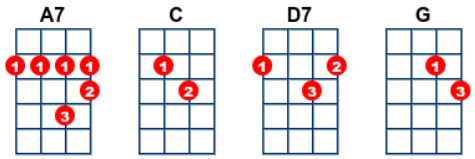
[D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A]

[NC] Oh Mickey you're so fine
[NC] You're so fine you blow my mind hey Mickey, hey Mickey
[NC] Oh Mickey you're so fine
[NC] You're so fine you blow my mind hey Mickey, hey Mickey

Chorus

Mickey Mouse Club March

artist:Disney Chorus writer:Jimmy Dodd



Mickey Mouse Club March

Thanks to Glenn Kersten

[G] Who's the leader [C] of the club that's [A7] made for you and [D7] me?
[G] M-I-C-[C] K-E-Y [G] M-O-[D7] U-S-[G] E

[G] Hey there, Hi there, [C] Ho there! You're as [A7] welcome as can [D7] be!
[G] M-I-C-[C] K-E-Y [G] M-O-[D7] U-S-[G] E

Mickey [C] Mouse! (Donald Duck!)
Mickey [G] Mouse! (Donald Duck!)
For-[A7] ever let us hold our banner [D7] high, high, high, high!

[G] Come along and [C] sing a song and [A7] join the jambo-[D7] ree!
[G] M-I-C-[C] K-E-Y [G] M-O-[D7] U-S-[G] E

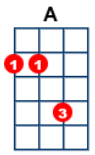
Slowly

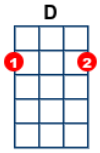
[G] Now it's time to [C] say goodbye to [A7] all our compa-[D7]ny
[G] M-I-C- See you real soon!
[C] K-E-Y Why? Because we like you!
[G] M-O- [D7] U-S- [C] E [G]

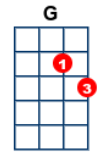
Middle, The

artist:Jimmy Eat World writer:Jimmy Eat World

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oKsxPW6i3pM A so capo 2







[D] Hey, don't write yourself off **[A]** yet.
It's only in your head you **[G]** feel left out or looked down **[D]** on.
Just try your **[D]** best, try everything you **[A]** can.
And don't you worry what they **[G]** tell themselves when you're a-**[D]**way.

> **[D]** It just **[NC]** takes **[D]** some time,
> little girl you're in the middle **[A]** of the ride, everything,
> Everything will **[G]** be just fine, everything,
> everything will **[D]** be alright, alright

[D] Hey, you know they're all the **[A]** same.
You know you're doing better **[G]** on your own, so don't buy **[D]** in.
Live right **[D]** now. Yeah, just be your-**[A]**self.
It doesn't matter if it's **[G]** good enough for someone **[D]** else.

> **[D]** It just **[NC]** takes **[D]** some time,
> little girl you're in the middle **[A]** of the ride, everything,
> Everything will **[G]** be just fine, everything,
> everything will **[D]** be alright, alright
> **[D]** It just **[NC]** takes **[D]** some time,
> little girl you're in the middle **[A]** of the ride, everything,
> Everything will **[G]** be just fine, everything,
> everything will **[D]** be alright, alright

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

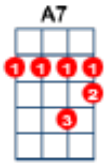
[D] Hey, don't write yourself off **[A]** yet.
It's only in your head you **[G]** feel left out or looked down **[D]** on.
Just do your **[D]** best, do everything you **[A]** can.
And don't you worry what the **[G]** bitter hearts are gonna **[D]** say.

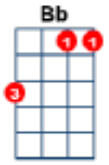
> **[D]** It just **[NC]** takes **[D]** some time,
> little girl you're in the middle **[A]** of the ride, everything,
> Everything will **[G]** be just fine, everything,
> everything will **[D]** be alright, alright
> **[D]** It just **[NC]** takes **[D]** some time,
> little girl you're in the middle **[NC]** of **[A]** the ride, everything,
> Everything will **[NC]** be **[G]** just fine, everything,
> everything will **[D]** be alright {STOP}

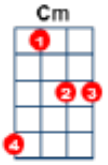
Midnight At The Oasis

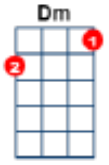
artist:Maria Muldaur writer:David Nichtern

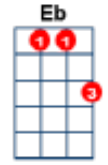
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VlrKETxwRvM Capo 1

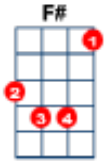












Also uses: Am, C, D, F, G

[F] [C] [G]

[D] Midnight at the **[G]** oa-**[C]**sis
[D] Send your camel to **[G]** bed
[D] Shadows paintin' our **[G]** fa-**[C]**ces
[F] Traces of ro**[C]**mance in our **[A7]** heads

[D] Heaven's holdin' a **[G]** half-**[C]**moon
[D] Shinin' just for **[G]** us **[C]**
[D] Let's slip off to a **[G]** sand **[C]** dune
[F] Real soon, and **[Am]** kick up a little **[A7]** dust

[Eb] Come **[Dm]** on, **[Cm]** Cactus is our **[Bb]** friend
[Eb] He'll **[Dm]** point out the **[Cm]** way
[Eb] Come **[Dm]** on, **[Bb]** 'til the evenin' **[C]** ends
[G] 'Til the evenin' **[Am]** ends **[D]**

[D] You don't have to **[G]** ans-**[C]**wer
[D] There's no need to **[G]** speak **[C]** **[D]**
[D] I'll be your belly **[G]** dan-**[C]**cer
[F] Prancer, and **[G]** you can be my **[A7]** sheik **[D]**
[D] Midnight at the **[G]** oa-**[C]**sis
[D] Send your camel to **[G]** bed
[D] Shadows paintin' our **[G]** fa-**[C]**ces
[F] Traces of ro**[C]**mance in our **[A7]** heads

[D] I know your Daddy's a **[G]** sul-**[C]**tan
[D] A nomad known to **[G]** all **[C]**
[D] With fifty girls to a-**[G]**ttend **[C]** him
They all **[F]** send him, **[G]** jump at his beck **[A7]** and call

[D] But you won't need no **[G]** harem, **[C]** honey
[D] When I'm by your **[G]** side **[C]**
[D] And you won't need no **[G]** ca-**[C]**mel
[F] No, no, when I **[G]** take you for a **[A7]** ride

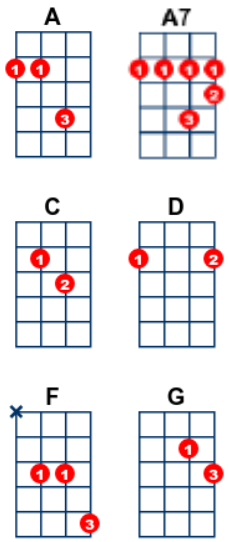
[Eb] Come **[Dm]** on, **[Cm]** Cactus is our **[Bb]** friend
[Eb] He'll **[Dm]** point out the **[Cm]** way
[Eb] Come **[Dm]** on, **[Bb]** 'til the evenin' **[C]** ends
[G] 'Til the evenin' **[Am]** ends **[D]**

[D] Midnight at the **[G]** oa-**[C]**sis
[D] Send your camel to **[G]** bed
[D] Shadows paintin' our **[G]** fa-**[C]**ces
[F] Traces of ro**[C]**mance in our **[A7]** heads
[G] **[F#]** Oh, come **[D]** on...

Midnight Hour

artist:Wilson Pickett writer:Wilson Pickett , Steve Cropper

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6A0cK9-uV38 Capo 2



Thanks to Dave Bennett !

[C]/// [A7]/// [G]/// [F]/// [D]/ [G]/ [D]/ [G]/

I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] midnight [D] hour [G]
That's when my [D] love comes [G] tumbling [D] down [G]
I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] midnight [D] hour [G]
When ther's [D] no one [G] else a-[D]round [G]
I'm gonna [A7] take you [A7] girl and [G] hold you [G]
And do [A7] all the [A7] things I [G] told you [G]
In the midnight [D] hour [G]
[D] Yes I am [G]
Ooh [D] yes I am [G]
Just one thing I want to say right here

I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] stars come [D] out [G]
And see that [D] twinkle in [G] your [D] eyes [G]
I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] midnight [D] hour
That's when my [D] love be [G] gins to [D] shine [G]
You're the [A7] only [A7] girl I [G] know [G]
That can [A7] really [A7] love me [G] so [G]
In the midnight [D] hour [G]
Ooh [D] yeah - in the [G] midnight [D] hour [G]

[C] Yeah, al-[A7]right, play it for me one time

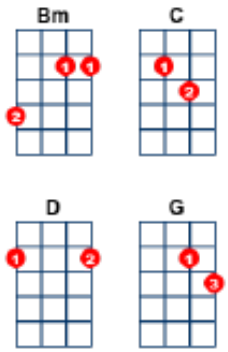
[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [C] [A]
[D] [G] [D] [C] [D] [D] [A]

I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] midnight [D] hour [G]
That's when my [D] love comes [G] tumbling [D] down [G]
I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] midnight [D] hour [G]
That's when my [D] love be [G] gins to [D] shine [G]
Just [D] you and [G] I - [D] - Ooh, [G] baby
Just [D] you and [G] I [D] [G]
No [D] body around [G] baby, Just [D] you and [G] I
I'm gonna hold you in my arms (fading)

Midnight Oil

artist:Eliza Gilkyson writer:Eliza Gilkyson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lBvUITAbC_4 Capo 2



[G] [C] / [G] / [G] [D] [D]
[G] Moonrise over the [C] moun-[G]tain
The sky is midnight [D] blue
[G] I'm thinking 'bout the [C] hard [G] times
That lie ahead of [D] you

[G] You'll never know just [C] what was [G] lost
In our spiral down from [D] grace
[G] We'll never know the [C] final [G] cost
For the worthless dreams we [D] chased

Save your [C] so-[G]rrow for a-[D]nother [G] morn'
Though your [C] heart [G] lies on the [D] ground
Come to-[C]morr-[G]ow, maybe a [Bm] new world's [C] born
When we [G] ride the [C] old one [D] down

[G] It never will be [C] para-[G]dise
It never will be [D] bliss
But [G] love will make it [C] worth the [G] price
Even in times like [D] this

Save your [C] so-[G]rrow for a-[D]nother [G] morn'
Though your [C] heart [G] lies on the [D] ground
Come to-[C]morr-[G]ow, maybe a [Bm] new world's [C] born
When we [G] ride the [C] old one [D] down

[G] It never will be [C] para-[G]dise
It never will be [D] bliss
But [G] love will make it [C] worth the [G] price
Even in times like [D] this

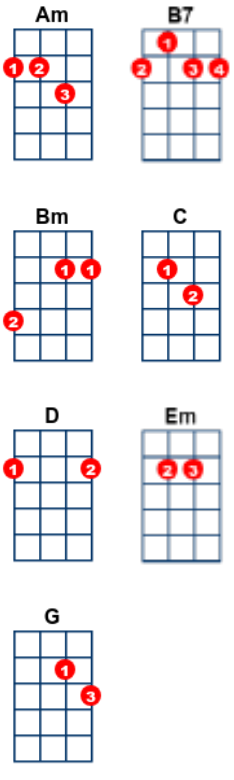
[G] Moonlight over the [C] moun-[G]tain
The midnight oil burns [D] low
[G] There'll never be e-[C]nough [G] time
'Til it's your time to [D] go

So save your [C] so-[G]rrow for a-[D]nother [G] morn'
Though your [C] heart [G] lies on the [D] ground
Come to-[C]morr-[G]ow, maybe a [Bm] new world's [C] born
When we [G] ride the [C] old one [D] down

Midnight Ride

artist:Orville Peck, Kylie Minogue & Diplo writer:Christopher Stracey, Kylie Minogue, Marta Cikojevic, Orville Peck

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lKtOo5vwPVg F#m so capo 2



[Em] **[Am]**/ **[Em]**/ **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[B7]**

[Em] Double down and **[Am]** let it **[Em]** ride now
[C] No one a-**[G]**round, no-**[B7]**where to go

[Em] Turn it up and **[Am]** turn me **[Em]** out, love
[C] Something **[G]** says to **[B7]** take it **[Bm]** slow

[C] But who's got the **[Am]** time, baby?
[Em] Don't walk the **[D]** line, baby
[Am] Seems like the **[C]** night
is ours to **[Bm]** know-ow-ow-ow-**[B7]**ow-ow-ow-ow-ow-**[Em]**ow

> **[Em]** Let me take you on a **[Am]** midnight **[Em]** ride
> Baby, **[C]** you and **[G]** I
> **[B7]** Ooh, so much we could ex-**[Em]**plore

Pull me closer under **[Am]** moonlit **[Em]** skies
Fire **[C]** in your **[G]** eyes
[B7] Ooh, you got me burning **[Em]** up

[Em] **[Am]**/ **[Em]**/ **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[B7]** **[B7]**

[Em] Set free, **[Am]** still never tied **[C]** down
No **[G]** wind in your **[B7]** way

[Em] Do you feel me?
[Am] Head and heart are so **[C]** young
The moon, not much to **[B7]** say

[C] Don't go too **[Am]** fast, don't go too **[Em]** slow
Don't **[D]** lose us in the dark, ple-**[Am]** ease
Take my **[C]** hand and take us a-**[B7]**way-ay-ay ooh,ooh ooh yeah-**[Em]**ah

> **[Em]** Let me take you on a **[Am]** midnight **[Em]** ride
> Baby, **[C]** you and **[G]** I
> **[B7]** Ooh, so much we could ex-**[Em]**plore

Pull me closer under **[Am]** moonlit **[Em]** skies
Fire **[C]** in your **[G]** eyes
[B7] Ooh, you got me burning **[Em]** up

[Em] [Am]/ **[Em]**/ **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[B7] [B7]**

[Em] Baby, **[Am]** something just crossed my **[Em]** mind
[C] Remember when I chased your heart **[B7]** down?
Uh-huh

[Em] I told you we'd always be to-**[Am]**gether
[Em] And you swore to me **[C]** you would never be **[G]** bored **[B7]**

[Em] I'll follow you to the ends of the earth, **[Am]** darling
[Em] We'll **[C]** talk until we **[G]** get somewhere

[B7] I love the morning **[Em]** sight
[Em] One thing we can always remember
[Am] I can't **[Em]** wait for the **[C]** moon to rise
To always **[B7]** rise
There's **[B7]** fire in your eyes

> **[Em]** Let me take you on a **[Am]** midnight **[Em]** ride
> Baby, **[C]** you and **[G]** I
> **[B7]** Ooh, so much we could ex-**[Em]**plore

Pull me closer under **[Am]** moonlit **[Em]** skies
Fire **[C]** in your **[Em]** eyes
[B7] Ooh, you got me burning **[Em]** up

> **[Em]** Let me take you on a **[Am]** midnight **[Em]** ride
> Baby, **[C]** you and **[G]** I
> **[B7]** Ooh, so much we could ex-**[Em]**plore

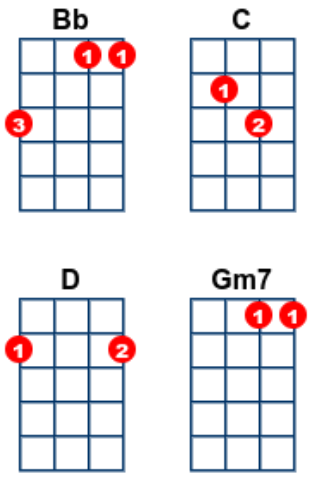
Pull me closer under **[Am]** moonlit **[Em]** skies
Fire **[C]** in your **[G]** eyes
[B7] Ooh, you got me burning **[Em]** up

[Em] [Am]/ **[Em]**/ **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[B7]**
Hee-**[Em]** yah

Midnight Rider

artist:The Allman Brothers Band writer:Gregg AllmanRobert Kim Payne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O6Q40nZRRco



[D]
[D] I got to run to keep from hiding
[D] And I'm bound to keep on riding
[D] And I've got one more silver dollar

But I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no
[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

[D] I don't own the clothes I'm wearing
[D] And the road goes on forever
[D] And I've got one more silver dollar

But I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no
[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

[D] [D] [D] [D]
[C] [Bb] [C] [Bb]
[C] [Bb] [Bb]
[D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] I've gone past the point of caring
[D] Some old bed I'll soon be sharing
[D] And I've got one more silver dollar

But I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no
[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

No, I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no
[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

No, I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no
[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

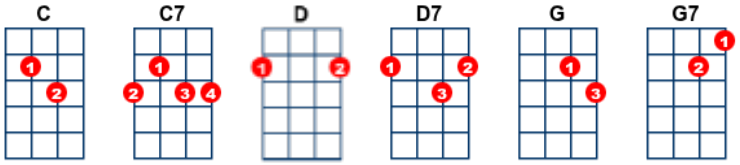
No, I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no
[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

Fading

[Gm7] [C] [D]

Midnight Special

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:Traditional - LeadBelly



LeadBelly, Creedence Clearwater Revival - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2s8wgu_UzEY

first verse strum single arpeggiated chords

[G] Well you wake up in the mor-**[C]**nin', you hear the work bell **[G]** ring
And they march you to the **[D]** table to see the same old **[G]** thing
Ain't no food upon the **[C]** table and no pork up in the **[G]** pan
But you better not com-**[D]**plain boy you get in trouble with the **[G]** man **[G7]**

2 sets of 3 drum beats - tim ka ta, tim ka ta - then speed up and strum continuously

Let the Midnight **[C]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the Midnight **[D]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me **[G7]**
Let the Midnight **[C]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the Midnight **[D]** Special **[D7]** shine an ever lovin' light on **[G]** me

[G] Yonder come miss **[C7]** Rosie, how in the world did you **[G]** know?
By the way she wears her **[D]** apron, and the clothes she **[G]** wore
Umbrella on her **[C7]** shoulder, piece of paper in her **[G]** hand
She come to see the **[D]** gov'nor, she wants to free her **[G]** man **[G7]**

Let the Midnight **[C]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the Midnight **[D]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me **[G7]**
Let the Midnight **[C]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the Midnight **[D]** Special **[D7]** shine an ever lovin' light on **[G]** me

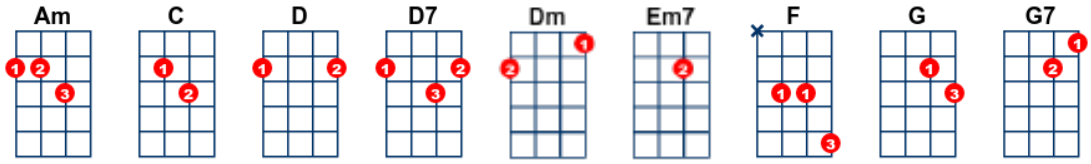
[G] If you're ever in **[C7]** Houston, well, you better do the **[G]** right
You better not **[D]** gamble, there, you better not **[G]** fight, at all
Or the sheriff will **[C7]** grab ya and the boys will bring you **[G]** down
The next thing you **[D]** know, boy, oh! you're prison **[G]** bound **[G7]**

Let the Midnight **[C]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the Midnight **[D]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me **[G7]**
Let the Midnight **[C]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the Midnight **[D]** Special **[D7]** shine an ever lovin' light on **[G]** me

Let the Midnight **[C]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the Midnight **[D]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me **[G7]**
Let the Midnight **[C]** Special shine a light on **[G]** me
Let the Midnight **[D]** Special **[D7]** shine an ever lovin' light on **[G]** me
[G]

Midnight Train To Georgia

artist:Gladys Knight and the Pips writer:Jim Weatherly



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

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

[C] mmm L. [Em7] A. [Dm] [G] proved [C] too much for the [Em7] man,
Too [Dm] much for the [G] man, he couldn't [C] make it
So he's [Em7] leavin' the life [Dm] [D7] he's [G] come to know,
[G7] He said he's [C] goin', he said he's [Em7] goin back to find [Dm]
go-[G]in back to find
[C] Ooh, Ooh, [Em7] Ooh what's left of [Dm] his world, [G]
[C] The world he [Em7] left behind, [Dm] [D7] not so long a-[G]go. [G7]

He's [C] leaving, [Em7] leavin [Dm] on that mid-[G]night train to [C] Georgia,
Leavin' on the [Em7] midnight train [Dm] [G]
[C] Said he's goin' back [Em7] [Dm] goin back to find
[D7] To a simpler [G] place and time.
Whenever he takes that ride, - oh yes he is - [G7] guess who's gonna be right by his side
And [C] I'll be with [Em7] him - I know you [Dm] will
On that [G] midnight train to [Am] Georgia,
Leavin' on the midnight train to [D7] Georgia, woo-woo
[F] I'd rather live in his world [G] livin in his world
Than live without him in [C] mine.
Their [Em7] world is [Dm] his, [G] his and hers alone

[C] He kept [Em7] dreamin' [Dm] dreamin' [G] that someday
[C] he'd be the [Em7] star, a [Dm] superstar, but he [G] didn't get far
[C] But he sure found out [Em7] the hard way
[Dm] that dreams [D] don't always [G] come true, dreams don't always come true. [G7]
Uh-uh. No. Uh-uh So he [C] pawned all his [Em7] hopes
[Dm] Ooh ooh o[G] oh ooh and he even [C] [Em7] sold his old [Dm] car
Ooh ooh [G] ooh ooh, bought a [C] one way ticket [Em7] back
[Dm] to the [D7] life [G] he once knew,
Oh yes he did, [G7] he said he would.

He's [C] leaving, [Em7] leavin [Dm] on that mid-[G]night train to [C] Georgia,
Leavin' on the [Em7] midnight train [Dm] [G]
[C] Said he's goin' back [Em7] [Dm] goin back to find
[D7] To a simpler [G] place and time.
Whenever he takes that ride, - oh yes he is - [G7] guess who's gonna be right by his side
And [C] I'll be with [Em7] him - I know you [Dm] will
On that [G] midnight train to [Am] Georgia,
Leavin' on the midnight train to [D7] Georgia, woo-woo
[F] I'd rather live in his world [G] livin in his world
Than live without him in [C] mine.
Their [Em7] world is [Dm] his, [G] his and hers alone

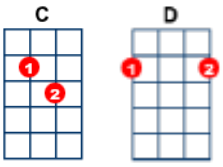
He's [C] leaving, [Em7] leavin [Dm] on that mid-[G]night train to [C] Georgia,
Leavin' on the [Em7] midnight train [Dm] [G]
[C] Said he's goin' back [Em7] [Dm] goin back to find
[D7] To a simpler [G] place and time.
Whenever he takes that ride, - oh yes he is - [G7] guess who's gonna be right by his side
And [C] I'll be with [Em7] him - I know you [Dm] will
On that [G] midnight train to [Am] Georgia,
Leavin' on the midnight train to [D7] Georgia, woo-woo
[F] I'd rather live in his world [G] livin in his world
Than live without him in [C] mine.
Their [Em7] world is [Dm] his, [G] his and hers alone

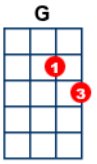
[C] One [Em7] love, one love gonna [Dm] board gonna board,
on the mid-[G]night train to ride
[C] One love, one [Em7] love wanna board, gonna [Dm] board,
gotta board, on the mid-[G]night train to ride
[C] One love, one [Em7] love, wanna board, gonna [Dm] board,
Uh-huh on the mid-[G]night train to ride
[C] My world, one[Em7] love, his world, gonna [Dm] board,
our world is [G] mine and his alone
[C] My world, one [Em7] love, his world, gonna [Dm] board,
our world is [G] mine and his alone
[C] I got to go, one [Em7] love, I got to go, gonna [Dm] board,
I got to go on the mid-[G]night train hey!

Mighty Quinn, The

artist:Manfred Mann writer:Bob Dylan

Manfred Mann: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JP9eN03PiXU
(Capo on 4 unfortunately)
[G] You'll not see [D] nothing like the [C] Mighty [G] Quinn.





Chorus:
[G] Come all without, [D] come all with[G] in.
You'll not see [D] nothing like the [C] Mighty [G] Quinn.
[G] Come all without, [D] come all with[G]in.
You'll not see [D] nothing like the [C] Mighty [G] Quinn.

[G] Everybody's [C] building [G] the big ships and the [C] boats.
[G] Some are building [C] monuments, [G] others, jotting down [C] notes.
[G] Everybody's [C] in despair, every [G] girl and [C] boy.
But when [G] Quinn the Eskimo [D] gets here,
every[C]body's gonna jump for [G] joy.

Chorus

[G] I like to do just [C] like the rest, I [G] like my sugar [C] sweet.
But [G] guarding fumes and [C] making haste, it [G] ain't my cup of [C] meat.
[G] Everybody's [C] 'neath the trees, feeding [G] pigeons on a [C] limb.
But when [G] Quinn the Eskimo [D] gets here,
all the [C] pigeons gonna run to [G] him.

Chorus

[G] A cat's miaow and a [C] cow's moo, [G] I can recite 'em [C] all.
Just [G] tell me where it [C] hurts ya honey and I'll [G] tell you who to [C] call.
[G] Nobody can [C] get no sleep, there's [G] someone on everyone's [C] toes.
But when [G] Quinn the Eskimo [D] gets here,
every[C]body's gonna wanna [G] doze.

Chorus

[G] Come all without, [D] come all with[G] in.
You'll not see [D] nothing like the [C] Mighty [G] Quinn.
[G] Come all without, [D] come all with[G] in.
You'll not see [D] nothing like the [C] Mighty [G] Quinn.

Million Dreams, A

artist:Ziv Zaifman, Hugh Jackman, Michelle Williams writer:Benj Pasek and Justin Paul

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g9r5PFZihC4

Thanks to Garry Owen

(**[G]** / **[D]** / **[Em]** / **[C]** / **[G]** / **[D]** / **[C]** / / /)

[G] I close my **[D]** eyes and I can **[Em]** see the world that's **[C]** waiting up for **[G]** me
That I **[D]** call my **[C]** own
[G] Through the **[D]** dark, through the **[Em]** door
Through where **[C]** no one's been be-**[G]**fore
But it **[D]** feels like **[C]** home

[D] They can say, they can **[Em]** say it **[D]** all sounds **[C]** crazy
[D] They can say, they can **[Em]** say I've **[D]** lost my **[C]** mind
[D] I don't care, I don't **[Em]** care, so **[D]** call me **[C]** crazy
[D] We can live in a **[Em]** world that **[D]** we de-**[C]**sign

> 'Cause **[G]** every night I lie in bed
> The **[D]** brightest colours fill my head
> A **[Am]** million dreams are keeping me a-**[C]**wake
> I **[G]** think of what the world could be
> A **[D]** vision of the one I see
> A **[Am]** million dreams is all it's gonna **[C]** take
> **[NC]** A million dreams for the world we're gonna make

[G] / **[D]** / **[Em]** / **[C]** /

[G] There's a **[D]** house we can **[Em]** build
Every **[C]** room inside is **[G]** filled with **[D]** things from far **[C]** away
[G] The special **[D]** things I com-**[Em]**pile,
Each one **[C]** there to make you **[G]** smile on a **[D]** rainy **[C]** day

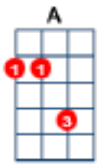
[D] They can say, they can **[Em]** say it **[D]** all sounds **[C]** crazy
[D] They can say, they can **[Em]** say we've **[D]** lost our **[C]** minds
[D] I don't care, I don't **[Em]** care, if they **[D]** call us **[C]** crazy
[D] Run away to a **[Em]** world that **[D]** we de-**[C]**sign

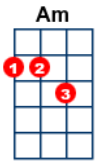
Chorus

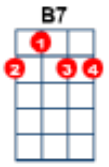
[Em] However **[B7]** big, however **[G]** small, let me be **[A]** part of it **[C]** all
Share your dreams **[G]** with me **[B7]** **[Em]**
You may be **[B7]** right, you may be**[G]** wrong,
But say that you'll **[A]** bring me a-**[C]**long
[C] To the world you **[G]** see, **[G]** to the world I close my **[Am]** eyes to see
I close my **[D]** eyes to see

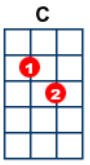
Softly

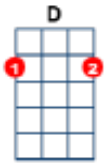
[G] Every night I lie in bed, **[D]** the brightest colors fill my head
A **[Am]** million dreams are keeping me a-**[C]**wake
(Build) A **[C]** million dreams, a million dreams,
I **[G]** think of what the world could be. a **[D]** vision of the one I see
A **[Am]** million dreams is all it's gonna **[C]** take
A **[C]** million dreams for the world we're gonna **[G]** maaaake **[D]** **[Em]** **[C]**
[NC] For the world we're gonna **[G]** make
(soft and slowing) **[G]** **[D]** **[C]**

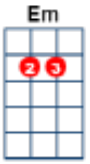


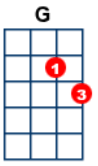










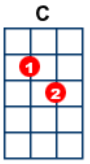


Mind Your Own Business

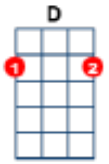
artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RZH2bmbUTI4 (But in E)

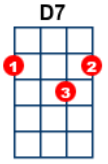
Thanks to Rhonda Whiston Edwards



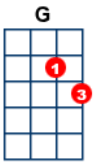
[G] [D] [G]



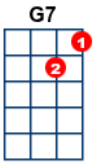
[G] If the wife and I are fussin' brother that's our right
Cause me and that sweet woman's got a **[G7]** license to fight
Why don't you **[C]** mind your own business
[G] Mind your own business
Cause if **[D7]** you mind your business, then you won't be mindin' **[G]** mine



Oh, the woman on our party line's a nosy thang
She picks up her receiver when she **[G7]** knows it's my ring
Why don't you **[C]** mind your own business
[G] Mind your own business
Well, if **[D7]** you mind your business, then you won't be mindin' **[G]** mine



If I wanna honky-tonk around til two or three
Now, brother that's my headache, don't you **[G7]** worry 'bout me
Just **[C]** mind your own business
[G] Mind your own business
If you **[D7]** mind your business, then you won't be mindin' **[G]** mine



If I get my head beat black and blue
Now that's my wife and my **[G7]** stove wood too
Just **[C]** mind your own business
[G] Mind your own business
If you **[D7]** mind your business, then you won't be mindin' **[G]** mine

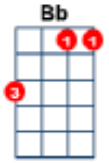
I got a little gal that wears her hair up high,
The boys all whistle when **[G7]** she walks bye
Just **[C]** mind your own business
[G] Mind your own business
If you **[D7]** mind your business, then you sure won't be minding **[G]** mine

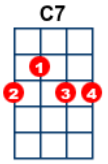
Mindin' other people's business seems to be high-toned
I got all that I can do just to **[G7]** mind my own
Why don't you **[C]** mind your own business
[G] Mind your own business
If you **[D7]** mind your business, then you won't be mindin' **[G]** mine
Yeah, if you **[D7]** mind your own business, you'll stay busy all the **[G]** time **[D] [G]**

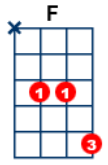
Rhonda Whiston Edwards:
https://www.facebook.com/rhonda.jean.edwards/videos/10157231325484334/

Mingulay Boat Song

artist:The Corries writer:Sir Hugh S. Roberton







Thanks to Steve Walton for this one !
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WgkGrm5516k But in E
[C7] Heel ya **[F]** ho, boys; let her go, boys;
Swing her **[C7]** head round, and all tog**[Bb]**ether.
[C7] Heel ya **[F]** ho, boys; let her go boys,
Sailing **[C7]** homeward to Mingu-**[Bb]**lay

What care **[F]** we how **[C7]** white the **[F]** Minch is?
What care **[F]** we for **[C7]** wind or **[F]** weath**[C7]**er?
Swing her **[F]** head round **[C7]** ev'ry **[F]** inch is
Sailing homeward to **[C7]** Mingu-**[F]**lay.

[C7] Heel ya **[F]** ho, boys; let her go, boys;
Swing her **[C7]** head round, and all tog**[Bb]**ether.
[C7] Heel ya **[F]** ho, boys; let her go boys,
Sailing **[C7]** homeward to Mingu-**[Bb]**lay

Wives are **[F]** waiting **[C7]** by the **[F]** quayside
They've been **[F]** waiting since **[C7]** break of **[F]** day- **[C7]** o
Swing her **[F]** head round **[C7]** and we'll **[F]** anchor.
'Ere the sun sets on **[C7]** Mingu-**[F]**lay.

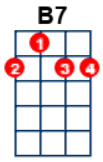
[C7] Heel ya **[F]** ho, boys; let her go, boys;
Swing her **[C7]** head round, and all tog**[Bb]**ether.
[C7] Heel ya **[F]** ho, boys; let her go boys,
Sailing **[C7]** homeward to Mingu-**[Bb]**lay

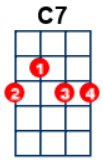
When the **[F]** wind is **[C7]** wild with **[F]** shouting
And the **[F]** waves mount **[C7]** ever **[F]** higher **[C7]**
Anxious **[F]** eyes turn **[C7]** ever **[F]** seaward
To see us home, boys, to **[C7]** Mingu-**[F]**lay.

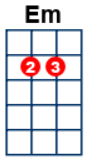
[C7] Heel ya **[F]** ho, boys; let her go, boys;
Swing her **[C7]** head round, and all tog**[Bb]**ether.
[C7] Heel ya **[F]** ho, boys; let her go boys,
Sailing **[C7]** homeward to Mingu-**[Bb]**lay

Minnie the Moocher

artist:Cab Calloway , writer:Cab Calloway, Irving Mills







Cab Calloway: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8mq4UT4VnbE
Intro: [Em] [B7] [Em]

[Em] Folks, here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher
[C7] She was a red-hot [B7] hoochie- [Em] cootcher
[Em] She was the roughest, toughest frail
But [C7] Minnie had a heart as [B7] big as a [Em] whale

Chorus:
[Em] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!)
[C7] Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho! (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!)
[B7] He-de-he-de-he-de-he! (He-de-he-de-he-de-he!)
[Em] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de- [B7] ho! [Em] (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho!)

[Em] She messed around with a bloke named Smokey
[C7] She loved him though [B7] he was [Em] cokie
[Em] He took her down to Chinatown
[C7] And he showed her how to kick the [B7] gong [Em] around

Chorus

[Em] She had a dream about the king of Sweden
[C7] He gave her things that [B7] she was [Em] needin'
[Em] He gave her a home built of gold and steel
(Double speed) [C7] A diamond car with the [B7] platinum [Em] wheels

Fast Chorus:
[Em] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!
[Em] (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!)
[C7] Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!
[C7] (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-hi!)
[B7] Scoodley-boo, scoodley-boo, scoodley-boodley-boodley-boo!
[B7] (Scoodley-boo, scoodley-boo, scoodley-boodley-boodley-boo)
[Em] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de- [B7] ho!
[Em] (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de- [B7] ho!)

(Normal speed) [Em] He gave her his townhouse and his racing horses
[C7] Each meal she ate was a [B7] dozen [Em] courses
[Em] She had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes
(Double speed) She [C7] sat around and counted them all a [B7] million [Em] times

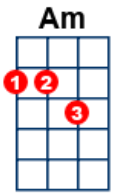
Fast Chorus

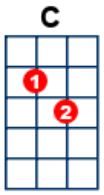
[Em] Poor [C7] Min
[C7] Poor [B7] Min
[B7] Poor [Em] Min

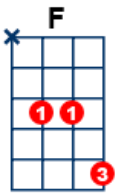
Minstrel Boy, The

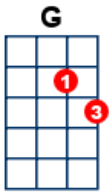
artist:Danny Quinn , writer:Thomas Moore

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w8LPiUQShvM Capo 3









Intro : [F]/ [C]/ [G]/ [C]/

The [C] minstrel [F] boy to the [C] war [G] has [C] gone
In the [F] ranks of [C] death you will [G] find [C] him.
His [C] father's [F] sword he has [C] gird-[G]-ed [C] on
And his [F] wild harp [C]slung be[G] hind [C]him.
[Am]"Land [G] of [F]song," said the [G] warrior [C] bard,
"Though [F] all the [Am] world [F] be-[G]-tray [C] thee,
One [C] sword at [F] least thy [C] rights [G] shall [C] guard,
One [F] faithful [Am] heart shall [G] praise [C] thee."

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

The [C] minstrel [F] fell, but the [C] foe-[G]-man's [C] chain
Could not [F] bring that [C] proud soul [G] un-[C]-der.
The [C] harp he [F] loved never [C] played [G] ag-[C]-ain,
For he [F] tore its [C] cords a-[G]-sun-[C]-der,
[Am] And said, [G]"No [F] chain shall [G] sully [C] thee
Thou [F] soul of [Am] love [F] and [G] brav-[C]-ery.
Thy [C] songs were [F] made for the [C] pure [G] and [C] free.
They shall [F] never [Am] sound in [G] slave-[C]-ry
[F]/ [C]/ [G]/ [C]/

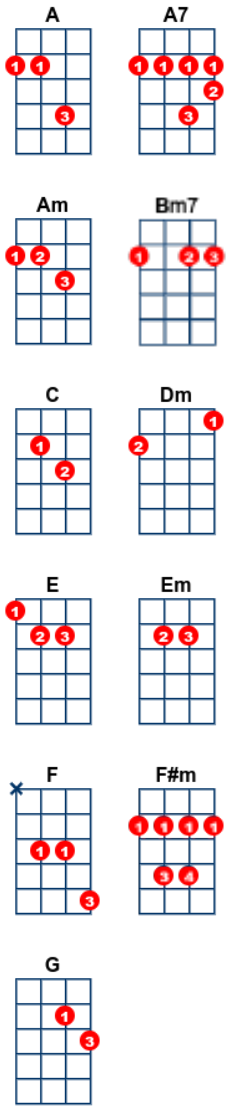
The [C] minstrel [F] boy to the [C] war [G] has [C] gone
In the [F] ranks of [C] death you will [G] find [C] him.
His [C] father's [F] sword he has [C] gird-[G]-ed [C] on
And his [F] wild harp [C]slung be[G] hind [C]him.
[Am]"Land [G] of [F]song," said the [G] warrior [C] bard,
"Though [F] all the [Am] world [F] be-[G]-tray [C] thee,
One [C] sword at [F] least thy [C] rights [G] shall [C] guard,
One [F] faithful [Am] heart shall [G] praise [C] thee."

Thanks to Ian Blackhouse

Miracles

artist:Jefferson Starship writer:Marty Balin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f93RCCbij4c



[Am]
If [Am] only you believe like I believe baby
like [G] I believe we'd get [F] by
If [Am] only you believe in miracles baby
in [G] miracles so would [F] I
If [Am] only you believe like I believe baby
like [G] I believe we'd get [F] by
If [Am] only you believe in miracles baby
in [G] miracles so would [F] I [Dm] [C]
[Am] I might have to [G] move heaven and [Bm7] earth
To prove it to you baby

[Am] So we're makin'[G] love and you feel the [Bm7] power
And I feel the power
Then there's [Em] really nothing that we can't [F] do
[Dm] If we wanted to [G] baby
[Em] We could exist on the [F] stars

It'd be so [G] easy [Em]
[F#m] All we gotta [G] do
Is [C] get a little faith in [A7] you
Oh I've been [Am] so many places
I've [G] seen some things yes I [Bm7] have
I know that love is the answer, yes it is

[Am] Keeps holding this [G] world together
[Bm7] Ain't nothing better ain't nothing better
And [Em] all the answers to our [F] prayers
[Dm] Hell it's the same every-[G]wheres now baby
[Em] Nothing ever breaks up the [F] heart
Only [G] tears give you a-[Em]way
[F#m] Then you're right where I [G] found ya
[C] With my arms a-[A]round ya
Oh [Am] baby baby [G] baby love is a [Bm7] magic word yeah
[Am] Few ever find in a [G] lifetime [Bm7]
[Em] But from that very first l[F] ook in your eyes
I [Dm] knew you and I had but [G] one heart
[Em] Only our bodies were a-[F]part

That was so [G] easy so [E] easy
[F#m] I had a taste of the [G] real world
Just a drop of it
[C] When I went down on [A] you girl
Don't ever stop it

If [Am] only you believe like I believe baby
like [G] I believe we'd get [F] by
If [Am] only you believe in miracles baby
in [G] miracles so would [F] I
If [Am] only you believe like I believe baby
like [G] I believe we'd get [F] by
If [Am] only you believe in miracles baby
in [G] miracles so would [F] I [Dm] [C]
[Am] I can hear [G] windmills and rainbows
When-[Bm7] ever you're talkin'to me
[Am] I feel like [G] swirling and dancin'
When-[Bm7] ever you're walking with me
You [Em] ripple like a river when I [F] touch you girl
When I [Dm] pluck your body like a [G] string
[Em] When I start dancin' in-[F]side ya
Oh baby you make me [G] wanna [Em] sing
[F#m] Yeah baby [G] baby [C] baby oh [Am] baby
Oh [Am] yeah all [G] right
[Bm7] Baby we're sure doin' it tonight
Every-[Am]time you come by let me [G] try
Pretty [Bm7] please with sugar on it

That's how I like it ooh
[Em] I can't even be-[F] lieve it with you
It's like [Dm] having every dream
I ever [G] wanted come true
I [Em] picked up your vibes
You know it [F] opened my eyes
But I'm still [G] dreamin' [Em] yeah
[F#m] And you're right where I [G] found ya
[C] With my arms a-[Am]round ya

If [Am] only you believe like I believe baby
like [G] I believe we'd get [F] by
If [Am] only you believe in miracles baby
in [G] miracles so would [F] I

If [Am] only you believe like I believe baby
like [G] I believe we'd get [F] by
If [Am] only you believe in miracles baby
in [G] miracles so would [Bm7] I
So would [Em] I [F] [Dm] [G]
So would [Em] I [F] [G] [Em] [F#m] G] [C] [Am]

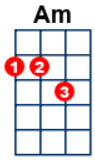
Fading

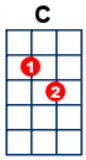
If [Am] only you believe like I believe baaby
like [G] I believe we'd get [F] by
If [Am] only you believe in miracles baby
in [G] miracles so would [F] I

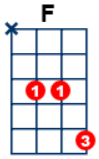
Misery

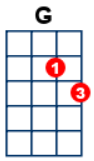
artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

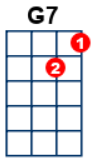
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Rl3Wi2RUX0 But in E











The [F] world is treating me [G] bad
[C] Misery. [Am] [G]

[C] I'm the kind of [F] guy,
Who [C] never used to [F] cry,
The [F] world is treating me [G] bad
[C] Misery. [Am]

I've [C] lost her now for [F] sure
I [C] won't see her no [F] more
It's [F] gonna be a [G] drag
[C] Misery

[Am] I'll remember all the little [C] things we've done
[Am] Can't she see she'll always be the [G] only one, [G7] only one.
[C] Send her back to [F] me,
[C] 'Cause everyone can [F] see
Without her I will [G] be in
[C] misery

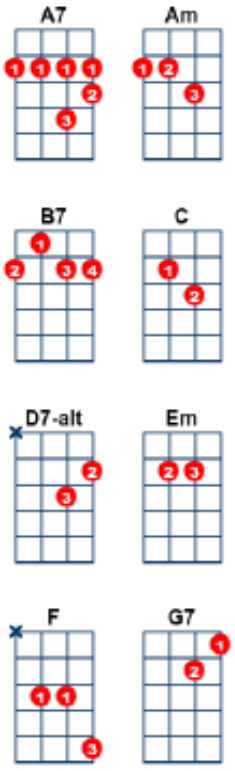
[Am] I'll remember all the little [C] things we've done
[Am]
Can't she see she'll always be the [G] only one, [G7] only one.
[C] Send her back to [F] me,
[C] 'Cause everyone can [F] see
Without her I will [G] be in
[C] misery

[Am] Oh oh oh [C] misery, [Am] Oh oh oh
[C] misery.

Miss Celie's Blues

artist:Tata Vega writer:Richie Lionel B, Jones Quincy D, Temperton Rodney

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eK3URAH760w



[C]/// **[B7]**/// **[C]**/// **[A7]**///
[F]/// **[G7]**/// **[C]**/// **[G7]**///

[C] Sister, You've **[B7]** been on my mind
Oh, **[C]** Sister, We're **[A7]** two of a kind,
So, **[F]** Sister, I'm **[G7]** keeping my eyes on **[C]** you

[G7] I'll betchya think I don't know **[C]** nothin'
except **[B7]** singin' the blues
Well, **[C]** Sister, **[A7]** I got news for you
I'm **[F]** somethin', I hope that **[G7]** you think
That you're somethin' too **[C]** **[G7]**

[Am] Well, I've been **[Em]** up
I've been **[Am]** up that lonesome **[Em]** road
and I **[Am]** seen a lota **[Em]** suns goin' **[Am]** down **[Em]**
But, **[Am]** trust me, **[Em]**
No **[D7-alt]** low life's gonna run me around **[G7]**

So let me tell you somethin', **[C]** Sister
[B7] Remember your name
No, **[C]** twister, gonna **[A7]** steal your stuff away
My **[D7-alt]** sister,

SLOWS DOWN

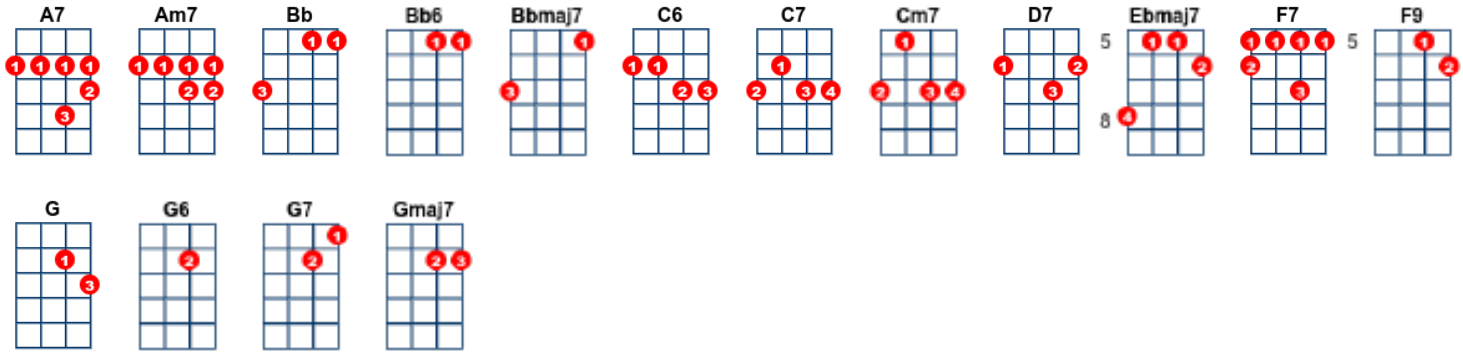
we **[G7]** sure aint got a whole lotta **[C]** time **[A7]**

So! Shake your shimmy, **[D7-alt]** Sister
[G7] Cause honey this Shug, is feelin' fine. **[C]**

Thanks to Suzie Thompson for this

Miss Chatelaine

artist:k.d.lang writer:k.d. lang, Ben Mink



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dY-_m6vUTUY But in E

Thanks to Debra Skeen

Intro: [G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [G]

Just a [G] kiss, just a [Gmaj7] kiss, I have [G6]lived just for [G] this
[C6]I can't explain why I've be-[A7]come [Am7] Miss Chate-[D7]laine
Just a [G] smile, just a [Gmaj7]smile, hold me [G6] captive just a [G] while
[C6] I can't explain why I've be-[A7]come [Am7] Miss Chate-[D7]laine

[C6] Every [F9] time your [G] eyes meet [G7] mine
[C6] Clouds of [F9] qualm burst into [Am7] sun-[D7]shine

Just a [G] sigh, just a [Gmaj7] sigh, words my [G6] love, just re-[G]ply
[C6] I can't explain why I've be-[A7]come [Am7] Miss Chate-[D7]laine

Miss [G6] Chatelaine [G]
instrumental
[Bb6] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6] [Bb]
[Ebmaj7] [C7] [Cm7] [F7]

Just a [G] smile, just a [Gmaj7] smile, hold me [G6] captive just a [G] while
[C6] I can't explain why I've be-[A7]come [Am7] Miss Chate-[D7]laine

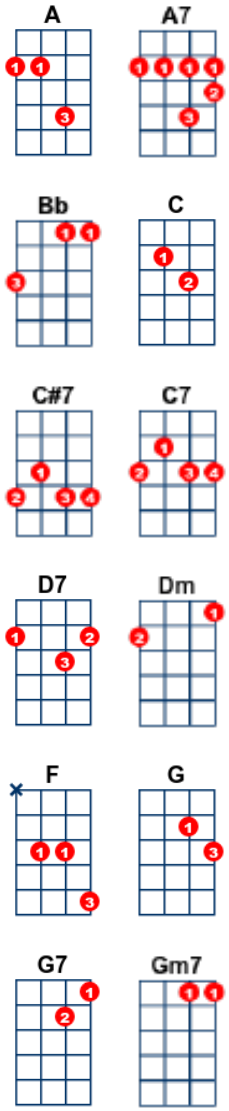
[C6] Every [F9] time your [G] eyes meet [G7] mine
[C6] Clouds of [F9] qualm burst into [Am7] sun-[D7]shine

Just a [G] kiss, just a [Gmaj7] kiss, I have [G6] lived just for [G] this
[C6] I can't explain why I've be-[A7]come [Am7] Miss Chate-[D7]laine
Miss [G] Chatelaine, [Gmaj7] Miss [G6] Chatelaine
[Gmaj7] Miss Chate-[G]laine

Miss You

artist:Flanagan and Allen writer:Charles Tobias, Harry Tobias and Henry Tobias

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KiceVp89VIs



[C] Miss [F] you since you went a-[A]way [A7] dear
[D7] Miss you more than I can [G] say [G7] dear
[C7] Day time night [C] time [A7] nothing I [Dm] do
Can [G7] make me forget that [C7] I still [C] love you

[C] Kiss [F] you, in my dreams I [A7] kiss [A] you
[D7] Whisp'ring darling how I [G7] miss you.
[C7] Tell me do you ever [Gm7] miss [C7] me
As [F] I [C#7] miss [F] you.

[Bb] Miss [F] you since you went a-[A]way [A7] dear
[D7] Miss you more than I can [G] say [G7] dear
[C7] Day time night [C] time [A7] nothing I [Dm] do
Can [G7] make me forget that [C7] I still [C] love you

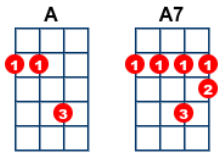
[C] Miss [F] you since you went a-[A]way [A7] dear
[D7] Miss you more than I can [G] say [G7] dear
[C7] Day time night [C] time [A7] nothing I [Dm] do
Can [G7] make me forget that [C7] I still [C] love you

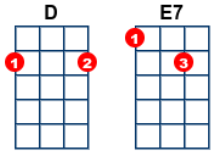
[C] Kiss [F] you, in my dreams I [A7] kiss [A] you
[D7] Whisp'ring darling how I [G7] miss you.
[C7] Tell me do you ever [Gm7] miss [C7] me
As [F] I [C#7] miss [F] you. [G] [C7] [C]

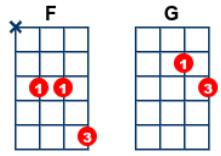
Mission Bell

artist:Donnie Brooks writer:William Michael, Jesse Hodges

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lqHvY7hKB6I Bb so capo 1







Thanks to Susan LeVine

[A] [G] (x2)

[A] Say that you **[G]** love me, **[A]** say those **[G]** pretty words
And **[A]** I will **[G]** give my love to **[A]** you **[A] [G] [F] [E7]**

[E7] My love is **[A]** higher than a **[E7]** mission bell
(how **[A]** deep?) - Deeper than a **[E7]** wishing-well
(how **[D]** strong?) - Stronger than a **[E7]** magic spell,
my **[A]** love (uh huh) for **[E7]** you.

[E7] It's **[A]** wider than the **[E7]** widest sea
(how **[A]** long?) - Longer than a **[E7]** memory
(how **[D]** sweet?) - Sweeter than a **[E7]** honey tree, my **[A]** love (uh huh)
Oh, **[E7]** oh,oh, (uh huh) my **[A]** love (uh huh) mmm
[E7] mm mm (uh huh) for **[A]** you. **[A7]**

> **[E7]** Give me your **[A]** heart of gold **[D]** your heavenly, **[E7]** magic **[A]** touch.
> **[D]** To cherish, **[E7]** have and **[A]** hold I **[D]** need **[E7]** your love, so **[A]** much. **[A7]**

[A] [G] [F] [E7] (x2)

[A] Say that you **[G]** love me **[A]** say those **[G]** pretty words
And **[A]** I will **[G]** give my love to **[A]** you. **[A] [G] [F] [E7]**

[E7] My love is **[A]** warmer than a **[E7]** day in spring
(how **[A]** bright?) - Brighter than a **[E7]** diamong ring
(how **[D]** brave?) - Braver than a **[E7]** mighty king,
my **[A]** love (uh huh) for **[E7]** you.

[E7] It's **[A]** taller than the **[E7]** tallest tree
(how **[A]** soft?) - Softer than a **[E7]** summer breeze
[D] all I **[E7]** ask of you, is **[A]** please
Give (uh huh) your **[E7]** love (uh huh) your **[A]** love (uh huh)
Sweet **[E7]** love (uh huh) to me. **[A] [A7]**

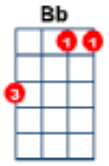
fade to end

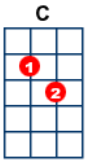
(How **[A]** high?) Higher than a **[G]** mission bell.
(How **[A]** deep?) Deeper than a **[G]** wishing well.
(How **[A]** strong?) Stronger than a **[G]** magic spell.
(How **[A]** wide?) Wider than the **[G]** widest sea

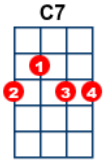
Mississippi

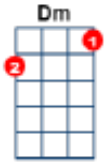
artist:Pussycat writer:Werner Theunissen

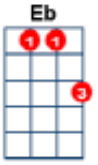
Pussycat: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jZEPIpTpoPs

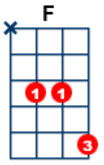












[Bb] Where you can hear a country song from far
and someone plays the honky-tonk gui**[F]**tar
Where all the lights will go out one by **[Bb]** one
the people join the **[C]** sun
and the **[C7]** wind takes it a**[F]**way

Where the **[Bb]** Mississippi rolls down to the sea
and lovers found the place they'd like to **[F]** be
How many times before the song was **[Bb]** ending
love and under**[F]**standing, everywhere a**[Bb]**round

[Bb] Miii....iiii ... ssi**[F]**ssippi, I'll remember **[Bb]** you
Whenever I should go away, **[F]** I'll be longing for the day
that **[C]** I will be in Greenville a**[F]**gain **[Eb]**...**[Dm]** **[F]**

[Bb] Miii....iiii ... ssi**[F]**ssippi, you'll be on my **[Bb]** mind
[Eb]... everytime I hear this **[Bb]** song
Mississippi roll a**[F]**long until the end of **[Bb]** time **[Eb]** **[Bb]** **[F]**

Now the **[Bb]** country song for ever lost its soul
when the guitar player turned to rock & **[F]** roll
and everytime when summernights are **[Bb]** falling
I will always be **[F]** calling dreams of yester**[Bb]**day

[Bb] Miii....iiii ... ssi**[F]**ssippi, I'll remember **[Bb]** you
Whenever I should go away **[F]** I'll be longing for the day
that **[C]** I will be in Greenville a**[F]**gain **[Eb]**...**[Dm]** **[F]**

[Bb] Miii....iiii ... ssi**[F]**ssippi, you'll be on my **[Bb]** mind
[Eb]... everytime I hear this **[Bb]** song
Mississippi roll a**[F]**long until the end of **[Bb]** time

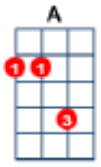
[Eb]... everytime I hear this **[Bb]** song
Mississippi roll a**[F]**long until the end of **[Bb]** time

[Eb] **[Bb]** **[Eb]** **[Bb]**

Mississippi Kid

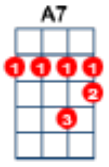
artist:Mississippi Kid writer:Al Kooper, Van Zant, Bob Burns

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EWpmCd9Vs5w Capo 2

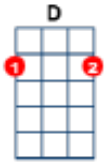


[D] [Dm] x3

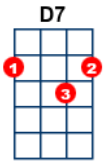
I've got my **[Dm]** pistols in my **[D]** pockets boys, I'm Alabama bound.
I've got my **[G]** pistols in my pockets boys, I'm Alabama **[D]** bound.
Well, I'm not **[A]** looking for no trouble
But nobody dogs me **[D]** 'round.



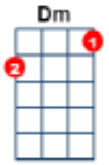
Well, I'm **[Dm]** going to fetch my **[D]** woman, people, Tri-cities here I come.
Well, I'm **[G]** going to fetch my woman, people, Tri-cities here I **[D]** come
'Cause she was **[A]** raised up on that cornbread
And I know that woman'll gonna give me **[D]** some.



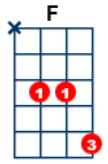
Well, I'm **[Dm]** going to fetch my **[D]** woman, people, Tri-cities here I **[D]** come.
Well, I'm **[G]** going to fetch my woman, people, Tri-cities here I **[D]** come
'Cause she was **[A7]** raised up on that cornbread
And I know that woman'll gonna **[G7]** give **[F]** me **[D]** some.

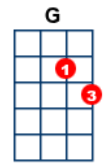


When the **[Dm]** kid hits Alabama, people, **[D]** don't you try and dog him 'round.
Now when the **[G]** kid hits Alabama, people, don't you try and dog him **[D]** 'round.
'Cause if you **[A7]** people cause me trouble,
Then I've got to put you in the **[D]** ground.

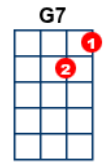


Well, I'm **[Dm]** going to fetch my **[D]** woman, people, Tri-cities here I **[D]** come.
Well, I'm **[G]** going to fetch my woman, people, Tri-cities here I **[D]** come
'Cause she was **[A7]** raised up on that cornbread
And I know that woman'll gonna **[G7]** give **[F]** me **[D]** some.





Well, I was **[Dm]** born in Mississippi and I don't take any stuff from **[D]** you
Well, I was **[G7]** born in Mississippi and I don't take any stuff from **[D]** you
And if I **[A7]** hit you on your head
Boy, it's got to make you black and **[D]** blue.



Well, I'm **[Dm]** going to Alabama, got my **[D]** pistols out by my side
Well, I **[G]** ride to Alabama, with my pistols out by my **[D]** side
'Cause **[A7]** down in Alabama you can **[A]** run, but you sure can't **[D]** hide

[D7]

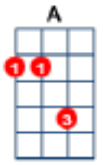
Mister McRivers (a Proud Mary Parody)

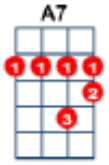
artist:Rick Detorie, "One Big Happy" writer:Rick Detorie Parody on John Fogerty Proud Mary

No YouTube - just use the Proud Mary one shown here

Thanks to Caren Park and Rick Detorie

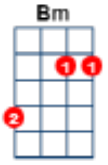
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5hid10EgMXE



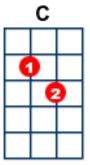


INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

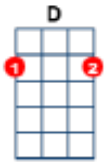
[C] [A] /**[C] [A]** /**[C] [A] [G]**/**[F] [D]**/ **[D]**/**[D]**/

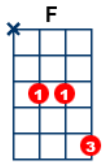


[D] Laughable job in the city,
[D] Workin' for the man makin' macramé,
[D] And I never had one minute of leakage,
[D] Waitin' in the line down at Pic 'n' Pay,
[A7] Big weasel keeps on learnin',
[Bm] Ground round, it keeps on burnin',
[D] Roland, **[D]** Roland, **[D]** Roland B McRiver /**[D]** **[G]** **[D]** /

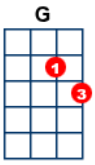


[D] Eatin' lots of paste in dumpsters,
[D] Pumpkins look so nice in tight blue jeans,
[D] Bought a brand new rake down at Garden City,
[D] Combing my big hair like I'm seventeen,
[A7] Hoe John keeps on farmin',
[Bm] Big bees keep on swarmin',
[D] Roland, **[D]** Roland, **[D]** Roland B McRiver /**[D]** **[G]** **[D]** /
[C] [A] /**[C] [A]** /**[C] [A] [G]**/**[F] [D]**/ **[D]**/**[D]**/





[D] If you fall down and you shiver,
[D] Bet you got a cold and some rickety stairs,
[D] You don't have to worry, 'cause your head is bumpy,
[D] I got only aces, but, hey, you got two pairs,
[A7] Big Edith keeps on darnin',
[Bm] Peewee, he keeps on warnin',
[D] Roland, **[D]** Roland, **[D]** Roland B McRiver /**[D]** **[G]** **[D]** /
[D] Roland, **[D]** Roland, **[D]** Roland B McRiver /**[D]** **[G]** **[D]** /
[D] Roland, **[D]** Roland, **[D]** Roland B McRiver /**[D]** **[G]** **[D]** /
[D] Roland, **[D]** Roland, **[D]** Roland **[A]** B Mc**[G]**Riv**[D]**er



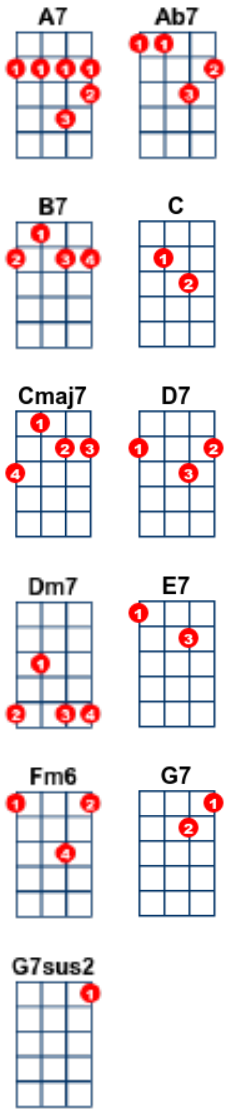
Ritard

[D] Roland **[A]** B Mc**[G]**Riv**[D]**er

Mister Sandman [C]

artist:Flash Mob Jazz HD writer:Pat Ballard

Pat Ballard - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vOiUfSd3ohs
Intro (with riff below):
[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]
[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]



Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] bring me a dream
[E7] Make him the cutest that [A7] I've ever seen
[D7] Give him two lips like [G7] roses in clover
[C] Then tell him that his lonesome [Ab7] nights are [G7] over

[Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] I'm so alone
[E7] Ain't got nobody to [A7] call my own
[Dm7] Please turn on your magic [Fm6] beam
Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring me [G7] a [C] dream [G7]

Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] bring me a dream
[E7] Make him the cutest that [A7] I've ever seen
[D7] Give him the word that [G7] I'm not a rover
[C] Then tell him that his lonesome [Ab7] nights are [G7] over

[Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] I'm so alone
[E7] Ain't got nobody to [A7] call my own
[Dm7] Please turn on your magic [Fm6] beam
Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring me [G7] a [C] dream [G7]

Repeat of intro :
[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]
[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]

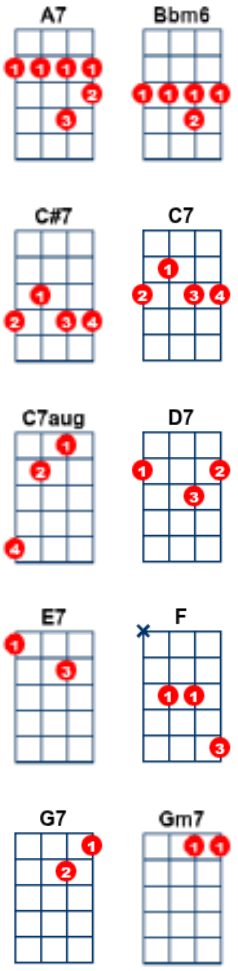
Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] bring me a dream
Give him [E7] a pair of eyes with a [A7] come hither gleam
Give him [D7] a lonely heart like [G7] Pagliacci
[C] And lots of wavy hair like [Ab7] Libera[G7]ce

Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] someone to hold
[E7] Would be so peachy be- [A7] fore we're too old
So [Dm7] please turn on your magic [Fm6] beam
Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring us [G7] a
[C] Please, please, [D7] bring us [G7] a
Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring us [G7] a [C] dream

Mister Sandman [F]

artist:Flash Mob Jazz HD writer:Pat Ballard

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IPPS6fqMEKY But in C



[C7aug] Mister **[F]** Sandman, **[E7]** bring me a dream
[A7] Make him the cutest that **[D7]** I've ever seen
[G7] Give him two lips like **[C7]** roses in clover
[F] Then tell him that his lonesome **[C#7]** nights are **[C7]** over

[F] Sandman, **[E7]** I'm so alone
[A7] Ain't got nobody to **[D7]** call my own
[Gm7] Please turn on your magic **[Bbm6]** beam
Mister **[F]** Sandman, **[G7]** bring me **[C7]** a **[F]** dream **[C7]**

Mister **[F]** Sandman, yesssss... **[E7]** bring me a dream
[A7] Make him the cutest that **[D7]** I've ever seen
[G7] Give him the word that **[C7]** I'm not a rover
[F] Then tell him that his lonesome **[C#7]** nights are **[C7]** over

[F] Sandman, **[E7]** I'm so alone
[A7] Ain't got nobody to **[D7]** call my own
[Gm7] Please turn on your magic **[Bbm6]** beam
Mister **[F]** Sand-man, **[G7]** bring me **[C7]** a **[F]** dream **[C7]**

Mister **[F]** Sandman, **[E7]** bring me a dream
[A7] Give him a pair of eyes with a **[D7]** come hither gleam
[G7] Give him a lonely heart like **[C7]** Pagliacci
[F] And lots of wavy hair like **[C#7]** Libera**[C7]**ce

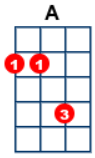
Mister **[F]** Sandman, **[E7]** someone to hold
[A7] Would be so peachy be- **[D7]**fore we're too old
So **[Gm7]** please turn on your magic **[Bbm6]** beam
Mister **[F]** Sandman, **[G7]** bring us
[F] Please, please, **[G7]** bring us
Mister **[F]** Sandman, **[G7]** bring us **[C7]** a **[F]** dream

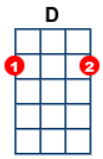
Mistletoe

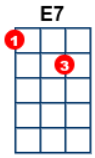
artist:Justin Bieber writer:Nasri Atweh, Adam Messinger, Justin Bieber

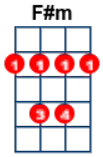
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LUjn3RpkcKY

Thanks to Paul Rose









[A] It's the most beautiful time of the [E7] year,
Lights fill the streets spreading so much [F#m] cheer,
I should be playing in the winter [D] snow,
But I'm a be under the mistle-[A]toe.

[A] I don't wanna miss out on the holi-[E7]day,
But I can't stop staring at your [F#m] face,
I should be playing in the winter [D] snow,
But I'm a be under the mistle-[A]toe.

[A] With you, shawty with you, with you, shawty [E7] with you,
[F#m] With you, under the [D] mistletoe, yeah.

[A] Everyone's gathering around the [E7] fire,
Chestnuts roasting like a hot [F#m] July,
I should be chillin' with my folks, I [D] know,
But I'm a be under the mistle-[A]toe.

[A] Word on the streets Santa's coming to-[E7]night,
Reindeer flying thru the sky so [F#m] high,
I should be making a list, I [D] know, but I'm a be under the mistle-[A]toe.

[A] With you, shawty with you, [E7] with you, shawty with you,
[F#m] With you, under the [D] mistletoe, yeah.
[A] With you, shawty with you, [E7] with you, shawty with you,
[F#m] With you, under the [D] mistletoe, yeah.

Hey [A] love, the Wise Men followed a [E7] star, the way I followed my [F#m] heart,
And it [D] led me to a miracle.
Aye [A] love, don't you buy me [E7] nothing, 'cause I am feeling one [F#m] thing,
Your lips on my [E7] lips, that's a Merry Merry Christmas.

[A] it's the most beautiful time of the [E7] year,
Lights fill the streets spreading so much [F#m] cheer,
I should be playing in the winter [D] snow, but I'm a be under the mistle-[A]toe.

[A] I don't wanna miss out on the ho-[E7]liday,
But I can't stop staring at your [F#m] face,
I should be playing in the winter [D] snow, but I'm a be under the mistle-[A]toe.

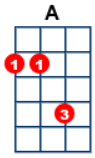
[A] With you, shawty with you, [E7] with you, shawty with you,
[F#m] With you, under the [D] mistletoe, yeah.
[A] With you, shawty with you, [E7] with you, shawty with you,
[F#m] With you, under the [D] mistletoe, yeah.

[A] Kiss me underneath the mistletoe, [E7] show me baby that you love me so,
[F#m] Oh, oh, [D] oh, oh, oh, oh.
[A] Kiss me underneath the mistletoe, [E7] show me baby that you love me so,
[F#m] Oh, oh, [D] oh, oh, oh, oh. [A]

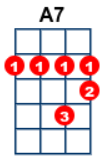
Mistletoe and Wine

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Jeremy Paul, Leslie Stewart and Keith Strachan

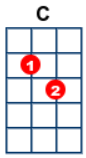
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rZCEBibnRM8 Capo 2
[G] [D] [D7] [G]



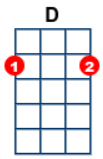
The [G] child is a king, the carollers sing,
the [Em] old has passed, there's a [D] new beginning.
[C] Dreams of Santa, [G] dreams of snow,
[A7] fingers numb, [D] faces aglow. [D7]



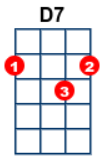
[G] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine,
children singing [D7] Christian rhyme.
With [D] logs on the fire and [D7] gifts on the tree,
a time to re-[D]joice in the [G] good that we see.



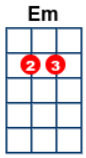
A [G] time for living, a time for believing,
a [Em] time for trusting, [D] not deceiving.
[C] Love and laughter and [G] joy ever after,
[A7] ours for the taking, just [D] follow the master.



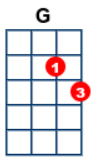
[G] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine,
children singing [D7] Christian rhyme.
With [D] logs on the fire and [D7] gifts on the tree,
a time to re-[D]joice in the [G] good that we see.



[G] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine,
children singing [D7] Christian rhyme.
With [D] logs on the fire and [D7] gifts on the tree,
a time to re-[D]joice in the [G] good that we see.



It's a [G] time for giving, a time for getting,
a [Em] time for forgiving [D] and for forgetting.
[C] Christmas is love, [G] Christmas is peace,
a [A] time for hating and [D] fighting to cease.



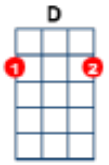
[G] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine,
children singing [D7] Christian rhyme.
With [D] logs on the fire and [D7] gifts on the tree,
a time to re-[D]joice in the [G] good that we see.

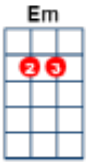
[G] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine,
children singing [D7] Christian rhyme.
With [D] logs on the fire and [D7] gifts on the tree,
a time to re-[D]joice in the [G] good that we see.

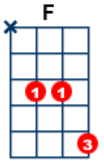
Misty Moisty Morning

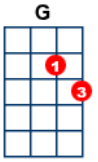
artist:Steeleye Span writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=heCWKiII29A









[G] One misty moisty morning when cloudy **[D]** was the weather
I **[G]** met with an old man **[D]** cloth-ed all in **[F]** leather
He was **[G]** clothed all in leather with a **[D]** cap beneath his chin
Singing- **[Em]** How d'ya do and **[G]** how d'ya do and **[D]** how d'ya do a-**[G]**gain

[G] This rustic was a thresher as **[D]** on his way he hied
And **[G]** with a leather bottle fast **[D]** buckled by his **[F]** side
[G] He wore no shirt upon his back but **[D]** wool unto his skin
Singing- **[Em]** How d'ya do and **[G]** how d'ya do and **[D]** how d'ya do a-**[G]**gain

[G] I went a little further and **[D]** there I met a maid
[G] A-going a-milking, a-**[D]**milking Sir she **[F]** said
Then **[G]** I began to compliment and she began to **[D]** sing
Singing- **[Em]** How d'ya do and **[G]** how d'ya do and **[D]** how d'ya do a-**[G]**gain

[G] This maid her name was Dolly **[D]** clothed in a gown of grey
[G] I being somewhat jolly **[D]** persuaded her to **[F]** stay
And **[G]** straight I fell a-courting her **[D]** in hopes her love to win
Singing- **[Em]** How d'ya do and **[G]** how d'ya do and **[D]** how d'ya do a-**[G]**gain

[G] I having time and leisure, I **[D]** spent a vacant hour
[G] A-telling of my treasure while **[D]** sitting in the **[F]** bower
[G] With many kind embraces I stroke her double **[D]** chin
Singing- **[Em]** How d'ya do and **[G]** how d'ya do and **[D]** how d'ya do a-**[G]**gain

[G] I said that I would married be and she would be my **[D]** bride
[G] And long we should not tarry and **[D]** twenty things **[F]** beside
I'll **[G]** plough and sow and reap and mow and **[D]** you shall sit and spin
Singing- **[Em]** How d'ya do and **[G]** how d'ya do and **[D]** how d'ya do a-**[G]**gain

[G] Her parents then consented, all **[D]** parties were agreed
[G] Her portion thirty shillings, we **[D]** married were with **[F]** speed
Then **[G]** Will the piper he did play whilst others **[D]** dance and sing
Singing- **[Em]** How d'ya do and **[G]** how d'ya do and **[D]** how d'ya do a-**[G]**gain

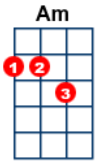
[G] Then lusty Ralph and Robin with **[D]** many damsels gay
[G] Did ride on Roan and Dobbin to **[D]** celebrate the **[F]** day
And **[G]** when they met together their **[D]** caps they off did fling
Singing-**[Em]** How d'ya do and **[G]** how d'ya do and **[D]** how d'ya do a-**[G]**gain
Singing-**[Em]** How d'ya do and **[G]** how d'ya do and **[D]** how d'ya do a-**[G]**gain

Modern Love

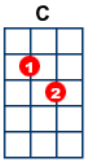
artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=im2SoltmZEc

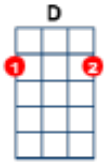
Thanks for this toWorthing Ukulele Jam



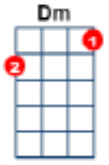
Spoken: '**[Em]** I know when to go out. **[C]** And when to stay in.
[Dm] Get things done. **[Em]**'



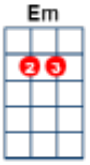
[C] I catch the paper boy, but things don't really **[G]** change
I'm standing in the **[Am]** wind, but I never wave bye-**[Em]**bye
[F] But I **[C]** try, I **[G]** try **[Em]**



[C] There's no sign of life, it's just the power to **[G]** charm
I'm lying in the **[Am]** rain, but I never wave bye--**[Em]**bye
[F] But I **[C]** try, I **[G]** try **[Em]** Never gonna fall for!

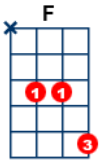


Chorus:
[C] (Modern Love) Walks beside me
[D] (Modern Love) Walks on by
[Em] (Modern Love) Gets me to the **[G]** church **[F]** on **[Em]** ti-**[D]**me
[C] (Church on time) Terrifies me
[D] (Church on time) Makes me party
[Em] (Church on time) Puts my trust in **[G]** God **[F]** and **[Em]**ma-**[D]**an
[C] (God and man) No confessions
[D] (God and man) No religion
[Em] (God and man) Don't believe in **[G]**mod-**[F]**ern **[Em]**love **[D]**

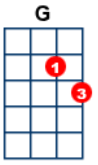


Instrumental verse with Kazoo (or saxophone!) - close anyway

[C] I catch the paper boy, but things don't really **[G]** change
I'm standing in the **[Am]** wind, but I never wave bye-**[Em]**bye
[F] But I **[C]** try, I **[G]** try **[Em]**



[C] It's not really worth, it's just the power to **[G]** talk
Still standing in the **[Am]** wind, but I never wave bye **[Em]** bye
[F] But I **[C]** try, I **[G]**try **[Em]**



Repeat chorus

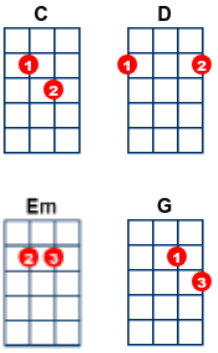
[C] (Modern Love) Modern Love
[D] (Modern Love) Modern Love
[Em] (Modern Love) Modern Love **[G]** Mo-**[F]**dern **[Em]** lo**[D]**ve
[C] (Modern Love) Walks beside me
[D] (Modern Love) Walks on by

[Em] //// //// **[G]** / **[F]** / **[Em]** / **[D]** / **[C]**

Moment Of Forgiveness

artist:Indigo Girls writer:Amy Ray

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BUe2lKYw6jQ



[NC] Well, I guess that I was **[G]** lonely
[C] thats why I **[D]** called you on the **[G]** phone **[C]** **[G]**
[G] 'cause in a moment of for-**[Em]**giveness
[C] I didn't **[D]** wanna be a-**[G]**lone **[C]** **[G]**

[G] and I guess that I was willin'
[C] more than I **[D]** ever was be-**[G]**fore **[C]** **[G]**
[G] 'cause in a moment of for-**[Em]**giveness
[C] I come a **[D]** knockin' at your **[G]** door **[C]** **[G]**

> **[D]** Baby, I woke up cryin' last night
> just to **[C]** realize that you were **[G]** gone
> has it been **[Em]** two long years without you?
> Tell me - **[C]** when are you gonna come **[D]** home?

Well I guess that I was **[G]** hopin'
[C] that you'd **[D]** finally under-**[G]**stand **[C]** **[G]**
[G] and in a moment of for-**[Em]**giveness
[C] you'd reach **[D]** out and take my **[G]** hand **[C]** **[G]**

Baby, I **[G]** know you're not **[C]** one for bearing **[G]** witness **[C]** **[G]**
[G] when you told me that **[Em]** one wrong **[C]** move
is gonna **[D]** sell you **[G]** out **[C]** **[G]**
[G] I see that you kept your word
[C] and made it **[D]** harder than it **[G]** had to be
[G] wish I could save you the **[Em]** trouble, baby
[C] give you a **[D]** little peace of **[G]** mind **[C]** **[G]**

Well I guess that I was **[G]** hopin'
[C] that you'd **[D]** finally under-**[G]**stand **[C]** **[G]**
[G] and in a moment of for-**[Em]**giveness
[C] you'd reach **[D]** out and take my **[G]** hand **[C]** **[G]**

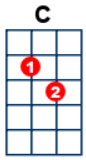
> **[D]** Baby, I woke up cryin' last night
> just to **[C]** realize that you were **[G]** gone
> has it been **[Em]** two long years without you?
> **[C]** When are you gonna come **[D]** home?

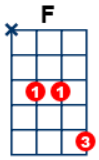
Guess that I was **[G]** hopin'
[C] that you'd **[D]** finally under-**[G]**stand **[C]** **[G]**
[G] and in a moment of for-**[Em]**giveness
[C] you'd reach **[D]** out and take my **[G]** hand **[C]** **[G]**
[G] and in a moment of for-**[Em]**giveness
[C] you'd reach **[D]** out and take my **[G]** hand **[C]** **[G]**

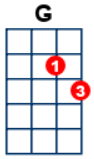
Momma Tried

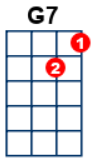
artist:Merle Haggard , writer:Merle Haggard

Merle Haggard : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=loT_pYzi3Vw (Capo on 2)
Thanks Don Orgeman









[C] The first thing I remember [F] knowing
was a [C] lonesome whistle [F] blowing
And a [C] youngun's dream of [F] growing up to [G7] ride
On a [C] freight train leaving [F] town
not [C] knowing where I'm [F] bound
And [C] no one could change my [G7] mind but Momma [C] tried

One and only Rebel [F] child from a [C] family meek and [F] mild
My [C] momma seemed to [F] know what lay in [G7] store
Spite [C] all my Sunday [F] learning
with the [C] bad I kept on [F] turning
Till [C] momma couldn't [G7] hold me any[C] more

And I turned twenty-one in prison doing [F] life without pa[C]role
No one could steer me right but Momma [G] tried Momma [G7] tried
Momma [C] tried to raise me better but her [F] pleading I de[C]nied
And that leaves only me to [G7] blame cause Momma [C] tried

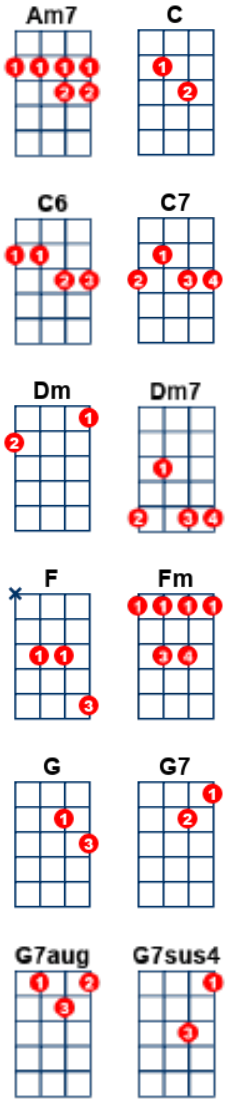
Dear ole' daddy rest his [F] soul left my [C] mom a heavy [F] load
She [C] tried so very [F] hard to feel his [G7] shoes
Working [C] hours without [F] rest wanted [C] me to have the [F] best
She [C] tried to raise me [G7] right but I re[C]fused

And I turned twenty-one in prison doing [F] life without pa[C]role
No one could steer me right but Momma [G] tried Momma [G7] tried
Momma [C] tried to raise me better but her [F] pleading I de[C]nied
And that leaves only me to [G7] blame cause Momma [C] tried

Mona Lisa

artist:Nat King Cole , writer:Ray Evans, Jay Livingston

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NIDX18Xl16s Capo 1



[G7] Mona [C] Lisa, Mona Lisa [F] men have [C] named you;
You're so like the [C] lady [Am7] with the mystic [Dm7] smile. [G7]

[G7] Mona [C] Lisa, Mona Lisa [F] men have [C] named you;
You're so like the [C] lady [Am7] with the mystic [Dm7] smile. [G7]
Is it [Dm] only 'cause you're [Dm7] lonely
men have [G7sus4] blamed [G7] you
For the [G] Mona Lisa strangeness in your [C] smile?

Do you [C6] smile to [C] tempt a [C6] lover, [C] Mona [F] Li-[C]sa,
Or is this the way you [C7] hide a broken [F] heart?
Many [Fm] dreams have been left upon your [C] doorstep;
They just [G7] lie there, [G7aug] and they die [C] there.

[C7] Are you [F] warm, are you [Fm] real, Mona [C] Lisa,
Or just a [Dm7] cold and [G7] lonely, [Dm7] lovely [G7] work of [C] art.

Mona [Fm] Lisa, [G7] Mona [Fm] Li-[C]sa.

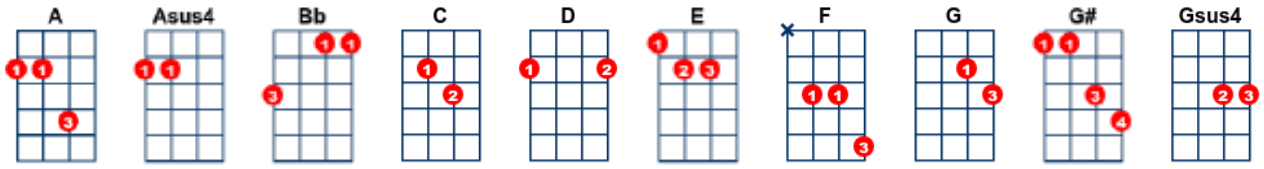
Do you [C6] smile to [C] tempt a [C6] lover, [C] Mona [F] Li-[C]sa,
Or is this the way you [C7] hide a broken [F] heart?
Many [Fm] dreams have been left upon your [C] doorstep;
They just [G7] lie there, [G7aug] and they die [C] there.

[C7] Are you [F] warm, are you [Fm] real, Mona [C] Lisa,
Or just a [Dm7] cold and [G7] lonely, [Dm7] lovely [G7] work of [C] art.

Mona [Fm] Lisa, [G7] Mona [Fm] Li-[C]sa.

Monday, Monday

artist:The Mamas & The Papas writer:John Phillips



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VsIjOKCxRSE F# so capo 1

Thanks to Lars Jensen

[NC] Ba daa, ba da da da
[NC] Ba daa, ba da da da
[G] Ba **[Gsus4]** daa, **[G]** ba **[Gsus4]** da da **[G]** da <-- pattern for "X/Xsus4"

Monday **[G]**/**[Gsus4]** Monday... so good to **[G]**/ **[Gsus4]** me...
Monday **[G]**/**[Gsus4]** Morning, it was all I hoped it would **[F]** be...
Oh Monday **[Bb]** morning, Monday morning couldn't guaran-**[D]**tee
That Monday **[G]** evening you would **[Gsus4]** still be here with **[G]** me

Monday **[G]**/**[Gsus4]** Monday... can't trust that **[G]**/ **[Gsus4]** day...
Monday **[G]**/**[Gsus4]** Monday, sometimes it just turns out that **[F]** way...
Oh Monday **[Bb]** morning you gave me no warning of what was to **[D]** be
Oh Monday, **[G]** Monday, how could you **[Gsus4]** leave and not take **[G]** me

[G#] Every other day, every other day
Every other day of the week is **[F]** fine, yeah
[G#] But whenever Monday comes, but whenever Monday comes
You can find me **[G]** crying all of the time **[E]**

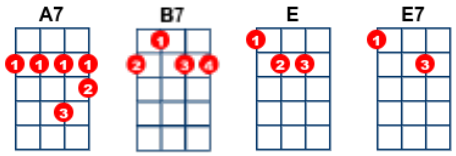
Monday **[A]**/**[Asus4]** Monday... so good to **[A]**/ **[Asus4]** me...
Monday **[A]**/**[Asus4]** Morning, it was all I hoped it would **[G]** be...
Oh Monday **[C]** morning, Monday morning couldn't guaran-**[E]**tee
That Monday **[A]** evening you would **[Asus4]** still be here with **[A]** me

[Bb] Every other day, every other day
Every other day of the week is **[G]** fine, yeah
[Bb] But whenever Monday comes, but whenever Monday comes
Ayou can find me **[E]** cryin' all of the **[A]** time **[G]**/ **[NC]**

Monday, **[A]**/**[Asus4]** Monday... can't trust that **[A]**/ **[Asus4]** day
Monday, **[A]**/**[Asus4]** Monday... it just turns out that **[A]**/ **[Asus4]** way
Monday, **[A]**/**[Asus4]** Monday... won't go a-**[A]**/**[Asus4]**way
Monday, **[A]**/**[Asus4]** Monday... it's here to **[A]**/ **[Asus4]** stay
Oh, Monday, **[A]**/ **[Asus4]** Monday... <-- fade
Whoa, Monday, **[A]**/**[Asus4]** Monday...
Whoa, Monday, **[A]**/**[Asus4]** Monday...

Money

artist:The Beatles writer:Berry Gordy ,Janie Bradford



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZjpoOCOIAMk - Thanks to Steve Walton

```
....E                                   B7       A7        E                B7
E |----------------|----------------|                   |---------0-----|
A |---------0------|-------0--------|                   |-0-0-3-4---3-0-|
D |-2-2-5-6----5-2-|-5-2-5----5-5-5-|                   |-2-2-5-6---5-2-|
G |----------------|----------------|                   |---------------|
```

[E7] [NC] The best things in life are free, **[A7] [A7] [A7] [E7]**
[NC] but you can keep them for the birds and **[B7]** bees
Now give me **[A7]** money (that's, what I want)
That's what I **[E7]** want (that's, what I want)
That's what I **[B7]** wa,-a-a-a-a-**[A7]** ant
That's what I **[E7]** want **[B7]**

[E7] [NC] Your lovin' give me a thrill **[A7] [A7] [A7] [E7]**
[NC] But your lovin' don't pay my **[B7]** bills
Now give me **[A7]** money (that's, what I want)
That's what I **[E7]** want (that's, what I want)
That's what I **[B7]** wa,-a-a-a-a-**[A7]** ant
That's what I **[E7]** want **[B7]**

[E7] [NC] Money don't get everything, it's true **[A7] [A7] [A7] [E7]**
[NC] But what it don't get, I can't **[B7]** use
Now give me **[A7]** money (that's, what I want)
That's what I **[E7]** want (that's, what I want)
That's what I **[B7]** wa,-a-a-a-a-**[A7]** ant
That's what I **[E7]** want **[B7]**

```
....E                                   B7       A7        E                B7
E |----------------|----------------|                   |---------0-----|
A |---------0------|-------0--------|                   |-0-0-3-4---3-0-|
D |-2-2-5-6----5-2-|-5-2-5----5-5-5-|                   |-2-2-5-6---5-2-|
G |----------------|----------------|                   |---------------|
```

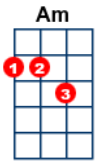
[E7] [NC] Money don't get everything, it's true **[A7] [A7] [A7] [E7]**]
[NC] But what it don't get, I can't **[B7]** use

Well, now give me **[E7]** money (that's what I want)
Whole lot of **[E7]** money (that's what I want)
I wanna be **[A7]** free (that's what I want)
Whole lot of **[E7]** money (that's what I want)
That's what I **[B7]** wa,-a-a-a-a-**[A7]**
That's what I **[E]** want

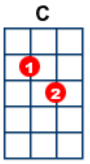
Money For Nothing

artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler, Sting

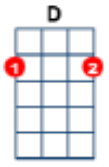
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wTP2RUD_cL0 (but in Gm)
[Am] [C] [D] [Am] [G] [Am]



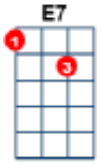
[Am] Look at them yo-yo's that's the way to do it
Playing their guitars on the **[C]** MT**[D]**V
[Am] That ain't workin' that's the way to do it
Money for nothin' and your **[G]** chicks for **[Am]** free;
Now **[Am]** that ain't workin' that's the way you do it
Let me tell ya them **[C]** guys ain't **[D]** dumb
You **[Am]** may get a blister on your little finger
Maybe get a blister **[G]** on your **[Am]** thumb



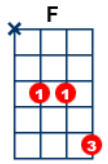
[F] We gotta in-stall **[C]** microwave ovens
[F] Custom kitchen de**[G]**liver**[Am]**ies
[Am] We gotta move these refrigerators
[D] We gotta move these **[E7]** color TV**[F#]**'s
[Am] [C] [D] [Am] [G] [Am]



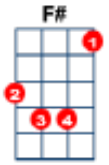
[Am] I shoulda' learned to play the guitar
I shoulda' learned to **[C]** play them **[D]** drums
[Am] Look at that mama, staring at the camera
Man we could've **[G]** had some **[Am]** fun;
[Am] What's that up there? Hawaiian noises ?
Bangin' on the bongos like a **[C]** chimpan**[D]**zee
[Am] That ain't workin' that's the way to do it
Money for nothing and your **[G]** chicks for **[Am]** free.



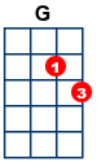
[F] We gotta in-stall **[C]** microwave ovens
[F] Custom kitchen de**[G]**liver**[Am]**ies
[Am] We gotta move these refrigerators
[D] We gotta move these **[E7]** color TV**[F#]**'s
[Am] [C] [D] [Am] [G] [Am]



[F] We gotta install **[C]** microwave ovens
[F] Custom kitchen de**[G]**liver**[Am]**ies
[Am] We gotta move these refrigerators
[D] We gotta move these **[E7]** color TV**[F#]**'s



[Am] [C] [D] [Am] [G] [Am] x2

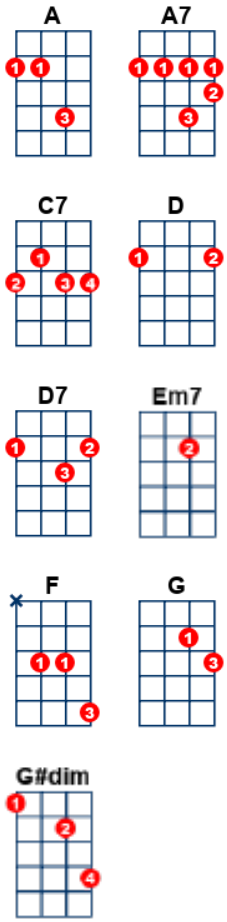


Money To Burn

artist:Tommy Steele , writer:David Heneker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ft9WSLli8ZU

Cut back, lots of instrumentals gone and ignored key changes
Thanks to Joseph Maloney



[D] If I had [G] money [A] to [D] burn, a [G] hole in my [A7] pocket
[D] If I had [G] money to [A7] burn, I'd [G] go like a [A7] rocket.
[D] Down to the [G] town without a [D] stop,
[G] blow right into the music [G#dim] shop
And [D] buy me a banjo,
Clatter, jang-a, ring-a, jang-a,
[A7] Buy me a banjo
Clatter, jang-a, ring-a, jang-a,
[D] Buy me a banjo
Clatter, jang-a, ring-a, jang-a,
[A7] That's what I would [D] do.

[D] If I [D7] had [G] all that [C7] money could [F] buy
[D] If I [D7] had [G] all that [C7] money could [F] buy
[D] If I [D7] had [G] all that [C7] money could [F] buy
I'd [A7] buy me a [D] banjo
Ring dang, [Em7] Clatter jang-a, [A7] ring-a, dang-a,
[A7] Play on a banjo
Clatter, jang-a, night and day
[D] On a banjo
Clatter, jang-a, ring-a, dang-a,
[A7] That's what I would [D] do.

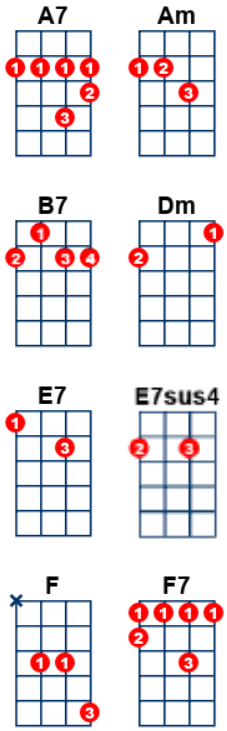
[D] If I had [G] money to [D] burn, I'd [G] be in a [A7] hurry
[D] If I had [G] money to [D] burn, I'd [G] take me to [A7] Surrey
[D] Down to Folke-[G]stone music [D] store,
[G] drive it slap through the old front [G#dim] door
[D] Buy me a banjo
[A7] Buy me a banjo
[D] Buy me a banjo
[A7] That's what I would [D] do

[D] If I had [G] money [A] to [D] burn, a [G] hole in my [A7] pocket
[D] If I had [G] money to [A7] burn, I'd [G] go like a [A7] rocket.
[D] Down to the [G] town without a [D] stop,
[G] blow right into the music [G#dim] shop
And [D] buy me a banjo,
Clatter, jang-a, ring-a, jang-a,
[A7] Buy me a banjo
Clatter, jang-a, ring-a, jang-a,
[D] Buy me a banjo
Clatter, jang-a, ring-a, jang-a,
[A7] That's what I would [D] do.

Money, Money, Money

artist:ABBA , writer:Benny Andersson and Björn Ulvaeus

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ETxmCCsMoD0



Ignores key change in last verse

[Am] [F7] [Dm] [E7sus4] [Am]

I [Am] work all night, I work all day
to [E7] pay the bills I have to pay, ain't it [Am] sad.
And [Am] still there never seems to be
a [E7] single penny left for me, that's too [Am] bad.
In my dreams I have a plan, [Am] [F] if I got me a wealthy man
I [Dm] wouldn't have to work at all,
I'd [B7] fool around and have a ba-[E7]all.

[Am] Money, money, money, [B7] must be funny,
[E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.
Money, money, money, [B7] always sunny,
[E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.
A [Dm] ha, a [E7] ha. [A7] All the things I could [Dm] do
[F] if [E7] I [Am] had a little money,
[Dm] it's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world. [F7]
[Dm] It's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.

A [Am] man like that is hard to find
but [E7] I can't get him off my mind, ain't it [Am] sad
And [Am] if he happens to be free
I [E7] bet he wouldn't fancy me, that's too [Am] bad
So I must leave, I'll [Am] have to [F] go, to Las Vegas or Monaco
And [Dm] win a fortune in a game, my [B7] life will never be the [E7] same...

[Am] Money, money, money, [B7] must be funny, [E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.
Money, money, money, [B7] always sunny, [E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.
A [Dm] ha, a [E7] ha. [A7] All the things I could [Dm] do
[F] if [E7] I [Am] had a little money, [Dm] it's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world. [F7]
[Dm] It's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.

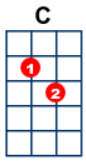
Original has key change up one - ignored for this

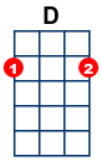
[Am] Money, money, money, [B7] must be funny, [E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.
Money, money, money, [B7] always sunny, [E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.
A [Dm] ha, a [E7] ha. [A7] All the things I could [Dm] do
[F] if [E7] I [Am] had a little money, [Dm] it's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world. [F7]
[Dm] It's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world

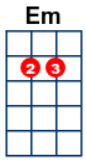
Monster Mash

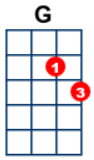
artist:Bobby Boris Pickett and The Crypt-Kickers writer:Bobby Pickett, Leonard L. Capiz

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vNuVifA7DSU









I [G] was working in the lab late one night
When my [Em] eyes beheld an eerie sight
For my [C] monster from his slab began to rise
And [D] suddenly to my surprise

He did the [G] mash, he did the monster mash
The monster [Em] mash, it was a graveyard smash
He did the [C] mash, it caught on in a flash
He did the [D] mash, he did the monster mash

From my [G] laboratory in the castle east
To the [Em] master bedroom where the vampires feast
The [C] ghouls all came from their humble abodes
To [D] get a jolt from my electrodes

They did the [G] mash, they did the monster mash
The monster [Em] mash, it was a graveyard smash
They did the [C] mash, it caught on in a flash
They did the [D] mash, they did the monster mash

The [C] zombies were having fun, the [D] party had just begun
The [C] guests included Wolf Man, [D] Dracula and his son

The [G] scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds
[Em] Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
The [C] Coffin-Bangers were about to arrive
With their [D] vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"

They played the [G] mash, they played the monster mash
The monster [Em] mash, it was a graveyard smash
They played the [C] mash, it caught on in a flash
They played the [D] mash, they played the monster mash

Out [G] from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring,
seems [Em] he was troubled by just one thing
He [C] opened the lid and shook his fist,
And [D] said, "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"

It's now the [G] mash, it's now the monster mash
The monster [Em] mash, and it's a graveyard smash
It's now the [C] mash, it's caught on in a flash
It's now the [D] mash, it's now the monster mash

Now [G] everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
And [Em] my monster mash is the hit of the land
For [C] you, the living, this mash was meant too
When [D] you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

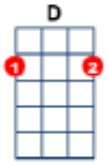
Then you can [G] mash, then you can monster mash,
The monster [Em] mash, and do my graveyard smash
Then you can [C] mash, you'll catch on in a flash,
Then you can [D] mash, then you can monster mash

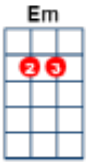
Monto

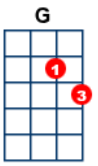
artist:The Dubliners writer:George Desmond Hodnett

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cW0AQ6n4iJU But in Db

Thanks to Martyn Cooper







[G] Well if you've got a **[Em]** wing-o, **[G]** take her up to **[Em]** Ring-o
[G] Where the waxies **[Em]** sing-o, **[D]** all the **[G]** day.
If you've had your **[Em]** fill of porter, **[G]** and you can't go **[Em]** any further
[G] Give your man the **[Em]** order, **[D]** Back to the **[G]** Quay!

And take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[G]** Monto, **[Em]** Monto
[G] Take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[D]** lange**[G]** roo, **[D]** to **[G]** you!

You've heard of the Duke of Gloucester, the dirty old imposter
He got a mot and lost her, up the Furry Glen.
He first put on his bowler and he buttoned up his trousers
And he whistled for a growler and he says 'My man.'

And take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[G]** Monto, **[Em]** Monto
[G] Take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[D]** lange**[G]** roo, **[D]** to **[G]** you!

You've heard of the Dublin Fusileers, the dirty old bamboozileers
They went and got the childer, one, two, three.
Oh, marching from the Linen Hall there's one for every cannonball
And Vick's going to send them all, o'er the sea.

And take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[G]** Monto, **[Em]** Monto
[G] Take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[D]** lange**[G]** roo, **[D]** to **[G]** you!

When Carey told on Skin-the-goat, O'Donnell caught him on the boat
He wished he'd never been afloat, the filthy skite.
It wasn't very sensible to tell on the Invincibles
They stood up for their principles, day and night

And take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[G]** Monto, **[Em]** Monto
[G] Take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[D]** lange**[G]** roo, **[D]** to **[G]** you!

Now when the Czar of Russia and the King of Prussia
Landed in the Phoenix Park in a big balloon
They asked the polisman to play 'The wearing of the Green'
But the buggers in the depot didn't know the tune.

And take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[G]** Monto, **[Em]** Monto
[G] Take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[D]** lange**[G]** roo, **[D]** to **[G]** you!

Now the Queen she came to call on us, she wanted to see all of us
I'm glad she didn't fall on us, she's eighteen stone.
'Mister Melord the Mayor' says she, 'Is this all you've got to show me?'
'Why, no ma'am, there's some more to see, pog mo thoin.'

And take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[G]** Monto, **[Em]** Monto
[G] Take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[D]** lange**[G]** roo, **[D]** to **[G]** you!

And take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[G]** Monto, **[Em]** Monto
[G] Take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[D]** lange**[G]** roo, **[D]** to **[G]** you!

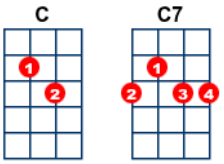
Mood Indigo

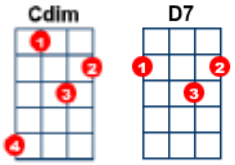
artist:Louis Armstrong, Duke Ellington writer: Duke Ellington, Barney Bigard, Irving Mills

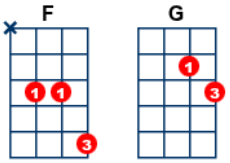
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H1X_3uLwDNQ But in Bb

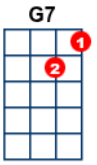
thanks to Susan McCarthy

Hard to find an unrestricted video of this - this is near









[C] You ain't been [D7] blue, [G] No, [Cdim] no, [C] no
[C] You ain't been [D7] blue,
[Cdim] 'til you've had that [G7] mood indigo

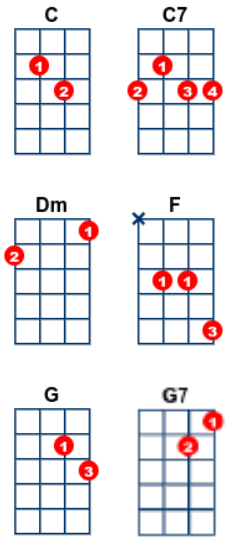
[C] You ain't been [D7] blue, [G] No, [Cdim] no, [C] no
[C] You ain't been [D7] blue,
[Cdim] 'til you've had that [G7] mood indigo
[C] That feelin' [C7] goes stealin' [F] down to my [Cdim] shoes
[C] While I sit and [D7] sigh: [G] So [Cdim] long [C] blues

[C] Always get that [D7] mood indigo
[G7] since my baby said [C] good-bye
[C] In the evening [D7] when lights are low,
I'm so lonesome I could [G7] cry
[C7] Cause there's nobody who cares about me
[F] I'm just a soul who's [Cdim] bluer than blue can [C] be
When I get that [D7] mood indigo
[G7] I could lay me down and [C] die

Moody Blue

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Mark James

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



Thanks to motoclangers Ultimate Guitar

[Dm] [Dm] [G] [G]

Well, it's [C] hard to be a gambler bettin' on the number
[G] That changes ev'ry time
Well, you [G7] think you're gonna win think she's givin' in
[C] A stranger's all you find

[C] Yeah, it's hard to figure out [C7] what she's all about
That she's a [F] woman through and through
She's a [G] complicated lady,
So color my baby [C] moody blue, [G]

Oh, [C] moody blue tell me am I [Dm] gettin' through
I keep [G7] hangin' on, try to learn the song
But I [C] never do [G]
Oh, [C] moody blue, tell me who I'm [Dm] talkin' to
You're like the [G7] night and day and it's hard to say
Which [C] one is you.

[Dm] [G]

Well, when [C] Monday comes she's Tuesday, when Tuesday comes she's Wednesday,
[G] Into another day again
Her persona-[G7] lity unwinds just like a ball of twine
[C] On a spool that never ends

[C] Just when I think I know her well her e-[C7] motions reveal,
She's not the [F] person that I though I knew
She's a [G] complicated lady,
So color my baby [C] moody blue, [G]

Oh, [C] moody blue tell me am I [Dm] gettin' through
I keep [G7] hangin' on, try to learn the song
But I [C] never do [G]
Oh, [C] moody blue, tell me who I'm[Dm] talkin' to
You're like the [G7] night and day and it's hard to say
Which [C] one is you.
[G] I'm afraid of my [C] moody blue [C] [Dm] [Dm]

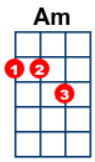
[G] [G] [C] [G]

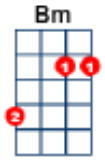
Oh, [C] moody blue tell me who [Dm] I'm talkin' to
You're like the [G7] night and day and it's hard to say
But I [C] never do [G]
Oh, [C] moody blue, tell me am I [Dm] gettin through
I keep [G7] hangin' on try to learn the song
But I [C] never do.[G] (Fade Out)

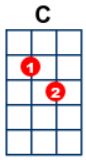
Moody Manitoba Morning

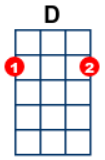
artist:The Bells writer:Rick Neufeld

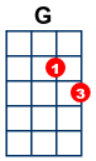
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aPygR80OOmM But in Ebm











[G] [Am] [Bm] [Am] [G] [Am] [Bm] [D]

It's a [G] Moody Mani-[Am]toba [Bm] Morning
[Am] Nothing's really [C] happening, it never [D] does
[G] Just got up and waited [Am] for the [Bm] mailman
[Am] To bring me a [C] letter that never [D] was
[Bm] I'm not sad [Am] or happy just [Bm] living day by [Am] day
It's a [G] Moody Mani-[Am]toba [Bm] Morning [Am]
[C] And I like it that [D] way

It's a [G] long and kind of [Am] gentle
Lazy [Bm] prairie town [Am] after-[C]noon
The [D] sky is high
I can [G] feel the grass [Am] growing
From [Bm] yesterday's [Am] rain
And the [C] Sun's a glowing and so am [D] I
I [Bm] read the afternoon [Am] paper
To [Bm] see where the world was [Am] at

It's a [G] long and kind of [Am] gentle [Bm] lazy [Am] day
[C] And I like it that [D] way
It's a [G] quiet, now come [Am] lively
Sort of [Bm] day [Am] leisurely past the [C] evening
It's after [D] nine
Go [G] slowly walking [Am] up and down
The [Bm] main street [Am] with your special [C] girl
Things are [D] fine

[Bm] Now it's time to [Am] go home
[Bm] Tomorrow's another [Am] day
Another [G] Moody Mani-[Am]toba [Bm] Morning [Am]
[C] And I like it that [D] way
Another [G] Moody Mani-[Am]toba [Bm] Morning [Am] yeh

[G] Moody Mani-[Am]toba [Bm] Morning [Am]

Fading

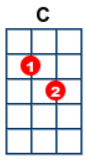
[G] Moody [Am] Mani-[Bm]toba [Am] Morning x4

Moody River

artist:Pat Boone writer:Chase Webster
Words and music by Chase Webster

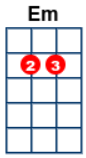
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=COkOmvr9c3c Capo 3

Thanks to Glenn Kersten

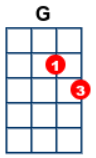


[G] Moody River [Em] [G] Moody River [Em]

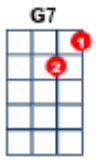
[G] Moody River, [Em] more deadly, [G] than the vainest [Em] knife.
[G] Moody River, [G7] your muddy water, [C] took my baby's [G] life.



[Em] Last Saturday [B7] evening, I [Em] came to the old Oak [B7] tree.
[Em] It stands beside the [B7] river, where [C] you were to meet [G] me.
[Em] On the ground your [B7] glove I found,
with a [Em] note addressed to [B7] me.
[Em] It read, "Dear love, I've [B7] done you wrong,
now [C] I must set you [G] free."



[G] Moody River, [Em] more deadly, [G] than the vainest [Em] knife.
[G] Moody River, [G7] your muddy water, [C] took my baby's [G] life.



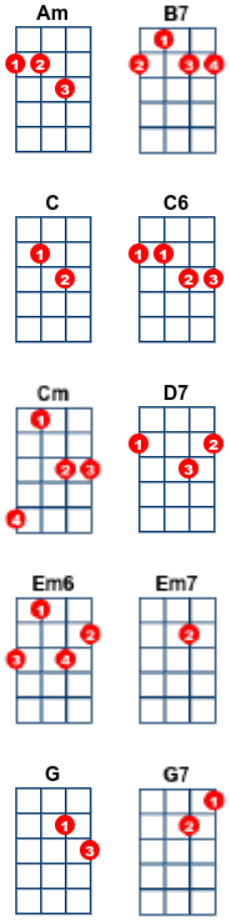
[Em] I looked into the [B7] muddy waters and [Em] what could I [B7] see?
[Em] I saw a lonely, lonely face just [C] lookin' back at [G] me.
[Em] Tears in his [B7] eyes, and [Em] prayer upon his [B7] lips,
[Em] And the glove of his [B7] lost love, [C] at his finger-[G]tips.

[G] Moody River, [Em] more deadly, [G] than the vainest [Em] knife.
[G] Moody River, [G7] your muddy water, [C] took my baby's [G] life.

Moon River

artist:Andy Williams writer:Johnny Mercer, Henri Mancini

Andy Williams: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L_jgIezosVA but in Db



[G] Moon [Em7] River, [C] wider than a [G] mile
I'm [C] crossing you in [G] style some [Am] day [B7]

Oh [Em7] dream [G7] maker, you [C] heart [Cm] breaker
Where [Em7] ever you're [Em6] goin',
I'm [C6] goin' your [D7] way

[G] Two [Em7] drifters, [C] off to see the [G] world
There's [C] such a lot of [G] world to [Am] see [B7]

We're [G] af---[Em7]-ter the [Em6] same [C6] rainbow's [G] end
[C] Waitin' 'round the [G] bend
My [C] huckleberry [G] friend

[Em7] Moon [D7] River... and [G] me

[G] Moon [Em7] River, [C] wider than a [G] mile
I'm [C] crossing you in [G] style some [Am] day [B7]

Oh [Em7] dream [G7] maker, you [C] heart [Cm] breaker
Where [Em7] ever you're [Em6] goin',
I'm [C6] goin' your [D7] way

[G] Two [Em7] drifters, [C] off to see the [G] world
There's [C] such a lot of [G] world to [Am] see [B7]

We're [G] af---[Em7]-ter the [Em6] same [C6] rainbow's [G] end
[C] Waitin' 'round the [G] bend
My [C] huckleberry [G] friend

[Em7] Moon [D7] River... and [C] me [Cm] [G]

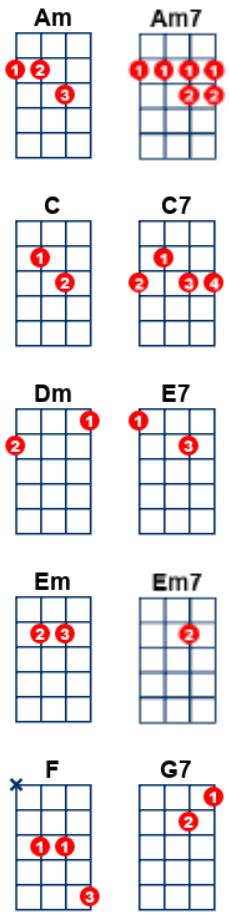
Moon River - Alt

artist:Andy Williams , writer:Johnny Mercer, Henri Mancini

Andy Williams: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L_jgIezosVA

Capo 1

Thanks to Christine Cronshaw



[C] Moon [Am] River, [F] wider than a [C] mile

I'm [F] crossing you in [C] style some [Dm] day [G7]

[E7] Oh [C] dream [C7] maker, you [F] heart [Em] breaker

Where [Am] ever [Am7] you're [Am] goin',

I'm [Em7] goin' your [Dm] way [G7]

[C] Two [Am] drifters, [F] off to see the [C] world

There's [F] such a lot of [C] world to [Dm] see [G7]

[E7] We're [Am] af---[Am7]-ter the [Am] same [F] rainbow's [C] end

[F] Waitin' 'round the [C] bend

My [F] huckleberry [C] friend

[Am] Moon [Dm] River... [G7] and [C] me

Moon Shadow

artist:Cat Stevens , writer:Cat Stevens

Cat Stevens: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CPLFfFQ6M48
[D] Yes, I'm being followed by a moonshadow.
[G] Moonshadow, [A] moon[D] shadow.

Chorus:
[D] Yes, I'm being followed by a moonshadow.
[G] Moonshadow, [A] moon[D] shadow.
[D] Leaping and hopping on a moonshadow.
[G] Moonshadow, [Am] oon[D] shadow.

And [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] hands,
[G] Lose my [D] plow, [G] lose my [A] land.
Oh, [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] hands
Oh, [G] ii-i-i [A] i-iii [D] ii [Bm] ii -
I [G] won't have to [A] work no [D] more.

And [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] eyes,
[G] If my [D] colors [G] all run [A] dry.
Yes, [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] eyes.
Oh, [G] ii-i-i [A] i-iii [D] ii [Bm] ii -
I [G] won't have to [A] cry no [D] more.

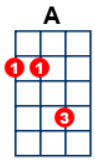
Chorus

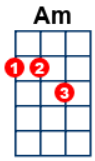
And [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] legs,
[G] I won't [D] moan, and [G] I won't [A] beg.
Oh, [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] legs.
Oh, [G] ii-i-i [A] i-iii [D] ii [Bm] ii -
I [G] won't have to [A] walk no [D] more.

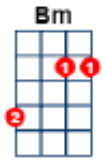
And [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] mouth,
[G] All my [D] teeth [G] north and [A] south.
Yes, [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] mouth.
Oh, [G] ii-i-i [A] i-iii [D] ii [Bm] ii -
I [G] won't have to [A] talk- [D]
[D] Yes, I'm being followed by a moonshadow.
[G] Moonshadow, [A] moon[D] shadow.
[D] Leaping and hopping on a moonshadow.
[G] Moonshadow, [Am] oon[D] shadow.

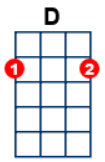
[E] Did it take long to [A] find me?
[E] I asked the faithful [A] light.
Oh, [E] did it take long to [A] find me?
And, [E] are you gonna stay the [A] night?

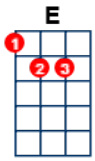
Chorus
[G] Moonshadow, [A] moon[D]shadow.
[G] Moonshadow, [A] moon[D]shadow.

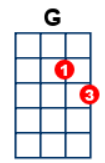






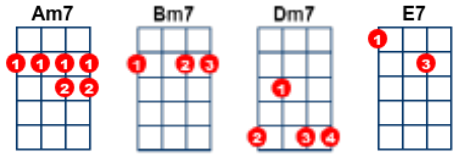






Moondance [Am]

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6lFxGBB4UGU Capo 2

Intro: **[Am7] [Bm7]** until ready

Well, it's a **[Am7]** marvellous **[Bm7]** night for a **[Am7]** moondance
[Bm7] with the **[Am7]** stars up a-**[Bm7]**bove in your **[Am7]** eyes.
[Bm7] A fan-**[Am7]**tabulous **[Bm7]** night to make **[Am7]** romance
[Bm7] beneath the **[Am7]** cover of Oc-**[Bm7]**tober **[Am7]** skies.
[Bm7] Yeh all the **[Am7]** leaves of the **[Bm7]** trees are **[Am7]** falling
[Bm7] to the **[Am7]** sound of the **[Bm7]** breezes that **[Am7]** blow.
[Bm7] You know I'm **[Am7]** tryin' to **[Bm7]** plead to the **[Am7]** calling
[Bm7] of your **[Am7]** heart strings that **[Bm7]** play soft and **[Am7]** low. **[Bm7]**

[Bm7] You know the **[Dm7]** night's **[Am7]** magic seemed to **[Dm7]** whisper and **[Am7]** hush
[Am7] You know the **[Dm7]** soft **[Am7]** moonlight seems to shine
[Dm7] *** in your blush **[E7]** ***
Can **[Am7]** I just **[Dm7]** have one **[Am7]** more moon-**[Dm7]**dance with **[Am7]** you,
[Dm7] my **[Am7]** love? **[Dm7]**
Can **[Am7]** I just **[Dm7]** make some **[Am7]** more ro-**[Dm7]**mance with **[Am7]** you,
[Dm7] my **[Am7]** love? **[E7]**

Well, I **[Am7]** wanna make **[Bm7]** love with you **[Am7]** tonight **[Bm7]**,
I can't **[Am7]** wait till the **[Bm7]** moment has **[Am7]** come **[Bm7]**
Yeah, and **[Am7]** I know that **[Bm7]** the time is **[Am7]** just right **[Bm7]**
and straight **[Am7]** into my **[Bm7]** arms you will **[Am7]** run
[Bm7] When you **[Am7]** come my **[Bm7]** heart will be **[Am7]** waiting
[Bm7] to make **[Am7]** sure that you're **[Bm7]** never a-**[Am7]**lone.
[Bm7] There and **[Am7]** then all my **[Bm7]** dreams will come **[Am7]** true, dear.
[Bm7] There and **[Am7]** then I will **[Bm7]** make you my **[Am7]** own. **[Bm7]**

[Bm7] Every **[Dm7]** time I **[Am7]** touch you, you just **[Dm7]** tremble in-**[Am7]**side
[Am7] Then I know **[Dm7]** how **[Am7]** much you want me
that **[Dm7]** *** you can't hide **[E7]** ***
Can **[Am7]** I just **[Dm7]** have one **[Am7]** more moon-**[Dm7]**dance with **[Am7]** you,
[Dm7] my **[Am7]** love? **[Dm7]**
Can **[Am7]** I just **[Dm7]** make some **[Am7]** more ro-**[Dm7]**mance with **[Am7]** you,
[Dm7] my **[Am7]** love? **[E7]**

Well, it's a [Am7] marvellous [Bm7] night for a [Am7] moondance
[Bm7] with the [Am7] stars up a-[Bm7]bove in your [Am7] eyes.
[Bm7] A fan-[Am7]tabulous [Bm7] night to make [Am7] romance
[Bm7] beneath the [Am7] cover of Oc-[Bm7]tober [Am7] skies.
[Bm7] All the [Am7] leaves of the [Bm7] trees are [Am7] falling
[Bm7] to the [Am7] sound of the [Bm7] breezes that [Am7] blow.
[Bm7] You know I'm [Am7] tryin' to [Bm7] plead to the [Am7] calling
[Bm7] of your [Am7] heart strings that [Bm7] play soft and [Am7] low. [Bm7]

[Bm7] You know the [Dm7] night's [Am7] magic seems to [Dm7] whisper and [Am7] hush
[Am7] You know the [Dm7] soft [Am7] moonlight seems to shine
[Dm7] *** on your blush [E7] ***
Can [Am7] I just [Dm7] have one [Am7] more moon-[Dm7]dance with [Am7] you,
[Dm7] my [Am7] love? [Dm7]
Can [Am7] I just [Dm7] make some [Am7] more ro-[Dm7]mance with [Am7] you,
[Dm7] my [Am7] love? [E7]

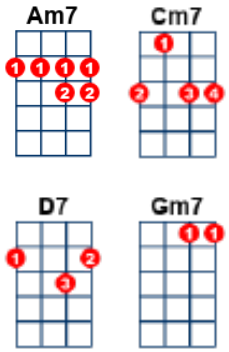
Well, it's a [Am7] marvellous [Bm7] night for a [Am7] moondance
[Bm7] with the [Am7] stars up a-[Bm7]bove in your [Am7] eyes.
[Bm7] A fan-[Am7]tabulous [Bm7] night to make [Am7] romance
[Bm7] beneath the [Am7] cover of Oc-[Bm7]tober [Am7] skies.
[Bm7] All the [Am7] leaves of the [Bm7] trees are [Am7] falling
[Bm7] to the [Am7] sound of the [Bm7] breezes that [Am7] blow.
[Bm7] You know I'm [Am7] tryin' to [Bm7] plead to the [Am7] calling
[Bm7] of your [Am7] heart strings that [Bm7] play soft and [Am7] low. [Bm7]

[Bm7] You know the [Dm7] night's [Am7] magic seems to [Dm7] whisper and [Am7] hush
[Am7] You know the [Dm7] soft [Am7] moonlight seems to shine
[Dm7] *** on your blush [E7] ***
Can [Am7] I just [Dm7] have one [Am7] more moon-[Dm7]dance with [Am7] you,
[Dm7] my [Am7] love? [Dm7]
Can [Am7] I just [Dm7] make some [Am7] more ro-[Dm7]mance with [Am7] you,
[Dm7] my [Am7] love? [E7]

Moondance [Gm]

artist:Van Morrison , writer:Van Morrison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6lFxGBB4UGU Capo 2



Intro: [Gm7] [Am7] until ready

Well, it's a [Gm7] marvellous [Am7] night for a [Gm7] moondance
[Am7] with the [Gm7] stars up a-[Am7]bove in your [Gm7] eyes.
[Am7] A fan-[Gm7]tabulous [Am7] night to make [Gm7] romance
[Am7] beneath the [Gm7] cover of Oc-[Am7]tober [Gm7] skies.
[Am7] All the [Gm7] leaves of the [Am7] trees are [Gm7] falling
[Am7] to the [Gm7] sound of the [Am7] breezes that [Gm7] blow.
[Am7] You know I'm [Gm7] tryin' to [Am7] plead to the [Gm7] calling
[Am7] of your [Gm7] heart strings that [Am7] play soft and [Gm7] low. [Am7]

[Am7] You know the [Cm7] night's [Gm7] magic seems to [Cm7] whisper and [Gm7] hush
[Gm7] You know the [Cm7] soft [Gm7] moonlight seems to shine
[Cm7] *** on your blush [D7] ***
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] have one [Gm7] more moon-[Cm7]dance with [Gm7] you,
[Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [Cm7]
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] make some [Gm7] more ro-[Cm7]mance with [Gm7] you,
[Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [D7]

Well, I [Gm7] wanna make [Am7] love with you [Gm7] tonight [Am7],
I can't [Gm7] wait till the [Am7] moment has [Gm7] come [Am7]
Yeah, and [Gm7] I know that [Am7] the time is [Gm7] just right [Am7]
and straight [Gm7] into my [Am7] arms you will [Gm7] run
[Am7] When you [Gm7] come my [Am7] heart will be [Gm7] waiting
[Am7] to make [Gm7] sure that you're [Am7] never a-[Gm7]lone.
[Am7] There and [Gm7] then all my [Am7] dreams will come [Gm7] true, dear.
[Am7] There and [Gm7] then I will [Am7] make you my [Gm7] own. [Am7]

[Am7] Every [Cm7] time I [Gm7] touch you, you just [Cm7] tremble in-[Gm7]side
[Gm7] Then I know [Cm7] how [Gm7] much you want me
that [Cm7] *** you can't hide [D7] ***
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] have one [Gm7] more moon-[Cm7]dance with [Gm7] you,
[Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [Cm7]
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] make some [Gm7] more ro-[Cm7]mance with [Gm7] you,
[Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [D7]

Well, it's a [Gm7] marvellous [Am7] night for a [Gm7] moondance
[Am7] with the [Gm7] stars up a-[Am7]bove in your [Gm7] eyes.
[Am7] A fan-[Gm7]tabulous [Am7] night to make [Gm7] romance
[Am7] beneath the [Gm7] cover of Oc-[Am7]tober [Gm7] skies.
[Am7] All the [Gm7] leaves of the [Am7] trees are [Gm7] falling
[Am7] to the [Gm7] sound of the [Am7] breezes that [Gm7] blow.
[Am7] You know I'm [Gm7] tryin' to [Am7] plead to the [Gm7] calling
[Am7] of your [Gm7] heart strings that [Am7] play soft and [Gm7] low. [Am7]

[Am7] You know the [Cm7] night's [Gm7] magic seems to [Cm7] whisper and [Gm7] hush
[Gm7] You know the [Cm7] soft [Gm7] moonlight seems to shine
[Cm7] *** on your blush [D7] ***
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] have one [Gm7] more moon-[Cm7]dance with [Gm7] you,
[Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [Cm7]
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] make some [Gm7] more ro-[Cm7]mance with [Gm7] you,
[Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [D7]

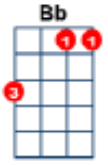
Well, it's a [Gm7] marvellous [Am7] night for a [Gm7] moondance
[Am7] with the [Gm7] stars up a-[Am7]bove in your [Gm7] eyes.
[Am7] A fan-[Gm7]tabulous [Am7] night to make [Gm7] romance
[Am7] beneath the [Gm7] cover of Oc-[Am7]tober [Gm7] skies.
[Am7] All the [Gm7] leaves of the [Am7] trees are [Gm7] falling
[Am7] to the [Gm7] sound of the [Am7] breezes that [Gm7] blow.
[Am7] You know I'm [Gm7] tryin' to [Am7] plead to the [Gm7] calling
[Am7] of your [Gm7] heart strings that [Am7] play soft and [Gm7] low. [Am7]

[Am7] You know the [Cm7] night's [Gm7] magic seems to [Cm7] whisper and [Gm7] hush
[Gm7] You know the [Cm7] soft [Gm7] moonlight seems to shine
[Cm7] *** on your blush [D7] ***
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] have one [Gm7] more moon-[Cm7]dance with [Gm7] you,
[Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [Cm7]
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] make some [Gm7] more ro-[Cm7]mance with [Gm7] you,
[Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [D7]

Moonlight Bay

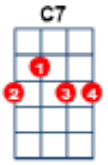
artist:The Drifters writer:Edward Madden, Percy Wenrich

Percy Wenrich and Edward Madden The Drifters:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SFhqHPhQnRk But in F

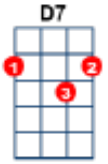


Intro: **[F] [F] [F]**

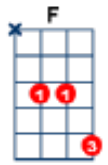
We were sailing a **[F]** long on **[Bb]** Moonlight **[F]** Bay
We could hear the voices **[C7]** ringing
They seemed to **[F]** say, (They seemed to say)
You have stolen my **[F]** heart, now **[Bb]** don't go **[F]** away
[Bb] As **[F]** we **[C7]** sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight **[F]** Bay



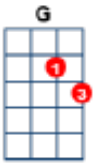
We were sailing a **[F]** long, (We were sailing a long)
On **[Bb]** Moonlight **[F]** Bay, Moonlight Bay
[F] We could hear the voices **[C7]** ringing
They seemed to **[F]** say, (They seemed to say)
You have stolen my **[F]** heart, (You have stolen my heart)
Now **[Bb]** don't go **[F]** away
[Bb] As **[F]** we **[C7]** sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight **[F]** Bay **[G]**



We were sailing a**[G]**long on **[C]** Moonlight **[G]** Bay
We could hear the voices **[D7]** ringing
They seemed to **[G]** say, (They seemed to say),
You have stolen my **[G]** heart, now **[C]** don't go **[G]** away
[C] As **[G]** we **[D7]** sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight **[G]** Bay



We were sailing a **[G]** long, (We were sailing a long)
On **[C]** Moonlight **[G]** Bay, (Moonlight Bay)
[G] We could hear the voices **[D7]** ringing
They seemed to **[G]** say, (They seemed to say)
You have stolen my **[G]** heart, (You have stolen my heart)
Now **[C]** don't go **[G]** away

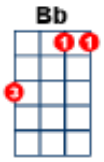


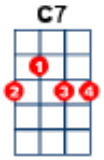
[C] As **[G]** we **[D7]** sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight **[G]**Bay
[C] As **[G]** we **[D7]** sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight **[G]**Bay
On **[D7]** Moon ..light...**[G]**Bay **[G]**

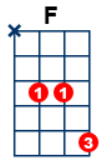
Moonlight On The Colorado

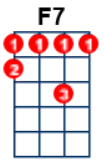
artist:Slim Whitman writer:Robert A. King , Billy Moll

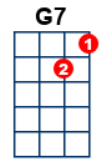
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=culWbSLJD78











[F] Moonlight on the [Bb] river Colo-[F]rado
[C7] How I wish that I were there with [F] you
As I sit and [Bb] find each lonely [F] shadow
[C7] Takes me back to days that we once [F] knew [F7]

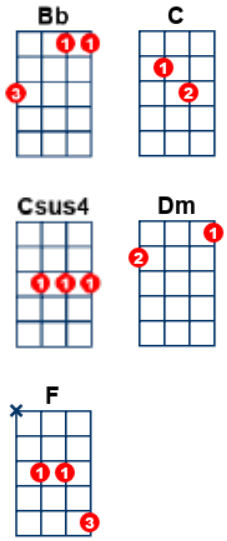
[Bb] We were to wed in [F] harvest time you said
[G7] That's why I'm longing for [C7] you
[F] When it's moon-[Bb]light on the Colo-[F]rado
[C7] I wonder if you're waiting for me [F] too [F7]

[Bb] We were to wed in [F] harvest time you said
[G7] That's why I'm longing for [C7] you
[F] When it's moon-[Bb]light on the Colo-[F]rado
[C7] I wonder if you're waiting for me [F] too

Moonlight Shadow

artist:Mike Oldfield, Maggie Reilly , writer:Mike Oldfield

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JjCre83iPjE in B
Thanks to htttp://www.scorpexuke.com.htm



The [Dm] last that ever she [Bb] saw him
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
He [Dm] passed on worried and [Bb] warning
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow.
[F] Lost in a river last [C] Saturday night
[Dm] Far a[Bb]way on the [C] other side
He was [F] caught in the middle of a [C] desperate fight
And she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through

The [Dm] trees that whisper in the [Bb] evening
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
Sing a [Dm] song of sorrow and [Bb] grieving
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
[F] All she saw was a [C] silhouette of a gun
[Dm] Far a[Bb]way on the [C] other side
He was [F] shot six times by a [C] man on the run
And she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through

[Csus4] I [C] stay [Csus4] I [C] pray [F] See you in [Bb] heaven [C] far away
[Csus4] I [C] stay [Csus4] I [C] pray [F] See you in [Bb] heaven [Csus4] one [C] day

[Dm] Four am in the [Bb] morning
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
I [Dm] watched your vision [Bb] forming
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
[F] Star was light in a [C] silvery night
[Dm] Far a[Bb]way on the [C] other side
Will you [F] come to talk to [C] me this night
But she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through

[Csus4] I [C] stay [Csus4] I [C] pray [F] See you in [Bb] heaven [C] far away
[Csus4] I [C] stay [Csus4] I [C] pray [F] See you in [Bb] heaven [Csus4] one [C] day

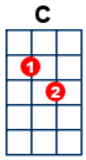
Instrumental:
[Dm] Four am in the [Bb] morning
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
I [Dm] watched your vision [Bb] forming
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow

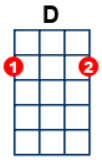
[F] Caught in the middle of a [C] hundred and five [Dm] [Bb] [C]
The [F] night was heavy but the [C] air was alive
But she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through
[Dm] [Bb] [C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
[Dm] [Bb] [C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow

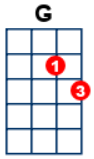
Moonshiner, The

artist:Bill Craig , writer:Traditional

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







[G] [C] [D]

I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home
And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone
I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry
And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die

I've [G] been a moonshiner for [C] many a year
I [D] spent all me money on [G] whiskey and beer
I'll [G] go to some hollow and [C] set up my still
And I'll [D] sell you a gallon for a [G] ten dollar bill

I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home
And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone
I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry
And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die

I'll [G] go to some hollow in this [C] country
Ten [D] gallons of wash - I can [G] go on a spree
[G] No woman to follow, the [C] world is all mine
I [D] love none so well as I [G] love my moonshine

I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home
And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone
I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry
And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die

Oh, [G] moonshine, dear moonshine, oh, [C] how I love thee
You [D] killed my poor father, now [G] you're killing me
[G] God bless all moonshiners, God [C] bless all moonshine
Its [D] breath is as sweet as the [G] dew on the vine

I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home
And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone
I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry
And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die

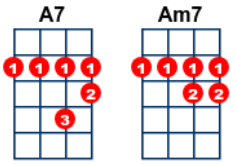
More

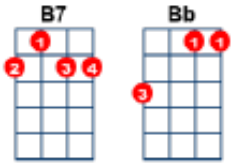
artist:Steve Lawrence writer:Riziero Ortolani, Nino Oliviero, Norman Newell

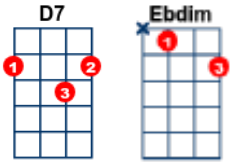
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xzxsNVLDQlo

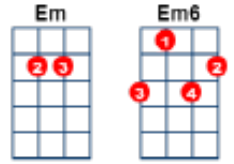
Thanks to Marci Villa

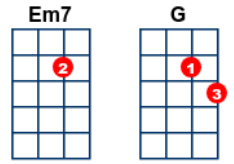
Intro

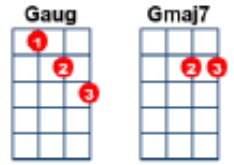












[Gmaj7] More than the **[Em7]** greatest love the
[Am7] World has **[D7]** known
[Gmaj7] This is the **[Em7]** love I'll give to
[Am7] You a-**[D7]**lone

[Gmaj7] More than the **[Em7]** greatest love the
[Am7] World has **[D7]** known
[Gmaj7] This is the **[Em7]** love I'll give to
[Am7] You a-**[D7]**lone

[Gmaj7] More than the **[Em7]** simple words I
[Am7] Try to **[D7]** say
[Gmaj7] I only **[Em7]** live to love you
[Am7] More each **[B7]** day

> **[Em]** More than you'll **[Gaug]** ever know my
> **[Em7]** Arms long to **[Em6]** hold you so
> My **[Am7]** life will be **[A7]** in your keeping
> **[Am7]** Waking, sleeping, **[D7]** laughing, weep-**[Ebdim]**ing

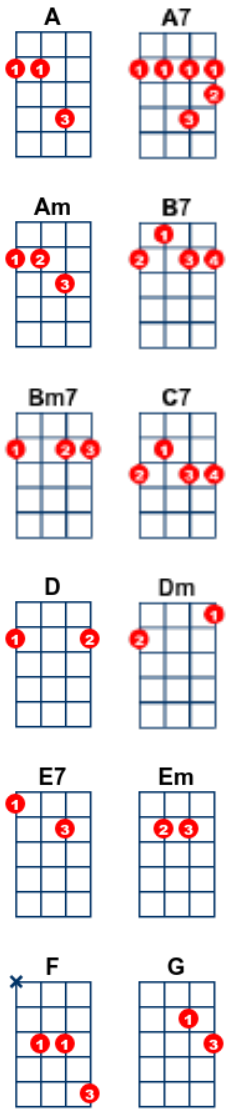
[Gmaj7] Longer than **[Em7]** always is a
[Am7] Long, long **[D7]** time
[Gmaj7] But far be-**[Em7]**yond forever
[Am7] You'll be **[B7]** mine

> **[Em]** I know I **[Gaug]** never lived
> Be-**[Em7]**fore and my **[Em6]** heart is very
> **[Am7]** Sure no one **[D7]** else could **[Ebdim]** love you
> **[Gmaj7]** More **[Em7]** **[Gmaj7]** **[Bb]** **[G]**/

More I See You, The

artist:Chris Montez writer:Harry Warren, Mack Gordon

Chris Montez - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yXJIQNDC-N4
But in Ab



The [D] only one for [Dm] me, can only [A] be [A7] you
My arms won't [Bm7] free you, [E7]
my heart won't [A] try [G] [A]

The more I [A] see you, The more I [Bm7] want you [E7]
Somehow this [A] feeling, just grows and [Bm7] grows [E7]
With every [C7] sigh, I become more mad a[F]bout you [E7]
More lost with [Am] out you [B7] and so it [Bm7] goes [E7]

Can you [A] imagine, how much I [Bm7] love you? [E7]
The more I [A] see you, as years go [Em] by [A]
I know the [D] only one for [Dm] me, can only [A] be [A7] you
My arms won't [Bm7] free you [E7]
My heart won't [A] try [G] [A]

The more I [A] see you, the more I [Bm7] want you [E7]
Somehow this [A] feeling, just grows and [Bm7] grows [E7]

I know the [D] only one for [Dm] me, can only [A] be [A7] you
My arms won't [Bm7] free you [E7]
My heart won't [A] try [G] [A]

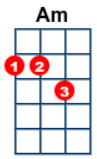
The more I [A] see you, The more I [Bm7] want you [E7]
Somehow this [A] feeling, just grows and [Bm7] grows [E7]
With every [C7] sigh, I become more mad a[F]bout you [E7]
More lost with [Am] out you [B7] and so it [Bm7] goes [E7]

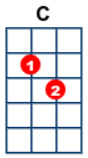
Can you [A] imagine, how much I [Bm7] love you? [E7]
The more I [A] see you, as years go [Em] by [A]
I know the [D] only one for [Dm] me, can only [A] be [A7] you
My arms won't [Bm7] free you [E7]
My heart won't [A] try [G] [A]

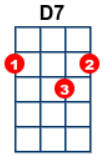
More Than I Can Say

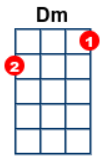
artist:Leo Sayer writer:Sonny Curtis, Jerry Allison

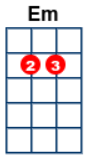
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dGKnSdikqjw But in Bb

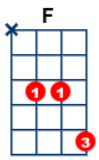


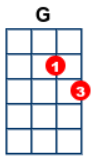












Thanks to Martyn "EEK" Cooper

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

[NC] Woah woah yea [C] yay, I love you more than I can [Am] say
I'll love you twice as much to-[Em]morrow
Woah [Dm] woah, love you [G] more than I can [C] say

[NC] Woah woah yea [C] yay, I miss you every single [Am] day
Why must my life be filled with so-[Em]rrow
Woah [Dm] woah, love you [G] more than I can [C] say

Don't you know I need you [F] so
Tell me please I gotta [C] know
Do you mean to make me [D7] cry?
Am I just another [G] guy?

[NC] Woah woah yea [C] yay, I miss you every single [Am] day
Why must my life be filled with so-[Em]rrow
Woah [Dm] woah, love you [G] more than I can [C] say

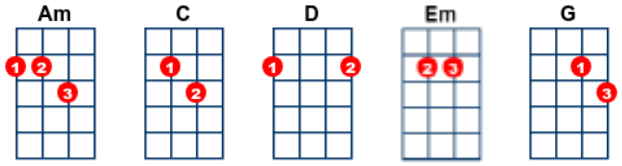
[NC] Woah woah yea [C] yay, I miss you every single [Am] day
Why must my life be filled with so-[Em]rrow
Woah [Dm] woah, love you [G] more than I can [C] say

Don't you know I need you [F] so
Tell me please I gotta [C] know
Do you mean to make me [D7] cry?
Am I just another [G] guy?

[NC] Woah woah yea [C] yay, I love you more than I can [Am] say
I'll love you twice as much to[Em]morrow
Woah [Dm] woah, love you [G] more than I can [C] say
[Dm] love you more [G] than I can [C] say
[Dm] love you more [G] than I can [C] say [G] [C]

Morning Birds

artist:Xavier Rudd writer:Xavier Rudd



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=meCu9GujQdsB so capo 4

Thanks to wilkcm Ultimate Guitar

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

[G] 46 years old and I'm **[D]** feeling all alone
though I'm sur-**[C]**rounded by good people all the **[G]** time
[G] I run like I'm on fire, though my **[D]** knees are getting tired
and my **[C]** body keeps reminding me to **[G]** slow
[G] I preach what's on my mind,
in my **[D]** heart, in my dream time
but don't be **[C]** fooled, not pretending I **[G]** know
[G] Life keeps rolling by and all **[D]** we can do is try
and send out **[C]** love, even when it hits a **[G]** stone

> **[C]** Close my eyes and **[G]** see, your **[D]** face is staring back at **[Em]** me
> and your **[C]** smiles make me **[G]** vulnerable,
> make me **[Am]** feel weak at the **[D]** knees
> **[C]** And if I was a **[G]** tree, **[D]** you'd be the gentle **[Em]** breeze
> and we'd **[C]** sway with the **[G]** morning birds
> watch the **[Am]** sun rise in the **[D]** east,
> completely **[G]** free **[D] [C] [G]**

[G] Phoenix, Arizona, the **[D]** pavement is on fire
and a **[C]** man just died before my **[G]** eyes
[G] The meth has taken hold of **[D]** so many poor young souls
and they're **[C]** buzzing around these streets like **[G]** flies
[G] And each city that we roll seems to **[D]** be the way things go
kind of like a **[C]** spectacle for traveling **[G]** eyes
[G] Old woman in a tent, spreading **[D]** jam on a piece of bread
living a-**[C]**mongst it, just somehow left be-**[G]**hind

> And I **[C]** close my eyes and **[G]** see, your **[D]** face is staring back at **[Em]** me
> and your **[C]** smiles make me **[G]** vulnerable,
> make me **[Am]** feel weak at the **[D]** knees
> **[C]** And if I was a **[G]** tree, **[D]** you'd be the gentle **[Em]** breeze
> and we'd **[C]** sway with the **[G]** morning birds
> watch the **[Am]** sun rise in the **[D]** east
> completely **[G]** free **[D]** **[C]** **[G]**

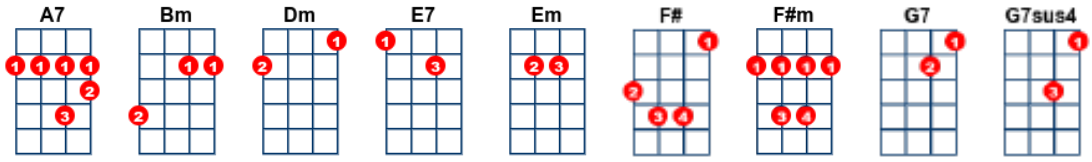
[G] **[D]** **[C]** **[G]**

[G] Inside I'm still a boy, still **[D]** fumbling the ball
still **[C]** reaching for the safest place I **[G]** know
[G] Overwhelmed by all the pain I see **[D]** in the world today
making **[C]** sense of nonsense every **[G]** day
[G] When I hold those little hands, makes me **[D]** feel like I'm a man
makes me **[C]** vulnerable and fragile all the **[G]** same
[G] Departure from my grief, that little **[D]** place where I feel free
my little **[C]** island, oasis in the **[G]** sea

> And I **[C]** close my eyes and **[G]** see, your **[D]** face is staring back at **[Em]** me
> and your **[C]** smiles make me **[G]** vulnerable,
> make me **[Am]** feel weak at the **[D]** knees
> **[C]** And if I was a **[G]** tree, **[D]** you'd be the gentle **[Em]** breeze
> and we'd **[C]** sway with the **[G]** morning birds
> watch the **[Am]** sun rise in the **[D]** east
> completely **[G]** free **[D]** **[C]** **[G]**
>
> **[G]** **[D]** **[C]** **[G]***

Morning Has Broken

artist:Cat Stevens writer:Traditional



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

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e0TInLOJuUM
[D] [G] [A] [F#] [Bm] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

[NC] Morning has [C] bro-[Dm]ken
[G] Like the first [F] mor-[C]ning
Blackbird has [Em] spo-[Am]ken [D] like the first [G] bird [G7]
Praise for the [C] sing-[F]ing [C] praise for the [Am] mor-[D]ning
[G] Praise for them [C] sprin-[F]ging [G7] fresh from the [C] world

[F] [G] [E7] [Am] [G] [C] [G7sus4]

[NC] Sweet the rain's [C] new [Dm] fall
[G] Sunlit from [F] hea-[C]ven
Like the first [Em] dew [Am] fall [D] on the first [G] grass [G7]
Praise for the [C] sweet-[F]ness [C] of the wet [Am] gar-[D]den
[G] Sprung in comp-[C]lete-[F]ness [G7] where his feet [C] pass

[F] [G] [E7] [Am] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

[NC] Mine is the [D] sun-[Em]light [A] mine is the [G] mor-[D]ning
Born of the [F#m] one [Bm] light [E7] Eden saw [A] play [A7]
Praise with e-[D]la-[G]tion [D] praise every [Bm] mor-[E7]ning
[A] God's recre-[D]a-[G]tion [A7] of the new [D] day

[G] [A] [F#] [Bm] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

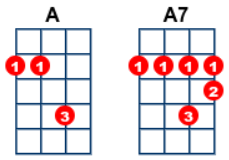
[NC] Morning has [C] bro-[Dm]ken
[G] Like the first [F] mor-[C]ning
Blackbird has [Em] spo-[Am]ken [D] like the first [G] bird [G7]
Praise for the [C] sin-[F]ging [C] praise for the [Am] mor-[D]ning
[G] Praise for them [C] spring-[F]ing [G7] fresh from the [C] world

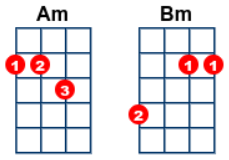
[F] [G] [E7] [Am] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

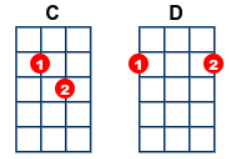
Morning Has Broken - Alt

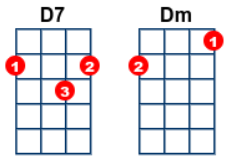
artist:Cat Stevens writer:Traditional, Eleanor Farjeon

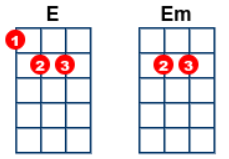
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uZAsfB1Np-8

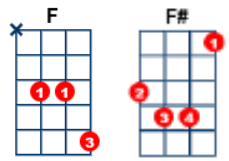


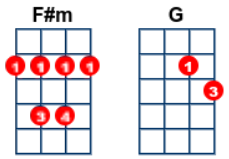


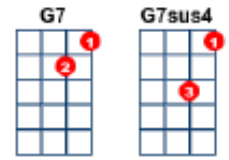












[D] [G] [A] [F#] [Bm] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

Morning has [C] brok-[Dm]en, [G] like the first [F] morn-[C]ing
[C] Blackbird has [Em] spok-[Am]en, [D7] like the first [G] bird [G7]
[C] Praise for the [F] singing, [C] praise for the [Am] morn-[D]ing
[G] Praise for them [C] spring-[F]ing [G] fresh from the [C] world

[F] [G] [E] [Am] [G7] [C] [G7sus4]

Sweet the rain's [C] new [Dm] fall, [G] sunlit from [F] heav-[C]en
[C] Like the first [Em] dew [Am] fall, [D7] on the first [G] grass [G7]
[C] Praise for the [F] sweetness [C] of the wet [Am] gard-[D]en
[G] Sprung in [C] complete-[F]ness [G] where his feet [C] pass

Key change in following verses

[F] [G] [E] [Am] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

Mine is the [D] sun-[Em]light, [A] mine is the [G] morn-[D]ing
[D] Born of the [F#m] one [Bm] light, [E] Eden saw [A] play
[D] Praise with [G] elation, [D] praise every [Bm] morn-[E]ing
[A] God's [D] recrea-[G]tion [A] of the new [D] day

[G] [A] [F#] [Bm] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

Morning has [C] brok-[Dm]en, [G] like the first [F] morn-[C]ing
[C] Blackbird has [Em] spok-[Am]en, [D7] like the first [G] bird [G7]
[C] Praise for the [F] singing, [C] praise for the [Am] morn-[D]ing
[G] Praise for them [C] spring-[F]ing [G] fresh from the [C] world

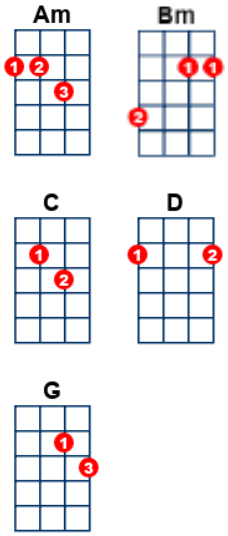
[F] [G] [E] [Am] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

Morning Of My Life

artist:Bee Gees , writer:Barry Gibbs

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MGicSSLa2ns

Thanks to netdog63 on Ultimate Guitar



[G] In the morning when the [C] moon is at its [G] rest
You will see me at the [C] time I love the [G] best
Watching [Am] rainbows play on [Bm] sunlight;
Pools of [Am] water iced from [Bm] cold nights,
In the [Am] morning
[C] 'Tis the morning of my [D] life

In the [G] daytime I will [C] meet you as be-[G]fore
You will find me waiting [C] by the ocean [G] floor
Building [Am] castles in the [Bm] shifting sands
In a [Am] world that no one [Bm] understands
In the [Am] morning
[C] 'Tis the morning of my [D] life
[Am] 'Tis the [C] morning of my [G] life

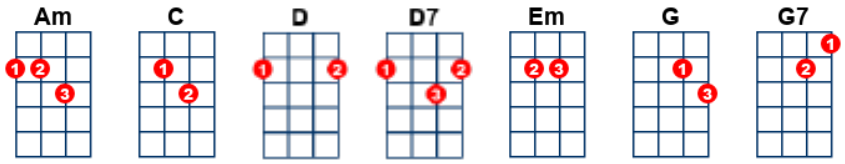
In the [G] morning of my [Am] life the
[C] Minutes take so [D] long to drift a-[G]way
Please be [G] patient with your [Am] life
It's only [C] morning and you're [D] still to live your [G] day

In the [G] ev'ning I will [C] fly you to the [G] moon
To the [G] top right hand corner of
The [C] ceiling in my [G] room
Where we'll [Am] stay until the [Bm] sun shines
Another [Am] day to swing on [Bm] clothes lines
May I be [Am] yawning
[C] It is the morning of my [D] life
[Am] It is the [C] morning of my [G] life

[G] In the morning
[G] In the morning
[G] In the morning

Morning Town Ride

artist:The Seekers writer:Malvina Reynolds



(Malvina Reynolds) The Seekers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2HQixmNnzMA

[G] Train whistle blo[G7]win', [C] makes a sleepy [G] noise
[C] Underneath their [G] blankets go [Am] all the girls and [D7] boys
[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D]

[G] Driver at the en[G7]gine, [C] Fireman rings the [G] bell
[C] Sandman swings the [G] lantern to [Am] show that all is [D7] well
[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D]

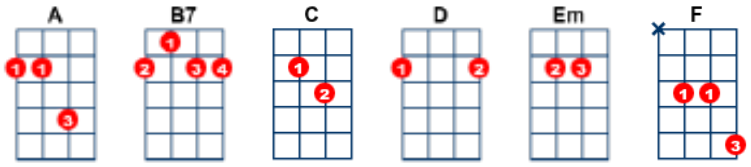
[G] Maybe it is rain[G7]ing [C] where our train will [G] ride
[C] All the little trave'[G]lers are [Am] warm and snug in[D7]side
[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D]

[G] Somewhere there is [G7] sunshine, [C] somewhere there is [G] day
[C] Somewhere there is Mor[G]ningtown, [Am] many miles a[D7]way
[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D]

[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way

Mortein Theme Song: Louie The Fly

artist:Neil Williams, Ross Higgins writer:Bryce Courtenay, James Joseph White



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b8ryuzJpiDQ Capo 2

[Em] Louie the Fly, I'm **[C]** Louie the Fly
[B7] Straight from rubbish tip to **[Em]** you.

Spreading di-**[D]**sease, with the **[C]** greatest of ease.
[B7] Straight from rubbish tip to **[Em]** you.

I'm **[A]** bad and mean and **[Em]** mighty unclean.
A-**[A]**fraid of no-one, 'cept the **[B7]** man with the can of Mort-**[Em]**ein.
[C] Hate that **[B7]** word Mor-**[Em]**tein.

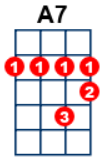
[F] eeeeeh!! One **[B7]** spray and Louie the Fly,
Apple of his **[F]** old mother's eye was Louie,
[A] Poor dead Louie,

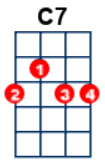
[B7] Louie the Fly a victim of **[F]** Mortein.
[Em] Mortein.

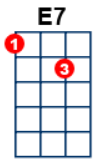
Most Beautiful World in the World, The

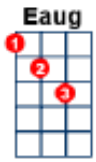
artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Harry Nilsson

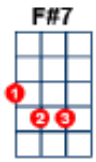
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gGgDfBZeylM

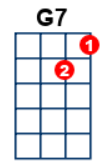


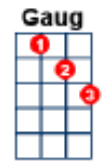












[C]
You [G] come to the [C] end and the [G] light there is [C] dimmer,
And [G] chances are [C] slimmer of [F] finding your [G] way.
You find that you [C] stay out of [G] trouble and [C] danger,
Cause [G] everything's [C] stranger than [F] it used to [G] be.

[G] You're a scary old [F] place out there, [C] world,
But I [C] couldn't be happy with[G]out you,
And I [G7] swear all my thoughts are a[C]bout you
The most [D] beautiful world in the [G] world. [C]

Your [C] mountains when you're mad, your rivers when you're sad
And those [G7] deep, blue [C] seas.
I [F] love you for your [C] snow, your [A] deserts down below.
I [D] love the way you wear your [G7] trees

The most [C] beautiful [G7] world in the [C] world.
And [C7] though there are [Eaug] times when I [F] doubted you,
I just couldn't [D] stay here with[C]out you.

So [F] when you get older and [C] over your shoulder,
You [E7] look back to see if it's [Am] real.
[F] Tell her she's [F#7] beautiful, [Gaug] roll the world [A7] over,
And [D] give her a kiss and a [C] feel.

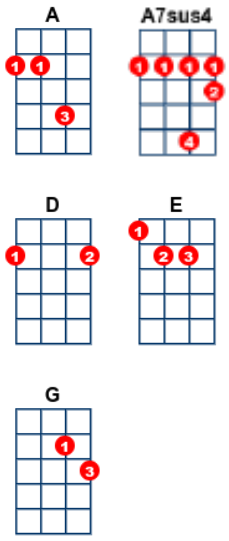
Also uses:
Am, C, D, E
G

Most People I Know (Think That I'm Crazy)

artist:Billy Thorpe and the Aztecs writer:Billy Thorpe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XtJq56cp_dk

Thanks to David White



[A] [A7sus4] [A] [A7sus4]

[A] Most people I [A7sus4] know
[A] Think that I'm [D] cra-[A]zy [G] [E]
And [A] I know at [A7sus4] times I
[A] act a little [D] has-[A]ty [G] [E]
But [A] if that's my [A7sus4] way
[A] And you should [D] know [A] it [G] [E]
Then [A] in every [A7sus4] way
[A] Help me to [D] show [A] it [G] [E]
[A] [A7sus4] Ooooh [A] Yeah Yeah [A7sus4] Yeah

[A] For most of my [A7sus4] life I've
[A] Lived a de-[D]luo-[A]sion [G] [E]
Yes [A] material [A7sus4] gain has
[A] Caused me con-[D]fu-[A]sion [G] [E]
But [A] slowly in [A7sus4] time I've
[A] learnt that my [D] place [A] is [G] [E]
To [A] tell all that I [A7sus4] meet the
[A] glory that [NC] God is
[A] [A7sus4] Ooooh [A] Yeah Yeah [A7sus4] and that's why

[A] Most people I [A7sus4] know
[A] Think that I'm [D] cra-[A]zy [G] [E]
And [A] I know at [A7sus4] times I
[A] act a little [D] has-[A]ty [G] [E]
But [A] if that's my [A7sus4] way
[A] And you should [D] know [A] it [G] [E]
Then [A] in every [A7sus4] way
[A] Help me to [D] show [A] it [G] [E]

Instrumental - improvise

[A] [A7sus4] x4
[A] [A7sus4] Ooooh [A] Yeah Yeah [A7sus4] Yeah

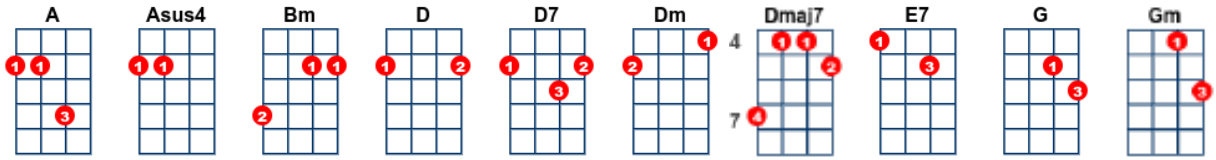
[A] Most people I [A7sus4] know
[A] Think that I'm [D] cra-[A]zy [G] [E]
And [A] I know at [A7sus4] times I
[A] act a little [D] has-[A]ty [G] [E]
But [A] if that's my [A7sus4] way
[A] And you should [D] know [A] it [G] [E]
Then [A] in every [A7sus4] way
[A] Help me to [D] show [A] it [G] [E]

Instrumental - improvise

[A] [A7sus4] x4 (fading)

Mother Nature's Son

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fCJ0c-UXHSI

[D] - 3 bars

[D] Born a [G] poor young country [D] boy [Bm] Mother [D] Nature's [E7] son
[A] All day [Asus4] long I'm [A] sitting singing [Asus4] songs for every-[D]one [Dm] [G] [D]

[D] Sit be-[G]side a mountain [D] stream [Bm] See her [D] waters [E7] rise
[A] Lis-[Asus4]ten to the [A] pretty sound of [Asus4] music as she [D] flies [Dm] [G] [D]

Do do [D] do do do do [G] do do do do [D] do
[D] do do do do [G] do do do do [D] do [D] [D7]
do do do do do do [G] do do [Gm] [D]

[D] Find me [G] in my field of [D] grass, [Bm] Mother [D] Nature's [E7] son
[A] Sway-[Asus4]ing daisies [A] sing a lazy [Asus4] song beneath the [D] sun [Dm] [G] [D]

Do do [D] do do do do [G] do do do do [D] do
[D] do do do do [G] do do do do [D] do [Dmaj7] [D7]
do do do do do do [G] do do [Gm] [D]

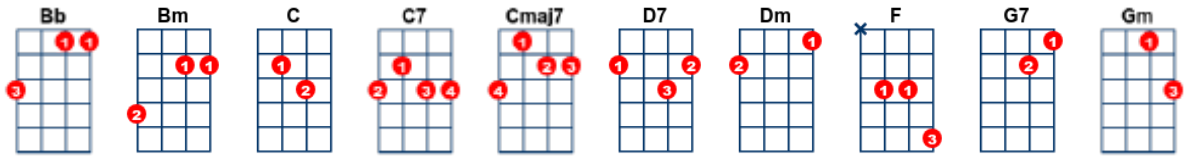
sing do do do's over the instrumental

[D] Born a [G] poor young country [D] boy [Bm] Mother [D] Nature's [E7] son
[A] All day [Asus4] long I'm [A] sitting singing [Asus4] songs for every-[D]one [Dm] [G] [D]

Do do [D] do do do do [G] do do do do [D] do
[D] do do do do [G] do do do do [D] do [Dmaj7] [D7]
do do do do do do [G] do do [Gm] [D]

Mother's Lament

artist:Cream writer:Traditional



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mDE1ZvvHVVg D so capo 2

Thanks to William Kizer

A **[F]** mother was washing her **[Gm]** baby one night;
The **[C]** youngest of ten and a **[F]** deli-**[Dm]**cate **[C]** mite.
The **[F]** mother was poor and her **[Gm]** baby was thin;
'Twas **[C]** naught but a skeleton **[F]** covered **[Dm]** with **[C]** skin.

The **[F]** mother turned 'round for the **[Gm]** soap off the rack.
She was **[C]** only a moment but **[F]** when **[Dm]** she turned **[C]** back.
Her **[F]** baby had gone, and in **[Gm]** anguish she cried,
"Oh, **[C]** where has my baby gone?"
The **[F]** angels **[Dm]** re**[C]**-plied:

Oh, your **[F]** baby has **[Dm]** gone down the **[Bb]** plug hole.
Your **[C]** baby has gone down the **[F]** plug.
The **[Bb]** poor little thing was so **[C]** skinny and **[D7]** thin,
He **[G7]** should have been washed in a **[C]** jug... **[C]** in **[Cmaj7]** a **[C7]** jug.

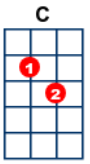
Your **[F]** baby is perfectly **[Bb]** happy;
He **[C]** won't need a **[C7]** bath any-**[F]**more.
He's a-**[Bb]**muckin' a-**[Bm]**about
With **[F]** the **[C]** angels a-**[D7]**bove,
Not **[G7]** lost and no **[C7]** longer **[C]** be **[F]** poor.

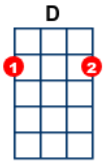
Motorpsyco Nitemare

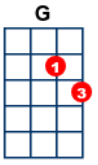
artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

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

Thanks to Stephen Beeston







[G] I pounded on a farmhouse lookin' for a place to stay
I was mighty, mighty tired I had come a long, long way
I said **[C]** Hey hey in there is there anybody home?
I was **[G]** standin' on the steps feelin' most alone
When **[D]** out comes a farmer he must have thought that I was nuts
He **[G]** immediately looked at me and stuck a gun into my guts

[G] I fell down to my bended knees
Saying I dig farmers don't shoot me, please
He **[C]** cocked his rifle and began to shout
"Are you that **[G]** travelin' salesman that I have heard about?"
I said **[D]** No, no, no I'm a doctor and it's true
I'm a **[G]** clean-cut kid and I been to college too

[G] Then in comes his daughter whose name was Rita
She looked like she stepped out of La Dolce Vita
I **[C]** immediately tried to cool it with her dad
And **[G]** told him what a nice pretty farm he had
He said **[D]** What do doctors know about farms, pray tell?
I said I was **[G]** born at the bottom of a wishing well

[G] Well, by the dirt 'neath my nails I guess he knew I wouldn't lie
He said I guess you're tired He said it kind of sly
I said **[C]** Yes, ten thousand miles today I drove
He said **[G]** I got a bed for you underneath the stove
[D] Just one condition you can go to sleep right now
That you **[G]** don't touch my daughter and in the morning, milk the cows

[G] I was sleepin' like a rat when I heard something jerkin'
There stood Rita lookin' just like Tony Perkins
[C] She said would you like to take a shower? I'll show you up to the door
I said **[G]** Oh, no, no I've been through this movie before

I **[D]** knew I had to split but I did not know how
When she **[G]** said Would you like to take that shower now?

[G] Well, I couldn't leave unless the old man chased me out
'Cause I'd already promised that I'd milk his cows
I **[C]** had to say something to strike him very weird
So I **[G]** yelled I like Fidel Castro and his beard
Rita **[D]** looked offended but she got out of the way
As he **[G]** came charging down the stairs sayin' What's that I heard you say?

[G] I said, I like Fidel Castro I think you heard me right
And I ducked as he swung at me with all his might
Rita **[C]** mumbled something 'Bout her mother on the hill
As his **[G]** fist, it hit the icebox he said he's going to kill
[D] Me if I don't get out the door in two seconds flat
You **[G]** unpatriotic rotten doctor Commie rat

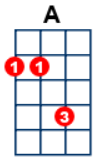
[G] Well, he threw a Reader's Digest at my head and I did run
I did a somersault as I seen him get his gun
And **[C]** crashed through the window at a hundred miles an hour
And **[G]** landed fully blast in his garden flowers
[D] Rita said Come back and he started to load
The **[G]** sun was comin' up and I was runnin' down the road

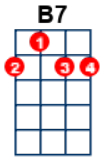
[G] Well, I don't figure I'll be back there for a spell
Even though Rita moved away and got a job at a motel
He **[C]** still waits for me constant on the sly
He **[G]** wants to turn me in to the F.B.I
[D] Me, I romp and stompings thankful as I romp
Without **[G]** freedom of speech I might **[C]** be in the **[G]** swamp

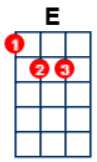
Mountain River Blues

artist:Ukulele Jim , writer:Ukulele Jim

Ukulele Jim - https://youtu.be/NvILOXxyRaU from http://www.ukulelejim.net







[E] O Lord, going down to the river
[B7] O Lord, where the water runs [E] free
[A] O Lord, going [E] down to the river
[B7] On that shore they will [A] bury [E] me

[E] Lisa Mae was a wild-eyed gal
[B7] I laid her down in the [E] chaparral
[A] She went home and her [E] daddy said,
[B7] "Gonna find that boy, gonna [A] kill him [E] dead"

[E] O Lord, going down to the river
[B7] O Lord, where the water runs [E] free
[A] O Lord, going [E] down to the river
[B7] On that shore they will [A] bury [E] me

[E] He came 'round with a Bowie knife
[B7] And intention to take my [E] life
[A] I met him down at [E] Miller's Square
[B7] He called my name and I [A] shot him [E] there

[E] O Lord, going down to the river
[B7] O Lord, where the water runs [E] free
[A] O Lord, going [E] down to the river
[B7] On that shore they will [A] bury [E] me

[E] The sheriff came and took me in
I [B7] prayed the Lord to forgive my [E] sin
[A] Purify this [E] wretched soul
[B7] I got a date with the [A] gallows [E] pole

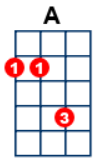
[E] O Lord, going down to the river
[B7] O Lord, where the water runs [E] free
[A] O Lord, going [E] down to the river
[B7] On that shore they will [A] bury [E] me

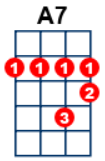
E7 sounds good too

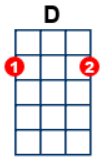
Move It

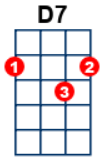
artist:Cliff Richard and the Drifters , writer:Ian Samwell, Aaron Schroeder, Sharon Gilbert

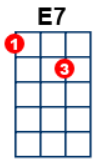
Cliff Richard and the Shadows: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k5mIq3yF6Nc
(in E)











[A] C'mon pretty baby let's a move it and a [A7] groove it
[A] Well shake oh baby, shake oh honey, please don't [A7] lose it
[A] It's rhythm that gets into your heart and [A7] soul
[A] Well, let me tell you baby, it's called rock 'n' [A7] roll

[A7] They [D] say it's gonna die but honey please let's [D7] face it
[D7] Well, they [A] just don't know what's a goin' to re[A7]place it
Yeah, [E7] ballads and calypsos they got nothin' on
[D] Real country music that just drives along

[A] Well-a move it

[A] C'mon pretty baby let's a move it and a [A7] groove it
[A] Well shake oh baby, shake oh honey, please don't [A7] lose it
[A] It's rhythm that gets into your heart and [A7] soul
[A] Well, let me tell you baby, it's called rock 'n' [A7] roll

[A7] They [D] say it's gonna die but honey please let's [D7] face it
[D7] Well, they [A] just don't know what's a goin' to re[A7]place it
Yeah, [E7] ballads and calypsos they got nothin' on
[D] Real country music that just drives along

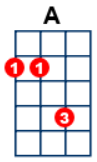
[A] Oh honey, move it

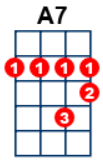
Hey [D] move it
[A] A-ha move it
[A] A-ha move it

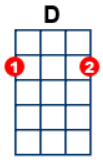
Move It On Over

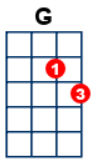
artist:Hank Williams , writer:Hank Williams

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Lza3NVH6Ig Capo 2









[A] [D]
[D] Came in last night at half past ten
[D] That baby of mine wouldn't let me in
So [G] move it on over move it on over
[D] Move it on over move it on over
Move [A7] over little dog cause the big dog's moving [D] in

[D] She's changed the lock on my front door
[D] My door key don't fit no more
So [G] get it on over move it on over
[D] Scoot it on over move it on over
Move [A7] over skinny dog cause the fat dog's moving [D] in

[D] This dog house here is mighty small
[D] But it's better than no house at all
So [G] ease it on over move it on over
[D] Drag it on over move it on over
Move [A7] over old dog cause a new dog's moving [D] in

[D] Came in last night at half past ten, [D] that baby of mine wouldn't let me in
So [G] move it on over move it on over, [D] move it on over move it on over
Move [A7] over little dog cause the big dog's moving [D] in

[D] She told me not to play around, [D] but I done let the deal go down
So [G] pack it on over move it on over, [D] tote it on over move it on over
Move [A7] over nice dog cause a mad dog's moving [D] in

[D] She warned me once, she warned me twice, [D] but I don't take no one's advice
So [G] scratch it on over move it on over, [D] shake it on over move it on over
Move [A7] over short dog cause the tall dog's moving [D] in

[D] Came in last night at half past ten, [D] that baby of mine wouldn't let me in
So [G] move it on over move it on over, [D] move it on over move it on over
Move [A7] over little dog cause the big dog's moving [D] in

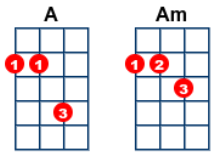
[D] She'll crawl back to me on her knees, [D] I'll be busy scratching fleas
So [G] slide it on over move it on over, [D] sneak it on over move it on over
Move [A7] over good dog cause a mad dog's moving [D] in

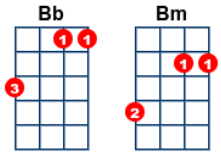
[D] Remember pup, before you whine, [D] that side's yours and this side's mine
So [G] shove it on over move it on over, [D] sweep it on over move it on over
Move [A7] over cold dog cause a hot dog's moving [D] in

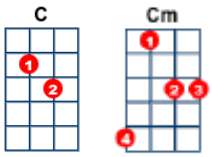
Movin'

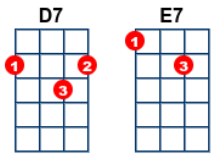
artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison, Chris Price

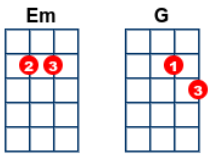
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I8SpI0dQFZ0 capo 2

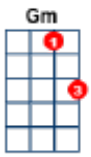












[Gm] **[G]**

[G] Movin', movin' down the line, yeah, movin' all the f***in' time, yeah.
[G] Movin', movin down the line, yeah, movin',
[Am] watchin' for the **[G]** road sign.
[C] Movin', almost **[Am]** losin' your mind, **[C]** movin',
[Am] losin' all track of time.
[G] Movin', **[Em]** hurry up and stay behind, **[G]** movin' on down the line.

> **[D7]** Check into a **[G]** hotel, **[D7]** hour' til showtime,
> **[C]** brother won't you pass me the **[Bb]** wine?
> And **[Gm]** those front row women are **[Bb]** always lookin' so **[C]** fine.

[Gm] Movin', take a French Bath quick, movin', waiting for the wine kick.
Movin', **[G]** countin' every clock tick, yeah, I gotta get on the stick.
[C] Movin', **[Am]** stealin' all the hot licks, **[C]** movin',
[Am] where is my guitar **[C]** pick?
[G] Movin', ain't got time to get sick, **[Gm]** movin' **[G]** on down the road.

[D7] Finally make it backstage ain't no **[Bm]** dressing room.
[C] Done forgot our latest **[Bb]** tune, now the **[G]** curtain's rising,
I **[Bb]** think it's twenty minutes too **[C]** soon. **[Cm]**

[C] Moving in a hurry gotta make that booker worry,
[G] will we hit the stage on **[E7]** time?
This **[A]** microphone's a live wire goin' like wild fire,
the **[D7]** feedback is soundin' just fine.

[Gm] Mov-**[Em]**in', I **[Gm]** think we stole the show, yeah..movin',
[Gm] I guess it's time to go, now.
[G] Movin', I ain't got time to slow down..I keep on feelin' low down. **[Em]**
[C] Movin', headin' for a show town..movin', ain't got time to slow down,
[Gm] movin', which way do we go now? **[G]** movin' on down the road.

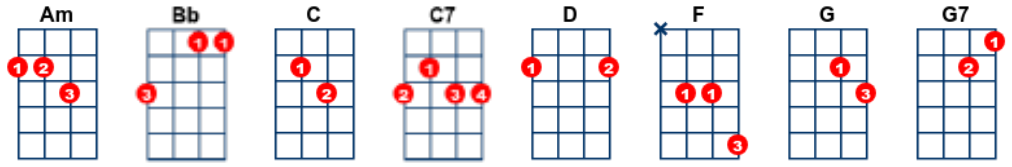
> **[D7]** Check into a **[G]** hotel, **[D7]** hour' til showtime,
> **[C]** brother won't you pass me the **[Bb]** wine?
> And **[Gm]** those front row women are **[Bb]** always lookin' so **[C]** fine.

fade at end

[G] Movin', I din't get the check, yeah..movin', ah, but what the heck,
[G] yeah - movin', on down the road.
[G] Movin', got to stay on top, **[Em]** now, **[Gm]** movin', **[G]** movin' 'til we drop,
[G] now - movin' on down the road.
[G] Movin', didn't miss a trick, yeah, movin', but I didn't get the chick,
[G] yeah, movin' on down the road.
[G] Movin', movin' ....

Movin' On

artist:Merle Haggard writer:Merle Haggard



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MjtWaOPTYmU F so capo 5

> **[C]** Big Wheels **[F]** Rollin', **[C]** Big Wheels **[F]** Rollin', Movin' **[C]** On
> **[C]** Big Wheels **[F]** Rollin', **[C]** Gotta keep em **[Am]** goin'
> **[C]** Big Wheels **[F]** Rollin', **[G]** Movin' **[C]** on

[C] The white line is the **[Bb]** life line for the **[C]** nation
And **[F]** men like Will and **[G]** Sonny make it **[C]** move **[C7]**
[F] Livin like a gypsy **[C]** always on the go
[D] Doin' what they best know how to **[G]** do **[G7]**

[C] Jammin' gears has **[Bb]** got to be a **[C]** fever **[C7]**
Cuz'**[F]** men become a-**[G7]**ddicted to the **[C]** grind **[C7]**
It **[F]** takes a special breed to **[C]** be a truck drivin' **[Am]** man
and a **[C]** steady hand to **[G]** pull that load be-**[C]**hind

> **[C]** Big Wheels **[F]** Rollin', **[C]** Big Wheels **[F]** Rollin', Movin' **[C]** On
> **[C]** Big Wheels **[F]** Rollin', **[C]** Gotta keep em **[Am]** goin'
> **[C]** Big Wheels **[F]** Rollin', **[G]** Movin' **[C]** on

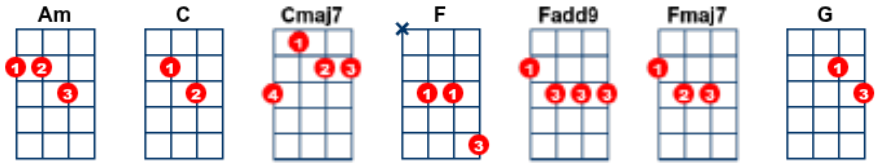
[C] All night country **[Bb]** music keeps em' **[C]** goin'
[F] And Will and Sonny **[G]** keep on movin' **[C]** on **[C7]**
A **[F]** big hot cup of coffee is **[C]** waitin' up ahead
And the **[D]** rhythm of the highway hums a-**[G]**long

[C] Jammin' gears has **[Bb]** got to be a **[C]** fever
Cuz' **[F]** men become a-**[G]**ddicted to the **[C]** grind **[C7]**
It **[F]** takes a special breed to **[C]** be a truck drivin' **[Am]** man
And a **[C]** steady hand to **[G]** pull that load be-**[C]**hind

> **[C]** Big Wheels **[F]** Rollin', **[C]** Big Wheels **[F]** Rollin', Movin' **[C]** On
> **[C]** Big Wheels **[F]** Rollin', **[C]** Gotta keep em **[Am]** goin'
> **[C]** Big Wheels **[F]** Rollin', **[G]** Movin' **[C]** on

Mr Brightside

artist:The Killers writer:Brandon Flowers, Dave Keuning



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gGdGFtwCNBE Db so capo 1

Thanks to Harry Balmforth

[C] [Cmaj7] [F] [F]

[C] Coming out of my **[Cmaj7]** cage and I've been doing just **[F]** fine
Gotta gotta be down because I want it all
[C] It started out with a **[Cmaj7]** kiss, how did it end up like **[F]** this?
[NC] It was only a kiss. **[NC]** It was only a **[C]** kiss
Now I'm falling a-**[Cmaj7]**sleep and she's calling a **[F]** cab
While he's having a smoke and she's taking a **[C]** drag
Now they're going to **[Cmaj7]** bed and my stomach is **[F]** sick
And it's all in my head but she's touching his
[Am] Chest now he takes off her **[G]** dress now
Let me **[F]** go **[F]** **[F]** **[F]**
[Am] I just can't look it's **[G]** killing me and **[F]** taking control **[F]** **[F]** **[F]**

> **[C]** Jealousy **[F]** Turning saints in-**[Am]**-to the sea
> **[G]** Swimming through sick **[C]** lullabies **[F]** Choking on your **[Am]** alibis
> **[G]** But it's just the **[C]** price I pay. **[F]** Destiny is **[Am]** calling me
> **[G]** Open up my **[C]** eager **[Fmaj7]** eyes
> **[Am]** 'Cause I'm Mr. **[G]** Brightside

[C] [Fadd9] [Am] [G] x2

[C] Coming out of my **[Cmaj7]** cage and I've been doing just **[F]** fine
Gotta gotta be down because I want it all
[C] It started out with a **[Cmaj7]** kiss, how did it end up like **[F]** this?
[NC] It was only a kiss. **[NC]** It was only a **[C]** kiss
Now I'm falling a-**[Cmaj7]**sleep and she's calling a **[F]** cab
While he's having a smoke and she's taking a **[C]** drag
Now they're going to **[Cmaj7]** bed and my stomach is **[F]** sick

And it's all in my head but she's touching his
[Am] Chest now he takes off her **[G]** dress now
Let me **[F]** go **[F]** **[F]** **[F]**
[Am] I just can't look it's **[G]** killing me and **[F]** taking control **[F]** **[F]** **[F]**

> **[C]** Jealousy **[F]** Turning saints in-**[Am]**-to the sea
> **[G]** Swimming through sick **[C]** lullabies **[F]** Choking on your **[Am]** alibis
> **[G]** But it's just the **[C]** price I pay. **[F]** Destiny is **[Am]** calling me
> **[G]** Open up my **[C]** eager **[Fmaj7]** eyes
> **[Am]** 'Cause I'm Mr. **[G]** Brightside

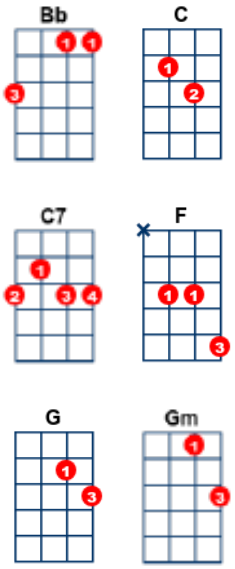
[C] **[Fadd9]** **[Am]** **[G]** x2

I **[C]** never **[F]** **[Am]** **[G]**
I **[C]** never **[F]** **[Am]** **[G]**
I **[C]** never **[F]** **[Am]** **[G]**
I **[C]** never **[F]** **[Am]** **[G]** **[C]**↓

Mr. Spaceman

artist:The Byrds writer:Jim McGuinn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3KFTm9vmZDI Capo 2



Thanks to Bill Kizer

[F] Woke up this morning with **[G]** light in my eyes
And **[C]** then realized it was **[F]** still dark **[C]** outside
[F] It was a light coming **[G]** down from the sky
I don't **[C]** know who or **[F]** why

[F] Must be those strangers that **[G]** come every night
Those **[C]** saucer shaped lights put **[F]** people **[C]** uptight
[F] Leave blue-green footprints that **[G]** glow in the dark
I **[C]** hope they get home all **[F]** right

[C] Hey, Mr. **[Bb]** Spaceman
Won't **[Gm]** you please take me **[C7]** along
[F] I won't do anything **[C]** wrong
[C] Hey, Mr. **[Bb]** Spaceman
Won't you **[Gm]** please take me **[C7]** along for a **[F]** ride

[F] Woke up this morning, I was **[G]** feeling quite weird
Had **[C]** flies in my beard, my **[F]** toothpaste was **[C]** smeared
[F] Over my window, they'd **[G]** written my name
Said, **[C]** so long, we'll see you a-**[F]**gain

[C] Hey, Mr. **[Bb]** Spaceman
Won't **[Gm]** you please take me **[C7]** along
[F] I won't do anything **[C]** wrong
[C] Hey, Mr. **[Bb]** Spaceman
Won't you **[Gm]** please take me **[C7]** along for a **[F]** ride

[F] Woke up this morning, I was **[G]** feeling quite weird
Had **[C]** flies in my beard, my **[F]** toothpaste was **[C]** smeared
[F] Over my window, they'd **[G]** written my name
Said, **[C]** so long, we'll see you a-**[F]**gain

[C] Hey, Mr. **[Bb]** Spaceman
Won't **[Gm]** you please take me **[C7]** along
[F] I won't do anything **[C]** wrong
[C] Hey, Mr. **[Bb]** Spaceman
Won't you **[Gm]** please take me **[C7]** along for a **[F]** ride

Mr. Blue Sky

artist:Electric Light Orchestra - ELO writer:Jeff Lynne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LMY5xe36cfE
[F] Sun is shinin' in the sky, there ain't a [Em7] cloud [A] in [Dm] sight
It's stopped [G] rainin', every-[Em]body's in a [A] play
And don't you [Bb] know it's a beautiful new [F] day, hey [C] hey

[F] Runnin' down the avenue, see how the [Em7] sun [A] shines [Dm] brightly
In the [G] city on the [Em] streets where once was [A] pity,
Mr. [Bb] Blue Sky is living here to [F] day. hey [C] hey
[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why you had to [F] hide away
For [Gm] so long (so long) [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb]
[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why you had to [F] hide away
For [Gm] so long (so long) [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb] [C]

[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why you had to [F] hide away
For [Gm] so long (so long) [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb]
[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why you had to [F] hide away
For [Gm] so long (so long) [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb] [C]

[F] Hey you with the pretty face, welcome to the [Em7] hu-[A]man [Dm] race
A cele-[G]bration Mr. [Em] Blue Sky's up there [A] waitin'
and [Bb] today is the day we've waited [F] for [C]

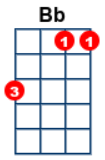
[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why you had to [F] hide away
For [Gm] so long (so long) [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb]
[Dm] Hey there [F] Mr. Blue, [Bb] we're so pleased to [F] be with you
[Gm] Look around see [F] what you do, [Eb] everybody [Bb] smiles at you [C]

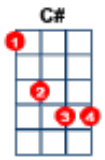
[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why you had to [F] hide away
For [Gm] so long (so long) [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb]
[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why you had to [F] hide away
For [Gm] so long (so long) [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb] [C]

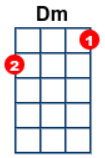
[F] Mr Blue you did it right, but soon comes [Em7] Mis-[A]ter [Dm] Night,
Creepin' [G] over, now his hand [Em] is on your shou-[A]lder,
Never mind [Bb] I'll remember you this, [C#] I'll remem-[Eb]ber you this [Dm] way.

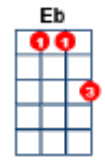
[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why you had to [F] hide away
For [Gm] so long (so long) [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb]
[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why you had to [F] hide away
For [Gm] so long (so long) [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb] [C]

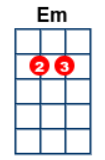
[Dm] Hey there [F] Mr. Blue, [Bb] ba ba [F] ba ba ba ba
[Gm] ba ba [F] ba ba ba ba ba, [Eb] ba [Bb] ba
[Dm] Ba ba [F] ba ba ba ba, [Bb] ba ba [F] ba ba ba ba
[Gm] ba ba [F] ba ba ba ba ba, [Eb] ba [Bb] ba
[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why you had to [F] hide away
For [Gm] so long (so long) [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb]
[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why you had to [F] hide away
For [Gm] so long (so long) [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb] [F]

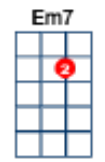


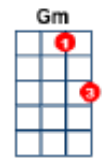








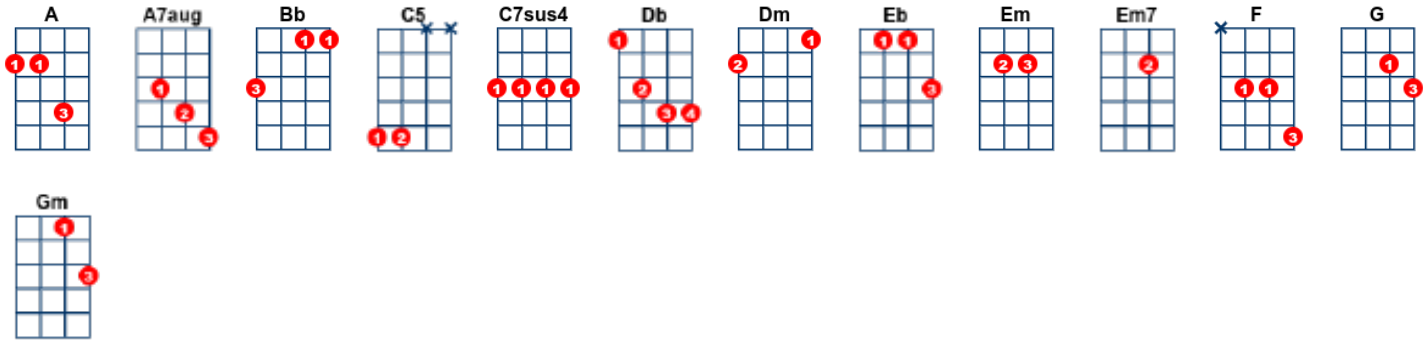




Also uses: A
C, F, G

Mr. Blue Sky - Alt

artist:Electric Light Orchestra - ELO writer:Jeff Lynne



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LMY5xe36cfE

Thanks to Chris Turner for this more challenging version

[F]/// , //// x4

[F] Sun is shinin' in the sky, there ain't a **[Em7]** cloud **[A]** in **[Dm]** sight
It's stopped **[G]** rainin', every-**[Em]**body's in a **[A]** play
And don't you **[Bb]** know it's a **[C7sus4]** beautiful new **[F]** day, hey **[C5]** hey

[F] Runnin' down the avenue, see how the **[Em7]** sun **[A]** shines **[Dm]** brightly
In the **[G]** city on the **[Em]** streets where once was **[A]** pity,
Mr. **[Bb]** Blue Sky is **[C7sus4]** living here to **[F]** day. hey **[C5]** hey

[Dm] Mr. Blue **[F]** Sky, please tell us **[Bb]** why you had to **[F]** hide away
For **[Gm]** so long (so - **[F]** - long) where did **[Eb]** we go wrong **[Bb]**
[Dm] Mr. Blue **[F]** Sky, please tell us **[Bb]** why you had to **[F]** hide away
For **[Gm]** so long (so long) **[F]** where did **[Eb]** we go wrong **[Bb]** **[C5]**/// , ////

[F] Sun is shinin' in the sky, there ain't a **[Em7]** cloud **[A]** in **[Dm]** sight
It's stopped **[G]** rainin', every-**[Em]**body's in a **[A]** play
And don't you **[Bb]** know it's a **[C7sus4]** beautiful new **[F]** day, hey **[C5]** hey

[F] Hey you with the pretty face, welcome to the **[Em7]** hu-**[A]**man **[Dm]** race
A cele-**[G]**bration Mr. **[Em]** Blue Sky's up there **[A]** waitin'
and **[Bb]** today, is the day we've waited **[F]** for-**[C5]**-o-o-or ///

[Dm] Mr. Blue **[F]** Sky, please tell us **[Bb]** why you had to **[F]** hide away
For **[Gm]** so long (so long) **[F]** where did **[Eb]** we go wrong **[Bb]**
[Dm] Hey there **[F]** Mr. Blue, **[Bb]** we're so pleased to **[F]** be with you
[Gm] Look around see **[F]** what you do, **[Eb]** everybody **[Bb]** smiles at you

[Dm] Hey there **[F]** Mr. Blue, **[Bb]** we're so pleased to **[F]** be with you
[Gm] Look around see **[F]** what you do, **[Eb]** everybody **[Bb]** smiles at you **[C5]** /// , ////

robot voice next line

[F] Mister Blue Sky, **[Em7]** Mis-**[A7aug]**ter **[Dm]** Blue **[G]** Sky **[Em]** **[A]**
Mis-**[A7aug]**ter **[Bb]** Blue Sky **[F]** **[C5]**

[F] Mr Blue you did it right, but soon comes **[Em7]** Mis-**[A]**ter **[Dm]** Night,
Creepin' **[G]** over, now his hand **[Em]** is on your shoul-**[A]**der,
Never mind **[Bb]** I'll remember you this, **[Db]** I'll remem-**[Eb]**ber you this **[Dm]** way.

[Dm] Mr. Blue **[F]** Sky, please tell us **[Bb]** why you had to **[F]** hide away
For **[Gm]** so long (so long) **[F]** where did **[Eb]** we go wrong **[Bb]**
[Dm] Hey there **[F]** Mr. Blue (skyyye), **[Bb]** we're so pleased to **[F]** be with you (skyyye)
[Gm] Look around see **[F]** what you do (bluue), **[Eb]** everybody **[Bb]** smiles at you

[Dm] Ba Ba baaaa **[F]** ba ba ba ba, **[Bb]** ba ba baaa **[F]** ba ba ba ba
[Gm] ba ba baa **[F]** ba ba ba ba, **[Eb]** baaaa **[Bb]** baaaa
[Dm] Ba ba baaa **[F]** ba ba ba ba, **[Bb]** ba ba baa **[F]** ba ba ba ba
[Gm] ba ba baa **[F]** ba ba ba ba ba, (slower)
[Eb] baaaaaaaa ba **[Bb]** baaaaaaaa ba **[F]** baaaaaaaaaaaaaaar

Mr. Bojangles [C]

artist:Sammy Davis Jr. , writer:Jerry Jeff Walker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SMcfUjIguSs Capo 3
[C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

I [C] knew a man Bo[Cmaj7]jangles and he [C6] danced for you, [Cmaj7]
[F] in worn out [G] shoes
With [C] silver hair a [Cmaj7] ragged shirt and [C6] baggy pants [Cmaj7]
[F] He did the old soft [G7] shoe
[F] He jumped so [Em] high [E7] jumped so [Am] high [Caug] [C]
[C] Then he [D7] lightly touched [G] down [G7]

[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles
[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [G7] [C] dance [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

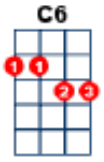
I [C] met him in a [Cmaj7] cell in [C6] New [Cmaj7] Orleans
[F] I was down and [G] out
He [C] looked at me to [Cmaj7] be the [C6] eyes of age [Cmaj7]
[F] As he spoke right [G7] out
[F] He talked of his [Em] life [E7] talked of his [Am] life [Caug] [C]
[C] He laughed [D7] slapped his leg a [G] step [G7]

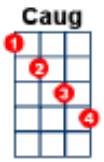
He [C] said his name Bo[Cmaj7]jangles then he [C6] danced a lick
[Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [F] Across the [G] cell
He [C] grabbed his pants a [Cmaj7] better stance oh he [C6] jumped up high [Cmaj7]
[F] He clicked his [G7] heels
[F] He let go a [Em] laugh [E7] let go a [Am] laugh [Caug] [C]
[C] Shook back his [D7] clothes all a-[G]round [G7]

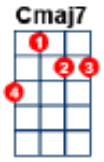
He [C] danced for those at [Cmaj7] minstrel shows and [C6] county fairs [Cmaj7]
[F] Throughout the [G] south
He [C] spoke with tears of [Cmaj7] fifteen years how his [C6] dog and he [Cmaj7]
[F] Travelled a-[G7]bout
[F] His dog up and [Em] died [E7] up and [Am] died [Caug] [C]
[C] After twenty [D7] years he still [G] grieved [G7]

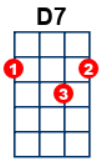
He said I [C] dance now at [Cmaj7] every chance in [C6] honky tonks [Cmaj7]
[F] For drinks and [G] tips
But [C] most of the time I [Cmaj7] spend behind these [C6] county bars [Cmaj7]
He said [F] I drinks a [G7] bit
[F] He shook his [Em] head [E7] as he shook his [Am] head [Caug] [C]
[C] I heard [D7] someone ask him [G] please [G7]

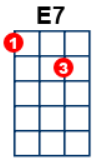
[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles
[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [G7] [C] dance [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]

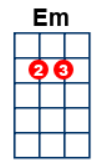


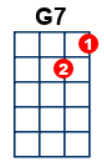












Also uses: Ar
C, F, G

Mr. Bojangles [F]

artist:Sammy Davis Jr. , writer:Jerry Jeff Walker

Jerry Jeff Walker, Dylan, Sammy Davis Jr.
[F] [Am] [Dm] [F] [F] [Am] [Dm] [F]

[F] I knew a man Bo[Am]jangles and he [Dm] danced for you [F] -
[Bb] In worn out [C] shoes
With [F] silver hair a [Am] ragged shirt and [Dm] baggy pants [F]
[Bb] He did the old soft [C] shoe
[Bb] He jumped so [Am] high [A7] jumped so [Dm] high [Faug] [F]
[F] Then he [G7] lightly touched [Gm7] down [C]

[Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles [Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles
[Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles [F] dance [Am] [Dm] [C]

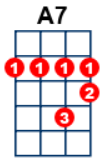
I [F] met him in a [Am] cell in [Dm] New Orleans [F] [Bb] I was down and [C] out
He [F] looked at me to [Am] be the [Dm] eyes of age [F]
[Bb] As he spoke right [C] out
[Bb] He talked of his [Am] life [A7] talked of his [Dm] life [Faug] [F]
[F] He laughed [G7] slapped his leg a [Gm7] step [C]

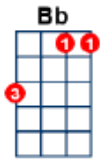
He [F] said his name Bo[Am]jangles then he [Dm] danced a lick [F]
[Bb] Across the [C] cell
He [F] grabbed his pants a [Am] better stance oh he [Dm] jumped up high [F]
[Bb] He clicked his [C] heels
[Bb] He let go a [Am] laugh [A7] let go a [Dm] laugh [Faug] [F]
[F] Shook back his [G7] clothes all a[Gm7]round [C]

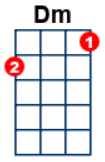
He [F] danced for those at [Am] minstrel shows and [Dm] county fairs [F]
[Bb] Throughout the [C] south
He [F] spoke with tears of [Am] fifteen years how his [Dm] dog and he [F]
[Bb] Travelled a[C]bout
[Bb] His dog up and [Am] died [A7] up and [Dm] died [Faug] [F]
[F] After twenty [G7] years he still [Gm7] grieved [C]

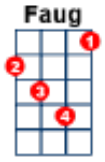
He said I [F] dance now at [Am] every chance in [Dm] honky tonks [F]
[Bb] For drinks and [C] tips
But [F] most of the time I [Am] spend behind these [Dm] county bars [F] he said
[Bb] I drinks a [C] bit
[Bb] He shook his [Am] head [A7] as he shook his [Dm] head [Faug] [F]
[F] I heard [G7] someone ask him [Gm7] please [C]

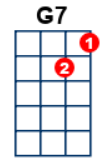
[Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles [Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles
[Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles [F] dance [Am] [Dm] [C] [F]

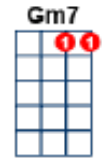










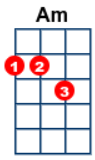


Also uses: Ar
C, F

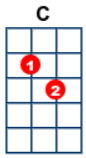
Mr Jones

artist:Counting Crows writer:David Bryson, Adam Duritz, Charlie Gillingham, Matt Malle Ben Mize, Dan Vickrey

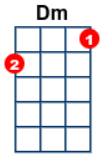
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-oqAU5VxFWs



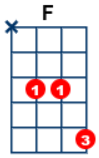
[Am] [F] [Dm] [G] Sha la la la la [Am] la la [F] [G] uh huh... [G]
[Am] I was down at the New [F] Amsterdam [Dm] staring at this [G] yellow-haired girl
Mr. [Am] Jones strikes up a conver-[F] sation with this [G] black-haired flamenco dancer
[Am] She dances while his [F] father plays gui-[Dm]tar. She's suddenly [G] beautiful
We [Am] all want something [F] beautiful, [G] I wish I was beautiful



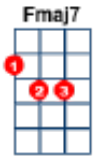
So come [Am] dance this silence [F] down through the morning
[Dm] Sha la la [G] la la la la [Am] la yeah [F] [G] uh huh...
[Am] Cut up, [F] Maria! [Dm] Show me some of them [G] Spanish dances
[Am] Pass me a [F] bottle, Mr. [G] Jones
[Am] Believe in [F] me. [Dm] Help me believe in [G] anything
'Cause [Am] I want to be [F] someone who [G] believes



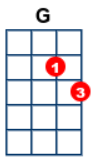
[C] Mr. [F] Jones and [G] me tell each other fairy tales
[C] Stare at the beautiful [F] women
[G] "She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at [C] me."
[C] Smiling in the [F] bright lights, [G] coming through in stereo
[C] When everybody [F] loves you, [G] you can never be lonely



[Am] I will paint my [F] picture.
[Dm] Paint myself in [G] blue and red and black and [Am] gray
[Am] All of the beautiful [F] colors are very, [G] very meaningful
(you know) [Am] Gray is my favorite [F] color I [Dm] felt so sym-[G]bolic yester-[Am]day
[Am] If I knew [F] Picasso I would [G] buy myself a gray guitar and [C] play



[C] Mr. [F] Jones and [G] me look into the future, [C] stare at the beautiful [F] women
[G] "She's looking at you. Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at [C] me."
[C] Standing in the [F] spotlight [G] I bought myself a gray guitar
[C] When everybody [F] loves me, [G] I will never be lone-[Am]ly
[Am] I will never be [Fmaj7] lonely, I will [Am] never gonna be lone-[G]ly



[Am] I want to be a lion. [F] Everybody wants to [C] pass as cats
[Am] We All want to be big, big stars, [G] but we got different reasons for that.
[Am] Believe in me because I [F] don't believe in anything
And [Am] I want to be someone to believe, [G] to believe, to believe.

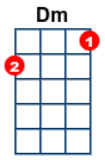
[C] Mr. [F] Jones and [G] me stumbling through the barrio
[C] Yeah we stare at the beautiful [F] women
[G] "She's perfect for you, man, there's got to be somebody for [C] me."
[C] I want to be [F] Bob Dylan
Mr. [G] Jones wishes he was someone just a little more [C] funky
When everybody [F] loves you, [G] son, that's just about as funky as you can [C] be.

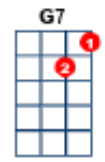
[C] Mr. [F] Jones and [G] me staring at the video
[C] When I look at the tele-[F]vision, I [G] want to see me staring right back at [C] me.
[C] We all want to be [F] big stars, but we [G] don't know why, and we don't know how.
But [C] when everybody [F] loves me, I'm going to [G] be just about as happy as I can [C] be.
[C] Mr. [F] Jones and [G] me, we're gonna be big stars

Mr. Tambourine Man

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PYF8Y47qZQY Capo 2





Also uses: C
F, G

Chorus:
[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me
I'm not [C] sleepy and there [F] ain't no [Dm] place I'm [G] going to [G7]
[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me
In the [C] jingle jangle [F] morning I'll come [G7] followin' [C] you

Though I [F] know that evenin's [G7] empire has [C] returned into [F] sand
[C] Vanished from my [F] hand
Left me [C] blindly here to [Dm] stand but still not [G] sleep[G7]ing
My [F] weariness a[G7]mazes me I'm [C] branded on my [F] feet
I [C] have no one to [F] meet
And the [C] ancient empty [Dm] street's too dead for [G] dream[G7]ing

Chorus

[F] Take me for a [G7] trip upon your [C] magic swirlin' [F] ship
All my [C] senses have been [F] stripped and my [C] hands can't feel to [F] grip
And my [C] toes too numb to [F] step
Wait [C] only for my [Dm] boot heels to be [G] wander[G7]in'
I'm [F] ready to go [G7] anywhere I'm [C] ready for to [F] fade
In[C]to my own pa[F]rade cast your [C] dancing spell my [F] way
I [Dm] promise to go [G] under [G7] it

Chorus - Then instrumental of chorus

Though you [F] might hear laughin' [G7] spinninâ€™
Swingin' [C] madly across the [F] sun
It's not [C] aimed at any[F]one it's just es[C]capin' on the [F] run
And but [C] for the sky there [Dm] are no fences [G7] facin'
And [F] if you hear vague [G7] traces of [C] skippin' reels of [F] rhyme
To your [C] tambourine in [F] time it's just a [C] ragged clown be[F]hind
I wouldn't [C] pay it any [F] mind it's just a [C] shadow
You're [Dm] seein' that he's [G] chas[G7]ing

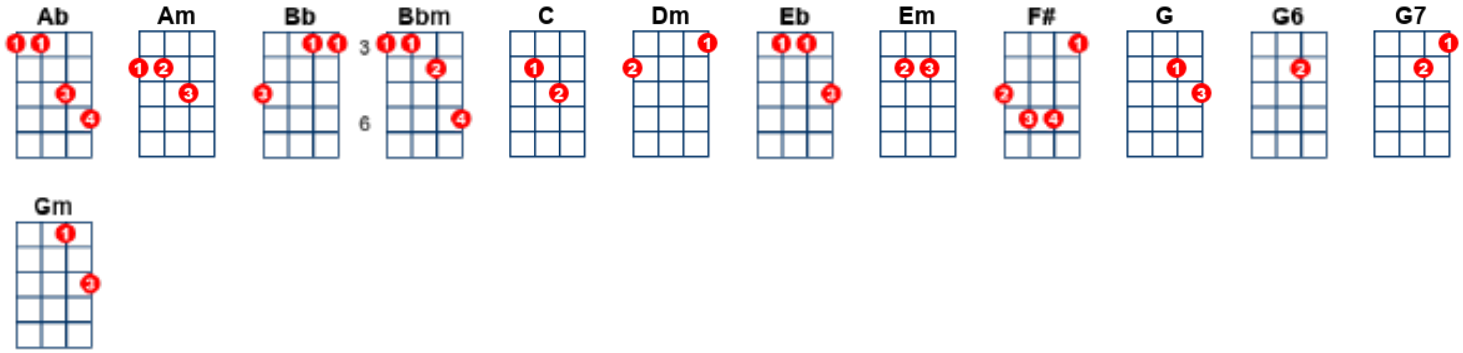
Chorus

Then [F] take me disa-[G7]ppearing through the [C] smoke rings of my [F] mind,
Down the [C] foggy ruins of [F] time, far [C] past the frozen [F] leaves,
The [C] haunted, frightened [F]trees, out [C] to the windy [F] beach,
Far [C] from the twisted [Dm] reach of crazy [G7] sorrow.
Yes, to [F] dance beneath the [G7] diamond sky with [C] one hand waving [F] free,
Silhou-[C]etted by the [F] sea, circled [C] by the circus [F] sands,
With all [C] memory and [F] fate driven [C] deep beneath the [F] waves,
Let me for-[C]get about [F] today until to-[G7]morrow.

Chorus

Mrs. Brown, You've Got a Lovely Daughter

artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Trevor Peacock



Herman's Hermits - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oo9kOrqfxlo

[C] Mrs. [Em] Brown you've [Dm] got a [G7] lovely [C] daughter [Em] [Dm] [G7]
[C] Girls as [Em] sharp as [Dm] her are [G7] somethin' [C] rare [Em] [Dm] [G7]
[Am] But it's [C] sad, [Am] she doesn't [C] love me now
[Am] She's made it [C] clear enough it ain't no good to [G] pine [G7] [G6] [G7]

[C] She wants [Em] to re[Dm]turn those [G7] things I [C] bought her [Em] [Dm] [G7]
[C] Tell her [Em] she can [Dm] keep them [G7] just the [C] same [Em] [Dm] [G7]
[Am] Things have [C] changed, [Am] she doesn't [C] love me now
[Am] She's made it [C] clear enough it ain't no good to [G7] pine [Bb]

[Eb] Walkin' a[Gm] bout, [Ab] even in a [Bb] crowd, well
[F#] You'll pick her [Bbm] out, [Bb] makes a bloke feel [G] so proud
[C] If she [Em] finds that [Dm] I've been [G7] round to [C] see you
([Em] round to [Dm] see [G7] you)
[C] Tell her[Em] that I'm [Dm] well and [G7] feelin' [C] fine
([Em] feelin' [Dm] fine [G7])
[Am] Don't let [C] on (oo-ooo), [Am] don't say she's [C] broke my heart (oo-ooo)
[Am] I'd go down [C] on my knees but it's no good to [G7] pine [Bb]

[Eb] Walkin' a[Gm] bout, [Ab] even in a [Bb] crowd, well
[F#] You'll pick her [Bbm] out, [Bb] makes a bloke feel [G] so proud

[C] If she [Em] finds that [Dm] I've been [G7] round to [C] see you
([Em] round to [Dm] see [G7] you)
[C] Tell her[Em] that I'm [Dm] well and [G7] feelin' [C] fine
([Em] feelin' [Dm] fine [G7])
[Am] Don't let [C] on (oo-ooo), [Am] don't say she's [C] broke my heart (oo-ooo)
[Am] I'd go down [C] on my knees but it's no good to [G7] pine [Bb]

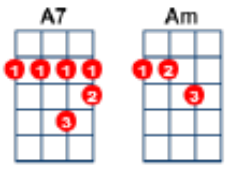
[C] Mrs. [Em] Brown you've [Dm] got a [G7] lovely [C] daughter
([Em] lovely [Dm] daughter [G7])

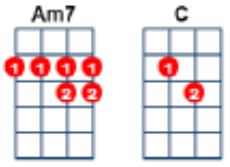
(Repeat and fade)

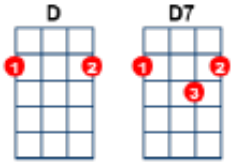
Mrs. Robinson

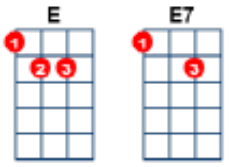
artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

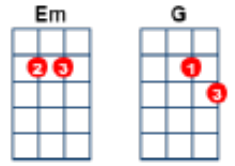
Simon & Garfunkel - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9C1BCAgu2I8 Capo on 2nd fret
[E7] [A7] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [E7] [D]











And here's to **[G]** you, Mrs **[Em]** Robinson
[G] Jesus loves you **[Em]** more than you will **[C]** know **[Am7]** .. oh-oh
[D7] oh God bless you **[G]** please Mrs **[Em]** Robinson
[G] Heaven holds a **[Em]**place for those who **[C]** pray hey hey
[Am] hey hey hey **[E]**hey

We'd **[E7]** like to know a little bit about you for our files
[A7] We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
[D] Look around you **[G]** all you see are **[C]** sympathectic **[Am]** eyes
[E7] Stroll around the grounds un**[D]**til you feel at home

And here's to **[G]** you, Mrs **[Em]** Robinson
[G] Jesus loves you **[Em]** more than you will **[C]** know **[Am7]** oh-oh
[D7] Oh God bless you **[G]** please Mrs **[Em]** Robinson
[G] Heaven holds a **[Em]** place for those who **[C]** pray hey hey
[Am] hey hey hey **[E]** hey

[E7] Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
[A7] Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
[D] It's a little **[G]** secret just the **[C]** Robinsons' a**[Am]**ffair
[E7] Most of all you've got to **[D]** hide it from the kids

Coo-coo-ca-**[G]**choo, Mrs **[Em]**Robinson
[G] Jesus loves you **[Em]** more than you will **[C]** know **[Am7]** oh-oh
[D7] oh God bless you **[G]** please Mrs **[Em]** Robinson
[G] Heaven holds a **[Em]** place for those who **[C]** pray hey hey
[Am] hey hey hey **[E]** hey

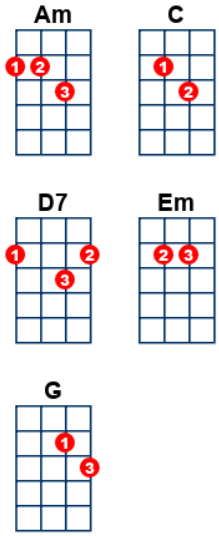
[E7] Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
[A7] Going to the candidates debate
[D] Laugh about it **[G]** shout about it **[C]** when you've got to **[Am]** choose
[E7] Every way you look at it you **[D]** lose

Where have you **[G]** gone Joe Di **[Em]** Maggio
A **[G]** nation turns its **[Em]** lonely eyes to **[C]**you **[Am7]** .. ooh-ooh **[D7]** ooh
What's that you **[G]** say, Mrs **[Em]** Robinson?
[G] Joltin's Joe has **[Em]** left and gone **[C]** away hey hey
[Am] hey hey hey **[E]** hey

Much Too Young

artist:Garth Brooks , writer:Garth Brooks, Randy Taylor

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XkXe0YTNsXY



[G] This old highway's getting [Am] longer
[D7] Seems there [C] ain't no end in [G] sight [D7]

[G] This old highway's getting [Am] longer
[D7] Seems there [C] ain't no end in [G] sight [D7]
[G] To sleep would be best, but I just [Am] can't afford to rest
[D7] I gotta ride in [C] Denver tomorrow [G] night [D7]

[G] I called the house but no one [Am] answered
[D7] For the last two [C] weeks no one's been [G] home [D7]
[G] I guess she's through with me, to tell the [Am] truth I just can't see
What's [D7] kept a woman [C] holding on this [G] long

And the [C] white line's getting longer
And the [G] saddle's getting [Em] cold
Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old
All my [C] cards are on the table with no [G] ace left in the [Em] hole
Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old [D7]

[G] This old highway's getting [Am] longer
[D7] Seems there [C] ain't no end in [G] sight [D7]
[G] To sleep would be best, but I just [Am] can't afford to rest
[D7] I gotta ride in [C] Denver tomorrow [G] night [D7]

The [G] competition's getting [Am] younger
Tougher [D7] broncs you [C] know I can't re-[G]call [D7]
A worn out [G] tape of Chris LeDoux, lonely [Am] women and bad booze
Seem to [D7] be the only [C] friends I've left at [G] all

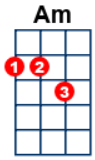
And the [C] white line's getting longer
And the [G] saddle's getting [Em] cold
Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old
All my [C] cards are on the table with no [G] ace left in the [Em] hole
Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old [D7]

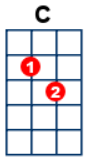
Lord I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old

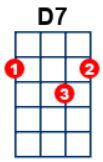
Much Too Young (To Feel This Damn Old)

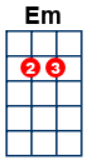
artist:Garth Brooks , writer:Garth Brooks, Randy Taylor

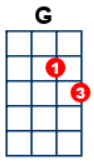
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XkXe0YTNsXY











[G] This old highway's getting [Am] longer
[D7] Seems there [C] ain't no end in [G] sight [D7]
[G] To sleep would be best
But I just [Am] can't afford to rest
[D7] I gotta ride in [C] Denver tomorrow [G] night [D7]

[G] I called the house but no one [Am] answered
[D7] For the last two [C] weeks no one's been [G] home [D7]
[G] I guess she's through with me
To tell the [Am] truth I just can't see
What's [D7] kept a woman [C] holding on this [G] long

And the [C] white line's getting longer
And the [G] saddle's getting [Em] cold
Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old
All my [C] cards are on the table with no [G] ace left in the [Em] hole
Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old [D7]

The [G] competition's getting [Am] younger
Tougher [D7] broncs you [C] know I can't re-[G]call [D7]
A worn out [G] tape of Chris LeDoux
Lonely [Am] women and bad booze
Seem to [D7] be the only [C] friends I've left at [G] all

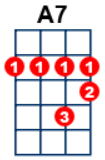
And the [C] white line's getting longer
And the [G] saddle's getting [Em] cold
Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old
All my [C] cards are on the table with no [G] ace left in the [Em] hole
Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old [D7]

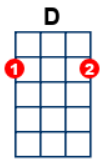
Lord I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old

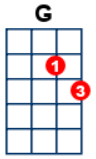
Muckspreader Song

artist:Ellen Dean ? , writer:Traditional

Ellen Dean: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0xRd02K-aa8







Way [D] down on the farm we are [A7] right up to [D] date,
For mechanization's the [A7] byword of late.
For [D] every task, there's a [G] gadget to [D] match,
But our new muck-spreader's the [A7] best of the [D] batch.

Chorus: (between each verse)
[D] Fling it [G] here, Fling it [D] there,
If you're standing by then you'll [A7] all get your [D] share.

Now [D] young Walter Hodgkins, he [G] brought back a [D] load
Of liquid manure from the [A7] farm up the road.
He [D] hummed to himself as he [G] drove up the [D] street,
And his load also hummmmmmmmmmmed in the [A7] afternoon [D] heat.

The [D] this muck-spreader had a [A7] mechanical [D] fault,
And a bump in the road turned it [A7] on with a jolt.
An [D] odorous spray of manure [G] it let [D] fly
Without fear or favor on [A7] all who passed [D] by.

The [D] cats and the dogs stank to [A7] high kingdom [D] come,
And the kiddies, browned off, ran home [A7] screaming to Mum.
The [D] trail of sheer havoc were [G] terrible [D] grim,
One open car were filled [A7] up to the [D] brim.

The [D] vicarage windows were [A7] all open [D] wide,
When a generous helping de[A7]scended inside.
The [D] vicar, at table, intoned "[G] Let us [D] pray"
When this manure from heaven came [A7] flying his [D] way.

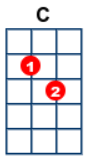
In [D] the garden, Miss Pringle was [A7] quite scanda[D]lized.
"Good [D] gracious!" she cried, "I've [A7] been fertilized."
While [D] the Methodist minister's [G] teetotal [D] wife
Were plastered for the very first [A7] time in her [D] life.
And [D] all of this time Walter [A7] trundled a[D]long,
He was [D] quite unaware there was [A7] anything wrong,
Till [D] a vision of woe flagged him [G] down - what a [D] sight!
A policeman all covered in . . . [A7] you've got it [D] right.

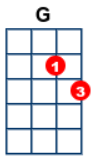
Muirsheen Durkin

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TD4aCK5A-cU Capo 2

Thanks to Martyn Cooper





In the [C] days I went a [G] courtin', I was [G] never tired re-[C] sortin'.
To an [C] ale house or a [G] playhouse, Or to [G] many a house be-[C]sides
I [C] told me brother [G] Seamus, I'd go [G] off and go right [C] famous,
And before I would [G] return again, I'd [G] roam the whole world-[C]wide.

So [C] goodbye, Muirsheen [G] Durkin, I'm [G] sick and tired of [C] workin'
No [C] more I'll dig the [G] praties, no [G] longer I'll be [C] fool
For as [C] sure as me name is [G] Carney,
I'll be [G] off to Cali-[C]fornia where in-[C]stead of digging [G] praties,
I'll be [G] digging lumps of [C] gold

I've [C] courted girls in [G] Blarney, in Kan[G] turk and in [C] Killarney
In passage and in [G] Queenstown, that [G] is the Cobh of [C] Cork.
Good[C] bye to all this [G] pleasure, I'll be [G] off to take me [C] leisure
And the [C] next time that you'll [G] hear from me,
will be a [G] letter from New [C] York.

So [C] goodbye, Muirsheen [G] Durkin, I'm [G] sick and tired of [C] workin'
No [C] more I'll dig the [G] praties, no [G] longer I'll be [C] fool
For as [C] sure as me name is [G] Carney,
I'll be [G] off to Cali-[C]fornia where in-[C]stead of digging [G] praties,
I'll be [G] digging lumps of [C] gold

[C] Goodbye to the [G] girls at home, I'm [G] going far across the [C] foam.
To [C] try and make me [G] fortune, in [G] far Ameri-[C]ca.
There's [C] gold and jewels and [G] plenty, for the [G] poor and for the [G] gentry
And [C] when I return [G] again, I [G] never more will [C] say:

So [C] goodbye, Muirsheen [G] Durkin, I'm [G] sick and tired of [C] workin'
No [C] more I'll dig the [G] praties, no [G] longer I'll be [C] fool
For as [C] sure as me name is [G] Carney,
I'll be [G] off to Cali-[C]fornia where in-[C]stead of digging [G] praties,
I'll be [G] digging lumps of [C] gold

When I [C] landed in A-[G]merica I [G] met a man named [C] Burke.
He [C] told me if I [G] wait awhile he'd [G] surely find me [C] work
but [C] work he did not [G] find me so there's nothing [G] here to bind me.
and I'm [C] off to seek my [G] fortune in [G] californ-[C]i-a.

So [C] goodbye, Muirsheen [G] Durkin, I'm [G] sick and tired of [C] workin'
No [C] more I'll dig the [G] praties, no [G] longer I'll be [C] fool
For as [C] sure as me name is [G] Carney,
I'll be [G] off to Cali-[C]fornia where in-[C]stead of digging [G] praties,
I'll be [G] digging lumps of [C] gold

I [C] sailed to Phila-[G]delphi and I [G] crossed the land of [C] plenty
Then I [C] went to Colo-[G]rado and [G] found my pot of [C] gold
Some [C] bastard tried to [G] rob me but I [C] had my pistol [G] on me
So I [G] shot a man in [C] Reno just to [G] watch him [C] die

So [C] goodbye, Muirsheen [G] Durkin, I'm [G] sick and tired of [C] workin'
No [C] more I'll dig the [G] praties, no [G] longer I'll be [C] fool
For as [C] sure as me name is [G] Carney,
I'll be [G] off to Cali-[C]fornia where in-[C]stead of digging [G] praties,
I'll be [G] digging lumps of [C] gold

I [C] spent on booze and [G] women, [G] gambling and good [C] living
Fine [C] clothes and fancy [G] living but the [G] rest just got [C] wasted

So [C] goodbye, Muirsheen [G] Durkin, I'm [G] sick and tired of [C] workin'
No [C] more I'll dig the [G] praties, no [G] longer I'll be [C] fool
For as [C] sure as me name is [G] Carney,
I'll be [G] off to Cali-[C]fornia where in-[C]stead of digging [G] praties,
I'll be [G] digging lumps of [C] gold

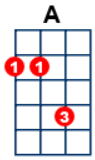
I'm [C] here in San Fran-[G]cisco and my [G] fortune it is [C] made
My [C] pockets are loaded down with [G] gold, and I've [G] thrown away my [C] spade
I'll go [C] back to dear old [G] Erin, spend my fortune never [G] caring
I'll [C] marry Queen Vic-[G]tory, Mrs [G] Durkin for to [C] spite

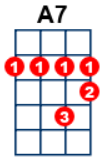
So [C] goodbye, Muirsheen [G] Durkin, I'm [G] sick and tired of [C] workin'
No [C] more I'll dig the [G] praties, no [G] longer I'll be [C] fool
For as [C] sure as me name is [G] Carney,
I'll be [G] off to Cali-[C]fornia where in-[C]stead of digging [G] praties,
I'll be [G] digging lumps of [C] gold

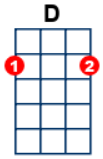
Mull of Kintyre [A]

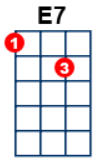
artist:Paul McCartney , writer:Paul McCartney, Denny Laine

Paul McCartney : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_cUmIRop31Q









[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Far have I travelled and much have I [A7] seen
[D] dark distant mountains with [A] valleys of green.
Past painted deserts the sun sets on [A7] fire
as he [D] carries me home to the [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Sweep through the heather like deer in the [A7] glen
[D] carry me back to the [A] days I knew then.
Nights when we sang like a heavenly [A7] choir
of the [D] life and the times of the [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the [A7] rain
[D] still takes me back where my [A] mem'ries remain.
Flickering embers grow higher and [A7] higher
as they [D] carry me back to the [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

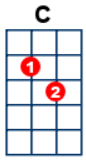
[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

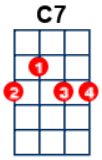
[A] Mull of Kintyre,oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here, oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

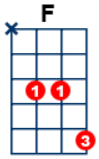
Mull of Kintyre [C]

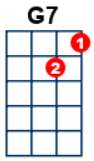
artist:Paul McCartney , writer:Paul McCartney, Denny Laine

Paul McCartney: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_cUmIRop31Q (in A)









[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea
my desire is [F] always to be here , oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

[C] Far have I travelled and much have I [C7] seen
[F] dark distant mountains with [C] valleys of green.

Past painted deserts the sun sets on [C7] fire
as he [F] carries me home to the [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea
my desire is [F] always to be here , oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

[C] Sweep through the heather like deer in the [C7] glen
[F] carry me back to the [C] days I knew then.
Nights when we sang like a heavenly [C7] choir
of the [F] life and the times of the [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea
my desire is [F] always to be here , oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C] tyre.

[C] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the [C7] rain
[F] still takes me back where my [C] mem'ries remain.
Flickering embers grow higher and [C7] higher
as they [F] carry me back to the [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

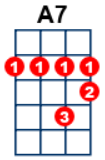
[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea
my desire is [F] always to be here , oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

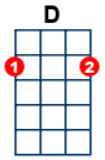
[C] Mull of Kintyre,oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea
my desire is [F] always to be here, oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

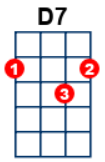
Mull of Kintyre [D]

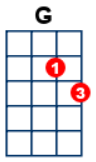
artist:Paul McCartney , writer:Paul McCartney, Denny Laine

Paul McCartney: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_cUmIRop31Q (in A)









[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here , oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

[D] Far have I travelled and much have I [D7] seen
[G] dark distant mountains with [D] valleys of green.
Past painted deserts the sun sets on [D7] fire
as he [G] carries me home to the [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here , oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

[D] Sweep through the heather like deer in the [D7] glen
[G] carry me back to the [D] days I knew then.
Nights when we sang like a heavenly [D7] choir
of the [G] life and the times of the [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here , oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D] tyre.

[D] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the [D7] rain
[G] still takes me back where my [D] mem'ries remain.
Flickering embers grow higher and [D7] higher
as they [G] carry me back to the [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

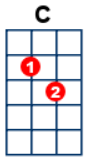
[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here , oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

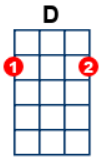
[D] Mull of Kintyre,oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here, oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

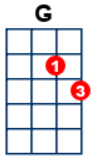
Mull of Kintyre [G]

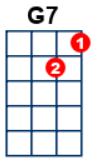
artist:Paul McCartney , writer:Paul McCartney, Denny Laine

Paul McCartney: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_cUmIRop31Q Capo on 2nd fret









[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea
my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here , oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Far have I travelled and [G7] much have I seen
[C] dark distant mountains with [G] valleys of green.

Past painted deserts the [G7] sun sets on fire
as he [C] carries me home to the [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea
my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here , oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Sweep through the heather like [G7] deer in the glen
[C] carry me back to the [G] days I knew then.
Nights when we sang like a [G7] heavenly choir
of the [C] life and the times of the [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea
my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here , oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Smiles in the sunshine and [G7] tears in the rain
[C] still takes me back where my [G] mem'ries remain.
Flickering embers grow higher and [G7] higher
as they [C] carry me back to the [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

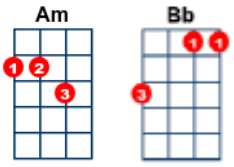
[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea
my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here , oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre,oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea
my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here, oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

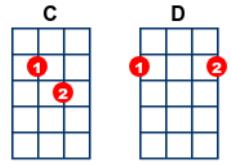
Mummers Dance, The

artist:Loreena McKennitt writer:Loreena McKennitt

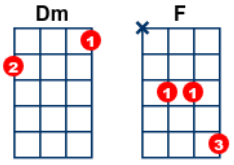
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WdEoputkE98



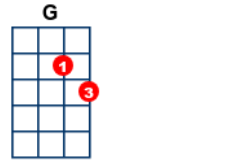
all instrumentals full bar chords except 2 beats for /



[Dm] [F] [C] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [D] [D]
[Dm] [F] [C] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [G] [G]
[Dm] [F] [C] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [Dm] [Dm]
[Dm] [F] [C] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [G] [G]



[Dm] When in the springtime **[C]** of the year
When the **[Am]** trees are crowned with **[G]** leaves
[D] When the ash and oak, and the **[C]** birch and yew
Are **[Am]** dressed in ribbons **[D]** fair



[Dm] When owls call the **[C]** breathless moon
In the **[Am]** blue veil of the **[G]** night
The **[Dm]** shadows of the **[C]** trees appear
A-**[Am]**midst the lantern **[D]** light

> **[Dm]** We've been **[D]** rambling **[C]** all the night
> And **[G]** some time of this **[D]** day
> **[D]** Now returning **[C]** back again
> We **[G]** bring a garland **[D]** gay

[C] [Bb]/ **[C]**/ **[Dm]**/ **[D]**/ **[D]** x2

[Dm] Who will go **[D]** down to those **[C]** shady groves
And **[Am]** summon the shadows **[G]** there
[Dm] And tie a **[D]** ribbon on those **[C]** sheltering arms
In the **[Am]** springtime of the **[D]** year

[Dm] The songs of **[D]** birds seem to **[C]** fill the wood
That **[Am]** when the fiddler **[G]** plays
[Dm] All their **[D]** voices **[C]** can be heard
Long **[Am]** past their woodland **[D]** days

> **[Dm]** We've been **[D]** rambling **[C]** all the night
> And **[G]** some time of this **[D]** day
> **[D]** Now returning **[C]** back again
> We **[G]** bring a garland **[D]** gay

[C] **[Bb]** **[C]** **[Dm]**/ **[D]**/ **[Dm]**/ **[D]**/ x2
[Dm]/ **[D]**/ **[F]** **[C]** **[Dm]**/ **[D]**/ **[Bb]** **[C]** **[Dm]**/ **[D]**/ **[D]**
[Dm]/ **[D]**/ **[F]** **[C]** **[Dm]**/ **[D]** **[Bb]** **[C]** **[G]** **[G]**

[Dm] And so they linked their **[C]** hands and danced
[Am] Round in circles and in **[G]** rows
[Dm] And so the journey of the **[C]** night descends
When **[Am]** all the shades are **[D]** gone

[Dm] "A garland gay we **[C]** bring you here
[Am] And at your door we **[G]** stand
[Dm] It is a sprout well **[C]** budded out
The **[Am]** work of Our Lord's **[D]** hand"

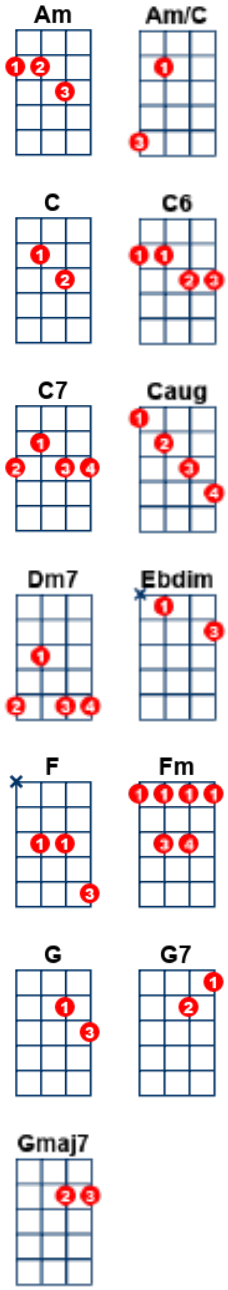
> **[Dm]** We've been **[D]** rambling **[C]** all the night
> And **[G]** some time of this **[D]** day
> **[D]** Now returning **[C]** back again
> We **[G]** bring a garland **[D]** gay
>
> **[D]** We've been rambling **[C]** all the night
> And **[G]** some time of this **[D]** day
> **[D]** Now returning **[C]** back again
> We **[G]** bring a garland **[Dm]** ga-**[D]** ay

[C] **[Bb]** **[C]** **[Dm]**/ **[D]**/ **[D]** x2
[Dm]/ **[D]**/ **[F]** **[C]** **[Dm]**/ **[D]**/ **[Bb]** **[C]** **[G]** **[G]**
[Dm]/ **[D]**/ **[F]** **[C]** **[Dm]**/ **[D]**/ **[Bb]** **[C]** **[Dm]**/ **[D]**/ **[D]**
[Dm] x7

Muppets Theme

artist:The Muppets , writer:Sam Pottle , Jim Henson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IvnHgKkNKR4 Capo on 3



[C] It's [Ebdim] time to [G7] play the music
[C] It's [Ebdim] time to [G7] light the lights
[C] It's [C7]time to [F] meet the [Fm] muppets on the
[Am] Muppet [Caug] Show to[G]night

[C] It's [Ebdim] time to [G7] put on make up
[C] It's [Ebdim]time to [G7] dress up right
[C] It's [C7] time to [F] raise the [Fm] curtain on the
[Am] Muppet [Caug] Show to[G]night

(Women) [C] Its [C7] time to [F] get things [Fm] started,
(Men) [C] It's [C7] time to [F] get things [Fm] started,
(Women) [C] It's [C7] time to [F] get things [Fm] started on the

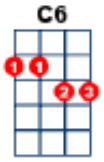
[C] most sensational [C6] inspirational
[Am/C] celebrational [F] muppetational
[Dm7] This is what we call the [Gmaj7] Muppet [C] Show

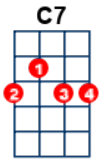
Thanks Peter Lowndes - Macclesfield Ukulele Group

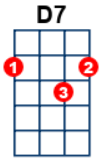
Music Music Music

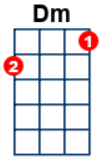
artist:Teresa Brewer , writer:Stephen Weiss and Bernie Baum

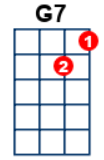
Teresa Brewer - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-gUNZAmFfKA

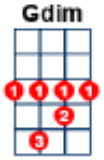












Also uses:
Am, C, F

[C] Put another nickel in, [Am] in the nickel--odeon
[D7] All I want is [G7] having you and [C] Music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]

[C] I'd do anything for you, [Am] Anything you'd want me to
[D7] All I want is [G7] kissing you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [C7]

[F] Closer, my dear come [C] closer
The nicest [G7] part of any melody
is [C] when you're [Gdim] dancing [Dm] close to [G7] me (stop)

So [C] put another nickel in, [Am] In the nickelodeon
[D7] All I want is [G7] loving you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]

[C] I'd do anything for you, [Am] Anything you'd want me to
[D7] All I want is [G7] kissing you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [C7]

[F] Closer, my dear come [C] closer
The nicest [G7] part of any melody
is [C] when you're [Gdim] dancing [Dm] close to [G7] me (stop)

[C] Put another nickel in, [Am] in the nickel--odeon
[D7] All I want is [G7] having you and [C] Music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]

[C] I'd do anything for you, [Am] Anything you'd want me to
[D7] All I want is [G7] kissing you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [C7]

[C] So put another nickel in, [Am] in the nickel--odeon
[D7] All I want is [G7] loving you and [C] Music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]

[D7] All I want is [G7] loving you and [C] music, music, music! [C6]

Music of the Night

artist:Dusty May Taylor writer:Andrew Lloyd Webber

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d3NIK-nsI2g Capo on 2
[C] Nighttime [G] sharpens, [C] heightens each sen[G]sation
[C] Darkness [G] stirs and [F] wakes imagi[G]nation
[F] Silently the [C] senses a[F]bandon their de[C]fenses

[F] [Bb] [F] [C] [F] [Dm] [Em]

[C] Slowly, [G] gently [C] night unfurls it's [G] splendor
[C] Grasp it, [G] sense it, [F] tremulous and [G] tender
[F] Turn your face a[C]way from the [F] garish light of [C] day
Turn your [F] thoughts away from [Bb] cold un[F]feeling [C] light
And [G7sus4] listen to the [G7] music of the [C] night

Close your [Bb] eyes and surrender to your [Eb] darkest dreams
Purge your [G#] thoughts of the life you knew be[D]fore [D7]
Close your [G] eyes, let your [G7] spirit start to [C] soar
And you'll [Em] live as you've [B] never lived be[E]fore

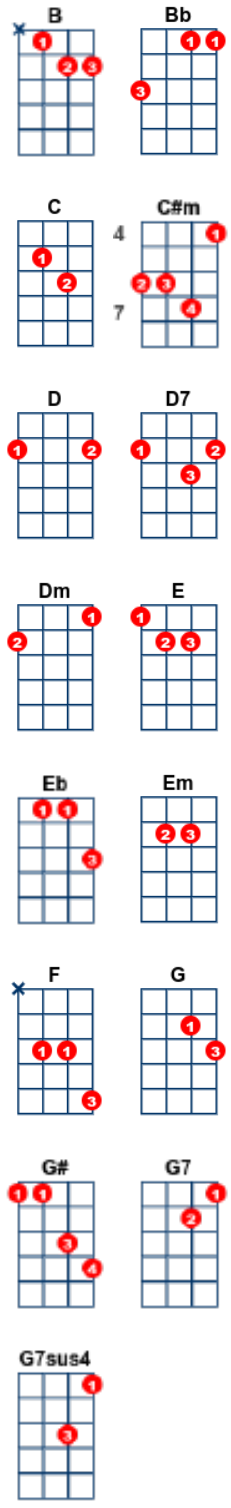
[C] Softly, [G] deftly, [C] music shall ca[G]ress you
[C] Hear it, [G] feel it, [F] secretly pos[G]sess you
[F] Open up your [C]mind, let your [F] fantasies un[C]wind
In this [F] darkness which you [Bb] know you [F] cannot [C] fight
The [G7sus4] darkness of the [G7] music of the [C] night

(This verse could be all barre chords)
Let your [Bb] mind start a journey to a [Eb] strange new world
Leave all [G#] thoughts of the life you knew [D] before [D7]
Let your [G] soul take you [G7] where you long to [C] be
Only [Em] then can [B] you belong to [E] me

[C] Floating, [G] falling, [C] sweet intoxi[G]cation
[C] Touch me, [G] trust me, [F] savor each sen[G]sation
[F] Let the dream beg[C]in, let your [F] darker side give [C] in
To the [F] power of the [Bb] music [F] that I [C] write
The [G7sus4] power of the [G7] music of the [C] night

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

[F] You alone can [Bb]make my [F] song take [C] flight
[G7sus4] Help me make the [G7] music of the [F] [Dm] night [C#m] [B] [C]

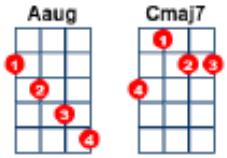


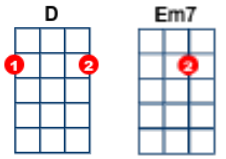
Muskrat Love

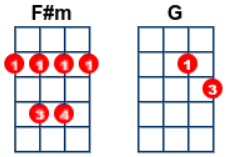
artist:Sky writer:Willis Alan Ramsey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j4WB6TJW0lU Capo 2

Thanks to Joe Caruso







Intro: [Em7] - [D]

[D] Muskrat, muskrat candlelight
Doin' the town and doin' it right
In the [Em7] evenin', It's pretty [D] pleasin'

[D] Muskrat Susie, Muskrat Sam
Do the jitterbug out in muskrat land
And they [Em7] shimmy, and Sammy's so [D] skinny

And they [G] whirled and they [F#m] twirled and they [Em7] tangoed
[G] Singin' and [F#m] jingin' the [Em7] jango
[G] Floatin' like the [F#m] heavens a-[Em7]bove
It looks like [Cmaj7] muskrat lo-o [Aaug]-o [D]-ove

[D] Nibbling on bacon, chewin' on cheese
Sammy says to Susie "Honey, would you please be my [Em7] missus'"
And she says yes, with her [D] kisses

And now he's [D] ticklin' her fancy, rubbin' her toes
Muzzle to muzzle, now anything goes
As they [Em7] wriggle, and Sue starts to [D] giggle

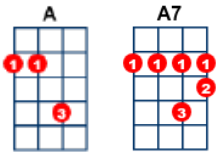
And they [G] whirled and they [F#m] twirled and they [Em7] tangoed
[G] Singin' and [F#m] jingin' the [Em7] jango
[G] Floatin' like the [F#m] heavens a-[Em7]bove
It looks like [Cmaj7] muskrat lo-o [Aaug]-o [D]-ove

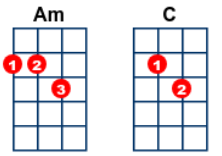
[D] La tara ta ta [D] La tara ta ta
[D] la tara ta taa taa [Em7] taaaaa-[Em7] aa -- taa taa
[D] ta-a-a-a
[D] lara tara ta [D] lara tara ta [D] lara tara ta [D] lara tara ta [D]* ta!

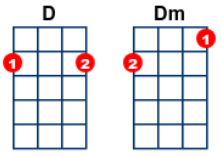
Must Be Santa

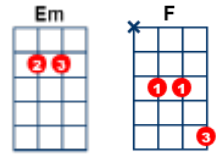
artist:Mitch Miller writer:Hal Moore, Bill Fredericks

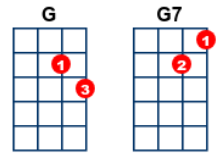
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gcNogS9lb_g E so capo 4











[C] **[G]**/ **[G7]**/ **[G7]**
[C] Who's got a beard that's **[G7]** long and white?
Santa's got a beard that's **[C]** long and white.
[C] Who comes around on a **[G7]** special night?
Santa comes around on a **[C]** special night.
[C] Special Night, beard that's white.
[F] Must be **[G]** Santa, **[C]** Must be **[Am]** Santa,
[D] Must be San-**[G]**ta, Santa **[C]** Claus.

[C] Who wears boots and a **[G]** suit of red?
Santa wears boots and a **[C]** suit of red.
Who wears a long cap **[G7]** on his head?
Santa wears a long cap **[C]** on his head.
[C] Cap on head, suit that's red.
Special night, beard that's white.
[F] Must be **[C]** Santa, must be Santa,
[G] Must be **[G7]** Santa, Santa **[C]** Claus.

ignoring key change

[C] Who's got a big red **[G7]** cherry nose?
Santa's got a big red **[C]** cherry nose.
Who laughs this way? **[G7]** HO! HO! HO!
Santa laughs this way - **[C]** HO! HO! HO!
[C] HO! HO! HO! cherry nose.
Cap on head, suit that's red.
Special night, beard that's white.
[Dm] Must be **[G]** Santa, **[C]** Must be **[Am]** Santa,
[G] Must be **[G7]** Santa, Santa **[C]** Claus.

[C] Who very soon will **[G7]** come our way?
Santa very soon will **[C]** come our way.
Eight little reindeer **[G7]** pull his sleigh.
Santa's little reindeer **[C]** pull his sleigh.
Reindeer sleigh, come our way.. HO! HO! HO!,
cherry nose, cap on head, suit that's red.
Special night, beard that's white.
[Dm] Must be **[G]** San-ta, **[C]** Must be **[Am]** Santa,
[G] Must be **[G7]** Santa, Santa **[C]** Claus.

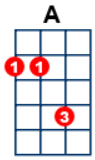
simpler final key transition than YouTube one

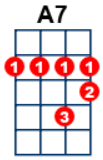
[D] Dasher, Dancer, **[A]** Prancer, Vixen,
[A7] Comet, Cupid, **[D]** Donner and Blitzen.
Dasher, Dancer, **[A]** Prancer, Vixen,
Comet, Cupid, **[D]** Donner and Blitzen.
Reindeer sleigh, come our way,
HO! HO! HO!, cherry nose,
Cap on head, suit that's red.
Special night, beard that's white.
[Em] Must be **[A]** Santa, **[D]** Must be Santa.
[Em] Must be San-**[A]**ta, **[Em]** San-**[A]**ta **[D]** Claus.

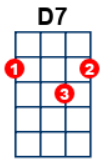
Mustang Sally [D]

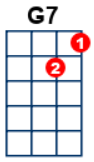
artist:Wilson Pickett , writer:Mack Rice

Wilson Pickett : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kfuHgzu1Cjg









[D7] Mustang Sally guess you better slow that Mustang down
Mustang [G7] Sally now baby
Guess you better slow that Mustang [D7] down
You've been [A] running all over town [A] [A7] [G7] (PAUSE)
Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [D7] on the ground

[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
Tell you [A] one of these early mornings [A] [A7] [G7] (PAUS)]
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [D7] eyes

[D7] I brought you a brand new Mustang it was a 1965
[D7] Now you comin' around to signify a woman
[D7] Girl you won't you won't let me ride
Mustang [G7] Sally now baby (Sally now baby)
Guess you better slow that Mustang [D7] down

You've been [A] running all over town [A] [A7] [G7] (PAUSE)
Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [D7] on the ground

[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

Tell you [A] one of these early mornings [A] [A7] [G7] (PAUSE)
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [D7] eyes

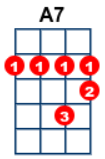
[D7] Those weepin' eyes , [D7] Those weepin' eyes

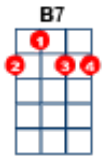
REPEAT TO END

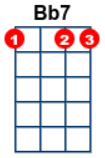
Mustang Sally [E]

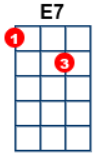
artist:Wilson Pickett writer:Mack Rice

Wilson Pickett - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=16u6w0cjjrU









[E7] Mustang Sally guess you better slow that Mustang down
Mustang [A7] Sally now baby
Guess you better slow that Mustang [E7] down
You've been [B7] running all over town [B7] [Bb7] [A7]
[A7] Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [E7] on the ground

[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)]
[A7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
Tell you [B7] one of these early mornings [B7] [Bb7] [A7]
[A7] I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [E7] eyes

[E7] I brought you a brand new Mustang it was a 1965
Now you comin' around to signify a woman
Girl you won't you won't let me ride
Mustang [A7] Sally now baby (Sally now baby)
Guess you better slow that Mustang [E7] down
You've been [B7] running all over town [B7] [Bb7] [A7]
Oh [A7] I guess you gotta put your flat feet [E7] on the ground

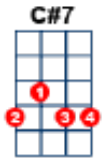
[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[A7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
Tell you [B7] one of these early mornings [B7] [Bb7] [A7]
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [E7] eyes

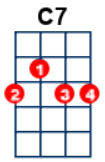
[E7] Those weepin' eyes [A7] those weepin' eyes
[E7] Those weepin' eyes
[E7] Those weepin' eyes [A7] those weepin' eyes
[E7] Those weepin' eyes

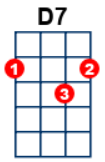
Mustang Sally [G]

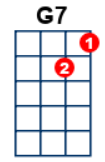
artist:Wilson Pickett , writer:Mack Rice

Wilson Pickett









[G7] Mustang Sally guess you better slow that Mustang down
Mustang [C7] Sally now baby
Guess you better slow that Mustang [G7] down
You've been [D7] running all over town [D7] [C#7] [C7]
Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [G7] on the ground

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
Tell you [D7] one of these early mornings [D7] [C#7] [C7]
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [G7] eyes

[G7] I brought you a brand new Mustang it was a 1965
Now you comin' around to signify a woman
Girl you won't you won't let me ride
Mustang [C7] Sally now baby (Sally now baby)
Guess you better slow that Mustang [G7] down
You've been [D7] running all over town [D7] [C#7] [C7]
Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [G7] on the ground

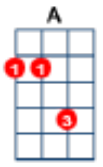
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
Tell you [D7] one of these early mornings [D7] [C#7] [C7]
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [G7] eyes

[G7] Those weepin' eyes [C7] those weepin' eyes
[G7] Those weepin' eyes
[G7] Those weepin' eyes [C7] those weepin' eyes
[G7] Those weepin' eyes

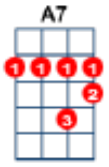
My Babe [A]

artist:Little Walter Jacobs writer:Willie Dixon

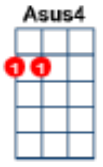
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bp7NKoXopus Capo 4
Intro: run on **[A]**



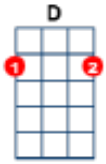
[A] My baby don't **[Asus4]** stand no cheatin', **[A]** my babe.
Oh, yeah, she don't **[A7]** stand no cheatin', **[E7]** my babe.
Oh, **[A]** yeah, she don't **[A7]** stand no cheatin',
[D] She (STOP) don't stand none of that **[D7]** midnight creepin'.
[A] My babe, **[E7]** true little baby, **[A]** my babe.



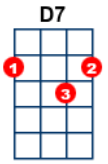
[A] My babe **[Asus4]** I know she love me, **[A]** my babe.
Oh, yes, I know she **[A7]**love me, my **[E7]** babe.
Oh, **[A]** yes, I **[A7]** know she love me,
[D] She (STOP) don't do nothin' **[D7]** but kiss and hug me.
[A] My babe, **[E7]** true little baby, my **[A]** babe.



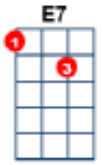
[A] My baby don't **[Asus4]** stand no foolin', **[A]** my babe.
Oh, yeah, she don't **[A7]** stand no foolin', **[E7]** my babe.
Oh **[A]** yeah, she don't stand **[A7]** no foolin',
[D] When (STOP) she's hot, there **[D7]** ain't no coolin'.
[A] My babe, **[E7]** true little baby, **[A]** my babe.



[A] My baby **[Asus4]** don't stop talking **[A]**, my babe.
Oh, yeah, she **[A7]** don't stop talking **[E7]** my babe.
Oh, **[A]** yeah, she don't **[A7]** stop talking,
[D] Crying, (STOP) talking, sleeping **[D7]** walking
[A] My babe, **[E7]** true little baby, my **[A]** babe.



[A] My baby she **[Asus4]** likes shoppin', **[A]** my babe.
Oh, yeah, she likes **[A7]** shoppin', **[E7]** my babe.
Oh, **[A]** yeah, she **[A7]** likes shopping',
[D] Spends (STOP) my money 'til my eyes are **[D7]** poppin'
[A] My babe, **[E7]** true little baby, **[A]** my babe.



C] My baby **[Asus4]** likes her ukulele, **[A]** my babe.
Oh, yeah, she likes **[A7]** her ukulele, **[E7]** my babe.
Oh, **[A]** yeah, she **[A7]** she likes her ukulele,
[D] So much so, she plays it **[D7]** daily
[A] My babe **[E7]** true little baby, my babe.**[A]**
[A] My babe **[E7]** true little baby, my babe.**[A]**
[A] My babe **[E7]** true little baby, my babe.**[A]** **[E7]** **[A]**

My Babe [C]

artist:Little Walter Jacobs writer:Willie Dixon

Little Walter Jacobs: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bp7NKoXopus But in F
Intro: run on [C]
[C] My baby don't [F] stand no cheatin', [C] my babe.
Oh, yeah, she don't [C7] stand no cheatin', [G7] my babe.
Oh, [C] yeah, she don't [C7] stand no cheatin',
[F] She (STOP) don't stand none of that [F7] midnight creepin'.
[C] My babe, [G7] true little baby, [C] my babe.

[C] My babe [F] I know she love me, [C] my babe.
Oh, yes, I know she [C7] love me, my [G7] babe.
Oh, [C] yes, I [C7] know she love me,
[F] She (STOP) don't do nothin' [F7] but kiss and hug me.
[C] My babe, [G7] true little baby, my [C] babe.

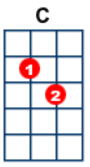
[C] My baby don't [F] stand no foolin', [C] my babe.
Oh, yeah, she don't [C7] stand no foolin', [G7] my babe.
Oh [C] yeah, she don't stand [C7] no foolin',
[F] When (STOP) she's hot, there [F7] ain't no coolin'.
[C] My babe, [G7] true little baby, [C] my babe.

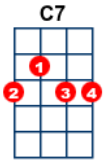
[C] My baby [F] don't stop talking [C], my babe.
Oh, yeah, she [C7] don't stop talking [G7] my babe.
Oh, [C] yeah, she don't [C7] stop talking,
[F] Crying, (STOP) talking, sleeping [F7] walking
[C] My babe, [G7] true little baby, my [C] babe.

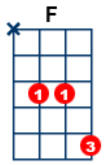
[C] My baby she [F] likes shoppin', [C] my babe.
Oh, yeah, she likes [C7] shoppin', [G7] my babe.
Oh, [C] yeah, she [C7] likes shopping',
[F] Spends (STOP) my money 'til my eyes are [F7] poppin'
[C] My babe, [G7] true little baby, [C] my babe.

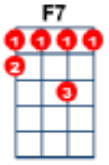
[C] My baby [F] likes her ukulele, [C] my babe.
Oh, yeah, she likes [C7] her ukulele, [G7] my babe.
Oh, [C] yeah, she [C7] she likes her ukulele,
[F] So much so, she plays it [F7]daily

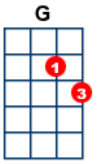
[C] My babe [G7] true little baby, [C] my babe.
[C] My babe [G7] true little baby, [C] my babe.
[C] My babe [G7] true little baby, [C] my babe. [G7] [C]
(NOTE this sounds good as either [G] or [G7] - up to you)

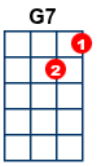








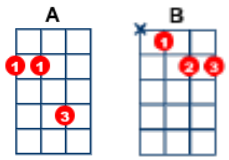




My Baby Just Cares For Me

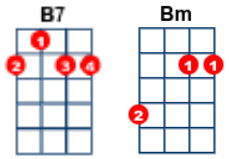
artist:Nina Simone writer:Walter Donaldson, Gus Kahn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eYSbUOoq4Vg

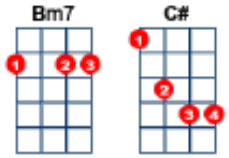


[A]/ [F#m]/ [D] [E]/ [A]/ [D]/ [Bm]/

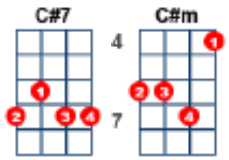
[A] My baby don't [D] care for [E] shows
[A] My baby don't [D] care for [E] clothes
[A] My baby just cares for [Bm] me [Bm7]
[C#] My baby don't [C#7] care for [F#m] cars and races
My [B] baby don't [B7] care for [E] high-tone places



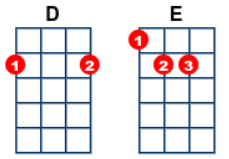
[A] Liz Taylor is [D] not his [E] style
[A] And even Lana [D] Turner's [E] smile
Is [A] somethin' he can't [Bm] see [Bm7]
[D] My baby don't [G#] care [A] who [F#] knows it
[B] My baby just [E] cares for [A] me [E]

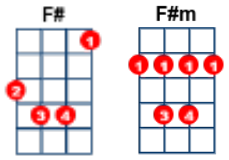


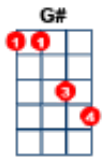
[A] My baby don't [D] care for [E] shows
[A] My baby don't [D] care for [E] clothes
[A] My baby just cares for [Bm] me [Bm7]
[C#] My baby don't [C#7] care for [F#m] cars and races
My [B] baby don't [B7] care [E] for high-tone places



[A] Liz Taylor is [D] not his [E] style
[A] And even Lana [D] Turner's [E] smile
Is [A] somethin' he can't [Bm] see [Bm7]
I [D] wonder what's [G#] wrong [A] with [F#] baby
[Bm] My baby just cares [E] for
[C#m] My baby just cares [F#] for
[Bm] My baby just [E] cares for [A] me





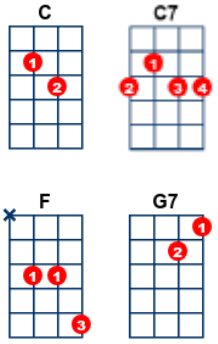


My Baby Left Me

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Arthur Crudup

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1NWMk1tZAIg

Thanks to Graeme Lock Lea



[C7] [C7]

[C] Yes my baby left me, never said a word
Was it something I done, something that she **[C7]** heard
My baby **[F]** left me, my baby left me
My baby **[G7]** even left me, never said a **[C]** word. **[C7] [C7]**

Lord I **[C]** stand at my window, wring my hands and cry
I hate to lose that woman, hate to say good-**[C7]**bye
You know she **[F]** left me, yes she left me
My baby **[G7]** even left me, never said a **[C]** word. **[C7] [C7]**

Baby **[C]** one of these mornings, Lord it won't be long
You'll look for me and baby and daddy will not **[C7]** know
You know you **[F]** left me, you know you left me
My baby **[G7]** even left me, never said good-**[C]**bye. **[C7] [C7]**

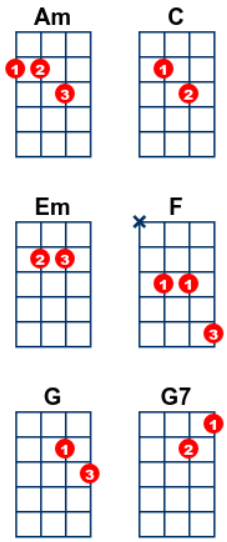
Now I **[C]** stand at my window, wring my hands and moan
All I know is that the one I love is **[C7]** gone
My baby **[F]** left me, you know she left me
My baby **[G7]** even left me, never said a **[C]** word. **[C7] [C7]**

Yes my **[G7]** baby left me, never said a **[C]** word **[C7] [C7] [C7] [C7]**

My Back Pages

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=92cF_KCH7TU Capo 3



[C]

[C] Crimson [Am] flames tied [Em] through my ears
Rollin' [F] high and [G] mighty [C] traps
[C] Pounced with [Am] fire on [Em] flaming [C] roads
Using [F] ideas [Em] as my [G] maps
"We'll [F] meet on [Am] edges, [G] soon," said [C] I
[Am] Proud 'neath heated [F] brow. [G]
Ah, [C] but I was so much [Am] older [C] then,
I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C] now.

[G] [G] [G7] [G7]

[C] Half-wracked [Am] prejudice [Em] leaped forth
"[F] Rip down all [G] hate," I [C] screamed
[C] Lies that [Am] life is [Em] black and white
[F] Spoke from my skull. I [G] dreamed
Ro-[Am]mantic facts of [Em] musketeers
Foun-[F]dationed deep, some-[G]how.
Ah, but [C] I was [Am] so much [Em] older [F] then,
I'm [G] younger [G7] than that [C] now.

[C] Girls' faces [Am] formed the [Em] forward path
From [F] phony [G] jealou-[C]sy
[C] To memo-[Am]rizing [Em] politics
Of [F] ancient [Am] histo-[G]ry
Flung [Am] down by corpse e-[Em]vangelists
Un-[F] thought of, though, som-[G]how.
Ah, [C] but I was so much [F] older [C] then,
I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C] now.

A [C] self-or-[Am]dained pro-[Em]fessor's tongue
Too [F] ser-[G]ious to [C] fool
[C] Spouted [Am] out that [Em] liberty
Is [F] just equality in [G] school
"E-[Am]quality," I [Em] spoke the word
As [F] if a wedding [G] vow.
Ah, [C] but I was [Am] so much older then,
[F] I'm younger [G] than that [C] now.

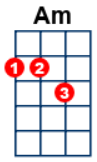
In a [C] soldier's [Am] stance, I [Em] aimed my hand
At the [F] mongrel [G] dogs who [C] teach
[C] Fearing not that I'd [Am] become my [Em] enemy
In the [F] instant that I [G] preach
My [Am] existence led by [F] confusion [C] boats
[Am] Mutiny from [Em] stern to [G] bow.
Ah, but [C] I was [Am] so much [F] older [C] then,
I'm [G] younger than that [C] now.

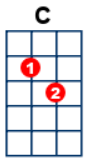
Yes, my [C] guard [Am] stood hard when [Em] abstract threats
Too [F] noble [G] to ne-[C]glect
De-[C]ceived me [Am] into [Em] thinking
I had [F] something to pro-[G]tect
[Am] Good and bad, I de-[Em]fine these terms
[F] Quite clear, no doubt, some-[G]how.
Ah, but [C] I was [Am] so much [F] older [C] then,
I'm [G] younger than that [C] now.

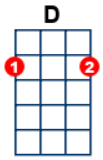
My Best Friend

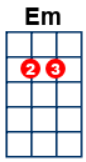
artist:Tim McGraw , writer:Aimee Mayo and Bill Luther

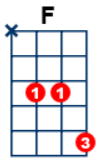
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rRJ0lpu6XaU Capo 2

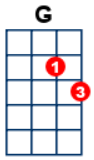












[G] [D] [F] [Em] [C] [G] [D]

[G] I never had [D] no one, [F] I could [Em] count on
I [C] been let [G] down so many [D] times
[G] I was tired of [D] hurtin', [F] so tired of [Em] searchin'
[C] Till' you walked [G] into my [D] life
[C] It was a feelin', [G] I've never known
[Am] For the [G] first time, [D] I didn't feel alone

You're [G] more [D] than a [Am] lover, [G] there could never be a-[Am]nother
[G] To make me feel the [D] way you do
[G] Oh, [D] we just get [Am] closer, I [G] fall in love all [Am] over
[G] Every time I [D] look at you
[D] I don't know where I'd be, [G] without you here with me
[Am] Life with [G] you makes perfect [C] sense, [Am] you're my best friend
[G] [D] [F] [Em] Your my best [C] friend, [G] oh [D] yeah

You [G] stand by [D] me, [F] and you believe in [Em] me
[C] Like no-[G]body every [D] has
[G] When my world goes [D] crazy, [F] you're right there to [C] save me
[C] You make me [G] see how much I [D] have
[C] I still tremble [G] when we touch
[Am] Oh, the look [G] in your eyes, [D] when we make love

You're [G] more [D] than a [Am] lover, [G] there could never be a-[Am]nother
[G] To make me feel the [D] way you do
[G] Oh, [D] we just get [Am] closer, I [G] fall in love all [Am] over
[G] Every time I [D] look at you
[D] I don't know where I'd be, [G] without you here with me
[Am] Life with [G] you makes perfect [C] sense, [Am] you're my best friend

[G] [D] [F] [Em] Your my best [C] friend, [G] oh [D] yeah

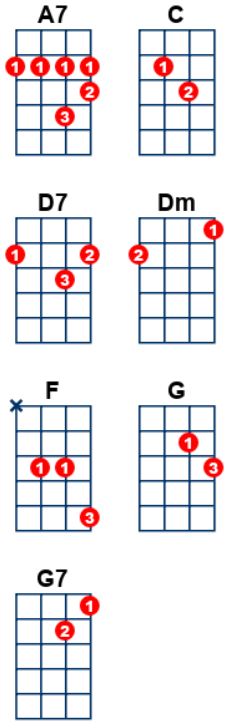
You're [G] more [D] than a [Am] lover, [G] there could never be a-[Am]nother
[G] To make me feel the [D] way you do
[G] Oh, [D] we just get [Am] closer, I [G] fall in love all [Am] over
[G] Every time I [D] look at you
[D] I don't know where I'd be, [G] without you here with me
[Am] Life with [G] you makes perfect [C] sense, [Am] you're my best friend

[G] [D] [F] [Em] Your my best [C] friend, [G] oh [D] yeah

My Blue Heaven

artist:Fats Domino , writer: Walter Donaldson, George A. Whiting

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CS75X7perbI Capo 1



[G] When whippoorwills [C] call and evening is nigh
I [A7] hurry to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven
[G7] You turn to the [C] right a little bright light
[A7] That leads you to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven

You'll find a [F] cozy place a [A7] fireplace a [Dm] cozy room
A [G7] little nest that nestles where the [C] roses bloom
[G7] Just Molly and [C] me and baby makes three
[A7] Be happy in [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven

[G] When whippoorwills [C] call and evening is nigh
I [A7] hurry to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven
[G7] You turn to the [C] right a little bright light
[A7] That leads you to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven
You'll find a [F] cozy place a [A7] fireplace a [Dm] cozy room
A [G7] little nest that nestles where the [C] roses bloom
[G7] Just Molly and [C] me and baby makes three
[A7] Be happy in [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven

[G] When whippoorwills [C] call and evening is nigh
I [A7] hurry to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven
[G7] You turn to the [C] right a little bright light
[A7] That leads you to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven

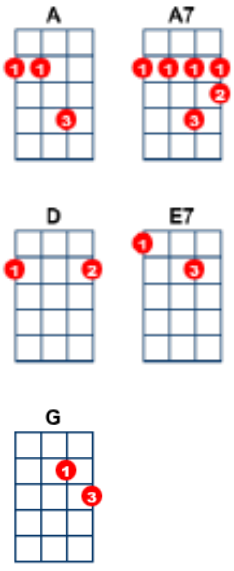
You'll find a [F] cozy place a [A7] fireplace a [Dm] cozy room
A [G7] little nest that nestles where the [C] roses bloom
[G7] Just Molly and [C] me and baby makes three
[A7] Be happy in [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven

My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean

artist:Kinder Tunes writer:H J Fuller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WlwHrzr2u78 But in G

Thanks to Gréinne Diskin



My **[D]** bonnie lies **[G]** over the **[D]** ocean
My **[D]** bonnie lies **[E7]** over the **[A7]** sea
My **[D]** bonnie lies **[G]** over the **[D]** ocean
Oh **[G]** bring back my **[A7]** bonnie to **[D]** me

[D] Bring back,**[G]** bring **[E7]** back
Oh **[A7]** bring back my bonnie to **[D]** me, to me
[D] Bring back,**[G]** bring **[E7]** back
Oh **[A7]** bring back my bonnie to **[D]** me

Oh **[D]** blow ye winds **[G]** over the **[D]** ocean
Oh **[D]** blow ye winds **[E7]** over the **[A7]** sea
Oh **[D]** blow ye winds **[G]** over the **[D]** ocean
And **[G]** bring back my **[A7]** bonnie to **[D]** me

[D] Bring back,**[G]** bring **[E7]** back
Oh **[A7]** bring back my bonnie to **[D]** me, to me
[D] Bring back,**[G]** bring **[E7]** back
Oh **[A7]** bring back my bonnie to **[D]** me

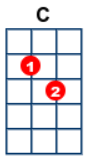
Last **[D]** night as I **[G]** lay on my **[D]** pillow
Last **[D]** night as I lay on my **[A]** bed
Last **[D]** night as I **[G]** lay on my **[D]** pillow
I **[G]** dreamed my poor **[A]** bonnie was **[D]** dead

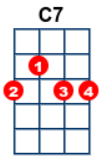
[D] Bring back,**[G]** bring **[E7]** back
Oh **[A7]** bring back my bonnie to **[D]** me, to me
[D] Bring back,**[G]** bring **[E7]** back
Oh **[A7]** bring back my bonnie to **[D]** me

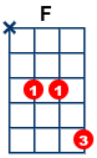
My Boy Lollipop

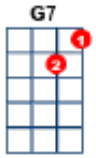
artist:Millie Small writer:Robert Spencer

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Millie Small: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WbNRZ5rVem8 Capo on 2nd fret









Intro: [G7]

[G7] My boy [C] Lollipop
[F] You make my [G7] heart go [C] giddy up
[F] You are as [G7] sweet as [C] candy
[F] You're [G7] my sugar [C] dandy [F]

[G7] My boy [C] Lollipop
[F] Never [G7] ever [C] leave me
[F] Because [G7] it would [C] grieve me
[F] My heart [G7] told me [C] so [C7]

I [F] love you I love you I love you so
[C] That I want you to know [C7]
I [F] need you I need you I need you so
And [G7] I'll never let you go

[G7] My boy [C] Lollipop
[F] You made my [G7] heart go [C] giddy up
[F]You set my [G7] world on [C] fire
[F] You are my [G7] one de[C]sire [C7]

I [F] love you I love you I love you so
[C] That I want you to know [C7]
I [F] need you I need you I need you so
And [G7] I'll never let you go

[G7] My boy [C] Lollipop
[F] You made my [G7] heart go [C] giddy up
[F]You set my [G7] world on [C] fire
[F] You are my [G7] one de[C]sire [C7]

[F] Oh my [G7] Lolli[C]pop
[F] Oh my [G7] Lolli[C]pop
[F] Oh my [G7] Lolli[C]pop
[F] Oh my [G7] Lolli[C]pop

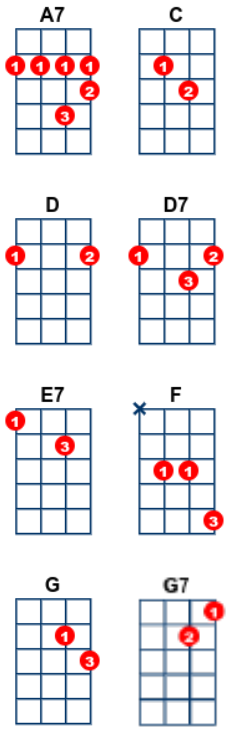
My Brother

artist:Terry Scott writer:Mitch Murray, Terry Scott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=inee2wKsXsk

Play these chords behind the first talking verse

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



Phew! There's something funny round here
What is it?
Oh! It's you
Come here and sit down
You're gonna have the truth told about you and put on record
'Ere please don't sit too close to me,
I'm just having my breakfast
Thank you

[C] Who put [G] salt in the [D] sugar [G] bowl?
[C] Who put [G] fireworks [D] in the [G7] coal?
[C] Who put a [G] real live [F] toad in the hole?
[NC] My [C] brother

[C] Who put [G] jam in [D] mother's [G] shoe?
[C] Who made [G] real cater-[D]pillars [G7] stew?
[C] Who locked [G] grandad [F] in the loo?
[NC] My [C] brother

My [F] brother said it [E7] wasn't [A7] he
Who [D7] put sham-[G7]poo in [C] grandma's [G7] tea?
My [F] brother said that [E7] it was [A7] me
My [D7] brother's rotten!

[C] Who squeezed [G] toothpaste [D] round the [G] hall?
[C] Who put [G] soot in the [D] baby's [G7] b****?
[C] Who drew [G] things on the [F] garden wall?
[NC] My [C] brother

sorta acapella with [C] [G] *in background*

[C] You ought to [G] see what he drew
[C] Ah, what a [G] surprise
[C] Nobody knew [G] what it was really
[C] But everybody had a [G] jolly good idea
[C] And he wrote [G] slogans
[C] "Down with [G] young mothers" [C] that was [G] one
[C] 'Cause he don't think [G] my mum knows [C] how to bring [G] us up right
[C] I don't [G] think so either
[C] You know [G] every [C] night when we're [G] wide awake,
[C] she makes us [G] go to bed
[C] And in the morning [G] when we're [C] fast [G] asleep,
[C] she makes us [G] get up

[C] Whose pet [G] mouse made [D] auntie [G] shriek?
[C] Who ate [G] glue and [D] couldn't [G7] speak?
[C] What clever [G] dick was [F] sick for a week?
[NC] My [C] brother

[C] Who keeps [G] maggots [D] in a [G] tin?
[C] Plays the [G] twist on his [D] vio-[G7]lin
[C] Who's been [G] gettin' [F] at the gin?
[NC] My [C] brother

He [F] looks just like a [E7] chimney [A7] sweep
But [D7] dirt they [G] say is [C] just skin [G7] deep
I [F] know he's good when [E7] he's a-[A7]sleep!
[NC] But you don't know what he's dreamin' about (do ya)

[C] Who wouldn't [G] mind if I [D] ride his [G] bike?
[C] Who lets me [G] shoot his [D] gun if I [G7] like?
[C] Who says I'm [G] best at [F] football, ludo, snakes and ladders?
[C] Hide-and-seek, [F] chasin' each other up and down the garden
[C] Pinchin' little girls up the high street
[F] Well, he's gotta say I'm [C] best
[C] 'Cause I'm bigger than he is and if he don't say I'm
[F] best at everything, I'll [C] bash him, haha [F]
[C] My [G7] lovely, lovely [C] brother

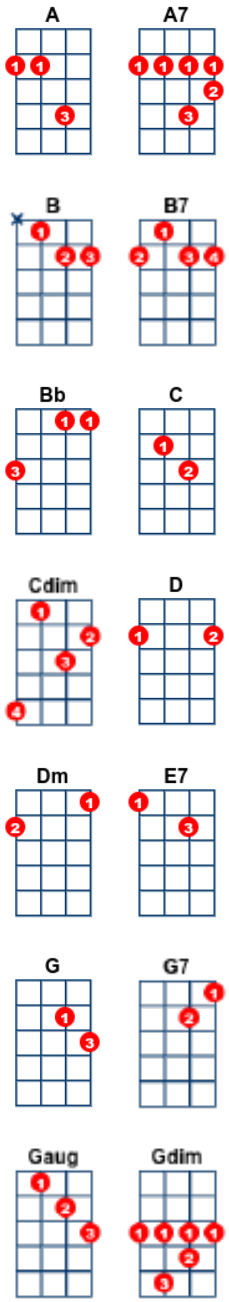
[NC] Come on, come on mate, let's get out of here
Before you fall down the hole in the middle
Come on give us your hand' we're gonna wal..
'Ere what you had in your hand
'Ave ya - Woo! [G] [C]

My Canary Has Circles Under His Eyes

artist:Al Bowlly writer:Koehler, Pola, Golden

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NZOxIlD4J4E Capo 3

Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm



[C] Since making [Gaug] whoopee be-[C]came all the [Gaug] rage
It's [C] even [Gaug] got into the [A7] old birdcage
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [Gdim] [Cdim] [G7]

[C] He used to [Gaug] whistle the [C] Prisoner's [Gaug] Song
[C] Now he does [Gaug] Snake Hips the [A7] whole night long
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes

His [E7] only [B7] friends are the [E7] yellow lark [A] and the tiny sparrow
But [D] I'm a-[A7]fraid when he's [D] in the park
He's [G] off the straight and [G7] narrow [Gaug]

In-[C]stead of [Gaug] taking a [C] much needed [Gaug] rest
He's [C] flying [Gaug] out to some [A7] sparrow's nest
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [Gdim] [Cdim] [G7]

[C] He has no [Gaug] girlfriend that [C] I'm certain [Gaug] of
[C] But he thinks: [Gaug] What is this [A7] thing called love?
And [Dm] my canary has circles under his [C] eyes [Gdim] [Cdim] [G7]

[C] Birds of a [Gaug] feather the [C] old story [Gaug] goes
But [C] love is [Gaug] something no-[A7]body knows
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes

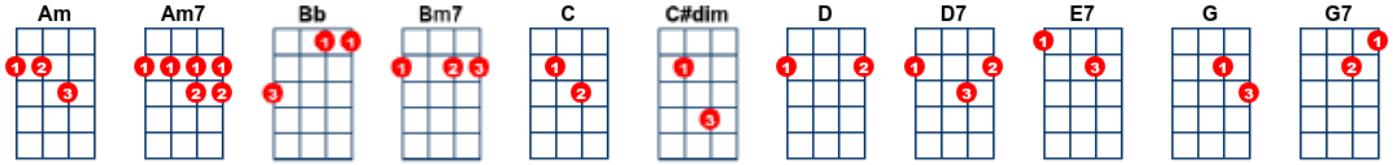
Now [E7] there was a [B7] time he was [E7] satisfied
To [A] flit among the flowers
But [D] now when I [A7] let him [D] out he'll hide
[G] Up in a tree for [G7] hours [Gaug]

[C] He won't eat his [Gaug] birdseed it's [C] really a [Gaug] sin
He [C] won't sing a [Gaug] thing without his [A7] cup of gin
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [Gdim] [Cdim] [G7]

[C] I raised that [Gaug] bird in a [C] manner so [Gaug] strict
[C] Now I'm [Gaug] certain I'm [A7] being tricked
[Dm] My canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [B] [Bb] [A7]
[Dm] My canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [B] [C]

My Christmas Card To You

artist:The Partridge Family writer:Tony Romeo



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MDstBj8h8UI

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

> To **[G]** you and all your family, your **[D]** neighbors and your friends
> May **[G]** all your days be happy with a **[C]** joy that never ends
> May **[G]** peace and love surround you
> at **[Am7]** Christmas time and **[D]** all the whole year **[C]** **[G]** through **[Am7]** **[D]**

I'm **[G]** looking out my window at the **[C]** softly falling snow
that **[Bm7]** dances in the **[G7]** early morning **[C]** light
I got my **[C#dim]** guitar right be-**[G]**fore me,
[E7] strummin' a beautiful **[Am]** sound
[D7] watching it a-comin' **[Bm7]** down, all a-**[Bb]**round
on the **[C]** fields and the farms and the **[D7]** road to town

And I'm **[G]** thinkin' up a letter that I'm **[C]** writin' in my head
a **[Bm7]** Christmas card to **[G7]** all the folks I **[C]** love
Instead of **[C#dim]** lettin' the postman **[G]** bring it,
I **[E7]** decided I'd rather **[Am]** sing it
[D] especially for **[Bm7]** you, **[Bb]** **[C]** for **[D7]** you

> To **[G]** you and all your family, your **[D]** neighbors and your friends
> May **[G]** all your days be happy with a **[C]** joy that never ends
> May **[G]** peace and love surround you at **[Am7]** Christmas time
> and **[D7]** all the whole year **[C]** through **[G]** **[D]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**

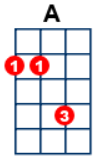
May your **[C]** life be filled with **[D]** sunshine,
may your **[G]** every wish come **[C]** true
May you **[Am7]** find the sweet ful-**[D7]**fillment
in **[G]** everything you **[G7]** do
May your **[C]** days be blessed with the **[D]** very very best
both **[G]** now and the **[C]** whole year through
It **[G]** says so in my Christmas card to

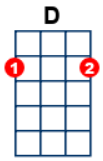
> **[G]** You and all your family, your **[D]** neighbors and your friends
> May **[G]** all your days be **[G7]** happy with a **[C]** joy that never ends
> May **[G]** peace and love **[G7]** surround you
> at **[C]** Christmas time and **[D7]** all the whole year **[G]** through
> at **[Am7]** Christmas time and **[D]** all the **[C]** whole year **[C]** through **[G]** **[Am]** **[G]**

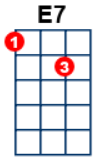
My Church

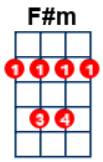
artist:Maren Morris , writer:Maren Morris, busbee

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ouWQ25O-Mcg









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

[A] I've cursed on a Sunday
[D] I've cheated and I've [A] lied
[A] I've fallen down from grace
A [E7] few too many times
But I [A] find holy redemption
When I [D] put this car in [A] drive
[A] Roll the windows down and [E7] turn up the [D] dial [A]

[A] Can I get a hallelujah
[D] Can I get an a-[A]men
[A] Feels like the Holy Ghost running through ya
When I [E7] play the highway FM
I [A] find my soul revival
[D] Singing every single [F#m] verse
[D] Yeah I [A] guess that's [E7] my [A] church

[A] When Hank reads the sermon
[D] And Cash leads the [A] choir
[A] It gets my cold cold heart burning
[E7] Hotter than a ring of fire
This [A] wonderful world gets heavy
And I [D] need to find my es-[F#m]cape
I just [A] keep the wheels rolling, [E7] radio scrolling
Un-[D] til my sins wash a-[A] way

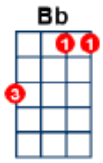
[A] Can I get a hallelujah
[D] Can I get an a-[A]men
[A] Feels like the Holy Ghost running through ya
When I [E7] play the highway FM
I [A] find my soul revival
[D] Singing every single [F#m] verse
[D] Yeah I [A] guess that's [E7] my [A] church
I[A] find my soul revival
[D] Singing every single [F#m] verse
[D] Yeah I [A] guess that's [E7] my [A] church

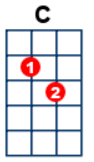
[A] Can I get a hallelujah
[D] Can I get an a-[A]men
[A] Feels like the Holy Ghost running through ya
When I [E7] play the highway FM
I [A] find my soul revival
[D] Singing every single [F#m] verse
[D] Yeah I [A] guess that's [E7] my [F#m] church
[D] Yeah I [A] guess that's [E7] my [A] church

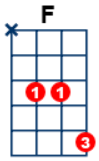
My Creole Belle

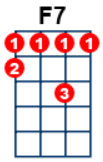
artist:Doc Watson and Manitoba Hal Brolund , writer:Jens Bodewalt Lampe (or Mississippi John Hurt)

Doc Watson:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WOd1VfagW3s But in Bb
Manitoba Hal Brolund Tutorial:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wGSAIywQ06o
Tabs for Tutorial:https://tinyurl.com/y93eqdxm









[Bb] [F]
[C] [F]
[Bb] [F]
[C] [F]
My Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well
My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle [F7]
Oh Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well
She's my darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle [F7]

When stars come [Bb] out, I walk a[F] bout
With darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle [F7]
Oh Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well
Little darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle

[Bb] [F]
[C] [F] [F7]

[Bb] [F]
[C] [F]
My Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well
My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle [F7]
Oh Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well
My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle

Your smiling [Bb] eyes and your pretty [F] curls
Make you the [C] envy of the rest of the [F] girls [F7]
Oh Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well
My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle

[Bb] [F]
[C] [F] [F7]

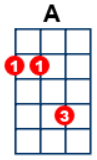
[Bb] [F]
[C] [F] [F7]

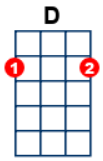
My Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well
My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle [F7]
Oh little Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well
My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle

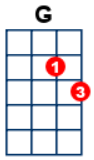
My Ding-a-Ling

artist:Chuck Berry , writer:Dave Bartholomew

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UaEC-lWSlmI Capo 1







[D] When I was a [G] little bitty boy
My [A] Grandmother gave me a [D] cute little toy
[D] Silver bells hanging [G] on a string
She [A]* said it was my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

Chorus:
Oh [D] My ding-a-ling, [G] everybody sing
[A] I want to play with [D] my ding-a-ling-ling
[D] My ding-a-ling, [G] my ding-a-ling
[A] I wanna play with [D] my ding-a-ling-a-ling [A] [D]

[D] When I started [G] grammar school,
[A] I usede to stop off in the [D] vestibule,
[D] Ev'rytime that [G] bell would ring
[A]* I'd take out my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

Chorus

[D] Humpty Dumpty [G] on the wall,
[A] Humpty had a [D] awful fall.
[D] When they went to [G] tell the king,
[A]* caught him playing with [D] his ding-a-ling

Chorus

[D] I remember the [G] girl next door,
We [A] used to play house [D] on the kitchen floor.
[D] I'd be king and [G] she'd be queen,
[A]* together we'd play with that [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

Chorus

[D] When they took me to [G] Sunday School ,
[A] tried to teach me [D] the golden rule.
[D] But every time the [G] choir would sing,
[A]* catch me playing with [D] my ding-a-ling

Chorus

[D] Now this here song it [G] ain't so sad,
[A] The cutest little song that you [D] ever had.
[D] Those of you [G] who will not sing,
You [A]* must be playing with your [D] own ding-a-ling

Oh, [D] my ding-a-ling, [G] my ding-a-ling,
[A] Come on now, c'mon now [D] everybody sing.
Oh, [D] my ding-a-ling, [G] my ding-a-ling,
I [A] wanna play with [D] my ding-a-ling-a-ling [A] [D]

My Dog Has Fleas

artist:The Royal Ukulele Band of Hollywood writer:The Royal Ukulele Band Of Hollywooc

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GZI4lM2o4C4

Intro:

My [C] dog [E7] has [Am] fleas
Hey, [F] no com-[C]plaint
A [F] gripe it [C] ain't
But the [F] facts at [C] hand a-[D7]ppear to be [G] these

Oh [C] my dog [E7] has [Am] fleas
He's got [F] no a-[C]nnoying [Am] tendencies
[D] He's only got [C] fleas

[C] My dog [E7] has [Am] fleas
Hey, [F] it's no [C] brag
And [F] I don't [C] nag
[F] But I'll gladly [C] snag some [D7] sympa-[G]thies

[C] Oh my dog [E7] has [Am] fleas
[F] He's got no de-[C]grees, no PH-[Am]Ds
[D7] He's only got [C] fleas

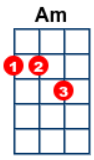
[C] Now it's a fact I don't consider too e-[Am]ssential
In [C] fact, I'd tend to say it's quite inconse[Am]quential
Yes, to [Em] dwell upon it isn't my intention
But [D7] while we're on the subject I will [G] mention
That my [C] dog -
[NC] By now you may be familiar with his plight. [Am]

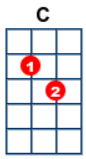
Instrumental verse 1 (quickly! - with triples etc!!)

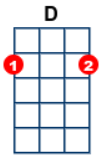
[C] Now it's a fact I don't consider too e-[Am]ssential
In [C] fact, I'd tend to say it's quite inconse[Am]quential
Yes, to [Em] dwell upon it isn't my intention
But at the risk of [C] repetition, I will mention, [NC] mention

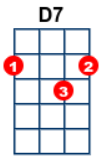
[C] My dog [E7] has [Am] fleas
Hey, [F] it's no [C] lie
But [F] he's so [C] shy let's
[F] Keep it [C] just be-[D7]tween us [G] please

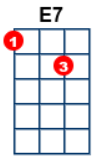
That [C] my dog [E7] has [Am] fleas
[F] No he hasn't got [C] lumps or [E7] knobby [Am] knees
No [F] derby [C] hats or [D7] dunga[G]rees
No [F] mosquitoes, [C] bats, or [F] bumble-[C]bees
He's [D7] clearly got
[F] Merely [C] got
He's [D7] only got - ! [Am]

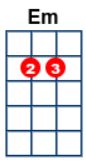


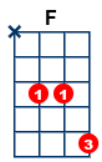


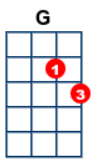








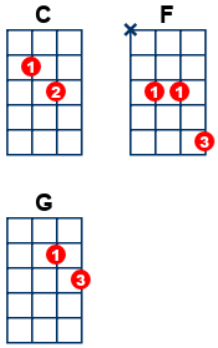




My Elusive Dreams

artist:Nancy Sinatra and Lee Hazlewood , writer:Billy Sherrill and Curly Putman

Nancy Sinatra and Lee Hazelwood:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nQ8bhILyzOE



This version doesn't contain the key changes

[C] I followed you to [F] Texas, I [G] followed you to [C] Utah.
We didn't find it [F] there so we moved [G] on.
I [C] followed you to [F] Alabam',
[G] things looked good in [C] Birmingham.
We didn't find it [F] there so we moved [G] on.

I know you're [C] tired of [F] following,
[G] my elusive [F] dreams and [C] schemes.
[F] For they're only [C] fleeting things, [G] my elusive [C] dreams.

[C] I had your child in [F] Memphis, [G] you heard of work in [C] Nashville.
We didn't find it [F] there, so we moved [G] on..
To a [C] small farm in [F] Nebraska, to a [G] gold mine in [C] Alaska.
We couldn't find it [F] there so we moved [G] on.

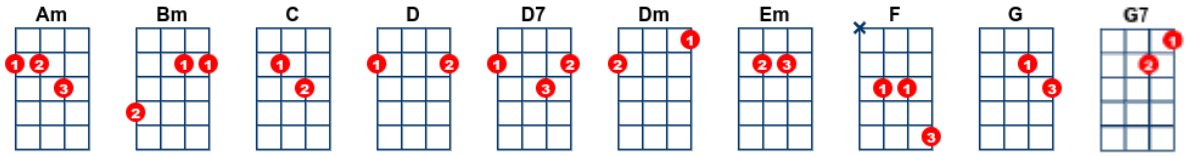
[C] And now we've left [F] Alaska, be-[G]cause there was no [C] gold mine.
But this time, only [F] two of us move [G] on.
And [C] now we have each [F] other...And a [G] little memory to [C] cling to.
And still you won't [F] let me go on a-[G]lone.

I know you're [C] tired of [F] following,
[G] my elusive [F] dreams and [C] schemes.
[F] For they're only [C] fleeting things...[G] my elusive [C]dreams.

[F] For they're only [C] fleeting things...[G] my elusive [C] dreams.

My Eyes Adored You

artist:Frankie Valli writer:Bob Crewe, Kenny Nolan



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3rOer5xMFM4 D so capo 2

Key changes ignored

[Am] [Am] [C] [C] [F] [F] [D] [D]

> My eyes a-**[Am]**dored you, though I **[D]** never laid a hand on you
> My eyes a-**[G]**dored you.
> Like a million miles away from me you could not see how I a-**[Am]**dored you.
> So close, so **[D]** close and yet so **[C]** fa-**[G]**aar **[C]**

[G] Carried your books from **[Bm]** school,
playing **[Dm]** make believe you are are **[G]** married to **[C]** me.
[Am] You were fifth grade, **[C]** I was sixth. **[F]** when we came to **[D]** be.
[Em] Walking home every **[Bm]** day over **[Dm]** Barnegat **[G]** bridge and **[C]** bay.
Till we **[Am]** grew into the **[C]** me and you, who **[F]** went our separate **[D]** ways.

> My eyes a-**[Am]**dored you, though I **[D]** never laid a hand on you
> My eyes a-**[G]**dored you.
> Like a million miles away from me you could not see how I a-**[Am]**dored you.
> So close, so **[D]** close and yet so **[C]** fa-**[G]**aar. **[C]**

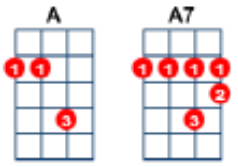
[G] Headed for city **[Bm]** lights,
climbed the **[Dm]** ladder up to fortune **[C]** and fame.
I **[Am]** worked my fingers **[C]** to the bone, **[F]** made myself a **[D7]** name.
[Em] Funny, I seem to **[Bm]** find that, no **[D7]** matter how the **[G7]** years un-**[C]**wind.
Still **[Am]** I reminisce about the **[C]** girl I miss, and the **[F]** love I left be-**[D7]**hind.

> My eyes a-**[Am]**dored you, though I **[D]** never laid a hand on you
> My eyes a-**[G]**dored you.
> Like a million miles away from me you could not see how I
> a-**[Am]**dored you.
> So close, so **[D]** close and yet so **[C]** far.
>
> My eyes a-**[Am]**dored you, though I **[D]** never laid a hand on you
> My eyes a-**[G]**dored you.
> Like a million miles away from me you could not see how I a-**[Am]**dored you.
> So close, so **[D]** close and yet so **[C]** far.

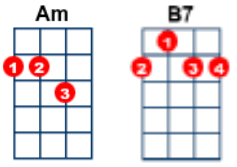
My Favourite Things

artist:Julie Andrews - Sound of Music writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

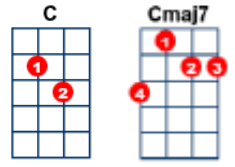
Richard Rodgers - Julie Andrews: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=33o32C0ogVM



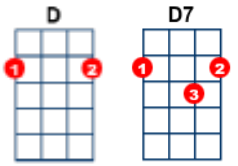
[Em] Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens
[Cmaj7] Bright copper kettles and warm woollen mittens
[Am] Brown paper **[D]** packages **[G]** tied up with **[C]** string
[G] These are a **[C]** few of my **[Am]** favourite **[B7]** things.



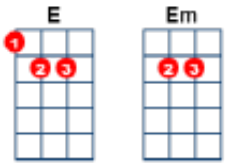
[Em] Cream coloured ponies and crisp apple streudels
[Cmaj7] Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles
[Am] Wild geese that **[D]** fly
with the **[G]** moon on their **[C]** wings
[G] These are a **[C]** few of my **[Am]** favourite **[B7]** things

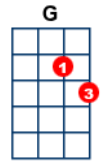


[E] Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes
[A] Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes
[Am] Silver white **[D]** winters that **[G]** melt in the **[C]** springs
[G] These are a **[C]** few of my **[Am]** favourite **[B7]** things



[Em] When the dog bites **[Am]** when the **[B7]** bee stings
[Em] When I'm feeling **[C]** sad
I simply remember my **[A7]** favourite thing and **[G]** I don't feel
[D7] So **[G]** bad





My First My Last, My Everything

artist:Barry White writer:White, Tony Sepe, Peter Radcliffe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0XbM7G-zJDY

Thanks to Chris Turner

[F]

Spoken Intro

We got it together, didn't we?
We definitely got our thing together, don't we baby?
Isn't that nice? I mean, when you really sit and think about it,
isn't it really, really nice?
I can easily feel myself slipping more and more ways
Slip in a world of my own, Nobody, but you and me
We've got it together, baby

[F] The first, my [F/C] last, my ever-[Dm7]ything
[F/C]..And the answer [F7] -to...all my [Bb] dreams
[Gm7] You're my sun, [C] my moon, [Am7] my guiding [Dm] star
[G7] My kind of wonderful..[Bbm] that's what you [C7] are

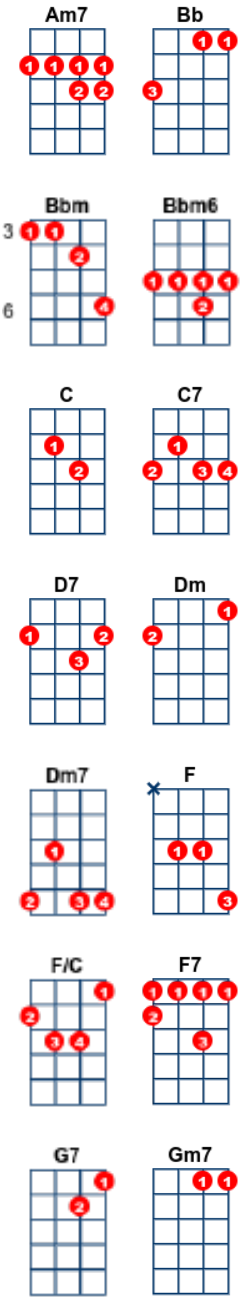
[F] I know there's [F/C] only, only [Dm7] one like you
[F/C] There's no [F7] way,they could have made [Bb] two
[Gm7] Girl, you're all I'm [Bbm6] living for, [F] your love I'll keep for [D7] evermore
[G7] You're the first, [C7] you're the last, my [F] everything

[F] In you, I've [F/C] found, so [Dm7] many things
[F/C] A love so new [F7] only you could [Bb] bring
[Gm7] Can't you see if [C] you, [Am7] you make me feel this [Dm7] way
[Gm7] ..You're like a first morning dew, [Bbm] on a brand new [C7] day

[F] I see so [F/C] many, [Dm7] ways that I
[F/C] Can love you [F7] till.. the [Bb] day I die
[Gm7] You're my re-[Bbm]ality, [F] yet I'm lost in a [D7] dream
[G7] You're the first, [C7] the last, my [F] everything

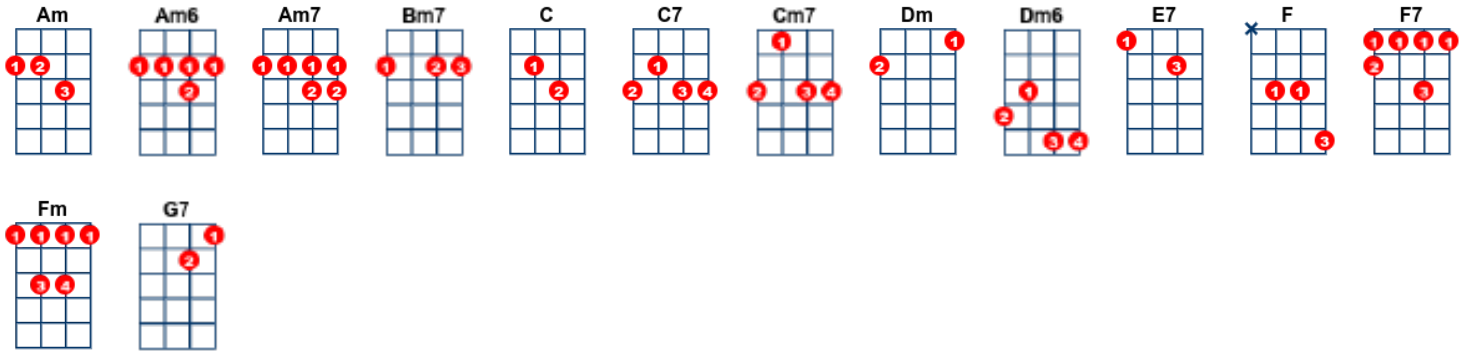
Oooo ahhhs [F] [Dm7] ///, [F] [Dm7] ///, [F] [Dm7] ///, [F] [Bb] ///, [Gm7] // [Bbm] //,[F] //[D7] ,[G7] // [C7] // [F]

[F] I know, there's [F/C] only, only [Dm7] one like you
[F/C] ..There's no [F7] way.. they could have made [Bb] two
[Gm7] Girl you're my [Bbm] reality [F] But I'm lost in a [D7] dream
[G7] You're the first, [C7] you're the last, my[F] everything



My Funny Valentine [Am]

artist:Tony Bennett writer:Richard Rodgers ,Lorenz Hart



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XPMhDbPT95Q But in Gm

[Am] My funny [Am7] valentine, sweet, comic [Am6] valentine
[F] You make me [Dm] smile [Dm6] with my [E7] heart. [Dm] [E7]
[Am] Your looks so [E7] laughable, [Am7] unphoto-[Am6]-graphable,
[F] Yet you're my [Dm] favourite [Fm] work of [G7] art.

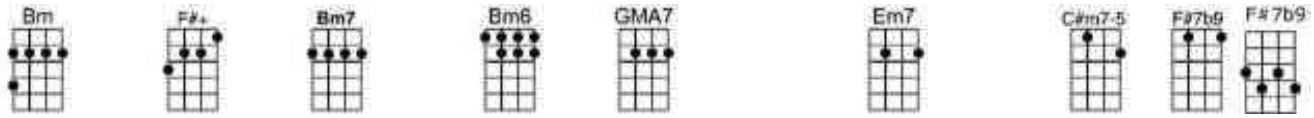
[G7] Is your [C] figure [G7] less than [C] Greek?
[Dm] Is your [C] mouth a [Dm] little [C] weak?
[Dm] When you [E7] open it to [Am] speak, are you [F] smart? [G7]

[E7] But, [Am] don't change a [Am7] hair for me,
[Am7] Not if you [Am6] care for me
[F] Stay, little [Bm7] valentine, [Am] stay! [C7]
[F] Each day is [G7] valentine's [C] day. [F7]

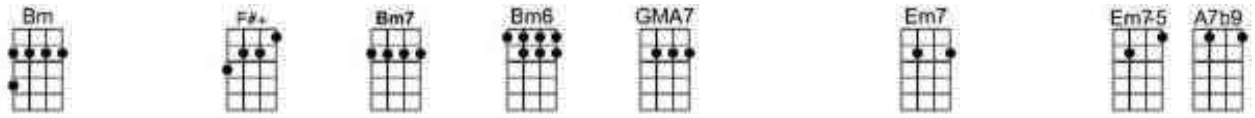
[E7] But [Am] don't change [Am7] a hair for me,
[Am7] Not if you [Am6] care for me
[F] Stay, little [Bm7] valentine, [Am] stay! [C7]
[F] Each day is [G7] valentine's [C] day. [Cm7]

My Funny Valentine [Em]

From Doctor Uke

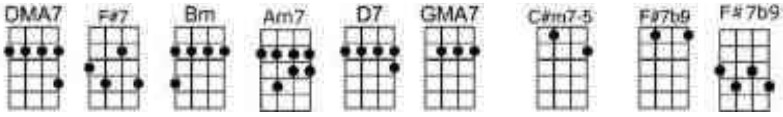


My funny Valentine, sweet comic Valentine, you make me smile with my heart

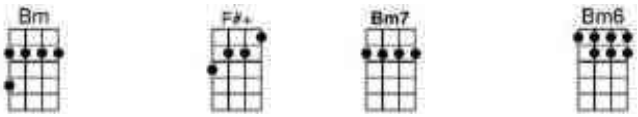


Your looks are laughable, unphoto-graphable, yet you're my favorite work of art.

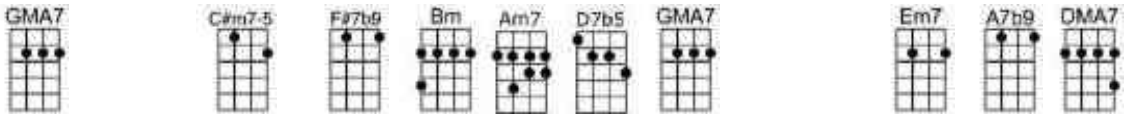
Is your figure less than Greek, is your mouth a little weak,



When you open it to speak, are you smart?



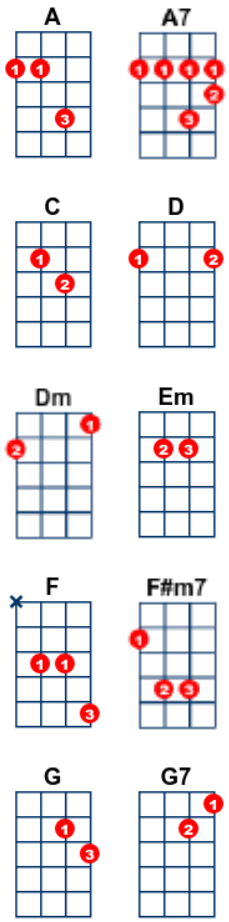
But don't change a hair for me, not if you care for me



Stay, little Valen - tine, stay! Each day is Valen-tine's day.

My Girl

artist:The Temptations writer:Smokey Robinson and Ronald White



The Temptations: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eepLY8J4E6c
I've got [C] sunshine [F] on a cloudy [C] day [F]
And when it's [C] cold outside,
[F] I've got the month of [C] May [F]

[C] I [Dm] guess [F] you'll [G] say,
[C] What can [Dm] make me [F] feel this [G] way?
[C] My girl! Talkin' 'bout [F] my girl [G7]

I've got [C] so much honey [F] the beees envy [C] me [F]
I've got a [C] sweeter song (baby),
[F] than the birds in the [C] trees [F]

[C] Well I [Dm] guess [F] you [G] say,
[C] What can [Dm] make me [F] feel this [G] way?
[C] My girl!
Talkin' 'bout [F] my girl [G7]

[C] [F] Hey, Hey, [C] Hey
[C] [F] Hey, Hey, [Dm] Hey [G] [Em] [F#m7]
(changes from key of 'C' to key of 'D')

I don't [D] need no money, [G] fortune or [D] fame [G]
I've got [D] all the riches, baby, [G] one man can [D] claim [G]

[D] Well I [Em] guess [G] you'll [A] say,
[D] What can [Em] make me [G] feel this [A] way?
[D] My girl! Talkin' 'bout [G] my girl [A7]

I've got [D] sunshine on a cloudy day with [G] my girl
[A] Even [G] got the [D] month of [A] May with [D] my girl
Talkin' 'bout, Talkin' 'bout, Talkin' 'bout [G] my girl

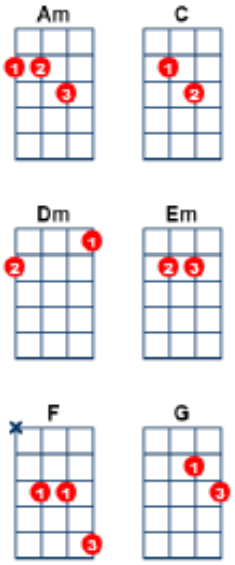
[A] [G] [D] [A] [D]

(repeat song)

My Girl - Madness

artist:Madness writer:Mike Barson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8DHo-Efp9fE C#m so capo 4



Thanks to Harry Balmforth

[Am] **[F]**/ **[Dm]*** **[Em]***[G]***
[Am] **[F]**/ **[Dm]*** **[Em]***[G]***
[Am] **[F]**/ **[Dm]*** **[Em]***[G]***

[Am] My girl's mad at **[F]** me
[Am] I didn't wanna **[Dm]** see the film tonight
[Am] I found it hard to **[F]** say
[Am] She thought I'd had e-**[Dm]**nough of her

[C] Why **[G]** can't she **[Am]** see
[Dm] She's **[F]** lovely to **[G]** me?
[C] But I **[G]** like to stay **[Am]** in
And **[C]** watch T. **[F]** V. **[C]** on my **[Dm]** own
Every **[F]** now and **[G]** then **[G]**

[Am] My girl's mad at **[F]** me
[Am] Been on the tele-**[Dm]**phone for an hour
[Am] We hardly said a **[F]** word
[Am] I tried and tried, but **[Dm]** I could not be heard

[C] Why **[G]** can't I ex-**[Am]**plain?
[Dm] Why do I **[F]** feel this **[G]** pain?
[C] 'Cos every-**[G]**thing I **[Am]** say
She doesn't **[C]** under-**[F]**stand
She doesn't **[C]** rea-**[Dm]**lise
She takes it **[F]** all the wrong **[G]** way **[G]**

[Am] **[F]** **[Am]** **[Dm]**
[Am] **[F]** **[Am]** **[Dm]**

[Am] My girl's mad at **[F]** me
[Am] We argued just the **[Dm]** other night
[Am] I thought we'd got it **[F]** straight
[Am] We talked and talked un-**[Dm]**til it was light

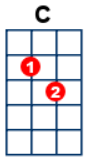
[C] I **[G]** thought we'd a-**[Am]**greed,
[Dm] I thought we'd **[F]** talked it **[G]** out
[C] Now when I **[G]** try to **[Am]** speak
She says that **[C]** I don't **[F]** care
She says I'm **[C]** una-**[Dm]**ware
And now she **[F]** says I'm **[G]** weak **[G]**

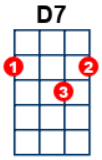
[Am] **[F]**/ **[Dm]*** **[Em]***[G]*** **[Am]***

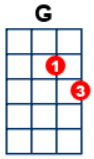
My Girl Josephine

artist:Jerry Jay , writer:Fats Domino and Dave Bartholomew

Jerry Jaye: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3ApmYjRyYts Capo on 2nd fret







[G] Hello Josephine, how do you do?
Do you remember me [C] baby?
Like I remember [G] you
You used to laugh at me and [D7] holler, woo woo [G] woo

[G] I used to walk you home,
[G] I used to hold your hand
You used to use my [C] umbrella
Every time it [G] rained
You used to cry so [D7] much, it was a [C] cryin' [G] shame

[G] You used to live over yonder
[G] By the railroad track
When it rained you couldn't [C] walk,
I used to put you on my [G] back
Now you try to make [D7] believe, it was a thrill at [G] that

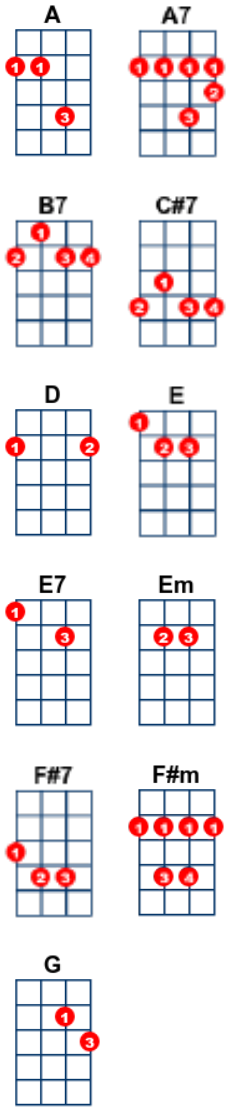
[G] Hello Josephine, how do you do?
Do you remember me [C] baby?
Like I remember [G] you
You used to laugh at me and [D7] holler, woo woo [G] woo

[G] Hello Josephine, how do you do?
Do you remember me [C] baby?
Like I remember [G] you
You used to laugh at me and [D7] holler, woo woo [G] woo

(Woo woo woo)
Woo woo woo
(Woo woo woo)

My Grandfather's Clock

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Henry Clay Work



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yCFXhn9mMB0 Capo 1
INTRO: [D] Tick, [D] Tock, [D] Tick, [D] Tock, [D] Tick, [D] Tock, [D] Tick, [D] Tock

[D] My grandfather's [A7] clock was too [D] large for the [G] shelf
So it [D] stood ninety [A7] years on the [D] floor
It was taller by [A7] half, than the [D] old man him-[G]self
Though it [D] weighed not a [A7] penny-weight [D] more.
It was [D] bought on the morn of the [G] day that he was [D] born
And was [D] always his [E7] treasure and [A7] pride
But it [D]* stopped [A7]* short - [D] never to [B7] go a-[Em]gain
When the [D] old [A7] man [D] died.

My [D] grandfather [A7] said that of [D] those he could hire
Not a [D] servant so faith-[A7]ful he [D] found
For it wasted no [A7] time and had [D] but one de-[G]sire
At the [D] close of each [A7] week to be [D] wound
And it kept in its' place not a [G] frown upon its' [D] face
And its' hands never [E7] hung by its [A7] side
But it [D]* stopped [A7]* short - [D] never to [B7] go a-[Em]gain
When the [D] old [A7] man [D] died.

For it [D] struck twenty four when he [G] enter'd at the [D] door
With a [D] blooming and [E7] beau-[A7]tiful bride
But it [D]* stopped [A7]* short - [D] never to [B7] go a-[Em]gain
When the [D] old [A7] man [D] died.
Key change to E
It [E] rang an a-[B7]larm in the [E] dead of the [A] night
An a-[E]larm that for [B7] years had been [E] dumb
And we knew that his [B7] spirit was [E] pluming for [A] flight,
That his [E] hour for de-[B7]parture had [E] come.

Still the [E] clock kept the [E] time, with its' [A] soft and muffled [E] chimes
As we [E] proudly [F#7] stood by his [B7] side
But it [E]* stopped [B7]* short - [E] never to [C#7] go a-[F#m]gain
When the [E] old [B7] man [E] died.

[E] Ninety years without slumbering, [E] (Dah dah dah dah, dah dah dah!)
[E] His life seconds numbering, [E] (Dah dah dah dah, dah dah dah!)
It [E]* stopped [B7]* short - [E] never to [C#7] go a-[F#m]gain
When the [E] old [B7] man [E] died.
When the [E] old [B7] man [E] died.

My Guy

artist:Mary Wells writer:Smokey Robinson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4WT7nBGX5eU Capo 3
[G] [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

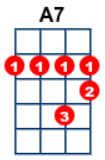
[G] Nothing you can [Em7] say can [Gmaj7] tear me a[Em7]way
From [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]
[G] Nothing you could [Em7] do cos I'm [Gmaj7] stuck like [Em7] glue
To [B7] my guy
I'm [Am] sticking to my [D] guy like a [Am] stamp to a [D] letter
Like [Am] birds of a [D] feather we [Am] stick to[D]gether
I can [G] tell you from the [Gmaj7] start I [Am] can't be torn a[D]part
From [G] my guy [Am] [Gmaj7]

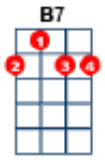
[G] Nothing you could [Em7] do could [Gmaj7] make me be un[Em7]true
To [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]
[G] Nothing you could [Em7] buy could [Gmaj7] make me tell a [Em7] lie
To [B7] my guy
I [Am] gave my [D] guy my [Am] word of [D] honour
[Am] To be [D] faithful [Am] and I'm [D] gonna
You'd [G] better be be[Gmaj7]lieving I [Am] won't be de[D7]ceiving
[G] My guy [Am] [Gmaj7]

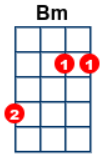
As a [Am] matter of o[D]pinion I [Am] think he's [D] tops
[Am] My opinion [D] is he's the [G] cream of the [Gmaj7] crop
As a [Em] matter of [Bm] taste to [Em] be ex[Bm]act
[A7] He's my ideal as a [D] matter of fact

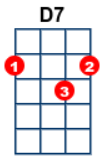
No [G] muscle bound [Em7] man could [Gmaj7] take my [Em7] hand
From [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]
No [G] handsome [Em7] face could ever [Gmaj7] take the [Em7] place
Of [B7] my guy
He [Am] may not [D] be a [Am] movie [D] star
But when it [Am] comes to being [D] happy [Am] we [D] are
There's not a [G] man to[Gmaj7]day who can [Am] take me a[D]way
From [G] my guy [Am] [Gmaj7]

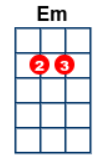
No [G] muscle bound [Em7] man could [Gmaj7] take my [Em7] hand
From [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]
No [G] handsome [Em7] face could ever [Gmaj7] take the [Em7] place
Of [B7] my guy
He [Am] may not [D] be a [Am] movie [D] star
But when it [Am] comes to being [D] happy [Am] we [D] are
There's not a [G] man to[Gmaj7]day who can [Am] take me a[D]way
From [G] my guy [Am] [Gmaj7]
There's not a [G] man to[Gmaj7]day who can [Am] take me a[D]way
From [G] my guy [Am] [Gmaj7]
[G] [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

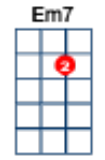


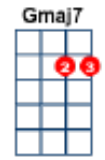










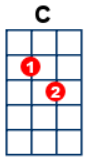


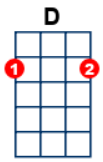
Also uses:
Am, D, G

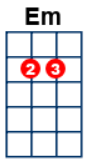
My Heart Will Go On

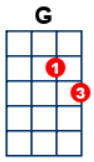
artist:Celine Dion , writer:James Horner, Will Jennings

Celine Dion: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qz9RTOKpLsM (But in E)









Intro: [G] [D] [C] [D]
[G] Every night in [D] my dreams
I [C] see you, I [G] feel [D] you,
[G] That is how I [D] know you go [C] on [D]

[G] Far across the [D] distance
And [C] spaces be[G]tween [D] us
[G] You have come to [D] show you go [C] on [D]

[Em] Near, [D] far, wher[C]ever you [D] are
I be[Em]lieve that the [D] heart does go [C] on [D]
[Em] Once [D] more you [C] open the [D] door
And you're [Em] here in my [D] heart
And my [C] heart will go [D] on and [G] on

[G] Love can touch us [D] one time
And [C] last for a [G] life[D]time
And [G] never let [D] go till we're [C] gone [D]

[G] Love was when I [D] loved you
One [C] true time I [G] hold [D] to
[G] In my life we'll [D] always go [G] on

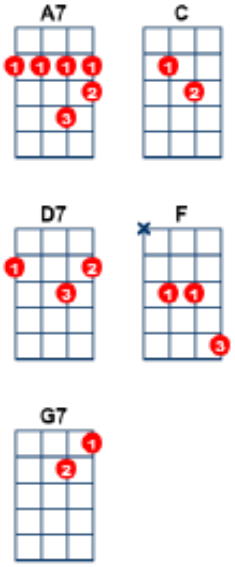
[Em] Near, [D] far, wher[C]ever you [D] are
I be[Em]lieve that the [D] heart does go [C] on [D]
[Em] Once [D] more you [C] open the [D] door
And you're [Em] here in my [D] heart
And my [C] heart will go [D] on and [G] on

[Em] You're [D] here, there's [C] nothing I [D] fear,
And I [Em] know that my [D] heart will go [Em] on [D]
[Em] We'll [D] stay for[C]ever this [D] way
You are [Em] safe in my [D] heart
And my [C] heart will go [D] on and [G] on

Ooooooooooh

My Heaven Is A Shack In Old Kahlula

artist:Lani McIntire And His Hawaiians writer:Fred Rose, Mickey Leader



My [C] heaven is a shack in [A7] old Kah-[D7]lula
Where the [G7] sweet Hawaiian breezes
Kiss the waves so tender-[C]ly [G7]

My [C] heaven is a shack in [A7] old Kah-D7]lula
Where the [G7] sweet Hawaiian breezes
Kiss the waves so tender-[C]ly [G7]
My [C] heaven is a shack in [A7] old Kah-D7]lula
Where a [G7] happy little Angel
Waits beside a Koa [C] tree.

PAUSE

We'll have a [F] real old fashioned luau
[C] With Lau Lau [F] and [C] poi
And [G7] everything that's nice
[C] It's a custom in [G7] paradise
My [C] heaven is a shack in [A7] old Kah-[D7]lula
I'll be [G7] happy with my angel
In my old Kahlua [C] home [G7]

My [C] heaven is a shack in [A7] old Kah-[D7]lula
Where the [G7] sweet Hawaiian breezes
Kiss the waves so tender-[C]ly [G7]
My [C] heaven is a shack in [A7] old Kah-D7]lula
Where a [G7] happy little Angel
Waits beside a Koa [C] tree.

PAUSE

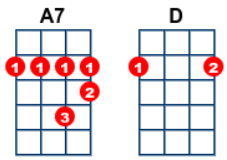
We'll have a [F] real old fashioned luau
[C] With Lau Lau [F] and [C] poi
And [G7] everything that's nice
[C] It's a custom in [G7] paradise
My [C] heaven is a shack in [A7] old Kah-[D7]lula
I'll be [G7] happy with my angel
In my old Kahlua [C] home [G7]

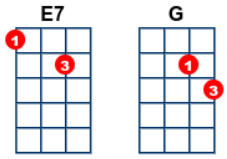
[G7] [C]

My Heroes Have Always Been Cowboys

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Sharon Vaughn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rT0MOG9ZGWk





[D]

I [D] grew up dreaming of being a cowboy
And [G] Loving the cowboy [D] ways
[D] Pursuing the life of my high riding heroes
I [E7] burned up my childhood [A7] days

I [D] learned all the rules of the modern day drifter
[G] Don't you hold onto nothing too [D] long
Just [G] take what you need from the [D] ladies then [G] leave them
With the [D] words of a [A7] sad country [D] song

My he-[G]roes have always been [D] cowboys
[E7] And they still are it [A7] seems
[G] Sadly in search of [D] but one step in [G] back of
Them-[D]selves and their [A7] slow moving [D] dreams

[D] Cowboys are special with their own brand of misery
From [G] being alone too [D] long
You [G] could die from the cold in the arms of a [D] nightmare
Knowing [E7] well your best days are [A7] gone

[D] Picking up hookers instead of my pen
I let [G] the words of my years fade a-[D]way
Old [G] worn out saddles old [D] worn out mem-[G]ories
With [D] no one and [A7] no place to [D] stay

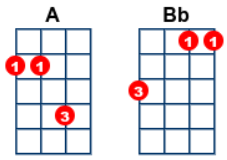
My he-[G]roes have always been [D] cowboys
[E7] And they still are it [A7] seems
[G] Sadly in search of [D] but one step in [G] back of
Them-[D]selves and their [A7] slow moving [D] dreams

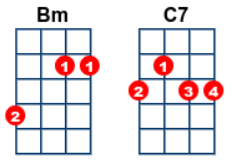
[G] Sadly in search of [D] but one step in [G] back of
Them-[D]selves and their [A7] slow moving [G] dreams [D]

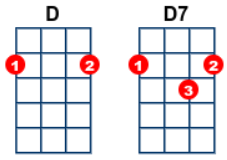
My Life

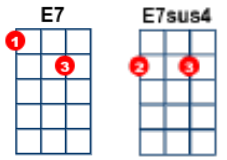
artist:Billy Joel writer:Billy Joel

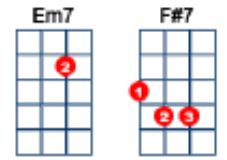
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h3JFEfdK_Ls

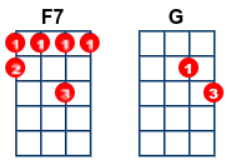












[D7] [C7] [F7] [Bb]
[D7] [C7] [F7] [Bb]

[D] Got a call from an old friend, we used to be [G] real close
[A] Said he couldn't go on the American [D] way [G] [G]
[D] Closed the shop, sold the house,
Bought a ticket to the [G] West Coast
[A] Now he gives them a stand-up routine in L.[D] A. [D] [C7] [F7] [Bb]

[D7] [C7] [F7] [Bb]

[D] I don't need you to worry for me cause I'm al-[G]right
[A] I don't want you to tell me it's time to come [D] home [G] [D] [G] [Em7]
[D] I don't care what you say anymore, this is [G] my life [G] [D] [Em7] [D]
[A] Go ahead with your own life, and leave me a-[Bm]lone

I never said you had to offer me a [F#7] second chance
[D7] I never said I was a victim of [E7] circumstance
[G] I still be-[D] long, [F#7] don't get me [Bm] wrong
[E7sus4] And you can [E7] speak your mind
But [G] not [A] on [G] my [A] time

[D] They will tell you you can't sleep alone in a [G] strange place [G] [D] [Em7] [D]
[A] Then they'll tell you you can't sleep with somebody [D] else [G] [D] [G] [D]
[D] But sooner or later you sleep in your [G] own space
[A] Either way it's okay you wake up with your[D] self [D] [C7] [F7] [Bb]

[D7] [C7] [F7] [Bb]

[D] I don't need you to worry for me cause I'm al-[G]right
[A] I don't want you to tell me it's time to come [D] home
[D] I don't care what you say anymore, this is [G] my life [G] [D] [Em7] [D]
[A] Go ahead with your own life, and leave me a-[Bm]lone

I never said you had to offer me a [F#7] second chance
[D7] I never said I was a victim of [E7] circumstance
[G] I still be-[D]long, [F#7] don't get me [Bm] wrong
[E7sus4] And you can [E7] speak your mind
But [G] not [A] on [G] my [A] time

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

[D] I don't care what you say anymore, this is [G] my life [G] [D] [Em7] [D]
[A] Go ahead with your own life, and leave me a-[D]lo-[D]ne [C7] [F7] [Bb]

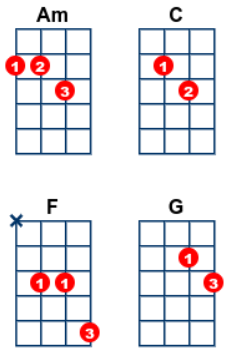
repeat fading

[D7] [C7] [F7] [Bb]

My Little Honda Fifty

artist:Christy Moore writer:Tom Tuohy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Um__a6UnSU But in C



Thanks to the super Colin Bowman

[C] My little Honda Fifty, she's [Am] rapid and she's nifty
She can [F] do a hundred and fifty, on a windy [G] day -- Oh

[C] My little Honda Fifty, she's [Am] rapid and she's nifty
She can [F] do a hundred and fifty, on a windy [G] day -- Oh
[C] My little Honda Fifty, hit the [Am] nitro and she'll shift me
She'll [F] get me away from the squad car any [G] day

Well I [C] bought her in the Buy and Sell in [Am] 1992
A [F] travellin' man in a caravan said [G] this is the bike for you
He was [C] looking for a hundred pounds, well I [Am] gave him ninety two
When I [F] took her for a spin on the Kinegad Road by [G] God she bloody flew -- Oh

[C] My little Honda Fifty, she's [Am] rapid and she's nifty
She can [F] do a hundred and fifty, on a windy [G] day -- Oh
[C] My little Honda Fifty, hit the [Am] nitro and she'll shift me
She'll [F] get me away from the squad car any [G] day

Well I [C] drove her into Newbridge, I was [Am] lookin' for a couple of parts
Like [F] alloy wheels and a sat-nav and a [G] new push button start
Then I [C] headed down to Robertstown [Am] going for a beer
[F] Going down the hill -- she hit the [G] ton in second gear -- Oh

[C] My little Honda Fifty, she's [Am] rapid and she's nifty
She can [F] do a hundred and fifty, on a windy [G] day -- Oh
[C] My little Honda Fifty, hit the [Am] nitro and she'll shift me
She'll [F] get me away from the squad car any [G] day

I was [C] riding through the Curragh [Am] going nice and slow
When I [F] saw the guards behind be, Sergeant [G] Kelly don't you know
I said [C] oh suck, just my luck and I [Am] hit the nitro hard
By the [F] time the squad hit Buckets Bridge, I was [G] up in Brady's yard -- Oh

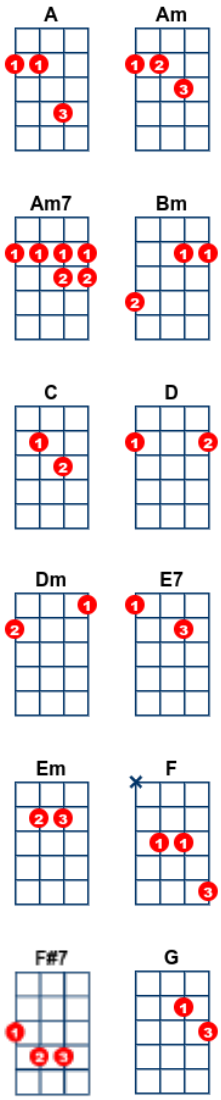
Fading

[C] My little Honda Fifty, she's [Am] rapid and she's nifty
She can [F] do a hundred and fifty, on a windy [G] day -- Oh
[C] My little Honda Fifty, hit the [Am] nitro and she'll shift me
She'll [F] get me away from the squad car any [G] day

My Love

artist:Westlife writer:Jörgen Elofsson,Per Magnusson,David Kreuger,Pelle Nylér

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Wufhhwpxz0



[Dm] [G] [F] [C]

An **[C]** empty street
An **[G]** empty house
A **[Em]** hole inside my **[Am]** heart
I'm **[F]** all alone
The **[F]** rooms are getting **[G]** smaller
I **[C]** wonder how
I **[G]** wonder why
I **[Em]** wonder where they **[Am]** are
The **[F]** days we had
The **[F]** songs we **[F#7]** sang to-**[G]**gether (oh yeah)

And **[F]** all my **[G]** love
I'm **[C]** holding on **[Am]** forever
[Dm] Reaching for a **[F]** love that seems so **[G]** far.

> So I **[F]** say a little **[C]** prayer
> And hope my **[F]** dreams will take me **[C]** there
> Where the **[F]** skies are blue
> To **[C]** see you **[Am7]** once a-**[D]**gain my **[G]** love
> Over-**[F]**seas from coast to **[C]** coast
> To find the **[F]** place I love the **[C]** most
> Where the **[F]** fields are green
> To **[C]** see you **[Am7]** once a-**[D]**gain **[G]**
> My **[C]** love

I **[C]** try to read
I **[G]** go to work
I'm **[Em]** laughing with my **[Am]** friends
But **[F]** I can't stop to **[F]** keep myself from **[G]** thinking (oh no)
I **[C]** wonder how
I **[G]** wonder why
I **[Em]** wonder where they **[Am]** are
The **[F]** days we had
The **[F]** songs we **[F#7]** sang to-**[G]**gether (oh yeah)
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> To **[C]** see you **[Am7]** once a-**[D]**gain my **[G]** love
> Over-**[F]**seas from coast to **[C]** coast
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> Where the **[F]** fields are green
> To **[C]** see you **[Am7]** once a-**[D]**gain **[G]**

To **[E7]** hold you in my **[Am]** arms
To **[D]** promise you my **[G]** love
To **[E7]** tell you from the **[Am]** heart
You're **[D]** all I'm thinking **[G]** of

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

I'm **[Dm]** reaching for a **[F]** love that seems so **[G]** far.

> So I **[F]** say a little **[C]** prayer
> And hope my **[F]** dreams will take me **[C]** there
> Where the **[F]** skies are blue
> To **[C]** see you **[Am7]** once a-**[D]**gain my **[G]** love
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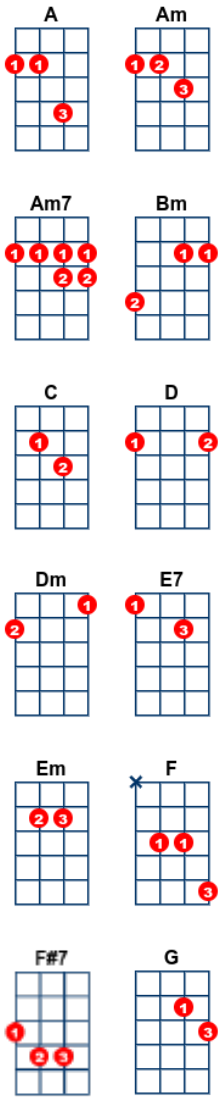
> Where the **[F]** fields are green
> To **[C]** see you **[Am7]** once a-**[D]**gain **[G]**
> My **[C]** love
>
> **[G]** Say a little **[D]** prayer (it must be love)
> My **[G]** dreams will take me **[D]** there
> Where the **[G]** skies are blue (woah yeah)
> To **[D]** see you **[Bm]** once a-**[E7]**gain **[A]** (oh my love)
> Over-**[G]**seas from coast to **[D]** coast
> To find the **[G]** place I love the **[D]** most
> Where the **[G]** fields are green
> To **[D]** see you **[Bm]** once a-**[E7]**gain **[A]**
> My **[D]** love

My Love

artist:Westlife writer:Jörgen Elofsson,Per Magnusson,David Kreuger,Pelle Nylér

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Wufhhwpxz0



[Dm] [G] [F] [C]

An **[C]** empty street
An **[G]** empty house
A **[Em]** hole inside my **[Am]** heart
I'm **[F]** all alone
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I **[C]** try to read
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I'm **[C]** holding on **[Am]** forever
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To **[E7]** tell you from the **[Am]** heart
You're **[D]** all I'm thinking **[G]** of

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

I'm **[Dm]** reaching for a **[F]** love that seems so **[G]** far.

> So I **[F]** say a little **[C]** prayer
> And hope my **[F]** dreams will take me **[C]** there
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> Where the **[G]** skies are blue (woah yeah)
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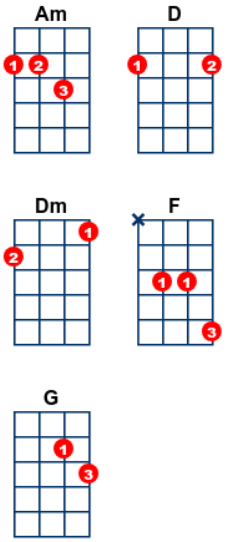
> Over-**[G]**seas from coast to **[D]** coast
> To find the **[G]** place I love the **[D]** most
> Where the **[G]** fields are green
> To **[D]** see you **[Bm]** once a-**[E7]**gain **[A]**
> My **[D]** love

My Love - Florence

artist:Florence And The Machine writer:Florence Welch, Dave Bayley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pw5643q5Upc



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

[Am] I was always able to **[G]** write my way out
The **[D]** song always made **[F]** sense to me
[Am] Now, I find out that when **[G]** I look down
[D] Every page is **[F]** empty

[Am] There is nothing to des-**[G]**cribe
Except the **[D]** moon still **[F]** bright against the worrying **[Am]** sky
I pray the **[G]** trees will get their leaves **[Dm]** soon **[D]**

> **[Am]** So tell me where to **[G]** put my lo-**[D]**ove
> Do I wait for **[F]** time to do what it **[Am]** does?
> I don't know where to **[G]** put my lo-**[Dm]**ove **[F]**

[Am] And when it came, it was **[F]** stranger than I had ever **[D]** imagined
No cracking open of **[Am]** Heaven
But **[F]** quiet and **[Dm]** still **[D]**
[D] All my friends are getting ill

> **[Am]** So tell me where to **[G]** put my lo-**[D]**ove
> Do I wait for **[F]** time to do what it **[Am]** does?
> I don't know where to **[G]** put my lo-**[Dm]**ove **[F]**
> **[Am]** So tell me where to **[G]** put my lo-**[D]**ove
> Do I wait for **[F]** time to do what it **[Am]** does?
> I don't know where to **[G]** put my lo-**[Dm]**ove **[F]**

[F] My arms emp-**[G]**tied, the skies emp-**[Am]**tied
The billboards emp-**[G]**tied
[F] My arms emp-**[G]**tied, the skies emp-**[Am]**tied
The billboards emp-**[G]**tied

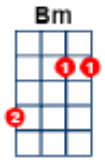
> **[Am]** So tell me where to **[G]** put my lo-**[D]**ove
> Do I wait for **[F]** time to do what it **[Am]** does?
> I don't know where to **[G]** put my lo-**[Dm]**ove **[F]**
> **[Am]** So tell me where to **[G]** put my lo-**[D]**ove
> Do I wait for **[F]** time to do what it **[Am]** does?
> I don't know where to **[G]** put my lo-**[Dm]**ove **[F]**

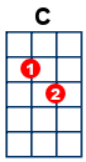
[Am] My arms emp-**[G]**tied, the skies emp-**[D]**tied
The billboards emp-**[F]** tied
[Am] My arms emp-**[G]**tied, the skies emp-**[Dm]**tied
The billboards emp-**[F]**tied

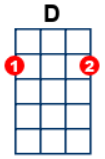
My Love Is Like A Red Red Rose

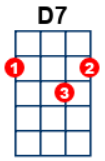
artist:Eva Cassidy , writer:Robert Burns

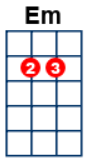
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_KvnYhQjvfg Capo on 1

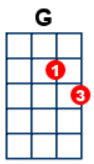












D7 optional

My [G] love is like a [Em] red, red rose
That's [C] newly sprung in [D] June [D7]

[G] My love is like a [Em] red, red rose
[C] That's newly sprung in [D] June [D7]
[G] My love is like a [Em] melody
So [C] sweetly [D] play'd [D7] in [G] tune

[G] As fair art thou, my [C] bonnie [G] lad,
So deep in [C] love am [D] I [D7]
And [G] I will [Bm] love thee [C] still, my [G] dear,
Though [C] all the [D] seas gone [G] dry.

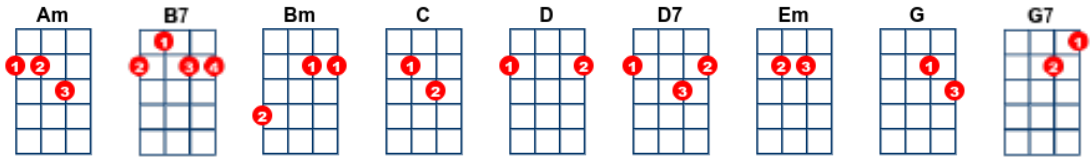
Though [G] all the seas gone [Em] dry, my dear,
And the [C] rocks melt with the [D] sun [D7]
[G] I will love thee [Em] still my dear,
Though the [C] sands o' [D] life[D7] shall [G] run.

[G] So fare-thee-well, my [C] only [G] love!
And fare-thee-[C] well a-[D]while![D7]
And [G] I will [Bm] come to [C] you a-[G]gain,
Though it [C] were ten [D] thousand [G] miles!

Though it [G] were ten thousand [Em] miles, my dear
Though it [C] were ten thousand [D] miles [D7] .
[G] I will come to [Em] you again.
Though it [C] were ten [D] thou-[D7]sand [G] miles

My Love - Alt

artist:Petula Clark writer:Tony Hatch



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IuNCZfd93bc Capo 2

Simpler with no Key change

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

My love is [C] warmer than the [Am] warmest [D7] sunshine,
[Bm] softer than a [Em] sigh.
My love is [Am] deeper than the deepest [D7] ocean,
[G] wider than the [G7] sky.
My love is [C] brighter than the [Am] brightest [D7] star,
that [Bm] shines every night a-[Em]bove.
And there is [Am] nothing in this world
that can [D7] ever [C] change [D7] my [G] love.

[G] [C] [D] [D7]

[G] Something happended [C] to my heart
the [D7] day that I met [G] you.
[G] Something that I [C] never felt be-[D]fore. [D7]
[G] You are always [C] on my mind no [D] matter what I [B7] do, [Em]
and [Am] everyday it [D] seems that I want you [G] more.

My love is [C] warmer than the [Am] warmest [D7] sunshine,
[Bm] softer than a [Em] sigh.
My love is [Am] deeper than the deepest [D7] ocean,
[G] wider than the [G7] sky.
My love is [C] brighter than the [Am] brightest [D7] star,
that [Bm] shines every night a-[Em]bove.
And there is [Am] nothing in this world
that can [D7] ever [C] change [D7] my [G] love.

[G] [C] [D] [D7]

[G] Once I thought that [C] love was meant,
for [D7] anyone else but [G] me.
[G] Once I thought you'd [C] never come my [D] way. [D7]
[G] Now it only [C] goes to show how [D] wrong we all can [B7] be, [Em]
for [Am] now I have to [D] tell you every-[G]day.

My love is [C] warmer than the [Am] warmest [D7] sunshine,
[Bm] softer than a [Em] sigh.
My love is [Am] deeper than the [D7] deepest ocean,
[G] wider than the [G7] sky.
My love is [C] brighter than the [Am] brightest [D7] star,
that [Bm] shines every night a-[Em]bove.
And there is [Am] nothing in this [D7] world
that can [D7] ever [C] change [D] my [G] love. [G7]

My love is [C] warmer than the [Am] warmest [D7] sunshine,
[Bm] softer than a [Em] sigh.
My love is [Am] deeper than the [D7] deepest [D7] ocean,
[G] wider than the [G7] sky.
My love is [C] brighter than the [Am] brightest [D7] star,
that [Bm] shines every night a-[Em]bove.
And there is [Am] nothing in this [D7] world
that can [D7] ever [C] change [D7] my [G] love.

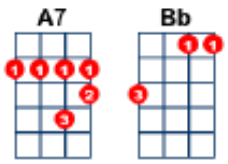
[G] [C] [D] [G]

My Melancholy Baby

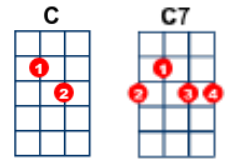
artist:Al Bowlly writer:Ernie Burnett, George A. Norton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rRF5D68e44Q

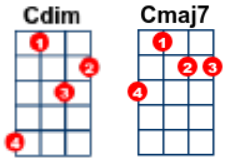
Thanks to William Kizer



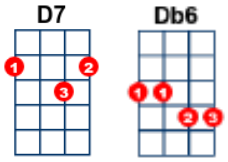
[F] Come to me, my melancholy [D7] baby,
[Gm] Cuddle up and [D7] don't be [Gm] blue.
[C] All your fears are foolish fancies, [G7] may-[C7]be,
[F] You know dear, that [G7] I'm in love with [C] you. [C7]



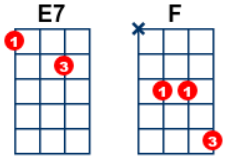
[F] Every cloud must have a silver [D7] lining;
[Gm] So wait until the [D7] sun shines [Gm] through.
[Bb] Smile my honey [Db6] dear, while I [F] kiss away [A7] each [D7] tear
Or [Gm] else I shall be [C7] melancholy [F] too. [C7]

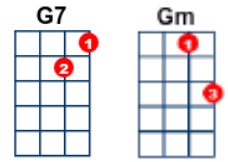


[F] Come, sweet-[E7] heart mine, don't [F] sit and [E7] pine;
[F] Tell me of the [Cdim] cares that make you [C] feel [Cmaj7] so [C7] blue.
[Gm] What have I [D7] done? An-[Gm]swer me, [D7] hon;
[G7] Have I ever said an un-[Gm7]kind word to [C7] you?

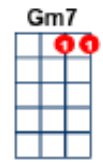


[F] My love is true, [E7] and just [F] for you; [E7]
[F] I'd do al-[Cdim]most an - y - thing at [C] a-[Cmaj7]ny [C7] time.
[G7] Dear, when you [Gm7] sigh or [C] when you [A7] cry,
[D7] Some - thing seems to grip [Gm7] this very heart [C7] of mine.





[F] Come to me, my melancholy [D7] baby,
[Gm] Cuddle up and [D7] don't be [Gm] blue.
[C] All your fears are foolish fancies, [G7] may-[C7]be,
[F] You know dear, that [G7] I'm in love with [C] you. [C7]

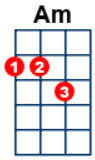


[F] Every cloud must have a silver [D7] lining;
So [Gm] wait until the [D7] sun shines [Gm] through.
[Bb] Smile my honey [Db6] dear, while I [F] kiss away [A7] each [D7] tear
Or [Gm] else I shall be [C7] melancholy [F] too. [C7]

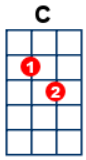
My Oh My

artist:Slade , writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

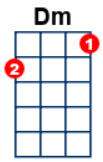
N. Holder, J. Lea. Slade: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HuEJ05Yk63o



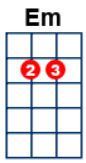
[F] [C] [F] [C]



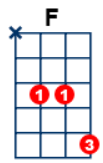
[G] I be[C]lieve in [Dm] woman, [F] my oh [C] my
I be-[Em]lieve in [Am] lovin', my oh [G] my
Don't a [F] women need a [C] man,
try and [Dm] catch one if you [F] can
[G] I be-[C]lieve in [Dm] woman, [F] my oh [C] my



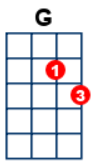
[G] We all [C] need someone to [F] talk to my oh [C] my
We all [Em] need someone to [Am] talk to my oh [G] my
Ya need a [F] shoulder to [C] cry on,
call me [Dm] I'll be standing [F] by
[G] We all [C] need someone to [Dm] talk to [F] my oh [C] my



[G] We all [C] need a lot of [F] lovin' my oh [C] my
Yeah, a [Em] whole [Am] lot of lovin' my oh [G] my
I can [F] lend a helpin' [C] hand if you [Dm] ain't go nothing [F] planned
[G] We all [C] need some [F] lovin' my oh [C] my



Instrumental up a half tone skipped in song



[G] So let's [C] all swing to-[F]gether my oh [C] my
We can [Em] all swing to-[Am]gether my oh [G] my
You've got [F] troubles on your [C] own, no need to [Dm] face them all a[F]lone
[G] We can [C] all swing to[Dm]gether [F] my oh [C] my

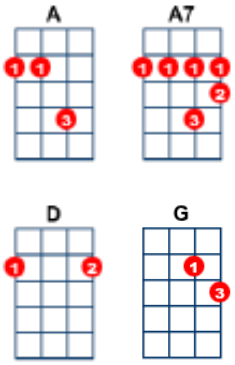
[G] So let's [C] all pull to-[Dm]gether my oh [C] my
So let's [Em] all pull to-[Am]gether my oh [G] my
We can [F] ride the stormy [C] weather, if we [Dm] all get out and [F] try
[G] So let's [C] all pull to-[Dm]gether [F] my oh [C] my

[F] Yeh let's [C] all pull to-[Dm]gether [F] my oh [C] myyyyyy .

My Oklahoma Home

artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Bill and Agnes (Sis) Cunningham

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5QnpQMrf7Qo Capo 2



[D] When they opened up the strip I was [G] young and full of [D] zip,
I wanted some place to call my [A] home [A7]
And [D] so I made the race, and I [G] staked me out a [D] place,
And I settled down a-[A]long the Cimar-[D]ron

[D] When they opened up the strip I was [G] young and full of [D] zip,
I wanted some place to call my [A] home [A7]
And [D] so I made the race, and I [G] staked me out a [D] place,
And I settled down [A] along the Cimar-[D]ron

It blowed a-[G]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a-[D]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home, it blowed a-[A]way
It [D] looked so green and fair when I [G] built my shanty [D] there,
But my Oklahoma [A] home, it blowed a-[D]way

I [D] planted wheat and oats, had some [G] chickens and some [D] shoats,
[D] Aimed to have some ham and eggs to [A] feed my face
Got a [D] mule to pull the plow, got an [G] old red muley [D] cow
[D] And I also got a fancy [A] mortgage on the [D] place

It blowed a-[G]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a-[D]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
All the crops that I have planted blowed a-[A]way
You [D] can't grow any grain if you [G] ain't got any [D] rain;
Everything except my [A] mortgage blowed a-[D]way

[D] When they opened up the strip I was [G] young and full of [D] zip,
I wanted some place to call my [A] home [A7]
And [D] so I made the race, and I [G] staked me out a [D] place,
And I settled down a-[A]long the Cimar-[D]ron

It [D] looked so green and fair, when I [G] built my shanty [D] there,
I figured I was all set for [A] life [A7]
I put [D] on my Sunday best with my [G] fancy scalloped [D] vest
And I went to town to [A] pick me out a [D] wife

She blowed a-[G]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), she blowed a-[D]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma woman blowed a-[A]way
Mister [D] as I bent and kissed her, she was [G] picked up by a [D] twister;
My Oklahoma [A] woman blowed a-[D]way

Then [D] I was left alone just a-[G] listenin' to the [D] moan
of the [D] wind around the corners of my [A] shack;
So I [D] took off down the road [G] when the south wind [D] blowed,
A-travelin' with the [A] wind upon my [D] back

I blowed a-[G]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), I blowed a-[D]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
Chasin' that dust cloud up a[A] head
Once it [D] looked so green and fair, now [G] it's up there in the [D] air;
My Oklahoma [A] farm is blown a-[D]way

[D] When they opened up the strip I was [G] young and full of [D] zip,
I wanted some place to call my [A] home [A7]
And [D] so I made the race, and I [G] staked me out a [D] place,
And I settled down a-[A]long the Cimar-[D]ron

Now I'm [D] always close to home it don't [G] matter where I [D] roam,
For Oklahoma dust is every-[A] where [A7]
Makes no [D] difference where I'm walkin', I can [G] hear my chickens [D] squawkin'
I can hear my wife a-[A]talkin' in the [D] air

It blowed a-[G]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a-[D]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home blowed a-[A]way
But my [D] home is always near; it's up [G] in the atmos-[D] phere,
My Oklahoma [A] home is blown a-[D]way

I'm a [D] roamin' Oklahoman, but I'm [G] always close to [D] home
And I'll never get homesick until I [A] die
Cause no [D] matter where I'm found, my [G] home is all a-[D] round;
My Oklahoma [A] home is in the [D] sky

It blowed a-[G]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a-[D]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My farm down on the Cimar-[A]ron
But [D] all around the world, wher-[G]ever dust is [D] swirled,
There's some from my [A] Oklahoma [D] home

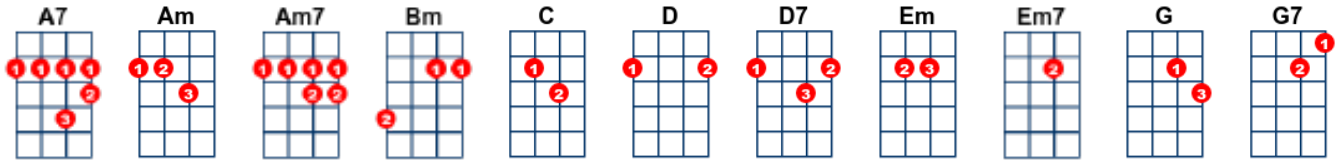
It blowed a-[G]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a-[D]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home is blown a-[A]way
Yeah it's [D] up there in the sky in that [G] dust cloud over n' [D] by,
My Oklahoma [A] home is blown a-[D]way

[D] When they opened up the strip I was [G] young and full of [D] zip,
I wanted some place to call my [A] home [A7]
And [D] so I made the race, and I [G] staked me out a [D] place,
And I settled down a-[A]long the Cimar-[D] ron

It blowed a-[G]way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a-[D]way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home is blown a-[A]way
Yeah it's [D] up there in the sky in that [G] dust cloud over n' [D] by,
My Oklahoma [A] home is in the [D] sky

My Old Friend

artist:Carl Perkins, Paul McCartney writer:Carl Perkins



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

Thanks to Bill Kizer

On the [G] Isle of Montserrat, though I [Bm] never shall forget
Just a [Am] country boy, a guitar and a [D7] song
You in-[G]vited me in, and you [Bm] treated me like kin
And you've [Am] given me a reason to go [D7] on

[G] My [Bm] old [Em7] friend, [C] thanks for in-[G]viting me [D7] in
[G] My [Bm] old [Em7] friend, may this [C] goodbye [Am] never [Am7] mean the [D7] end

If we [G] never meet again this side of [G7] life, in a [C] little while, over yonder,
Where it's [A7] peace and quiet

[G] My [Bm] old [Em7] friend, won't you [C] think about me [D] every now and [G] then

[Bm] [Em] [Em7]

If I [G] told you how I feel, oh, it [Bm] wouldn't sound so real
'Cause [Am] emotions, they are just now settin' [D7] in
But it [G] sure is great to know, that wher-[Bm] ver we may go
We can [Am] always be the best of [D7] friends

[G] My [Bm] old [Em7] friend, [C] thanks for in-[G]viting me [D] in [D7]
[G] My [Bm] old [Em7] friend, may this [C] goodbye [Am] never [Am7] mean the [D7] end

If we [G] never meet again this side of [G7] life, in a [C] little while, over yonder,
Where it's [A7] peace and quiet

[G] My [Bm] old [Em7] friend, won't you [C] think about me [D] every now and [G] then

[Bm] [Em] [Em7]

And I'll [C] think about you,
[D] My old [G] friend

[Bm] [Em] [Em7]

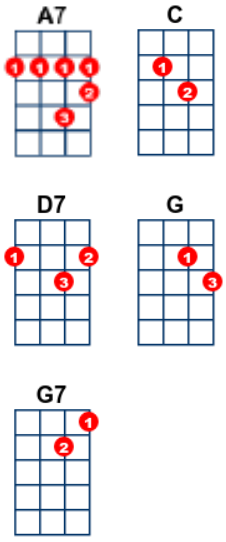
[C] Yeah, [D] my old [G] friend

My Old Kentucky Home

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Stephen Foster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vQFEJDM4hm4&t=78s

Thanks to johnsklar at Ultimate Guitar



[G] We will sing one[G7] song
[G7] About our [C] old Kentucky [G] home
[G] Summer, the [A7] folks they are all [D7] gay
[G] By 'n by hard [G7] times will [C] knock at their [G] door
[G] My Old Kentucky [D7] home, for [G] thee

[G] Weep no [C] more my [G] lady
Oh! [C] Weep no more to-[G] day!
[G] We will sing one [G7] song
[G] For my [C] old Kentucky [G] home
[G] My old Kentucky [D7] home, far a-[G]way

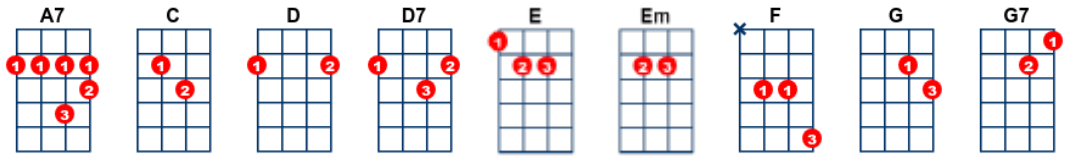
[G] [G7] [C] [G]
[G] [A7] [D7] [G]
[G7] [C] [G] [D7] [G]
[G] [C] [G] [C] [G]
[G7] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [G]

[G] Weep no [C] more my [G] lady
Oh! [C] Weep no more to-[G] day!
[G] We will sing one [G7] song
[G] For my [C] old Kentucky [G] home
[G] My old Kentucky [D7] home, far a-[G] way

[G] [G7] [C] [G]
[G] [A7] [D7] [G]
[G7] [C] [G] [D7] [G]
[G] [C] [G] [C] [G]
[G7] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [G]

My Old Man's A Dustman

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Lonnie Donegan, Peter Buchanan, Beverly Thorn



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y7GeZ3YmONw

Thanks to Chris Hughes

Now **[G]** here's a **[D]** little **[Em]** story to **[A7]** tell it is a **[D7]** must
[G] About an **[D]** unsung **[Em]** hero that **[A7]** moves away your **[D7]** dust
Some **[A7]** people make a **[D7]** fortune **[A7]** other's earn a **[D7]** mint
[A7] My old man don't earn much, in **[D7]** fact **[A7]** he's flippin' **[D7]** skint

[D7] Oh! **[G]** my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's **[D7]** hat
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council **[G]** flat
He looks a proper narner in his great **[G7]** big hob nailed **[C]** boots
He's **[D7]** got such a job to pull em up that he calls them daisy **[G]** roots

[G] Some folks give tips at Christmas and some of them for-**[D7]**get
So when he picks their bins up he spills some on the **[G]** steps
Now one old man got nasty and **[G7]** to the council **[C]** wrote
Next **[D7]** time my old man went 'round there he punched him up the **[G]** throat

[D7] Oh! **[G]** my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's **[D7]** hat
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council **[G]** flat
[G] (spoken) I say I say Lez! I 'er, I found a police dog in my dustbin
(How do you know he's a police dog?) He had a policeman with him !!

[G] Though my old man's a dustman he's got a heart of **[D7]** gold
He got married recently though he's 86 years **[G]** old
We said 'Ere! Hang on Dad you're **[G7]** getting past your **[C]** prime'
He said ' **[D7]** Well when you get to my age it helps to pass the **[G]** time'

[D7] Oh! **[G]** my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's **[D7]** hat
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council **[G]** flat
[G] (spoken) I say I say I say! My dustbins full of lillies
(Well throw 'em away then) I can't Lilly's wearing them !!

Now [G] one day while in a hurry he missed a lady's [D7] bin
He hadn't gone but a few yards when she chased after [G] him
'What game do you think you're playing' she [G7] cried right from the [C] heart
[D7] 'You've missed me, am I too late?' 'No - jump up on the [G] cart'

[D7] Oh! [G] my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's [D7] hat
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council [G] flat
[G] (spoken) I say I say I say (What you again!) My dustbin's absolutely full with toadstools (How do you know it's full) 'Cos there's not "mush room" inside !!

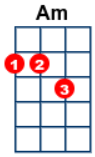
He [G] found a tiger's head one day, nailed to a piece of [D7] wood
The tiger looked quite miserable but I suppose it [G] should
Just then from out a window, a [G7] voice began to [C] wail
[D7] He said (Oi! Where's me tiger head) - Four foot from it's [G] tail!!

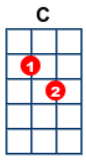
[D7] Oh! [G] my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's [D7] hat
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council [G] flat
Next time you see a dustman [G7] looking all pale and [C] sad
Don't [D7] kick him in the dustbin it might be my old [G] dad [F] [E] [D] [D] [F] [G]

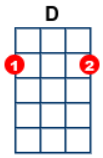
My Old School

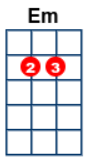
artist:Denny Dias from Steely Dan writer:Donald Fagen, Walter Becker

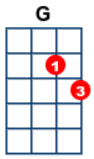
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vp1ke_5wQA0











[G] I remember the thirty-five sweet good[Em]byes
[C] When you put me on the [D] Wolverine up to [G] Annandale [G] [C] [G]
[G] It was still September when your daddy was quite sur[Em]prised
To [C] find you with the [D] working girls in the [C] county jail [G] [C] [G]

I was [C] smoking with the boys upstairs
When I [D] heard about the whole affair
I said, "[Em] Oh no - [G] William and [Em] Mary won't [C] do "

Well I [D] did not think the [C] girl could [D] be so [Em] cruel
And I'm [D] never going back to my old [G] school

[G] Oleanders growing outside her [Em] door
[C] Soon they're gonna [D] be in bloom up in [G] Annandale [G] [C] [G]
[G] I can't stand her doing what she did [Em] before
[C] Living like a [D] Gypsy queen in a [G] fairy tale

Well I [C] hear the whistle but I can't go
I'm [D] gonna take her down to Mexico
She said, "[G] Oh [Em] no [G] Guadala[Em]jara [D] won't [C] do"

Well I [D] did not think the [Am] girl could [D] be so [Em] cruel
And I'm [D] never going [Am] back to my old [G] school

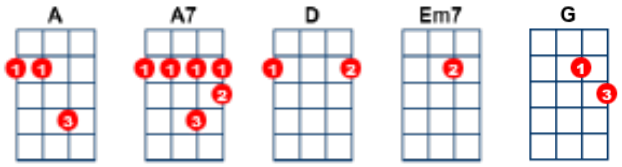
[G] California tumbles into the [Em] sea
[C] That'll be the [D] day I go back to [G] Annandale [G] [C] [G]
[G] Tried to warn you about Chino and Daddy [Em] Gee
[C] But I can't seem to [D] get to you through the [G] U.S. Mail

Well I [C] hear the whistle but I can't go
I'm [D] gonna take her down to Mexico
She said, "[G] Oh [Em] no [G] Guadala[Em]jara [D] won't [C] do"

Well I [D] did not think the [Am] girl could [D] be so [Em] cruel
And I'm [D] never going [Am] back to my old [G] school

My Peace

artist:Arlo Guthrie writer:Woody Guthrie, Arlo Guthrie



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S5be1R4KY1k&t=30

Thanks to Richard Hughes

[G] [A] [D] [Em7] [A] [D]

[D] My peace, my **[A]** peace is **[D]** all I've got
that **[G]** I can **[A]** give to **[D]** you.
My **[G]** peace is **[A]** all I've **[D]** ever had,
its **[Em7]** all I ever **[A]** knew. **[A7]**
I **[D]** give my **[A]** peace to **[D]** green and black,
to **[G]** red and **[A]** white and **[D]** blue.
My **[G]** peace, my **[A]** peace is **[D]** all I've got
that **[G]** I can **[A]** give to **[D]** you.

[D] My peace, my **[A]** peace is **[D]** all I've got,
its **[G]** all I've **[A]** ever **[D]** known.
My **[G]** peace is **[A]** worth a **[D]** thousand times more
than **[Em7]** anything I **[A]** own. **[A7]**
I **[D]** pass my **[A]** peace a-**[D]**ound and around,
'cross **[G]** hands of **[A]** every **[D]** hue.
My **[G]** peace, my **[A]** peace is **[D]** all I've got
that **[G]** I can **[A]** give to **[D]** you.

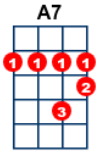
[D] My peace, my **[A]** peace is **[D]** all I've got
that **[G]** I can **[A]** give to **[D]** you.
My **[G]** peace is **[A]** all I've **[D]** ever had,
its **[Em7]** all I ever **[A]** knew. **[A7]**
I **[D]** give my **[A]** peace to **[D]** green and black,
to **[G]** red and **[A]** white and **[D]** blue.
My **[G]** peace, my **[A]** peace is **[D]** all I've got
that **[G]** I can **[A]** give to **[D]** you.

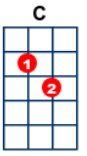
[D] My peace, my **[A]** peace is **[D]** all I've got,
its **[G]** all I've **[A]** ever **[D]** known.
My **[G]** peace is **[A]** worth a **[D]** thousand times more
than **[Em7]** anything I **[A]** own. **[A7]**
I **[D]** pass my **[A]** peace a-**[D]**round and around,
'cross **[G]** hands of **[A]** every **[D]** hue.
My **[G]** peace, my **[A]** peace is **[D]** all I've got
that **[G]** I can **[A]** give to **[D]** you.

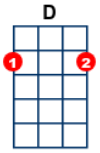
My Pencil Won't Write No More

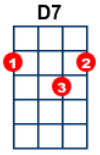
artist:Bo Carter writer:Bo Carter

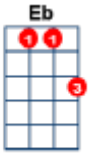
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wdwu0l_vhXk B so capo 4

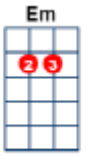


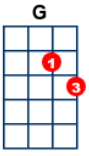


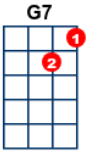












[D] [D] .

[G] Now listen here, folks, now one thing's sure
My old pencil won't **[G7]** write no more
Because the **[C]** lead's all gone, **[Eb]** oh the **[G]** lead's all gone **[Em]**
Oh the **[A7]** lead's all gone, the **[D7]** pencil won't write no **[G]** mo'

[G] I laid down in my bed just to write a line
I could feel my old pencil droopin' **[G7]** forward all the time
Because the **[C]** lead's all gone, **[Eb]** oh the **[G]** lead's all gone **[Em]**
Oh the **[A7]** lead's all gone, the **[D7]** pencil won't write no **[G]** mo'

[G] I gets out of my bed down on the flo'
I's worryin' 'bout why my old pencil won't **[G7]** write no mo'
Because the **[C]** lead's all gone, **[Eb]** oh the **[G]** lead's all gone **[Em]**
Oh the **[A7]** lead's all gone, the **[D7]** pencil won't write no **[G]** mo'

[G] I met a hot mama, I wanted to love her so bad
I lost all the lead in my **[G7]** pencil I had
Because the **[C]** lead's all gone, **[Eb]** oh the **[G]** lead's all gone **[Em]**
Oh the **[A7]** lead's all gone, the **[D7]** pencil won't write no **[G]** mo'

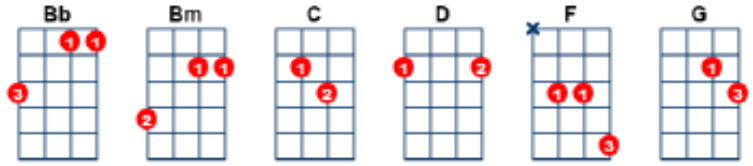
[G] I hugged and I kissed her all last night
Didn't want nothing doin' my old **[G7]** pencil wouldn't write
Because the **[C]** lead's all gone, **[Eb]** oh the **[G]** lead's all gone **[Em]**
Oh the **[A7]** lead's all gone, the **[D7]** pencil won't write no **[G]** mo'

[G] You sure can tell when a man's pencil is wrong
His mama's always **[G7]** kissing from home
Because the **[C]** lead's all gone, **[Eb]** oh the **[G]** lead's all gone **[Em]**
Oh the **[A7]** lead's all gone, the **[D7]** pencil won't write no **[G]** mo'

[G] Now listen here man you ought to know
Ya' can't write with that woman you have to **[G7]** let her go
Because the **[C]** lead's all gone, **[Eb]** oh the **[G]** lead's all gone **[Em]**
Oh the **[A7]** lead's all gone, the **[D7]** pencil won't write no **[G]** mo'

My Perfect Cousin

artist:The Undertones writer:Damian O'Neil, Michael Bradley



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wde8s-C1FZk A so capo 2

Thanks to Harry Balmforth

INTRO (simplified)

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

Now, **[G]** I've got a cousin called **[D]** Kevin, who's **[G]** sure to go to **[D]** heaven
[F] Oddly spotless, **[C]** clean and neat, as **[F]** smooth as you get **[C]** 'em
He's got a **[G]** fur lined sheepskin **[D]** jacket, my ma **[G]** said they cost a **[D]** packet
[F] She won't even **[C]** let me explain that **[F]** me and Kevin, we're **[C]** just not the same

> Oh, **[G]** my perfect **[D]** cousin, what **[G]** I like to do he **[D]** doesn't
> **[G]** He's his familys **[C]** pride and joy, his **[Bm]** mother's little **[D]** golden boy

He's got a **[G]** degree in eco-**[D]**nomics, maths, **[G]** physics and bi-**[D]**onics,
[F] He thinks that I'm a **[C]** cabbage,`cause I **[F]** hate University **[C]** Challenge
[G] Even at the age of **[D]** ten, smart boy **[G]** Kevin was a smart boy **[D]** then
He **[F]** always beat me at **[C]** Subbuteo, 'cause **[F]** he flicked a kick and **[C]** I didn't know

> Oh, **[G]** my perfect **[D]** cousin, what **[G]** I like to do he **[D]** doesn't
> **[G]** He's his family's **[C]** pride and joy, his **[Bm]** mother's little **[D]** golden boy

BREAK (simplified)

[F] [C] [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]
[C] [C] [C] [C]

His **[G]** mother bought him a synthe-**[D]**siser, got the **[G]** Human League in to **[D]** advise her
[F] Now he's making **[C]** lots of noise, **[F]** playing along with the **[C]** art School boys
[G] Girls try to attract his **[D]** attention, but **[G]** what a shame, it's in vain, **[D]** total rejection
[F] He will never be **[C]** left on the shelf 'cause **[F]** Kevin, he's in **[C]** love with himself

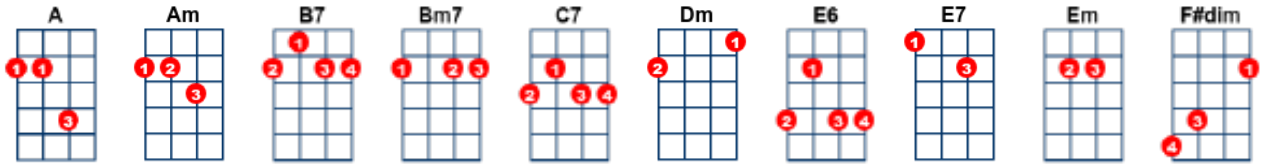
> Oh, **[G]** my perfect **[D]** cousin, what **[G]** I like to do he **[D]** doesn't
> **[G]** He's his familys **[C]** pride and joy, his **[Bm]** mother's little **[D]** golden boy

OUTRO (simplified)

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

My Prayer

artist:The Platters writer:Georges Boulanger, Carlos Gomez Barrera and Jimmy Kennedy



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DE0UMnrQBD0 Capo 1

The ALT version on site is better

[Em] When the twilight is gone, **[Am]** **[E7]** and no songbirds are singing. **[Am]**
[Em] When the twilight is gone, **[Am]** **[E7]** you come into my heart **[Am]**
and **[Dm]** here in my **[C7]** heart, you will **[E7]** stay..while I **[A]** pray..

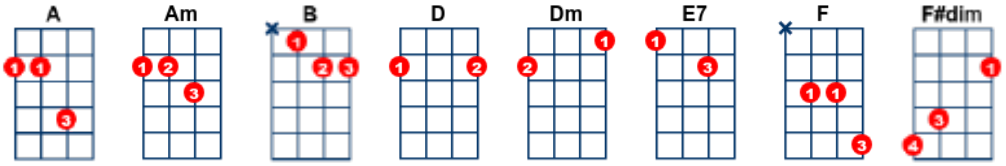
My **[E7]** prayer, is to linger with **[F#dim]** you.
At the end of the **[Dm]** day, in a dream that's di..**[A]** vine.**[E7]**
My **[A]** prayer is a rapture in **[F#dim]** bloom,
With the**[B7]** world far a-**[Dm]**way, and your **[E7]** lips close to **[A]** mine. **[Dm]** **[Am]**

To-**[Dm]**night, while our hearts are a-**[Am]**glow..
oh, **[Dm]** tell me the words, **[B7]** that I'm longing to **[E7]** know..

My **[A]** prayer and the answer you **[F#dim]** give,
may they **[B7]** still be the **[Dm]** same, for as long as we **[A]** live,
[E6] that you'll always be **[Bm7]** there..
[E7] at the end of my..**[A]** pra-**[Dm]**yer **[A]** **[Dm]** **[A]**

My Prayer - ALT

artist:The Platters writer:Georges Boulanger, Carlos Gomez Barrera and Jimmy Kennedy



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1lWJXDG2i0A Bb so capo 1

Thanks to Rob Goff

[NC] When the twilight is gone, **[Dm]** ah **[E7]** ah, and no songbirds are singing. **[Am]** ah
[Am] When the twilight is gone, **[Dm]** ah **[E7]** ah, you come into my heart **[Am]** ah
And **[Dm]** here in my **[F]** heart, you will **[E7]** stay - while I **[A]** pray

My **[A]** prayer, is to linger with **[F#dim]** you.
At the end of the day,**[Dm]** in a dream that's di-**[A]**vine. **[E7]**
My **[A]** prayer is a rapture in **[F#dim]** bloom,
With the world far a-**[Dm]**way, **[E7]** and your lips close to **[A]** mine. **[Dm]** **[A]**

Break

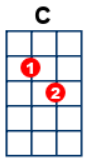
> To-**[Dm]**night, while our hearts are a-**[Am]**glow
> oh, **[Dm]** tell me the words, **[B]** that I'm longing to **[E7]** know (pause)

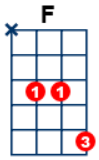
My **[A]** prayer and the answer you **[F#dim]** give,
may they still be the **[Dm]** same, for as long as we **[A]** live,
that you'll always be **[D]** the-**[E7]**ere - **[NC]** at the end of my **[A]** prayer. **[Dm]** **[A]** **[Dm]** **[A]***

My Rifle, My Pony and Me

artist:Dean Martin , Ricky Nelson , writer:Dimitri Tiomkin

Dimitri Tiomkin, Dean Martin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AigXBl3hdcg





(Spoken) The sun is sinking in the west
The cattle go down to the stream
The redwing settles in the nest
It's time for a cowboy to dream (spoken)

[C] Purple ice in the [F] canyons
That's where [C] I long to [F] be
With my [C] three good com[F]panions
Just my [C] rifle, pony and [F] me

Gonna [C] hang my som[F]brero
On the [C] limb of a [F] tree
Comin' [C] home, sweetheart [F] darlin'
Just my [C] rifle, [F] pony and [C] me

Whippoor[C]will in the [F] willow
Sings a [C] sweet melo[F]dy
Ridin' [C] to Ama[F]rillo
Just my [C] rifle, pony and [F] me.

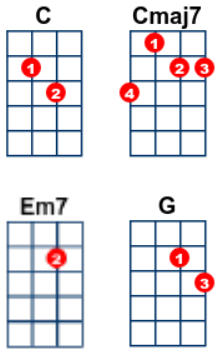
No more [C] cows to be [F] ropin'
No more [C] strays will I [F] see
Round the [C] bend she'll be [F] waitin'
For my [C] rifle, my [F] pony and [C] me.

For my [C] rifle, my [F] pony and [C] me.

My Sad Captains

artist:Elbow writer: Guy Edward, John Garvey, Craig Lee Potter, Richard Barry Jupp, Craig Lee Potter, Peter James Turner, Mark Potter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9lAVeeuwRiI



[G] [Em7] [Cmaj7] [G]

[G] I'm running out of miracles
[Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul
[G] And the streets are lined with one-man shows
[Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul
[G] Corner boys were moved along
[Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul
[G] We're plummeting like crippled crows
[Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul

[G] Oh, long be-[Em7]fore
[Cmaj7] You and I were [G] born
[G] Others beat these benches with their [Em7] empty cups
To the [Cmaj7] night and its stars
To be [G] here, and now, and who we are

[Cmaj7] Another sunrise with my [G] sad captains
[Cmaj7] With who I choose to lose my [G] mind
[C] And if it's so we [Cmaj7] only pass this [G] way but once
What a [Cmaj7] perfect waste of [G] time

[G] The BMX apothecary
[Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul
[G] The architect of infamy
[Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul
[G] For each and every train we missed
[Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul
[G] A bitter little Eucharist
[Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul

[G] Oh, long be-[Em7]fore
[Cmaj7] You and I were [G] born
[G] Others beat these benches with their [Em7] empty cups
To the [Cmaj7] night and its stars
To be [G] here, and now, and who we are

[Cmaj7] Another sunrise with my [G] sad captains
[Cmaj7] With who I choose to lose my [G] mind
[C] And if it's so we [Cmaj7] only pass this [G] way but once
What a [Cmaj7] perfect waste of [G] time

[Cmaj7] Another sunrise with my [G] sad captains
[Cmaj7] With who I choose to lose my [G] mind
[C] And if it's so we [Cmaj7] only pass this [G] way but once
What a [Cmaj7] perfect waste of [G] time

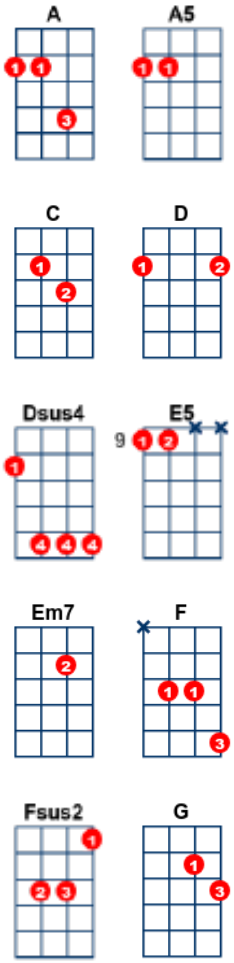
My Sharona

artist:The Knack writer:Berton Averre, Doug Fieger

Cover Tutorial: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=04WIeyDqLvE
Knack Live https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bbr60l0u2Ng but in G

Arranged by Gabrielle Johnson

all tabs removed from this verion - see YouTube



{c: key A chosen for easier chords for beginners
[A5] Ooh my little pretty one, pretty one
When you gonna give me some **[D]** time, **[D]** Shar-**[C]**o-**[D]**na
[A5] When you make my motor run, my motor run
Gun it coming off the **[D]** line, **[D]** Shar-**[C]**o-**[D]**na

> **[A5]** Never gonna stop, give it up, Such a dirty mind,
> **[C]** always get it up for the touch of the younger kind
> **[D]** My my **[F]** my aye-yi~**[G]**woo!
> **[A5]** M-m-m-my Sharona **[D]** **[C]** **[D]**

[A5] Come a little closer, huh, ah, will ya, huh?
Close enough to look in my **[D]** eyes, **[D]** Shar-**[C]**o-**[D]**na
[A5] Keeping it a mystery gets to me
Running down the length of my **[D]** thighs, **[D]** Shar-**[C]**o-**[D]**na

> **[A5]** Never gonna stop, give it up, Such a dirty mind,
> **[C]** always get it up for the touch of the younger kind
> **[D]** My my **[F]** my aye-yi~**[G]**woo!
> **[A5]** M-m-m-my Sharona **[D]** **[C]** **[D]**

Instrumental: **[Dsus4]** **[D]** **[Fsus2]** **[F]** **[G]** **[A5]** x 4 **[Em7]**

[A] When you gonna give to me, g-give to me?
Is it just a matter of time, **[D]** Shar-**[C]**o-**[D]**na
[A5] Is it j-just destiny, d-destiny
Or is it just a game in my mind, **[D]** Shar-**[C]**o-**[D]**na?

> **[A5]** Never gonna stop, give it up, Such a dirty mind,
> **[C]** always get it up for the touch of the younger kind
> **[D]** My my **[F]**my aye-yi~**[G]**woo!
> **[A5]** M-m-m-my Sharona **[D]** **[C]** **[D]**

[A5] M-m-m-m-m-m-m
[D] My my **[F]** my aye-yi~**[G]**woo!

[A5] M-m-m-my Sharona

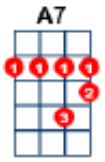
Instrumental 2: **[D]** **[A]** **[G]** **[A]** on repeat **[E5]**

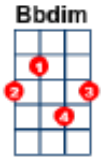
[A5] Oooohhhh **[D]**My **[D]**Shar**[C]**o**[D]**na - x 3 to end.

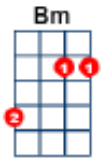
My Sweet Lord

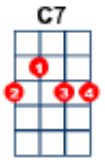
artist:George Harrison writer:George Harrison

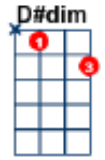
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gAPn70z_5lw Capo 4
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

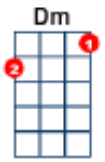


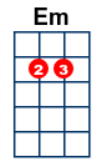












Intro:
My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G]
I really want to [C] see you [Am]
Really want to [C] be with you [Am] really want to [C] see you lord
But it [Bbdim] takes so long my [Dm] lord [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G]
I really want to [C] see you [Am]
Really want to [C] be with you [Am] really want to [C] see you lord
But it [Bbdim] takes so long my [Dm] lord [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G]
I really want to [C] know you [Am] really want to [C] go with you [Am]
Really want to [C] show you lord
That it [Bbdim] won't take long my [Dm] lord [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] My sweet [Dm] lord [G]
I really want to [C] see you really want to [C7] see you
Really want to [A7] see you lord really want to [D] see you lord
But it [D#dim] takes so long my [Em] lord [A]

My sweet [Em] lord [A] hm my [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A]
I really want to [D] know you [Bm] really want to [D] go with you [Bm]
Really want to [D] show you lord
That it [D#dim] won't take long my [Em] lord [A]
[Em] Hmm [A] My sweet [Em] lord [A] My my [Em] lord [A]
I really want to [D] see you [Bm] really want to [D] be with you [Bm]
Really want to [D] see you lord but it [D#dim] takes so long my [Em] lord [A]

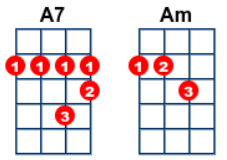
Also uses
A, Am, C,
D, G

My [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A] my [Em] sweet lord [A]
Oooh [Em] oooh [A]
I really want to [D] see you [Bm] really want to [D] be with you [Bm]
Really want to [D] see you lord but it [D#dim] takes so long my [Em] lord [A]
My [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A] my [Em] sweet lord [A] [D]

My Town

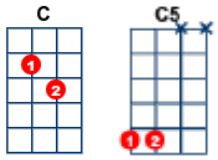
artist:Kate & Anna McGarrigle writer:Anna McGarrigle

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UbsVqdUbRKU But in A

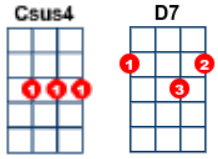


Thanks to Peter Goff

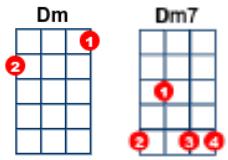
[C] [C] [C]

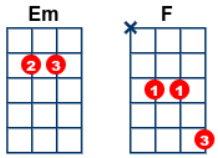


[C] When [Csus4] I [C5] a-[F]wake I [G] think of [C] you
[C] Who [Csus4] made [C5] my [F] heart break
and [G] made me feel like a fool
You [F] led me on just to [Em] bring me down
And [A7] I [Gdim] fell [A7] so [Dm] low
So if the [Em] stars are out [F] [C] tonight
I'll get [G] up and [C] go

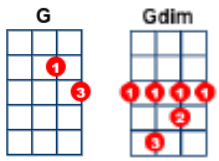


[C] O..[Csus4]..on [C5] my [F] way, I [G] walked through [C] town
[C] Stopped [Csus4] at [C5] your [F] house
But [G] you weren't around
The [F] lights were on [Em] to ward off thieves
While you [A7] stayed [Gdim] out [A7] all [Dm] night
But it was [Em] you who stole my [C] heart
When you [F] hadn't any right [G]





It's [C] my [Am] town but [Dm] I had to [C] leave it
And [C] head [Am] South where the [F] climate is [G] kind
And if a [C] time [Am] comes when [F] I'm feeling [D7] better
I'll be [F] back like the [G] birds in the [C] Spring



[C] Pa..[Csus4]..id [C5] my [F] fare and I [G] took the [C] train
[C] I'd [Csus4] soon [C5] for-[F] get but [G] now I felt the pain
I [F] tried to think of [Em] better days [A7] lying [Gdim] in [A7] my [Dm] berth
I [Em] Pondered [C] revenge, for [F] what it was [G] worth

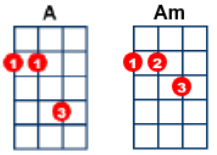
It's [C] my [Am] town but [Dm] I had to [C] leave it
And [C] head [Am] South where the [Dm7] climate is [G] kind
And if a [C] time [Am] comes when [F] I'm feeling [D7] better
I'll be [F] back like the [G] birds in the [C] Spring

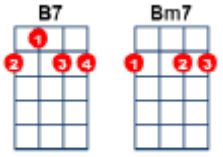
My Valentine

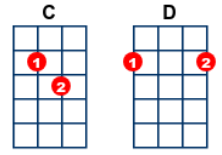
artist:Paul McCartney writer:Paul McCartney

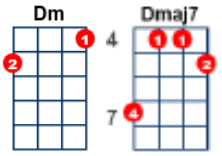
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f4dzzv81X9w C so capo 3

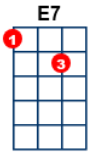
Thanks Brian Oppegaard











[Am] **[D]** x3 **[Am]**

What if it **[Am]** rained?
We didn't **[C]** care
She said that **[D]** someday soon, the **[Dm]** sun was gonna **[Am]** shine
And she was **[B7]** right
This love of **[E7]** mine
My Valen-**[Am]**tine **[D]** **[Am]** **[D]**

[Am] As days and **[Am]** nights
Would pass me **[C]** by
I tell my-**[D]**self that I was **[Dm]** waiting for a **[Am]** sign
Then she a-**[B7]**ppeared
A love so **[E7]** fine
My Valen-**[Am]**tine **[D]** **[Am]**

And I will **[Dmaj7]** love her for **[A]** life
And I will **[Dmaj7]** never let a day **[A]** go by
Without re-**[Dmaj7]**membering the reason **[Bm7]** why
She makes me **[Dmaj7]** certain that I can **[E7]** fly

And so I **[Am]** do
Without a **[C]** care
I know that **[D]** someday soon, the **[Dm]** sun is gonna **[Am]** shine
And she'll be **[B7]** there
This love of **[E7]** mine
My Valen-**[Am]**tine **[D]** **[Am]**

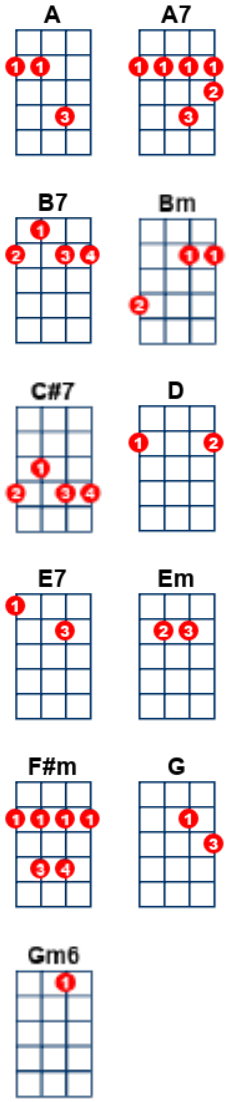
[Dmaj7] **[A]**
[Dmaj7] **[A]**
[Dmaj7] **[Bm7]**
[Dmaj7] **[A]** **[E7]**

What if it **[Am]** rained?
We didn't **[C]** care
She said that **[D]** someday soon, the **[Dm]** sun was gonna **[Am]** shine
And she was **[B7]** right
This love of **[E7]** mine
My Valen-**[Am]**tine **[D]** **[Am]** **[D]** **[Am]** **[D]** **[A]**

My Very Good Friend the Milkman [D]

artist:Paul McCartney , writer:Harold Spina, Johnny Burke

Johnny Burke And Harold Spinna Paul McCartney:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nYhY9Vxz94U



Intro:
[Em] Certain people of [Gm6] my acquaintance,
[D] seem very concerned about [E7] you and me,
They're [A7] trying [A] to be [D] nice
[E7] they're [A7] going [A] out of their [D] way
They're [A7] giving [A] me ad[Bm]vice
There must be [E7] something in [C#7] what they [D] say

[D] Oh my very good friend the [B7] milkman says
That [G] I've been losing [B7] too much sleep
He [G] doesn't like the [B7] hours I keep
And he [Em] suggests that [A7] you should marry [D] me

My [D] very good friend the [B7] mailman says
That [G] it would make his [B7] burden less
If we [G] both had the same [B7] address
And he [Em] suggests that [A7] you should marry [D] me

And then [G] there's a very friendly [B7] fellow who prints
[G] All the latest real estate [B7] news
And [G] every day he sends me [B7] blueprints
Of [F#m] cottages with country [A7] views

Oh my [D] very good friends the [B7] neighbours say
That [G] they've been watching little [B7] things I do
And [G] they perceive that I [B7] love you
So I [Em] suggest that [A7] you should marry [D] me

My Very Good Friend the Milkman [G]

artist:Paul McCartney , writer:Harold Spina, Johnny Burke

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nYhY9Vxz94U But in F

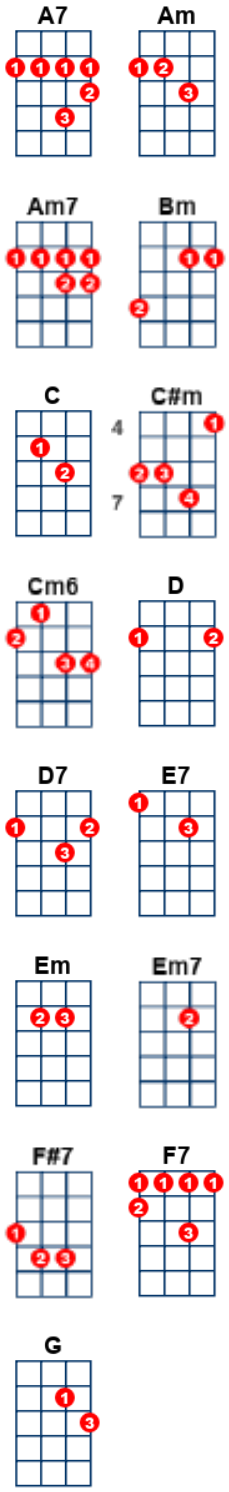
[Am] Certain people of [Cm6] my acquaintance,
[G] seem very concerned about [A7] you and me,
They're [D7] trying [D] to be [G] nice
[A7] they're [D7] going [D] out of their [G] way
They're [D7] giving [D] me ad[Em]vice
There must be [A7] something in [F#7] what they [Bm] say [D7]

Oh my [G] very good friend the [Em7] milkman says
That [Am7] I've been [D7] losing [Am7] too much [D7] sleep
He [Am7] doesn't [D7] like the [Am7] hours I [D7] keep
And he [E7] suggests [Am] that [A7] you should [D7] marry [G] me [Am7] [D7]

My [G] very good friend the [Em7] mailman says
That [Am7] it would [D7] make his [Am7] burden [D7] less
If we [Am7] both had the [D7] same a-[D7]ddress
And he [E7] suggests [Am] that [Am7] you should [D7] marry [G] me [C] [G]

And then [D] there's a very friendly fellow [F7] who prints
[D] All the latest real estate [F7] news
And [D] every day he sends me [F7] blueprints
Of [C#m] cottages with country [E7] views

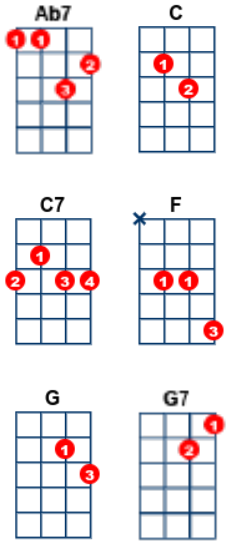
Oh my [G] very good friends and [Em7] neighbours say
That [Am7] they've been [D7] watching little [Am7] things I [D7] do
And [Am7] they be[D7]lieve that [Am7] I love [D7] you
So I [E7] suggest [Am] that [A7] you should [D7] marry [G] me [C] [G]



My Walking Shoes Don't Fit Me Anymore

artist:Jimmy Martin And The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band writer:Jimmy H. Martin, Paul Williams Ken

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R-2IzPiIHb4 in B



Thanks to Dave Potts

[C] My Walking shoes don't fit me anymore
[C] My Walking shoes don't fit me any-[G7]more
Stay [C] on your side of [C7] town
Honey [F] I won't be [Ab7] around
My [G] Walking shoes don't [G7] fit me any-[C]more

Well it's a [C] long way from here to over yonder
[C] My feet are getting mighty [G7] sore
I [C] ain't coming back
You've [C7] made your mind your to [F] wander
My [G] Walking shoes don't fit me any-[C]more [C]

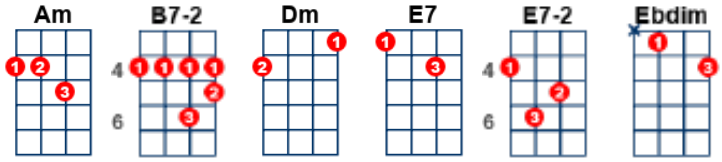
My Walking shoes don't [G7] fit me any-[C]more
[C] My Walking shoes don't fit me any-[G7]more
Stay [C] on your side of [C7] town
Ho ney [F] I won't be [Ab7] around
My[G] Walking shoes don't [G7] fit me any[C] more

[G7] I'll be a [C] long time gone from you honey
[C] You'll never hear me knocking at you [G7] door
Thought [C] you were worth it [C7] once
But I was [F] crazy
My [G] Walking shoes don't [G7] fit me any-[C]more

[C] My Walking shoes don't fit me anymore
[C] My Walking shoes don't fit me any-[G7]more
Stay [C] on your side of [C7] town
Honey [F] I won't be [Ab7] around
My [G] Walking shoes don't [G7] fit me any-[C]more

My Walking Stick

artist:Peter Gavin , writer:Irving Berlin



Peter Gavin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8s3zkpgUl_0
See: : http://bendigoukegroup.com - excellent!! This song is heavily based on that !

Intro:
[Am] Without my walking stick, I'd go [Ebdim] insa[Ebdim]ne [Ebdim]
I can't look my [E7] best I feel undressed without my [Am] cane.
Must have my walking stick, 'cause it may [Ebdim] ra[Ebdim]in [Ebdim]
When it [E7] pours can't be outdoors without my [Am] cane.

[NC] Without my [Am] walking stick, I'd go [Ebdim] insa[Ebdim]ne [Ebdim]
I can't look my [E7] best I feel undressed without my [Am] cane.
Must have my walking stick, 'cause it may [Ebdim] ra[Ebdim]in [Ebdim]
When it [E7] pours can't be outdoors without my [Am] cane.

If I [Dm] ever left my house, without my walking stick,
Well it [Am]would be something, [B7-2] I could never ex[E7-2]plain;
[Am] Oh the thing that makes me click, on lovers [Ebdim] la[Ebdim]ne, [Ebdim]
Would go for [E7] naught if I were caught without my [Am] cane.

Instrumental:
[NC] Without my [Am] walking stick, I'd go [Ebdim] insa[Ebdim]ne [Ebdim]
I can't look my [E7] best I feel undressed without my [Am] cane.

If I [Dm] ever left my house, without my walking stick,
Well it [Am] would be something, [B7-2] I could never ex[E7-2]plain; (stop)
[Am] Oh the thing that makes me click, on lovers [Ebdim] la[Ebdim]ne, [Ebdim]
Would go for [E7] naught if I were caught without my [Am] cane.

Instrumental:
[Am] [Dm] [Am] [E7] [Am]
[Am] [Dm] [Am] [E7] [Am]

Then Strum Once; [E7] / [Am]

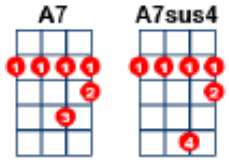
My Way

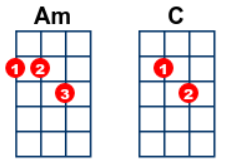
artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Jacques Revaux, Paul Anka

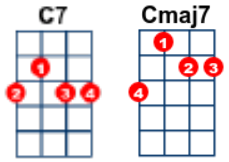
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1t8kAbUg4t4 Capo 2

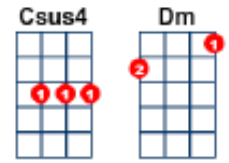
Based on jongrimsson version at Ultimate Guitar - thanks

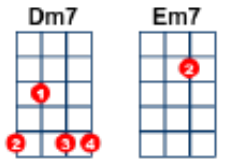
The sus4's are nice to haves - can play base chord instead

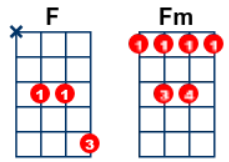


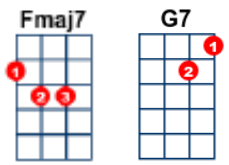


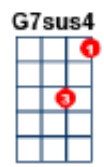












And [C] now the end is [Cmaj7] near
And so I [C7] face the final [A7sus4] cur-[A7]tain
My [Dm] friend I'll say it [Dm7] clear
I'll state my [G7sus4] case [G7] of which I'm [Csus4] cer-[C]tain
I've [C] lived [Cmaj7] a life that's [C7] full [C7]
I travelled [F] each and every [Fm] highway
And [C] more much more than [G7sus4] this [G7] I did it [F] my [C] way

Re-[C]grets I've had a [Cmaj7] few
But then a-[C7]gain too few to [A7sus4] men-[A7]tion
I [Dm] did what I had to [Dm7] do
And saw it [G7sus4] through [G7] without ex-[Csus4]emp-[C]tion
I [C] planned [Cmaj7] each charted [C7] course
Each careful [F] step along the [Fm] byway
And [C] more much more than [G7sus4] this [G7] I did it [F] my [C] way

[C] Yes [Csus4] there were [C] times [Cmaj7] I'm sure you [C7] knew
When [C7] I bit [F] off more than I could chew
But through it [Dm] all when there was [G7] doubt
I ate it [Em7] up and spit it [Am] out
I faced it [Dm] all and I stood [G7] tall and [G7] did it [F] my [C] way

I've [C] loved I've laughed and [Cmaj7] cried
I've had my [C7] fill my share of [A7sus4] lo-[A7]sing
And [Dm] now as tears sub-[Dm7]side
I find it [G7sus4] all [G7] so a-[Csus4]mu-[C]sing
To [C] think [Cmaj7] I did all [C7] that
And may I [F] say not in a [Fm] shy way
Oh [C] no oh no not [G7sus4] me [G7] I did it [F] my [C] way

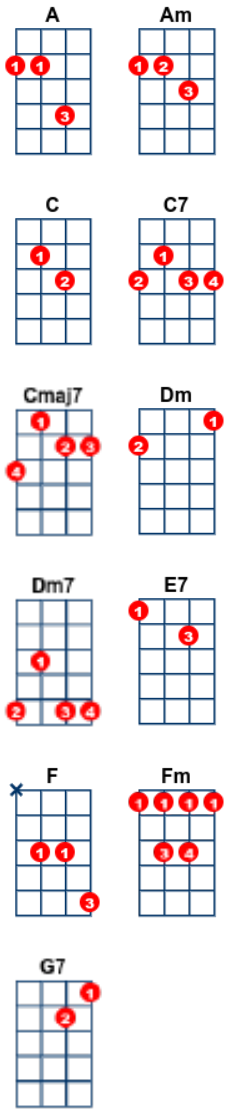
[C] For what [Csus4] is a [C] man [Cmaj7] what has he [C7] got
If not him-[Fmaj7]self then he has naught
To say the [Dm] things he truly [G7] feels
And not the [Em7] words of one who [Am] kneels
The record [Dm] shows I took the [G7] blows and did it [F] my [C] way

My Way - Alt

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Jacques Revaux, Paul Anka

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1t8kAbUg4t4 Capo 2

George and Mandi's version



And [C] now the end is [Cmaj7] near
And so I [C7] face the final [A] curtain
My [Dm] friend, I'll say it [Dm7] clear
I'll state my [G7] case of which I'm [C] certain
I've [C] lived a life that's [C7] full
I've travelled [F] each and every [Fm] highway
And [C] more, [Am] much more than [F] this
[G7] I did it [F] my___ [C] way

Re-[C]grets, I've had a [Cmaj7] few
But then a-[C7]gain, too few to [A] mention
I [Dm] did what I had to [Dm7] do
And saw it [G7] through without ex-[C]emption
I [C] planned each charted [C7] course
Each careful [F] step along the [Fm] by-way
And [C] more, [Am] much more than [F] this
[G7] I did it [F] my___ [C] way

Yes there were [C] times, I'm sure you knew
When I bit [F] off more than I could chew
But through it [Dm] all when there was [G7] doubt
I ate it [E7] up and spit it [Am] out
I faced it [F] all, and I stood [G7] tall
And did it [F] my___ [C] way

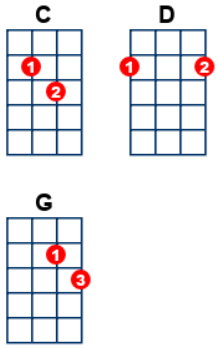
I've [C] loved, I've laughed and [Cmaj7] cried
I've had my [C7] fails, my share of [A] losing
And [Dm] now as tears sub-[Dm7]side
I find it [G7] all so a-[C]musing
To [C] think I did all [C7] that
And may I [F] say, not in a [Fm] shy way
Oh, [C] no, [Am] oh no not [F] me
[G7] I did it [F] my___ [C] way

For what are [C] we, what have we got,
If not our-[F]selves, then we have not,
To say the [Dm] things, we truly [G7] feel,
And not the [E7] words of those who [Am] kneel.
The record [F] shows, I took the [G7] blows,
(WAIT FOR IT)
And did it [F] my_____ [C] way.

Myra

artist:The Seekers , writer:The Seekers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=21QaVbJvR6A



Thanks to Garry Owen

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

> *Repeat*
>
> [G] Myra, Myra, many [C] boats in the [D] harbour
> Gonna [G] go down south and make [C] many fast [D] dollar
> And [G] shake up the [C] par-[D]ty, [G] shake up the [C] par-[D]ty

[G] Myra, go down to the harbour;
I tell you, Myra, go down to the [D] harbour.
Won't you hear me, [G] Myra, go down to the [C] harbour,
'Cause the [D] big white ship pulled in [G] today.

> *Repeat*
>
> [G] Myra, Myra, many [C] boats in the [D] harbour
> Gonna [G] go down south and make [C] many fast [D] dollar
> And [G] shake up the [C] par-[D]ty, [G] shake up the [C] par-[D]ty

Ah, [G] no time see Myra today;
I tell you, no time see Myra [D] today.
Ah, [G] no time, uh, see Myra [C] today,
'Cause the [D] big white ship, she sailed [G] away.

> *Repeat*
>
> [G] Myra, Myra, many [C] boats in the [D] harbour
> Gonna [G] go down south and make [C] many fast [D] dollar
> And [G] shake up the [C] par-[D]ty, [G] shake up the [C] par-[D]ty

Outro:

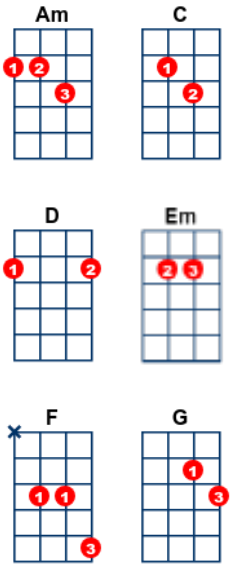
[G] [C] [D] x3

[G]* (stop) [G]* Ugh!

N17

artist:The Saw Doctors writer:The Saw Doctors

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=32-WdYOeJLk



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

Well I **[G]** didn't see much **[C]** future
When I **[G]** left the Christian brothers **[C]** school
So I **[G]** waved it goodbye with a **[C]** wistful smile
And I **[G]** left the girls of **[C]** Tuam
And some-**[G]**times when I'm remi-**[C]**niscing
I see the **[G]** prefabs and my old **[C]** friends
And I **[G]** know that they'll be **[C]** changed or gone
By the **[G]** time I get home a-**[C]**gain

> And I **[G]** wish I was on that **[Em]** N seven-**[D]**teen
> **[D]** Stone walls and the grasses green
> Yes I **[G]** wish I was on that **[Em]** N seven-**[D]**teen
> **[D]** Stone walls and the grasses green
> **[C]** Travelling with **[F]** just my thoughts and **[G]** dreams

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

Well the **[G]** old fella left me to **[C]** Shannon
Was the **[G]** last time I travelled that **[C]** road
and as we **[G]** turned left at Clare-**[C]**galway
I could **[G]** feel a lump in my **[C]** throat
As I **[G]** pictured the thousands of **[C]** times
That I'd **[G]** travelled that well worn **[C]** track
And I **[G]** know that things will be **[C]** different
If I **[G]** ever decide to go **[C]** back

> And I **[G]** wish I was on that **[Em]** N seven-**[D]**teen
> **[D]** Stone walls and the grasses green
> Yes I **[G]** wish I was on that **[Em]** N seven-**[D]**teen
> **[D]** Stone walls and the grasses green
> **[C]** Travelling with **[F]** just my thoughts and **[G]** dreams **[Am]***

[G] **[C]** x6

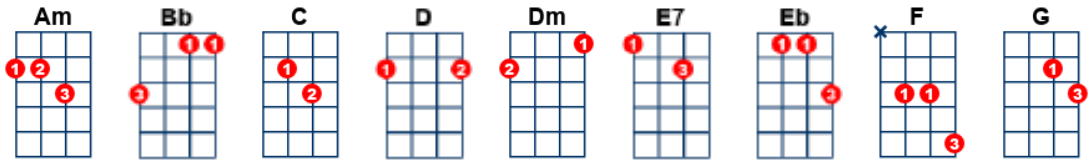
[G] Now as I tumble down **[C]** highways
Or **[G]** filthy overcrowded **[C]** trains
There's **[G]** no one to talk to in tran-**[C]**sit
[G] So I sit there and daydream in **[C]** vain
And be-**[G]**hind all these muddled up **[C]** problems
[G] Of living on a foreign **[C]** soil
[G] I can still see the twists and **[C]** turns in the road
[G] From the square to the town of the **[C]** tribes

> And I **[G]** wish I was on that **[Em]** N seven-**[D]**teen
> **[D]** Stone walls and the grasses green
> Yes I **[G]** wish I was on that **[Em]** N seven-**[D]**teen
> **[D]** Stone walls and the grasses green
> **[C]** Travelling with **[F]** just my thoughts and **[G]** dreams

Oh just **[C]** travelling with **[F]** just my thoughts and **[G]** dreams
Oh just **[C]** travelling with **[F]** just my thoughts and **[G]** dreams

Na Na Hey Hey Kiss Him Goodbye

artist:Steam writer:Paul Leka, Gary DeCarlo and Dale Frashuer



Steam: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jsaTElBljOE
[C] Na na na na, [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good-[C]bye

[C] Na na na na, [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good[C]bye

[C] He'll never [Dm] love [G] you, [C] the way that I [Dm] love [G] you
[C] 'Cause if he [Am] did, no no, [Dm] he wouldn't make you [G] cry
[F] He might be [E7] thrillin' baby but ah [Am] my love (my love, my [D] love)
So [C] kiss him (I wanna see you [F] kiss him. Wanna see you kiss him)
Go on and [C] kiss him good-bye, now

Chorus:
Na na [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good-[C]bye
[C] Na na na na, [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good-[C]bye

[C] He's never [Dm] near [G] you [C] to comfort and [Dm] cheer [G] you
[C] When all those [Am] sad tears are [Dm] fallin' baby from your [G] eyes
[F] He might be [E7] thrillin' baby but ah my [Am] love (my love, my [D] love)
So [C] kiss him (I wanna see you [F] kiss him. I wanna see you kiss him)
Go on and kiss him [C] goodbye,

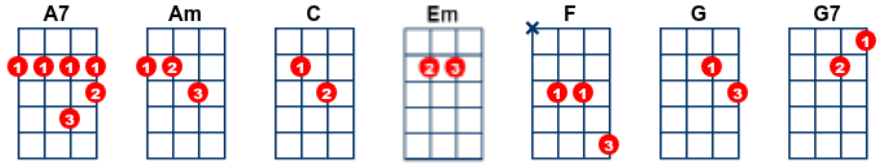
Na na [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good-[C]bye

Repeat to fade

[C] a na na na, [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good-[C]bye

Nada Sou Sou

artist:Rimi Natsukawa writer:Begin, Ryoko Moriyama



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=np1vjc35wDY F so capo 5

[C] Furui [G] aruba-[Am]mu meku-[Em]ri [F] arigat-[C]outte [F] tsubu yai-[G]ta
[C] Itsumo [G] itsumo [Am] mune no na-[Em]ka [F] hagema-[C]shite [G] kureru hito [C] yo

[C] Furui [G] aruba[F] mu meku-[C]ri [F] ariga-[C]toutte [F] tsubu yai-[G7]ta
[C] Itsumo [G] itsumo [F] mune no na-[C]ka [F] hagema-[C]shite [G] kureru hito [C] yo
Hare wa-[G]taru [G7] hi [C] mo [F] ame no hi [C] mo
[F] Ukabu [C] ano ega-[G]o
Omoi-[Em]de [A7] tooku [F] asete [C] mo
[F] Omoka-[C] ge [F] saga-[C] shite [F] yomiga-[C]eru hi wa [F] na-[G7]da sou [C] sou

[C] Ichi-[G]ban hoshi [F] ni ino-[C]ru [F] sore ga [C] watashi no [F] kuse ni na-[G7]ri
[C] Yugure [G] ni mia-[F]geru so-[C]ra [F] kokoro [C] ippai [F] anata [G] saga-[C]su
Kana-[G] shimi [G] ni mo [C] yoro-[F]kobi ni [C] mo
[F] Omou [C] ano ega-[G]o
A-[F] nata [Em] no ba-[A7] sho ka-[F] ra watashi [C] ga
[F] Mieta-[C]ra [F] kitto itsu-[C]ka [F] aeru [C] to shinji i-[G]kite [G7] yu-[C]ku

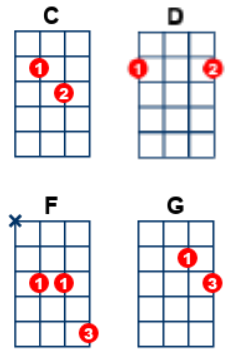
[C] Furui [G] aruba[Am] mu meku-[Em]ri [F] arigat-[C]outte [F] tsubu yai-[G]ta
[C] Itsumo [G] itsumo [Am] mune no na[Em] ka [F] hagema-[C]shite [G] kureru hito [C] yo

Hare wa-[G]taru [G7] hi [C] mo [F] ame no hi [C] mo
[F] Ukabu [C] ano ega-[G]o
Omoi-[Em] de [A7] tooku [F] asete [C] mo
[F] Samishiku-[C]te [F] koishiku-[C]te [F] kimi e [C] no omoi [F] na-[G]da sou [C] sou
[F] Aitaku-[C]te [F] aitaku-[C]te [F] kimi e [C] no omoi [F] na-[G]da sou [C] sou

Nana Was A Suffragette

artist:Lizzy Hardingham writer:Jules Gibb

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aYu51kMmMFk capo 3



Oh [C] you never knew my Nana, she [F] died four years a-[C]go
She lived in that old [C] folks home in [F] Moss Side, you [G] know,
I [C] used to go on Sundays, [F] sometimes took the [C] kids
I was always so [G] proud of what she [C] did

[C] Nana was a suffragette, [F] almost the last a-[G]live
[C] Nana was a suffragette, [F] over ninety [G] five
She sang... "[C] Votes for women, is [F] just a be-[G]ginning
[C] You haven't seen [F] anything [G] yet" –
Oh [C] Nana was a suffragette

When I was young I carried a [F] photo of my [C] Nan
Speaking to some workers from a [F] clarion [G] van
[C] You'd never think it of her, she was [F] always frail and [C] ill
But on that day Nana emptied all the [D] women [G] from the [C] mill

[C] Nana was a suffragette, [F] only five foot [G] tall
[C] Nana was a suffragette, [F] took on City [G] Hall
[G] Singing... "[C] Votes for women, is [F] just a be-[G]ginning
[C] You haven't seen [F] anything [G] yet" –
Oh [C] Nana was a suffragette

[C] The proudest day in Nana's life was [F] when the vote was [C] won
The papers said "It's over!" but [F] Nan had just be-[G]gun
Her [C] Women's Committee went [F] on to better [C] things
And they tackled the Union, and their [F] wedding [G] rings

[C] Nana was a suffragette [F] never thought to [G] fail
[C] Nana was a suffragette, [F] spent a night in [G] jail
Singing... "[C] Votes for women, is [F] just a be-[G]ginning
[C] You haven't seen [F] anything [G] yet" –
Oh [C] Nana was a suffragette

[C] Now here I'm standing with my [F] college de-[C]gree
And my own kids have more options than [F] Nana could a-[G]chieve
But [C] if you think we're satisfied, [F] take a look a-[C]round
There's a lot of angry women, [F] won't let their nanas [G] down

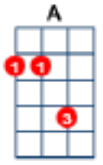
[C] Nana was a suffragette, [F] it's as if she's still a-[G]live,
[C] Nana was a suffragette, their [F] voices still sur-[G]vive
Singing... "[C] Votes for women, is [F] just a be-[G]ginning
[C] You haven't seen anything [F] yet" –
[C] You haven't seen anything [F] yet" –
Oh [C] Nana was a suffra-[F]gette

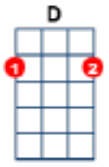
[C] Singing... "[C] Votes for women, is [F] just a be-[G]ginning
[C] You haven't seen [F] anything [G] yet" –
Oh [C] Nana was a suffragette

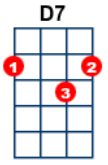
Nanana

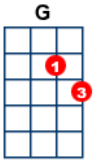
artist:Status Quo writer:Rossi/Young

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yJhQX8E0b1U
Acoustic: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j1r2f3_uRH0 But in G - capo 5









[D] Writing songs that I **[A]** think sound so **[D]** strange
Writing words that I **[A]** feel I should **[D]** change
It's all **[G]** right if they sound just like **[A]** other songs
My gui-**[G]**tar strums along just the **[A]** same
If this **[D]** song's under-**[A]**lined with my **[D]** name

Nanana na **[G]** nana na **[A]** na na na na **[D]** na
Nanana na **[G]** nana na **[A]** na na na na **[D]**
Nanana na **[G]** nana na **[A]** na na na na **[D]** na
Nanana na **[G]** nana na **[A]** na na na na **[D]**

[D] Playing games that I **[A]** think may be **[D]** wrong
Making sounds that **[A]** can go on and **[D]** on
It's all **[G]** right if you stay right on to the **[A]** end
If my **[G]** song could've been just a **[A]** bore
Then I **[D]** hope you may **[A]** come back for **[D]** more

Nanana na **[G]** nana na **[A]** na na na na **[D]** na
Nanana na **[G]** nana na **[A]** na na na na **[D]**
Nanana na **[G]** nana na **[A]** na na na na **[D]** na
Nanana na **[G]** nana na **[A]** na na na na **[D]**

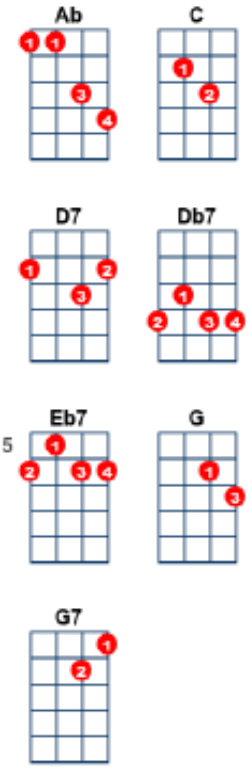
[D] Writing songs that I **[A]** think sound so **[D]** strange
Writing words that I **[A]** feel I should **[D]** change
It's all **[G]** right if they sound just like **[A]** other songs
My gui-**[G]**tar strums along just the **[A]** same
If this **[D]** song's under-**[A]**lined with my **[D]** name **[D7]**

Nanana na **[G]** nana na **[A]** na na na na **[D]** na
Nanana na **[G]** nana na **[A]** na na na na **[D]**
Nanana na **[G]** nana na **[A]** na na na na **[D]** na
Nanana na **[G]** nana na **[A]** na na na na **[D]**
Nanana na **[G]** nana na **[A]** na na na na **[D]** na
Nanana na **[G]** nana na **[A]** na na na na **[D]**
Nanana na **[G]** nana na **[A]** na na na na **[D]** na
Nanana na **[G]** nana na **[A]** na na na na **[D]**....

Nani Waimea

artist:Hui 'Ohana writer:Sam Koki

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AfBczkN1kfw capo 3



missing intro and later picking

[D7] Nani Wai-**[Db7]**mea
Ku‘u **[C]** home **[G7]** Kamuela **[C]**
[D7] Lei o ka **[Db7]** heke
[C] Lei **[G7]** o Hawai**[C]**‘i

[Ab] Ku‘u **[Eb7]** pua mili-**[Ab]**mili
Anu-**[G]** anu **[D7]** Humu‘ula-[G ē

Ku‘u **[D7]** ‘āina a-**[Db7]** loha
Ā hē **[C]** nani **[G7]** Waime-**[C]**a

Translation (updates please?)

[D7] Beautiful Wai-**[Db7]**mea
My **[C]** home in **[G7]** Kamuela **[C]**
[D7] Best **[Db7]** wreath
[C] Wreath **[G7]** of Hawai**[C]**‘i

[Ab] My **[Eb7]** flower to **[Ab]** ca-ess
Cool**[G]** -ness **[D7]** of Humu‘ul-**[G]**a

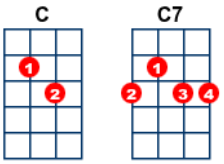
Land **[D7]** that I **[Db7]** love
Yes, **[C]** Waimea is **[G7]** beauti-**[C]**ful

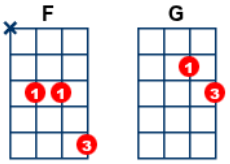
Nashville Cats

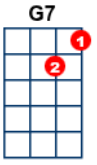
artist:Lovin' Spoonful writer:John Sebastian

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P4p7prURvIk

Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg







[C] Nash-**[G]**ville **[C]** cats play clean as country water
[C] Nash-**[G]**ville **[C]** cats play wild as mountain dew
[C] Nash-**[G]**ville **[C]** cats been playin' since they's babies
[C] Nash-**[G]**ville **[C]** cats get work before they're two

Well there's **[C]** 13 hundred and 52 guitar **[G7]** pickers in Nashville
And they can pick more notes than the number of ants
On a **[C]** Tennessee ant hill
Yeah there's 13 hundred and **[C7]** 52 guitar **[F]** cases in Nashville
And any **[G7]** one that unpacks his guitar can play
Twice as **[C]** better than I will

Yes I was just 13 you might say I was a musical pro-**[G7]**verbial knee-high
When I heard a couple new soundin' tunes on the tubes
And they **[C]** blasted me sky-high
And the record man said every **[C7]** one is a yellow sun
[F] record from Nashville
And up **[G]** north here ain't nobody buys 'em and I said but **[C]** I will
And it was

[C] Nash-**[G]**ville **[C]** cats play clean as country water
[C] Nash-**[G]**ville **[C]** cats play wild as mountain dew
[C] Nash-**[G]**ville **[C]** cats been playin' since they's babies
[C] Nash-**[G]**ville **[C]** cats get work before they're two

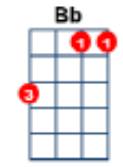
[C] Well there's 16 thousand 821 **[G7]** mothers from Nashville
All their friends play music and they ain't up-tight
If **[C]** one of the kids will
Because it's custom-made for any **[C7]** mother's son
To be a **[F]** guitar picker in Nashville
And I **[G7]** sure am glad I got a chance to say a word
About the music and the mothers from **[C]** Nashville

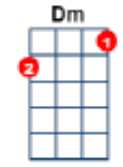
[C] Nash-**[G]**ville **[C]** cats play clean as country water
[C] Nash-**[G]**ville **[C]** cats play wild as mountain dew
[C] Nash-**[G]**ville **[C]** cats been playin' since they's babies
[C] Nash-**[G]**ville **[C]** cats get work before they're two

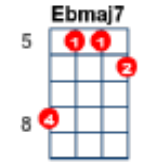
Natural Woman

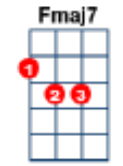
artist:Carole King writer:Carole King and Gerry Goffin

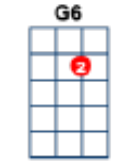
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AHklzrJilk4
Aretha Franklin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dEWuAcMWDLY Capo on 3











Also uses:
C, F, G

Thanks for the changes to Marci Villa

[C] Looking out on the **[G]** morning rain
[Bb] I used to feel so uninsp-**[F]**ired **[F]**/ **[F]**/ **[F]**/
[C] And when I knew I had to **[G]** face another day
[Bb] Lord, it made me feel so **[F]** tired. **[F]**/ **[F]**/ **[F]**/
[Dm] Before the day I **[G]** met you, **[Dm]** life was so un-**[G6]**kind
[Dm] You're the key to **[G6]** my peace of **[Dm]** mind.

[G] 'Cause you make me **[C]** feel, **[F]** you make me **[C]** feel,
[F] You make me **[C]** feel **[F]** like **[C]** a natural **[Dm]** woman. **[G]** (woman)

[C] When my soul was in the **[G]** lost-and-found
[Bb] You came along to **[F]** claim it **[F]**/ **[F]**/ **[F]**/
[C] I didn't know just what was **[G]** wrong with me
[Bb] Till your kiss helped me **[F]** name it **[F]**/ **[F]**/ **[F]**/
[Dm] Now I'm no longer **[G]** doubtful of **[Dm]** what I'm living **[G6]** for
'Cause **[Dm]** if I make you happy **[G6]** I don't need to do **[F]** more.

[G] You make me **[C]** feel, **[F]** you make me **[C]** feel,
[F] You make me **[C]** feel **[F]** like **[C]** a natural **[Dm]** woman. **[G]** (woman)

[C] Oh, baby, what you've **[Bb]** done to me
(What you've **[Bb]** done to me)
[C] You make me feel so **[Bb]** good inside (good inside)
[Fmaj7] And I just **[Ebmaj7]** want to be (want to be)
[F] Close to you, you make me feel so a-**[Dm]**live.

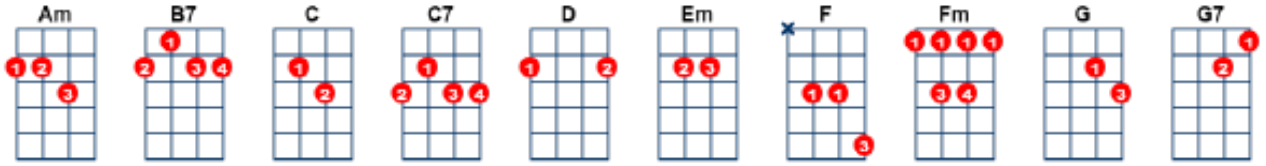
[G] You make me **[C]** feel, **[F]** you make me **[C]** feel,
[F] You make me **[C]** feel **[F]** like **[C]** a natural **[Dm]** woman, **[G]** (woman)

Fade to end

[G] You make me **[C]** feel, **[F]** you make me **[C]** feel,
[F] You make me **[C]** feel **[F]** like **[C]** a natural **[Dm]** woman **[G]** (woman)
[G] You make me **[C]** feel

Navajo Trail [C]

writer:Marjorie Elliott



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sHUMFmRGPas&t=65

Thanks to Rob Goff

[C] Every day.... along about evening,
when the sunlight's beginning to fail, **[C7]**
I **[F]** ride through the slumbering **[C]** shadows, along the **[G]** Navajo **[C]** Trail.

[C] When it's night.... and the crickets are calling,
and the coyotes are making a wail, **[C7]**
I **[F]** dream by a smouldering **[C]** fire along the **[G]** Navajo **[C]** Trail.

> *Chorus*
>
> I **[F]** love to lie and **[Fm]** listen to the **[C]** music, **[C7]**
> when the **[F]** wind is strumming a **[Fm]** sage-brushed **[C]** guitar,
> while **[Em]** over yonder **[B7]** hill the moon is **[Em]** climbing,
> it **[Am]** always finds me **[D]** wishing on a **[G]** star. **[G7]**

Well **[C]** what do you know,... it's morning already,
there's the dawning, so silver and pale, **[C7]**
it's **[F]** time to climb into my **[C]** saddle and ride the **[G]** Navajo **[C]** Trail.

> *Chorus*
>
> I **[F]** love to lie and **[Fm]** listen to the **[C]** music, **[C7]**
> when the **[F]** wind is strumming a **[Fm]** sage-brushed **[C]** guitar,
> when **[Em]** over yonder **[B7]** hill the moon is **[Em]** climbing,
> it **[Am]** always finds me **[D]** wishing on a **[G]** star. **[G7]**

Well **[C]** What do you know,... it's morning already,
there's the dawning, so silver and pale, **[C7]**
it's **[F]** time to climb into my **[C]** saddle and ride the **[G]** Navajo **[C]** Trail.

It's **[F]** time to climb into my **[C]** saddle and ride the **[G]** Navajo **[C]** Trail.

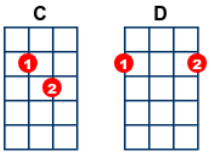
Navigator

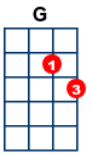
artist:The Pogues writer:Philip Gaston

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OSTk-lXf6xA

Thanks to Stephen Nash

all choruses loud





Intro. Rolling **[G]** (D-dudu)
[G] The canals, and the bridges, the embankments and **[C]** cuts,
They **[G]** blasted and dug with their **[C]** sweat and their **[D]** guts,
They **[G]** never drank water but whiskey by **[C]** pints,
And the **[G]** shanty towns rang with their **[D]** songs and their **[G]** fights.

> **[G]** Navigator, Navigator, rise **[C]** up and be **[G]** strong,
> The morning is here and there's **[C]** work to be **[D]** done,
> Take your **[G]** pick and your shovel **[C]** and the bold dyna-**[G]**mite,
> For to **[G]** shift a few **[C]** tons of this **[D]** earthly de-**[G]**light,
> Yes, to **[G]** shift a few **[C]** tons of this **[D]** earthly de-**[G]**light. **[G]** x4 (getting quieter)

[G] They died in their hundreds with no **[C]** sign to mark **[G]** where
Save the brass in the pocket of the**[C]** entrepre-**[D]**neur.
[G] By landslide and rockblast they got **[C]** buried so **[D]** deep
[G] That in death if not **[C]** life they'll have **[D]** peace while they **[G]** sleep.

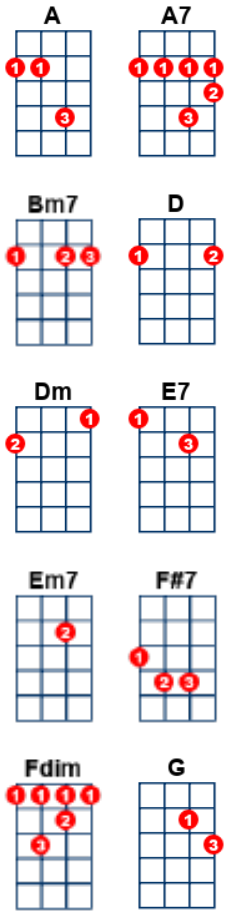
> **[G]** Navigator, Navigator, rise **[C]** up and be **[G]** strong,
> The morning is here and there's **[C]** work to be **[D]** done,
> Take your **[G]** pick and your shovel **[C]** and the bold dyna-**[G]**mite,
> For to **[G]** shift a few **[C]** tons of this **[D]** earthly de-**[G]**light,
> Yes, to **[G]** shift a few **[C]** tons of this **[D]** earthly de-**[G]**light.
> **[G]** Navigator, Navigator, rise **[C]** up and be **[G]** strong,
> The morning is here and there's **[C]** work to be **[D]** done,
> **[G]** Take your pick and your shovel **[C]** and the bold dyna-**[D]**mite,
> For to **[G]** shift a few **[C]** tons of this **[D]** earthly de-**[G]**light,
> Yes, to **[G]** shift a few **[C]** tons of this **[D]** earthly de-**[G]**light. **[G]** x4 (getting quieter)

[G] Their mark on this land is still **[C]** seen and still **[G]** laid
The way for a commerce where vast **[C]** fortunes were **[D]** made
The su-**[G]**pply of an Empire where the **[C]** sun never **[G]** set
[G] Which is now deep in **[C]** darkness, but the **[D]** railway's there **[G]** yet.

> **[G]** Navigator, Navigator, rise **[C]** up and be **[G]** strong,
> The morning is here and there's **[C]** work to be **[D]** done,
> Take your **[G]** pick and your shovel **[C]** and the bold dyna-**[G]**mite,
> For to **[G]** shift a few **[C]** tons of this **[D]** earthly de-**[G]**light,
> Yes, to **[G]** shift a few **[C]** tons of this **[D]** earthly de-**[G]**light.
>
> **[G]** Navigator, Navigator, rise **[C]** up and be **[G]** strong,
> The morning is here and there's **[C]** work to be **[D]** done,
> **[G]** Take your pick and your shovel **[C]** and the bold dyna-**[G]**mite,
> For to **[G]** shift a few **[C]** tons of this **[D]** earthly de-**[G]**light,
> (Slowing) Yes, to **[G]** shift a few **[C]** tons of this **[D]** earthly de-**[G]**light. **[G]**

Nearness of You, The

artist:Norah Jones , writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Ned Washington



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

It's not the [A] pale [E7] moon that ex[G]cites me [Em7]
That [D] thrills and de[Fdim]lights me
[Dm] Oh [A] no [F#7] [Bm7]
It's just the [E7] nearness of [A] you [F#7] [Bm7] [E7]

It isn't your [A]sweet [E7] conver[G]sation [Em7]
That [D] brings this sen[Fdim]sation
[Dm] Oh [A] no [F#7] [Bm7]
It's just the [E7] nearness of [A] you [A7]

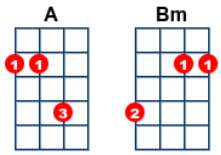
When you're in my [Fdim] arms
And I feel you so [A] close to [A7]me
All my [D] wildest [F#7] dreams come [Bm7] true [E7]

I need no [A] soft [E7] lights to en[G]chant me [Em7]
If [D] you'll only [Fdim] grant me
[Dm] The [A] right [F#7] [Bm7]
To hold you [E7] ever so [F#7] tight [Bm7]
And to [E7] feel in the [F#7] night [Bm7]
The [E7] nearness of [A] you

Need You Now

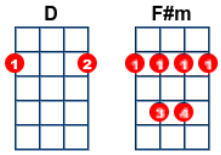
artist:Lady Antebellum writer:Hillary Scott,Charles Kelley,Dave Haywood,Josh Kear

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eM213aMKTHg E so capo 2

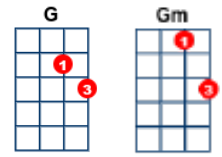


[Gmaj7] **[Bm]** x2

[Gmaj7] Picture perfect memories scattered all around the **[Bm]** floor
[Gmaj7] Reaching for the phone 'cause I can't fight it any-**[Bm]**more
And I **[Gmaj7]** wonder if I ever cross your **[Bm]** mind
For me it **[Gmaj7]** happens all the **[G]** time



> It's a **[D]** quarter after one, I'm all alone and I **[F#m]** need you now
> **[D]** Said I wouldn't come, but I lost all control and I **[F#m]** need you now
> And I **[G]** don't know how I can **[Gmaj7]** do without,
> I just need you **[G]** now **[Bm]**



A-**[Gmaj7]**nother shot of whiskey, **[G]** can't stop looking at the **[Bm]** door
[Gmaj7] Wishing you'd come sweeping **[G]** in the way you did be-**[Bm]**fore
And I **[Gmaj7]** wonder if I **[G]** ever cross your **[Bm]** mind
For me it **[Gmaj7]** happens all the **[G]** time

> It's a **[D]** quarter after one, I'm a little drunk and I **[F#m]** need you now
> **[D]** Said I wouldn't come, but I lost all control and I **[F#m]** need you now
> And I **[Gmaj7]** don't know how I can do without,
> **[G]** I just need you **[Bm]** no-**[A]**oo-**[D]**ow

[G] **[A]** **[Bm]** **[A]** **[D]** **[G]** **[A]**

Yes I'd **[G]** rather hurt than feel nothing at **[Gm]** all **[A]**

> It's a **[D]** quarter after one, I'm all alone and I **[F#m]** need you now
> And I **[D]** said I wouldn't call, but I'm a little drunk and I **[F#m]** need you now
> And I **[Gmaj7]** don't know how I can do without, **[G]** I just need you **[D]** now

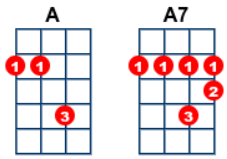
[F#m] I just need you **[D]** now **[F#m]** **[D]**
[F#m] Oh baby I need you **[D]** now **[F#m]** **[D]**

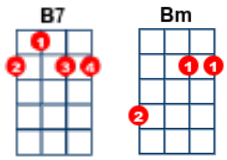
Need Your Love So Bad

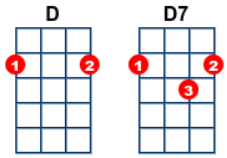
artist:Fleetwood Mac writer:Mertis John Jr

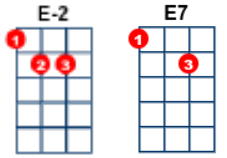
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RtmW2ek7WkQ

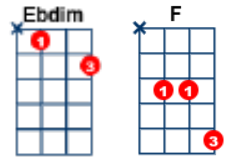
Thanks Steve Walton

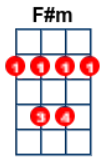












[A] [A7] [D] [Ebdim] [A] [F#m] [Bm] [E7] [A] [D7] [A] [E7]

I need someone's [A] hand / /
To lead me through the [A7] night / /
I need someone's [D] arms / /
To hold and [Ebdim] squeeze me tight / /
Now when the [A] night begins, [F#m] /
[Bm] I'm at an end [E7]
Because I [A] need / [D7] your love so [A] bad / [E7]

I need some [A] lips / /
to feel next to [A7] mine / /
I need someone to [D] stand up / /
And tell me when I'm [Ebdim] lyin' / /
And when the [A] lights are low, [F#m] And it's
[Bm] time to go [E7]
That's when I [A] need [D7] your love so [A] bad / [A7]

So why don't you [D] give it up / /
And bring it [Ebdim] home to me /
Or write it on a piece of [A] paper baby /
So it can be [A7] read to me / /
Tell me that you [B7] love me, / / and stop driving me [B7] mad / /
Oh because [E-2] I /, I [F] need your love [E-2] so bad / /

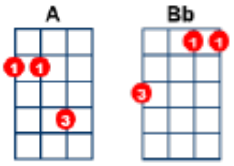
I need your [A] soft voice, / / to talk to me at [A7] night / /
I don't want you to [D] worry baby /
I know we can [Ebdim] make everything alright /
[A] Listen to my plea [F#m] baby / [Bm] bring it to me [E7]
Because I [A] need / [D7] your love so [A] bad / [E7]

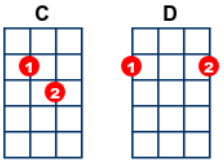
[A] [A7] [D] [Ebdim] [A] [F#m] [Bm] [E7] [A] [D7] [A]

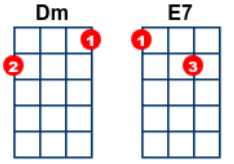
Needles And Pins

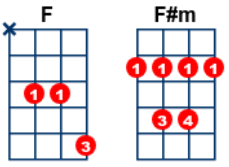
artist:The Searchers writer:Jack Nitzsche, Sonny Bono

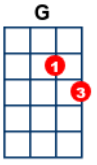
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ugDXpdjmpgwC#m so capo 4











Thanks to Ian Hunter

[F] I saw her today. I saw her face. It was a face, I **[Dm]** loved, and I knew.
I had to run a-**[F]**way, and get down on my knees and pray-**[Dm]**ay.
That they'd go a-**[Dm]**way.
But still they be-**[F]**gin-ah, needles and **[Dm]** pins-ah.
Because of all my **[Bb]** pride, the tears I gotta **[C]** hide.

[C] Hey, I thought I was **[F]** smart, I want her heart.
Didn't think I'd **[Dm]** do, but now I see she's worse to him than **[F]** me.
Let her go ahead, take his love in-**[Dm]**stead.
And one day she will **[Dm]** see, just how to say **[F]** please
And get down on her **[Dm]** knees, yeah that's how it be-**[Bb]**gins.
She'll feel those needles and **[C]** pins, a-hurtin her, a-**[C]**hurting her.

[A] Why can't I stop, and tell myself I'm **[G]** wrong, I'm **[D]** wrong, so **[G]** wrong.
[F] Why can't I stand up, and tell myself I'm **[E7]** strong
[E7] Because I saw her to-**[A]**day, I saw her face. It was a face I **[F#m]** loved.
And I knew I had to run a-**[A]**way and get down on my knees and pray-**[F#m]**ay
[F#m] That they'd go away, but still they be-**[A]**gin-ah, needle and **[F#m]** pins-ah
Because of all my **[D]** pride, the tears I gotta **[E7]** hide.
Oh, needles and **[A]** pins-ah - needles and **[A]** pins-ah - needles and **[A]** pins-ah

[A]

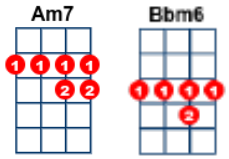
Neither One Of Us

artist:Gladys Knight and the Pips writer:Jim Weatherly

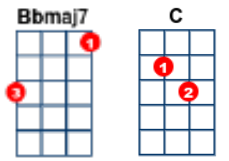
Thanks to Caren Park - a challenge, this one!

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IK0lebBtwm4

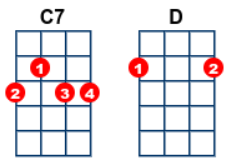
Intro: [Fmaj7] [Gm7] (x2)



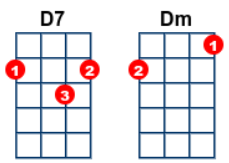
[Fmaj7] It's sad to think, we're not [Gm7] gonna make it,
And it's getting to the point, [C7] where we just [Fmaj7] can't fake it. [F7]
[Bbmaj7] For some ungodly reason, [Am7] we just [Bbmaj7] won't let it die, [Bbm6]
I guess [F/C] neither one of us, (neither one of us),
[Gm7] Wants to be the first to say good-[Fmaj7] bye [Gm7]



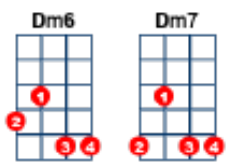
[Fmaj7] I keep wondering what I'm gonna [Gm7] do without you,
And I guess you must be [C7] wondering the [Fmaj7] same thing too. [F7]
So we go [Bbmaj7] on, go [Am7] on together, living our [Bbmaj7] lie, [Bbm6]
Because I guess, [F/C] neither one of us, (neither one of us),
[Gm7] Wants to be the first to say good-[Fmaj7]bye [F7]



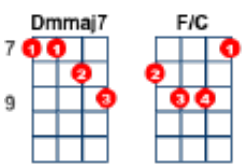
[Bbmaj7] Everytime I find the nerve, everytime, I find the nerve,
To [Fmaj7] say I'm leaving;
[Bbmaj7] Memories, those old memories get in my [Fmaj7] way. [F7]
[Bbmaj7] Lord knows it's only me, only know, it's only me,
[Am7] That I'm deceiving.
[Dm] When it comes to saying good-[Dmmaj7]bye,
That's a [Dm7] simple word, that I [Dm6] just can-[Gm7] not say [C]

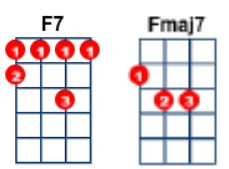


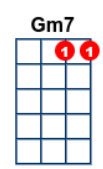
[Fmaj7] There can be no way, there can be no way, be no way,
This can have a [Gm7] happy ending,
So we [C7] just go on, hurting and pre-[Fmaj7] tending. [F7]
Con-[Bbmaj7]vincing ourselves, [Am7]
To give it just [Bbmaj7] one more try. [Bbm6]
Because [F/C] neither one of us, (neither one of us),
[Gm7] Wants to be the first to say;



[Am7] Neither one of us, (neither one of us),
[D] Wants to be the [D7] first to say,
[Bbmaj7] Neither one of us, [Gm7] wants to be the [C7] first to say
[Fmaj7] Farewell my [Bbm6] love, [C7] good-[Fmaj7]bye



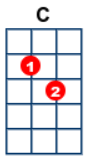


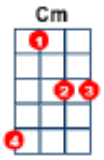


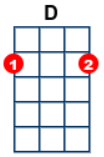
Nellie The Elephant

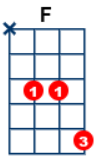
artist:Nursery Rhymes TV writer:Ralph Butler, Peter Hart

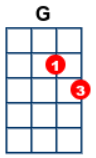
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6alqP9YMS3k Capo 2











[Cm] To [G] Bom-[Cm]bay a travelling circus [G] came
they [D] brought an intelligent [G] elephant and [D] Nellie was her [G] name
[Cm] One [G] dark [Cm] night she slipped her iron [G] chain
and [D] off she ran to [G] Hindustan and was [D] never seen a-[G]gain

Oh [C] Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and [F] said good-bye to the [C] circus
[F] Off she went with a [C] trumpety trump [G] trump [D] trump [G] trump
Now [C] Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and [F] trundled back to the [C] jungle
[F] Off she went with a [C] trumpety trump [F] trump [G] trump [C] trump

[Cm] Night [G] by [Cm] night she danced to the circus [G] band
when [D] Nellie was leading the [G] big parade she [D] looked so proud and [G] grand
[Cm] No [G] more [Cm] tricks for Nellie to per-[G]form
they [D] taught her how to [G] take a bow and she [D] took the crowd by [G] storm

Oh [C] Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and [F] said good-bye to the [C] circus
[F] Off she went with a [C] trumpety trump [G] trump [D] trump [G] trump
Now [C] Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and [F] trundled back to the [C] jungle
[F] Off she went with a [C] trumpety trump [F] trump [G] trump [C] trump

The [F] head of the herd was calling [C] far [F] far a-[C]way
they [D] met one night in the [G] silver light on the [D] road to Manda-[G]lay

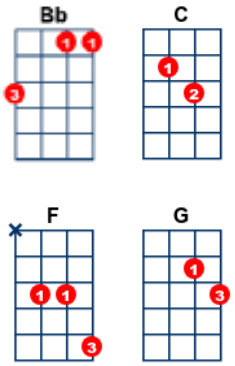
Oh [C] Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and [F] said good-bye to the [C] circus
[F] Off she went with a [C] trumpety trump [G] trump [D] trump [G] trump
Now [C] Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and [F] trundled back to the [C] jungle
[F] Off she went with a [C] trumpety trump [F] trump [G] trump [C] trump

Oh [C] Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and [F] said good-bye to the [C] circus
[F] Off she went with a [C] trumpety trump [G] trump [D] trump [G] trump
Now [C] Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and [F] trundled back to the [C] jungle
[F] Off she went with a [C] trumpety trump [F] trump [G] trump [C] trump

Neon Blue

artist:Joshua Hedley writer:Joshua Hedley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7slrv8JeE-sE so capo 4



[C] [C] [C]

[C] Well it was off to the races after that first dance
[C] I knew where we were headed if she'd give me the chance
A little **[G]** Friday night loving, **[F]** how could I **[C]** lose
[C] Well I should've heard it coming like a train down the track
[C] Must've been in a hurry 'cause in no time flat
She turned my **[G]** honky-tonk heart **[F]** neon **[C]** blue

> Neon **[F]** blue, **[Bb]** neon **[C]** blue
> That girl **[F]** knew how to **[Bb]** paint me a **[C]** fool
> She turned my **[G]** honky-tonk heart, **[F]** neon **[C]** blue

[C] If lonely was a color it would look like me
[C] Drinking double shots of whiskey while the jukebox sings
Another **[G]** song about heartache and an **[F]** old bar **[C]** stool
[C] Well the next thing I remember was red tail lights
[C] Yeah that long gone baby with them deep green eyes
She turned my **[G]** honky-tonk heart, **[F]** neon **[C]** blue

> Neon **[F]** blue, **[Bb]** neon **[C]** blue
> That girl **[F]** knew how to **[Bb]** paint me a **[C]** fool
> She turned my **[G]** honky-tonk heart, **[F]** neon **[C]** blue

solos simplified

[C] Oh, let's go **[F] [Bb] [C]**
[C] I'm blue baby **[G] [F] [C]**

> Neon **[F]** blue, neon **[C]** blue
> That girl **[F]** knew how to paint me a **[C]** fool
> She turned my **[G]** honky-tonk heart, **[F]** neon **[C]** blue

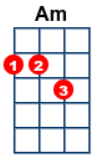
[G] Bluer than the ocean, bluer than the skies
[G] Bluer than the sound of a steel guitar crying
[G] Why she up and left guess I'll never know why
[G] She turned my honky-tonk heart **[F]** neon **[C]** blue **[C] [C]**

[NC] She gone

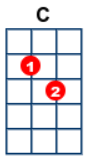
Never Be Anyone Else But You

artist:Ricky Nelson writer: Baker Knight

Otis Redding - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vOfJj3Zv3MY

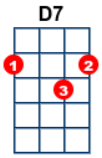


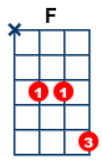
[C] [F] [G] [C] x2



[C] There'll never be [F] anyone else but [G] you, for [C] me
Never ever be, [F] just couldn't be, [G] anyone else but [C] you

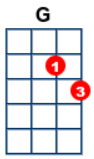
If [C] I could take my [Am] pick of all the [F] girls I've [G] ever [C] known
Then [C] I'd come and [F] pick you out to [G] be my very [C] own





[C] There'll never be [F] anyone else but [G] you, for [C] me
Never ever be, [F] just couldn't be, [G] anyone else but [C] you

A heart that's true and [Am] longs for you is all I [G] have to [C] give
All my love be-[F]longs to you as [G] long as I may [C] live



[C] There'll never be [F] anyone else but [G] you, for [C] me
Never ever be, [F] just couldn't be, [G] anyone else but [C] you

I [F] never will for-[G]get the way you [C] kiss me
And [D7] when we're not together, I [G] wonder if you've missed me

'Cause I [C] hope and pray the [Am] day will come
When [F] you be-[G]long to [C] me
Then I'm gonna [F] prove to you how [G] true my love can [C] be

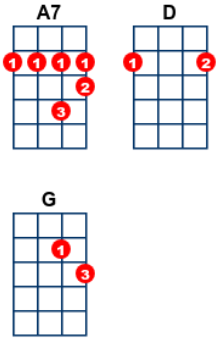
[C] There'll never be [F] anyone else but [G] you, for [C] me
Never ever be, [F] just couldn't be, [G] anyone else but [C] you

[C] [F] [G] [C] x2

Never Been To Spain

artist:Three Dog Night writer:Hoyt Axton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WbBC-yJC0E0 Capo 2



Thanks Pencom

[D] Well I never been to **[G]** Spain
But I kinda like the **[D]** music
Say the ladies are in-**[G]**sane there
And they sure know how to **[D]** use it
They don't a-**[A7]**buse it
Never gonna **[G]** lose it
I can't re-**[D]**fuse it

[D] Well I never been to **[G]** England
But I kinda like the **[D]** Beatles
Well, I headed for Las **[G]** Vegas
Only made it out to **[D]** Needles
Can you **[A7]** feel it
It must be **[G]** real it
Feels so **[D]** good
Oh, feels so good

[D] Well I never been to **[G]** heaven
But I been to Okla-**[D]**homa
Well they tell me I was **[G]** born there
But I really don't re-**[D]**member
In Okla-**[A7]**homa, not Ari-**[G]**zona
What does it **[D]** matter
What does it matter

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [G] [D]

[D] Well I never been to **[G]** Spain
But I kinda like the **[D]** music
Say the ladies are in-**[G]**sane there
And they sure know how to **[D]** use it
They don't a-**[A7]**buse it
Never gonna **[G]** lose it
I can't re-**[D]**fuse it

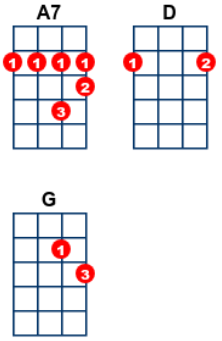
[D] Well I never been to **[G]** heaven
But I been to Okla-**[D]**homa
Well they tell me I was **[G]** born there
But I really don't re-**[D]**member
In Okla-**[A7]**homa, not Ari-**[G]**zona
What does it **[D]** matter?
What does it matter?

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [G] [D] .

Never Been To Spain

artist:Three Dog Night writer:Hoyt Axton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WbBC-yJC0E0 Capo 2



Thanks Pencom

[D] Well I never been to **[G]** Spain
But I kinda like the **[D]** music
Say the ladies are in-**[G]**sane there
And they sure know how to **[D]** use it
They don't a-**[A7]**buse it
Never gonna **[G]** lose it
I can't re-**[D]**fuse it

[D] Well I never been to **[G]** England
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Well, I headed for Las **[G]** Vegas
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[D] Well I never been to **[G]** heaven
But I been to Okla-**[D]**homa
Well they tell me I was **[G]** born there
But I really don't re-**[D]**member
In Okla-**[A7]**homa, not Ari-**[G]**zona
What does it **[D]** matter
What does it matter

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [G] [D]

[D] Well I never been to **[G]** Spain
But I kinda like the **[D]** music
Say the ladies are in-**[G]**sane there
And they sure know how to **[D]** use it
They don't a-**[A7]**buse it
Never gonna **[G]** lose it
I can't re-**[D]**fuse it

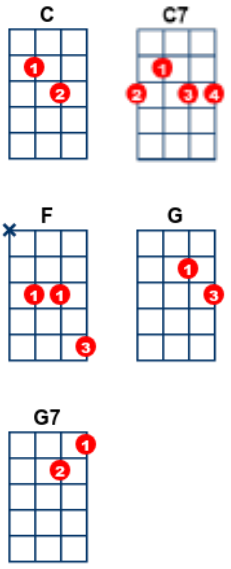
[D] Well I never been to **[G]** heaven
But I been to Okla-**[D]**homa
Well they tell me I was **[G]** born there
But I really don't re-**[D]**member
In Okla-**[A7]**homa, not Ari-**[G]**zona
What does it **[D]** matter?
What does it matter?

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [G] [D] .

Never Ending Song of Love

artist:Delaney and Bonnie and Friends writer:Delaney Bramlett

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



Thanks to Ken Cutter with updates from Peter Crowley

I've got a **[C]** never ending love for **[G7]** you.
From now on that's all I wanna **[C]** do.
[C] From the first time we met I **[G7]** knew.
I'd have a never ending love for **[C]** you.

I've got a **[C]** never ending love for **[G7]** you.
From now on that's all I wanna **[C]** do.
[C] From the first time we met I **[G7]** knew.
I'd have a never ending love for **[C]** you.**[C7]**

After **[F]** all this time of being alone
we can **[C]** love one another,
feel for each other, from now **[F]** on **[F]** hey, hey, heyyyy
[G7] it's so good I can hardly **[C]** stand it.

[C] A never ending love for **[G7]** you.
From now on that's all I wanna **[C]** do.
[C] From the first time we met I **[G7]** knew.
I'd sing my never ending song of love for **[C]** you.

[C] doo-doo-doo-do **[G7]** doo-do-doo-do doo-doo-doo-doo
[C] doo-do-do-do-doo-do-do
[G7] Doo-do-doo-do-doo-doo-doo-la
[C] laa

After **[F]** all this time of being alone
we can **[C]** love one another,
feel for each other, from now **[F]** on . . . ohhh ohhh
[G7] it's so good I can hardly **[C]** stand it.

A **[C]** never ending love for **[G7]** you
From now on that's all I wanna **[C]** do
[C] from the first time we met I **[G7]** knew
I'd sing my never ending song of love for **[C]** you

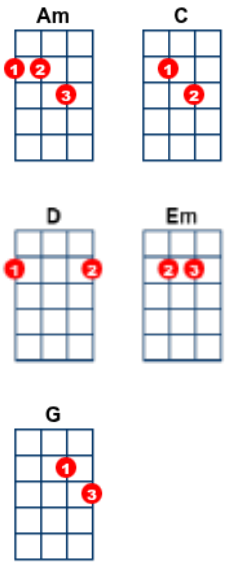
I've got a **[C]** never ending love for **[G7]** you
From now on that's all I wanna **[C]** do . . **[G]**/ **[C]**/

Never Enough (from The Greatest Showman)

artist:Loren Allred writer:Benj Pasek, Justin Paul

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oTw8AECmUNA

Thanks to Kirsten Richardson



[G] **[D]** **[Em]** x2

[G] I'm trying to **[D]** hold my **[Em]** breath
Let it **[C]** stay this **[G]** way
Can't **[D]** let this moment end
[G] You set off a **[D]** dream in **[Em]** me
Getting **[C]** louder **[G]** now
Can you **[D]** hear it echoing?

[Em] Take my hand **[C]**
Will you share this with **[G]** me?
'Cause darling, with-**[D]**out you

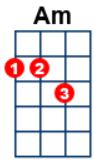
[G] All the shine of a thousand spotlights
[D] All the stars we steal from the night sky
Will **[Am]** never be **[Em]** enough
[C] Never be **[D]** enough
[G] Towers of gold are still too little
These **[D]** hands could hold the world but it'll
[Am] Never be **[Em]** enough
[C] Never be **[D]** enough for **[G]** me
Never, never **[D]** Never, never
[Em] Never, for **[C]** me
For **[D]** me
[G] Never enough, **[D]** never enough
[Am] Never enough for **[C]** me
For me, for me

[G] All the shine of a thousand spotlights
[D] All the stars we steal from the night sky
Will **[Am]** never be **[Em]** enough
[C] Never be **[D]** enough
[G] Towers of gold are still too little
These **[D]** hands could hold the world but it'll
[Am] Never be **[Em]** enough
[C] Never be **[D]** enough for **[G]** me
Never, never **[D]** Never, never
[Em] Never, for **[C]** me
For **[D]** me
[G] Never enough
Never, never
[D] Never enough, never, never
[Em] Never enough for **[C]** me
For me, for me...
For **[G]** me

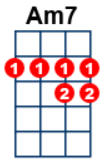
Never Gonna Give You Up

artist:Rick Astley writer:Stock Aitken Waterman

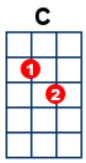
Rick Astley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VbUuB1aN2DA Capo on 1st



[F] [G] [Em] [Am] [F] [G] [C]
[F] [G] [Em] [Am] [F] [G] [C]

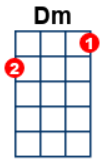


[Am] We're no strangers to [G] love
[F] You know the rules and [G] so do I
[Am] A full commitment's what I'm [G] thinking of
[F] You wouldn't get this from [G] any other guy

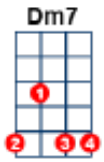


[Fmaj7] I just want to [G] tell you how I'm feeling
[Dm7] Gotta make you [G] understand

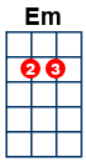
Chorus:
Never gonna [Am] give you [G] up, never gonna [Em] let you [Am] down
Never gonna [F] run a-[G]round and de[C]sert you
Never gonna [Am] make you [G] cry, never gonna [Em] say good-[Am]bye
Never gonna [Dm] tell a [G] lie and [C] hurt you



[Am] We've known each other [G] for so long
[F] Your heart's been aching but [G] you're too shy to say it
[Am] Inside we both know what's been [G] going on
[F] We know the game and we're [G] gonna play it

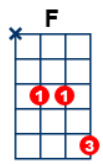


[Fmaj7] And if you [G] ask me how I'm feeling
[Dm7] Don't tell me you're too [G] blind to see

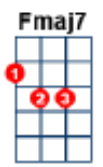


Chorus x2

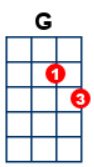
[C] Ooh [Am] give you [G] up...
[C] Ooh [Am] give you [G] up...
[C] Ooh never gonna [Am7] give, never gonna [C] give, [Am] give you [G] up...
[C] Ooh never gonna [Am7] give, never gonna [C] give, [Am] give you [G] up...



[Am] We've known each other [G] for so long
[F] Your heart's been aching but [G] you're too shy to say it
[Am] Inside we both know what's been [G] going on
[F] We know the game and we're [G] gonna play it



[Fmaj7] I just want to [G] tell you how I'm feeling
[Dm7] Gotta make you [G] understand



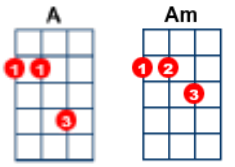
Outro to fade x3
Chorus

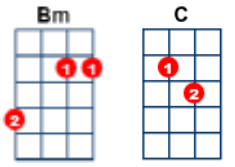
Never Let Her Slip Away

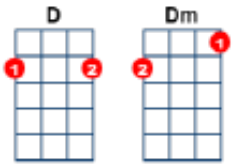
artist:Andrew Gold writer:Andrew Gold

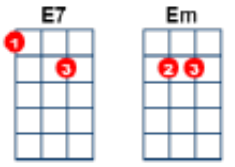
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YitRwdUj_MwBb so capo 3

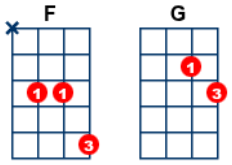
Thanks to Claire Sanderson and The Withering Raspberries











[G] [C] [G] [C] x2

[G] I talked to my baby on the telephone long **[C]** distance
[G] I never would've guessed I could miss someone so **[C]** bad, Yeah!

I **[Am]** really only met her 'bout a **[D]** week ago,
But it **[Bm]** doesn't seem to matter to my **[E7]** heart,
I know that I **[G]** love **[F]** her,
I'm hoping that I never **[G]** re - **[Em]** co - **[A]** ver,
'Cause she's **[G]** good for **[F]** me,
And **[Dm]** it would really **[E7]** make me **[Am]** happy
To **[Am]** never let her **[D]** slip a -**[G]** way

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

[G] I feel like a kid with a teenage crush on **[C]** school day,
(On a school day af - ter - noon!)
[G] I feel like the lead in Romeo and Ju - **[C]** li - et!

Yeah, I'm a **[Am]** little bit dizzy **[D]** I'm a little bit scared,
I **[Bm]** guess I never felt this **[E7]** much aware
That I **[G]** love **[F]** her, I'm hoping that I never **[G]** re - **[Em]** co - **[A]** ver,
'Cause she's **[G]** good for **[F]** me,
And **[Dm]** it would really **[E7]** make me **[Am]** happy
To **[Am]** never let her **[D]** slip a -**[G]** way

[Am] I really only met her 'bout a **[D]** week ago,
But it **[Bm]** doesn't seem to matter to my **[E7]** heart,
I know that I **[G]** love **[F]** her, I'm hoping that I never **[G]** re - **[Em]** co - **[A]** ver,
'Cause she's **[G]** good for **[F]** me,
And **[Dm]** it would really **[E7]** make me **[Am]** happy
To **[Am]** never let her **[D]** slip a -**[G]** way

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

[Am] I really only met her 'bout a **[D]** week ago,
But it **[Bm]** doesn't seem to matter to my **[E7]** heart,
I know that I **[G]** love **[F]** her,
I'm hoping that I never **[G]** re - **[Em]** co - **[A]** ver,
'Cause she's **[G]** good for **[F]** me,
And **[Dm]** it would really **[E7]** make me **[Am]** happy
To **[Am]** never let her **[D]** slip a -**[G]** way

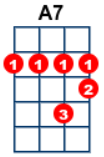
[G] Mmm, I love **[F]** her, I'm thinking that I'll never **[G]** re - **[Em]** co - **[A]** ver,
Yeah she's **[G]** good for **[F]** me,
I **[Dm]** know it's going to **[E7]** make me **[Am]** happy
To **[Am]** never let her slip a -**[Em]** way

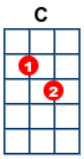
Oh I **[Dm]** know it's going to **[E7]** make me **[Am]** happy
To **[Am]** never let her **[D]** slip a -**[G]** way **[F] [G]**

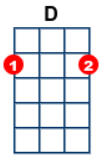
Never Smile At A Crocodile

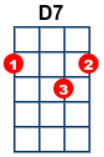
artist:Jerry Lewis writer:Frank Churchill, Jack Lawrence

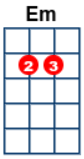
https://www.youtube.com/watch?HNeBQfDg1gg

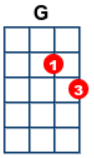


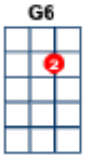












[G] Never smile at a crocodile
No, you [C] can't get friendly with a [G] crocodile
Don't be [Em] taken in by his welcome grin
He's imagi-[A7] ning how well you'd fit with-[D] in his [D7] skin

[G] Never smile at a crocodile
Never [C] tip your hat and stop to [G] talk awhile
Never [C] run, walk a-[G]way, say good-[C]night, not good-[G]day
Clear the [C] aisle but never [G] smile at Mister [D] Croc-[G]odile

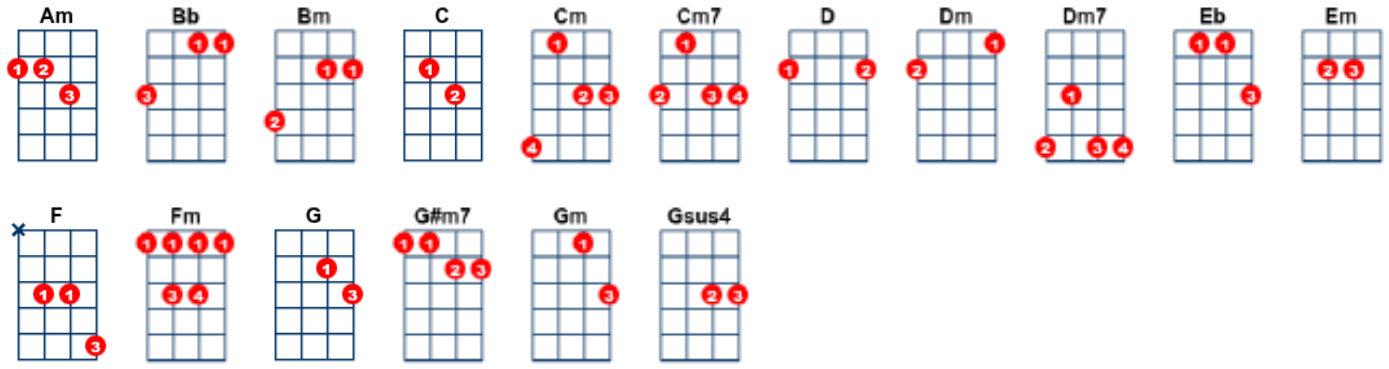
[C] You may very [G] well be well [D] bred
[C] Lots of eti-[G] quette in your [D] head
[C] But there's always [G] some special [C] case, time or [G] place
To for-[D]get eti-[G6]quette
[D7] For instance

[G] Never smile at a crocodile
No, you [C] can't get friendly with a [G] crocodile
Don't be [Em] taken in by his welcome grin
He's imagi-[A7] ning how well you'd fit with-[D] in his [D7] skin
[G] Never smile at a crocodile
Never [C] tip your hat and stop to [G] talk awhile
Never run, walk a-[G]way, say good-[C]night, not good-[G]day
Clear the [C] aisle but never [G] smile at Mister [D] Croco-[G]dile

Clear the [C] aisle but never [G] smile at Mister [D] Croco-[G]dile!

NeverEnding Story, The

artist:Limahl writer:Keith Forsey, Giorgio Moroder



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r2WN0T-Ee3q4

Thanks to Paul Rose for this

[C] [Gsus4] [G] [Dm7] [Am] [G]

[C] Turn around, **[Gsus4] [G]** look at what you **[Dm7]** see, **[Am] [G]**
[C] In her face, **[Gsus4]** the **[G]** mirror of your **[Dm7]** dreams, **[Am] [G]**
[Eb] Make believe I'm ev-**[Cm7]**erywhere, I'm **[G#m7]** getting in the **[Bb]** lines,
[Eb] Written on the **[Cm7]** pages,
Is the **[G#m7]** answer to a **[Bb]** neverending **[C]** story, **[Gsus4] [G]**
[Dm7] Aah, **[Am]** aah, **[G]** aah

[C] [Gsus4] [G] [Dm7] [Am] [G]

[C] Reach the stars, **[Gsus4] [G]** fly a fanta-**[Dm7]**sy, **[Am] [G]**
[C] Dream a dream, **[Gsus4]** and **[G]** what you see will **[Dm7]** be, **[Am] [G]**

[Eb] Rhymes that keep their **[Cm7]** secrets,
Will un-**[G#m7]**fold behind the **[Bb]** clouds,
And **[Eb]** there upon the rain-**[Cm7]**bow,
Is the **[G#m7]** answer to a **[Bb]** neverending **[C]** story, **[Gsus4] [G]**
[Dm7] Aah, **[Am]** aah, **[G]** aah

[Eb] Story - **[Bb] [Fm]** Aaah, **[Cm]** aaah, **[Bb]** aaah

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [Bm] [Bm] [C] [D]
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [Bm] [Bm] [C] [D]
[Bb] [Bb] [Gm] [Gm] [Dm] [Dm] [Eb] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [G] [G]

[C] Show no fear, **[Gsus4]** or **[G]** she may fade **[Dm7]** away, **[Am] [G]**
[C] In your hands, **[Gsus4]** the **[G]** birth of a new **[Dm7]** day, **[Am] [G]**

[Eb] Rhymes that keep their **[Cm7]** secrets,
Will un-**[G#m7]**fold behind the **[Bb]** clouds,
And **[Eb]** there upon the rain-**[Cm7]**bow,
Is the **[G#m7]** answer to a **[Bb]** neverending **[C]** story, **[Gsus4] [G]**
[Dm7] Aah, **[Am]** aah, **[G]** aah
Neverending **[C]** story, **[Gsus4] [G] [Dm7]** Aah, **[Am]** aah, **[G]** aah x 4 to fade
[C]

Nevertheless

artist:Mills Brothers writer:Harry Ruby, Bert Kalmar

Bert Kalmar & Harry Ruby 1931
Mills Brothers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MwdltVqgifQ

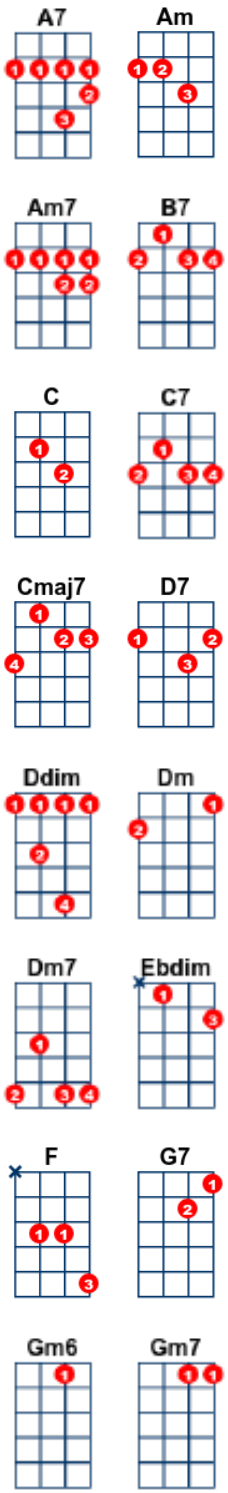
[C] Maybe I'm [Cmaj7] right, and [Ebdim] maybe I'm [B7] wrong,
[G7] Maybe I'm [Dm] weak, and [Gm6] maybe I'm [A7] strong,
but
[Dm] Neverthe[A7]less I'm in [D7] love [G7] with [C] you.
[Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Maybe I'll [Cmaj7] win and [Ebdim] maybe I'll [B7] lose,
[G7] Maybe I'm [Dm] in for [Gm6] cryin' the [A7] blues, but
[Dm] Neverthe[A7]less I'm in [D7] love [G7] with [C] you. [F] [C]

[Ddim] Some-[Ebdim]how I [Gm7] know at a [C7] glance
the [Gm7] terrible [C7] chances I'm [F] taking,
[Am7] Fine at the [D7] start
then [Am7] left with a [D7] heart
that is [G7] breaking. [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Maybe I'll [Cmaj7] live a [Ebdim] life of re[B7]gret,
[G7] Maybe I'll [Dm] give much [Gm6] more than I [A7] get, but
[Dm] Neverthe[A7]less I'm in [D7] love [G7] with [C] you.

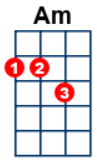
[G7] [C]

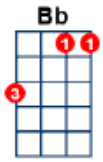


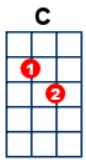
New England, A

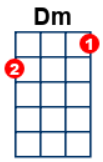
artist:Billy Bragg , writer:Billy Bragg

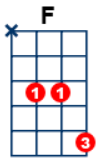
Billy Bragg: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aCfRcgoPxTw











Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this

[F] I was twenty-one years when I wrote this song,
I'm [C] twenty-two now but I [Dm] won't be for long
[Bb] People ask me when will you grow [F] up to be a man
But all the [C] girls I loved at school are al-[Bb]ready pushing pr-[F]ams

I [F] loved you then as I love you still
Though I [C] put you on a pedestal, they [Dm] put you on the pill
I [Bb] don't feel bad about [F] letting you go
I [C] just feel bad about [Bb] letting you know

I don't [Bb] want to [Am] change the [F] World,
I'm not [F] looking for a New [Dm] England,
I'm just [Bb] looking for another [Am] girl [C]/ [Bb]/
I don't [Bb] want to [Am] change the [F] World,
I'm not [F] looking for a New [Dm] England,
I'm just [Bb] looking for a-[C]nother [F] girl

I [F] loved the words you wrote to me
But [C] that was bloody [Dm] yesterday
I [Bb] can't survive on [F] what you send
[C] Everytime you [Bb] need a frie-[F]nd

I [F] saw two shooting stars last night
I [C] wished on them but [Dm] they were only satellites
Is it [Bb] wrong to wish on [F] space hardware?
I [C] wish I wish I [Bb] wish you'd care

I don't [Bb] want to [Am] change the [F] World,
I'm not [F] looking for a New [Dm] England,
I'm just [Bb] looking for another [Am] girl [C]/ [Bb]/
I don't [Bb] want to [Am] change the [F] World,
I'm not [F] looking for a New [Dm] England,
I'm just [Bb] looking for a-[C]nother [F] girl

[Bb] Looking for a-[C]nother [F] girl
[Bb] Looking for a-[C]nother [F] girl
[Bb] Looking for a-[C]nother [F] girl

[Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [F] [F]

New Kid In Town

artist:Eagles writer:Don Henley, Glenn Frey, J.D. Souther

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WWwLzZJVmxY Capo on 2
[D] [D] [A] [A] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

[D] There's talk on the street, it sounds so fam-[A]iliar; [Em] [A]
[G] great expec-[A]tations, ev'rybody's [D] watchin' you. [G] [D]
[D] People you meet they all seem to [A] know you,[Em7] [A]
[G] even your [A] old friends treat you like you're [D] somethin' new. [F#m]

[Bm] Johnny come [E] lately,
[Bm] the new kid in [E] town.
[Bm] Ev'rybody [E] loves you,
[Em] so don't let them [A7] down.

[D] You look in her eyes, the [G] music begins to [A] play, [Em] [A]
[G] hopeless ro-[A]mance, here we go a-[D]gain.
[D] But after a while you're lookin' the [G] other [A] way, [Em7] [A]
it's those [G] restless [A] hearts that never [D] mend. [F#m]

[Bm] Johnny come [E] lately,
[Bm] the new kid in [E] town.
[Bm] Will she still [E] love you
[Em7] when you're not a-[A7]round?

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

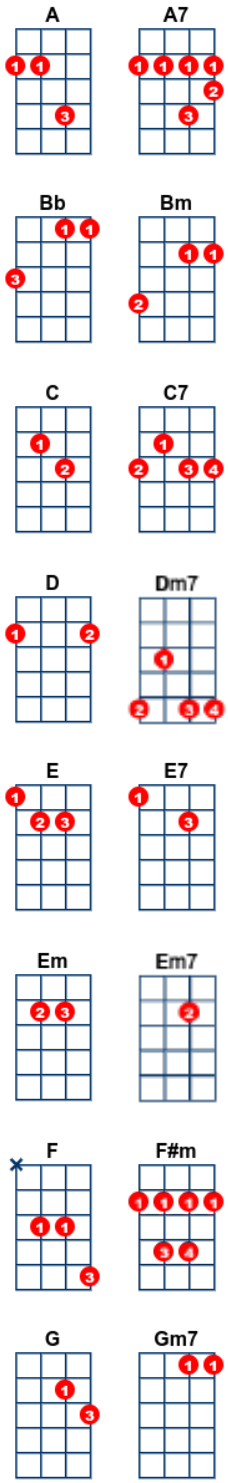
[A7] There's so many [A7] things you should have [D] told her, [G]
[A7] but night after night you're willing to [Bm] hold her,
just [E7] hold her, [G] tears on your [Gm7] shoul-[C]der.

[F] There's talk on the street, it's there to re-[Gm7]mind [C] you. [Gm7] [C]
[Bb] Doesn't really [C] matter which side [F] you're on.
[F] You're walkin' away and they're talkin' [Gm7] behind [C] you, [C7]
they will [Bb] never forget you 'til [C] somebody new comes a-[F]long. [A7]

[Dm7] Where've you been [G] lately?
[Dm7] There's a new kid in [G] town.
[Dm7] Ev'rybody [G] loves him (don't they?)
[Gm7] Now he's holdin' [A7] her and you're still a-[D]round. [F#m] Oh my [G] my

[A7] There's a new kid in [D] too-o-[F#m] o-o-o-[G]wn,
[A7] just another new kid in [D] too-o[F#m] -o-o-[G] o-o[Bb] -o-o-[D]wn,
[D] Ev'rybody's [F#m] talkin' 'bout the [Bm] new kid in town. ooh [D] ooh
[D] Ev'rybody's [F#m] talkin' 'bout the new[Bm] kid in town. [Bm]

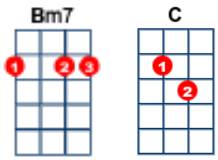
There's a [D] new kid in town, ([D] I don't want to hear it)
There's a [F#m] new kid in town, (I [Bm] don't want to [D] hear it)
There's a [F#m] new kid in town [D]

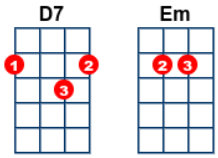


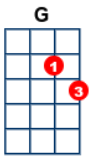
New World In The Morning

artist:Roger Whittaker writer:Roger Whittaker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7A0ZgIzICBY but in C







Thanks to Pam Chin

[G] Everybody [Bm7] talks about a [Em] new world in the morning
C] New world in the morning so they [G] sa-a-[D7]ay
[G] I myself don't [Bm7] talk about a [Em] new world in the morning
[C] new world in the morning, that's [Em] today

And I can feel [C] a new [D7] tomorrow comin' [G] on
And I [C] don't know why I [D7] have to make a [G] so-o-[D7]ng
[G] Everybody [Bm7] talks about a [Em] new world in the morning
[C] new world in the morning takes so [Em] long

[G] I met a man who [Bm7] had a dream he [Em] had since he was twenty
[C] I met that man when he was eighty [G] one [D7]
[G] He said too many [Bm7] people stand and [Em] wait until the morning,
[C] don't they know tomorrow never [Em] comes?

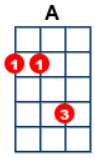
And he would [C] feel a new [D7] tomorrow comin [G] on
And when he'd [C] smile his eyes would [D7] twinkle up in [G] fu-u-[D7]un
[G] Everybody [Bm7] talks about a [Em] new world in the morning
[C] new world in the morning never [Em] comes

And I can [C] feel a new [D7] tomorrow comin' [G] on
And I [C] don't know why I [D7] have to make a [G] so-o-[D7]ng
[G] Everybody [Bm7] talks about a [Em] new world in the morning
[C] new world in the morning takes so [Em] long
[C] new world in the morning takes so [Em] long

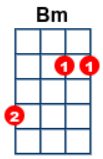
New York Girls

artist:Steeleye Span

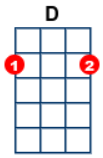
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pb4o_4FqMM0



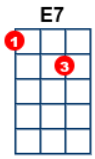
As [A] I walked down through [D] Chatham Street, a [E7] fair maid I did [A] meet,
She [A] asked me to [Bm] see her home - she [E7] lived in Bleecker [A] Street.
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,
O you [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?



And [A] when we got to [D] Bleecker Street, we [E7] stopped at forty[A] four,
Her [A] mother and her [Bm] sister there, to [E7] meet her at the [A] door.
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,
O you [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?



And [A] when I got in[D]side the house, the [E7] drinks were passed a[A]round,
The [A] liquor was so [Bm] awful strong, my [E7] head went round and [A] round.
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,
O you [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?



And [A] then we had a-[D]nother drink, be[E7]fore we sat to [A] eat,
The [A] liquor was so [Bm] awful strong, I [E7] quickly fell [A] asleep.

(Spoken over) Henry Crun: Oh, come on, Min; play that modern banjo,

Minnie Bannister: Ya pa pa pa pa . - Goons voice)

When I a-[A]woke next [D] morning I had [E7] an aching [A] head,
There was I, Jack all alone, stark naked in me [A] bed.
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,
O you [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?

My [A] gold watch and my [D] pocketbook and [E7] lady friend were [A] gone;
And [A] there was I, Jack [Bm] all alone, stark [E7] naked in the [A] room.
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,
O you [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?

On [A] looking round this [D] little room, there's [E7] nothing I could [A] see,
But a [A] woman's shift and [Bm] apron that [E7] were no use to [A] me.
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,
O you [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?

With a [A] flour barrel for a [D] suit of clothes, down [E7] Cherry Street for[A]lorn,
There [A] Martin Churchill [Bm] took me in, and [E7] sent me 'round Cape [A] Horn.
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,
O you [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?

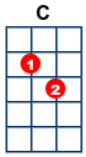
Now [A] look out all you [D] sailors, and [E7] watch your step on[A]shore,
You'll [A] have to get [D] early to be [E7] smarter than a [A] whore.
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,
O you [D] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?
Your [A] hard earned cash will [D] disappear, your [E7] hat and boots as [A] well,
For [A] New York gals are [D] tougher than the [E7] other side of [A] Hell
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,
O you [D] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,
O you [D] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?

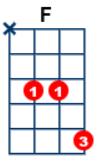
New York Girls - Alt

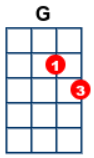
artist:Gaelic Storm writer:Traditional

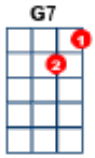
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xJaGVYHf1sw But in G

Thanks to Martyn Cooper









[C] As I walked out on [F] Broadway one [G] evening in Ju-[C]ly
I met a maid who [F] asked my trade, A [G7] sailor lad says [C] I
[C] And away you [F] Sandy, my [G] dear [C] Annie
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C].

To [C] Tiffany's I [F] took her, I [G] did not mind ex-[C]pense,
I bought her two gold [F] ear-rings, they [G7] cost me fifty [C] cents
[C] And away you [F] Sandy, my [G] dear [C] Annie
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C].

[C] Says she - You lime-juice [F] sailor, now [G] see me home you [C] may
But when we reached her [F] cottage door, she [G7] unto me did [C] say
[C] And away you [F] Sandy, my [G] dear [C] Annie
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C].

I walked her home to Beaker Street, she lived at number 4
Her mother and her sister came to greet us at the door
[C] And away you [F] Sandy, my [G] dear [C] Annie
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

And when I got inside the house, the drinks were passed around.
The liquor came so strong and quick, my head went round and round.
[C] And away you [F] Sandy, my [G] dear [C] Annie
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

And then we had another drink, before we sat to eat.
The liquor was so awful strong, I quickly fell asleep.
[C] And away you [F] Sandy, my [G] dear [C] Annie
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

When I awoke next morning, I had an aching head.
and there was I all alone, Stark naked in my bed.
[C] And away you [F] Sandy, my [G] dear [C] Annie
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

My gold watch and my wallet, and lady friend were gone.
And there was I without a stitch, or a cent to call my own
[C] And away you [F] Sandy, my [G] dear [C] Annie
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

.
On looking round this little room, there's nothing I could see,
But a woman's shift and apron that were no use to me.
[C] And away you [F] Sandy, my [G] dear [C] Annie
O you [F]New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

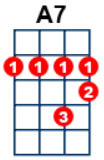
With a flour barrel for a suit of clothes down Cherry Street forlorn,
There Martin Churchill took me in and sent me round Cape Horn
[C] And away you [F] Sandy, my [G] dear [C] Annie
O you [F]New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

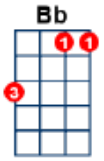
[C] She said her man's a [F] Yankee, with a [G7] pony tail be-[C]hind,
he wears a pair of [F] tall sea boots and he [G7] sails in the Blackball [C] Line
[C] And away you [F] Sandy, my [G] dear [C] Annie
O you [F] New York girls, [G7] can't you dance the [C] polka

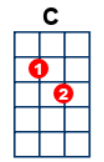
New York Mining Disaster 1941

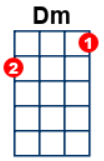
artist:Bee Gees , writer:Barry and Robin Gibbs

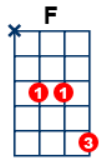
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WRgn2AlKmiI But in G#m

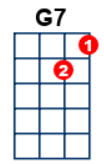


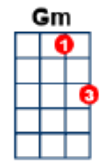












[Dm] In the event of something happening to me
There is something I would like you all to [G7] see
It's just a [C] photograph of someone that I [Dm] knew [G7]

Have you [C] seen my [F] wife Mr [C] Jones?
Do you know what it's [F] like on the [Bb] outside?
Don't go talking too [Gm] loud you'll cause a [A7] landslide
Mr [Dm] Jones

[Dm] I keep straining my ears to hear a sound
Maybe someone is digging under[G7]ground
Or have they [C] given up and all gone home to [Dm] bed?
Thinking [G7] those who once existed must be [C] dead? [Bb]

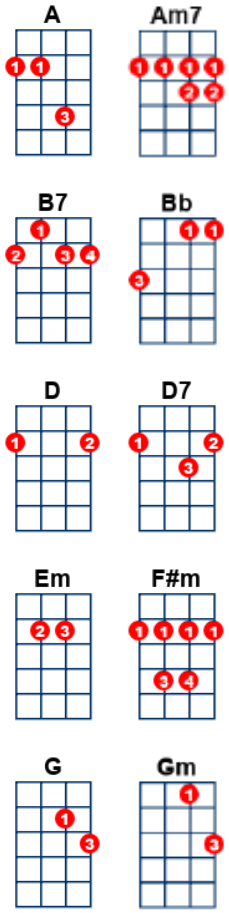
Have you [C] seen my [F] wife Mr [C] Jones?
Do you know what it's [F] like on the [Bb] outside?
Don't go talking too [Gm] loud you'll cause a [A7] landslide
Mr [Dm] Jones

[Dm] In the event of something happening to me
There is something I would like you all to [G7] see
It's just a [C] photograph of someone that I [Dm] knew [G7]

Have you [C] seen my [F] wife Mr [C] Jones?
Do you know what it's [F] like on the [Bb] outside?
Don't go talking too [Gm] loud you'll cause a [A7] landslide
Mr [Dm] Jo [C]o[Bb]o[A7]o[Dm]nes

New York, New York

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:John Kander, Fred Ebb



Frank Sinatra:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xMfz1jlyQrw
[D] [Em] [D] [Em]

[NC] Start spreading the [D] news, I'm leaving to[Em]day
I want to [D] be a part of it , New York, New [Em] York [A]

These vagabond [D] shoes, are longing to [Em] stray [A]
Right through the [D] very heart of it,
New York, New [Am7] York [D7]

I want to [G] wake up in a [Gm] city that doesn't [D] sleep
And find I'm [F#m] king of the [B7] hill,
[B7] top of the [Em] heap [A]

These little town [D] blues, are melting a[Em]way
I'll make a [D] brand new start of it in old New [Em] York [D7]

If I can [G] make it [Gm] there I'll make it [D] … any[B7]where
It's up to [Em] you [A] New [Em] York [A] New [D] York

[D] [Em]

[NC] I want to [G] wake up in a [Gm] city that never [D] sleeps
And find I'm [F#m] A-number [B7] one [F#m] top of the [Em] list
[Bb] King of the hill [A] A-number one

(slower tempo) [N/C] These little town [D] blues are melting a[Em]way
I'll make a [D] brand new start of it in old New [Em] York

If I can [G] make it [Gm] there
I'll make it [F#m] any[B7]where
Come on [Em] through
[A] New [Em] York [A] New [D] Yooooooooork

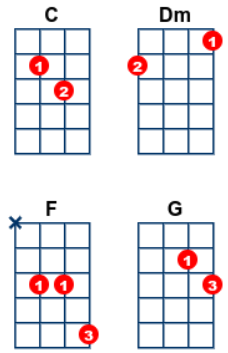
pause, then a quick strum for the next two chords

[A] New [D] York

Next Time Round

artist:Jean Redpath writer:David Campbell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=atyC_P6P3AQ capo 2



Thanks Kath Dean

[C] You borrowed my newness and [F] lent it your sweet-[C]ness
[G] Stayed in my arms till the [F] mor-[C]ning

[C] You borrowed my newness and [F] lent it your sweet-[C]ness
[G] Stayed in my arms till the [F] mor-[C]ning
We drank of the red wine, [F] not heeding the time
For-[C]getting it soon would be [G] en-[C]ded

[C] To another town [G] I'm [C] bound, leaving the [F] friends I [G] found
To another's [F] arms I'm [G] bound, see you when I'm
Next time [C] round [Dm]

[C] I'm heading down there and [F] leaving you here
We [G] both know there's nowhere we [F] came [C] from
We won't have to fuss about the [F] long miles between us
Other [C] arms can take you and [G] me [C] down

[C] To another town [G] I'm [C] bound, leaving the [F] friends I [G] found
To another's [F] arms I'm [G] bound, see you when I'm
Next time [C] round [Dm]

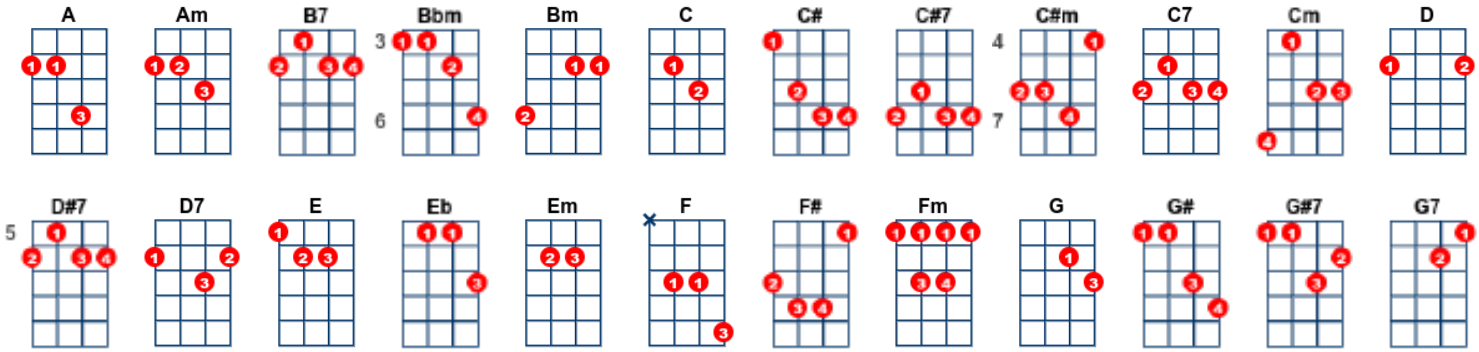
[C] When I come again you won't [F] have to explain
If you [G] find you're not free to come [F] fooling with [C] me
Our kind of love is [F] easy forgotten
It's a [C] game played with time by the [G] lone-[C]ly

[C] To another town [G] I'm [C] bound, leaving the [F] friends I [G] found
To another's [F] arms I'm [G] bound, see you when I'm
Next time [C] round

[C] To another town [G] I'm [C] bound, leaving the [F] friends I [G] found
To another's [F] arms I'm [G] bound, see you when I'm
Next time [C] round

Next Time, The

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Buddy Kaye, Philip Springer



https://music.youtube.com/watch?v=t0fd8XtDIys

Thanks to Christopher Bailey

[G] [Am] [D7]

They [G] say I'll love again someday,
A [Em] truer love will come my way [Am], the [D] next [Am] time. [D]
But [Am] after you there'll never be a [D7] next time for [G] me. [Am] [D]

They [G] say that I'll find happiness,
In [Em] someone else's warm caress [B7] the next time.
That I'll [C#m] soon forget your [F#], kiss and [Bm] heartaches such as this,
Will [Em] just be ancient [A] hist [Am]ory. [D7]

They [G] say that I'm a fool to weep.
That I [Em] won't go on losing sleep. [Am] the [D] next [Am] time, [D]
That [Am] someone else will mend the heart you've [B7] broken in [Em] two, [G] [G7]
But [C] how can I [B7] fall in love, the [Bm] next time, [E]
[Am] When I'm still so very much in [D7] love with [G] you.

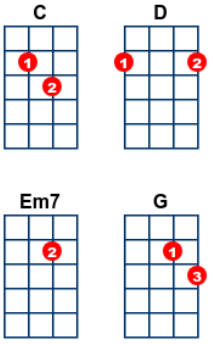
change key to G#

[D#7]
They [G#] say that I'm a fool to weep,
That [Fm] I won't go on losing sleep, [Bbm] the [Eb] next [Bbm] time [Eb]
That [Bbm] someone else will mend the heart you've [C7] broken in [Fm] two [G#] [G#7]
But [C#] how can I [C#7] fall in love the [Cm] next time, [F]
[Bbm] When I'm still so very much in [D#7] love with [G#] you.
[Bbm] When I'm still so very much in [D#7] love with [G#] you.

Nice To Meet You

artist:Myles Smith writer:Myles Smith, Peter Fenn, Phil Plestered, Daniel Smith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8nvrII5B35QAb so capo 1



[Em7] Lonely in this **[C]** crowd, I sit a-**[G]**lone, oh
[Em7] One more drink a-**[C]**way from heading **[G]** home, oh

[Em7] Oh, I could **[C]** feel the night slipping by
[G] Oh, away from **[D]** me
And, **[Em7]** oh, she **[C]** caught my eye through the light
[G] Then she came right up to **[D]** me

[NC] She said, **[Em7]** "Oh, hi, nice to meet you
[C] Tonight, maybe we could
[G] Go dance, get up off our **[D]** feet"
She said, **[Em7]** "This life ain't forever
[C] One song, here together
[G] Then let's play it on re-**[D]**peat"
We could dance, we could dance all **[Em7]** night
We could dance 'til the morning **[C]** light
Let's forget about our **[G]** worries and the wild world out-**[D]**side
She said, **[Em7]** "Oh, hi, nice to meet you
[C] Tonight, maybe we could
[G] Go dance, get up off our **[D]** feet"
We could dance, we could dance all **[Em7]** night

She **[Em7]** took my hand and **[C]** led me through the **[G]** dark, oh
She said, **[Em7]** "Feel the beat, for-**[C]**get that broken **[G]** heart", oh

And, **[Em7]** oh, I can **[C]** feel the night slipping by
[G] Oh, away from **[D]** me
And, **[Em7]** oh, I **[C]** saw the light in her eyes
[G] Glad she came right up to **[D]** me

[NC] She said, **[Em7]** "Oh, hi, nice to meet you
[C] Tonight, maybe we could
[G] Go dance, get up off our **[D]** feet"
She said, **[Em7]** "This life ain't forever
[C] One song, here together
[G] Then let's play it on re-**[D]**peat"
We could dance, we could dance all **[Em7]** night
We could dance 'til the morning **[C]** light
Let's forget about our **[G]** worries and the wild world out-**[D]**side
She said, **[Em7]** "Oh, hi, nice to meet you
[C] Tonight, maybe we could
[G] Go dance, get up off our **[D]** feet"
We could dance, we could dance all **[Em7]** night

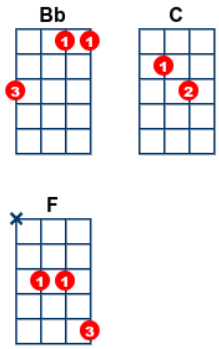
We could dance, we could dance all **[Em7]** night

[NC] She said, **[Em7]** "Oh, hi, nice to meet you
[C] Tonight, maybe we could
[G] Go dance, get up off our **[D]** feet"
She said, **[Em7]** "This life ain't forever
[C] One song, here together
[G] Then let's play it on re-**[D]**peat"
We could dance, we could dance all night

Nickel Song

artist:Melanie Safka writer:Melanie Safka

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UBvSNRGWIO8 Capo 1



[F] [Bb] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Well, you [F] know that I'm not a gambler
But I'm [Bb] being gambled on
They put in a [F] nickel and I [C] sing a little [F] song
[F] Dadn da dadn da dadn da da da
Dadn [Bb] da dadn da da da
They put in a [F] nickel and I [C] sing a little [F] song

[F] Well I don't mind that they're lucky, but it [Bb] seems like they always win
And gambling is i-[F] llegal in the [C] state of mind I'm [F] in
[F] And if I had a nickel for each [Bb] time that I've been put on
I would be the [F] nickel man and I'd [C] sing a nickel [F] song

You know, hey're [Bb] only putting in a [F] nickel
And they [C] want a dollar [F] song
Oh, they're [Bb] only putting in a [F] nickel
And they [C] want a dollar [F] song

[F] Well, you know I know I don't know so many things
But I [Bb] know what's been going on
We're only putting in a [F] little to get [C] rid of a lot that's [F] wrong

And if we had a nickel for each [Bb] time that we've been put on
We'd all be the [F] nickel man and we'd [C] sing a nickel [F] song, you know

They're [Bb] only putting in a [F] nickel
And they [C] want a dollar [F] song
Oh, they're [Bb] only putting in a [F] nickel
And they [C] want a dollar [F] song

[F] Well, you know that I'm not a gambler
But I'm [Bb] being gambled on
They put in a [F] nickel and I [C] sing a little [F] song
[F] Dadn da dadn da dadn da da da
Dadn [Bb] da dadn da da da
Dadn da dadn da [F] da da, Da da [C] dadn da da [F] da

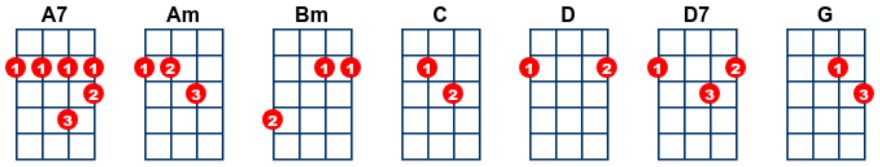
fade

Da da da [Bb] da dadn [F] da da da
[C] Da da da da [F] dadn da da da
[Bb] Da da da da [F] dadn da da da
[C] Da da da da [F] dadn da da da

They're [Bb] only putting in a [F] nickel and they [C] want a dollar [F] song
We're only putting in a [F] little to get [C] rid of a lot ..
They're [Bb] only putting in a [F] nickel and they [C] want a dollar [F] song

Night Before Christmas, The

artist:Rosemary Clooney,Gene Autry writer:Clement Moore, Johnny Marks, Carl Cotner



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_-_4tbrz7JIA so capo 2

[D7] 'Twas the **[G]** night before Christ-**[Bm]**mas
And **[C]** all through the **[G]** house
Not a **[Am]** creature was **[G]** stirring, not **[D]** even a **[G]** mouse.
All the stockings were **[Bm]** hung by the **[C]** chimney with **[G]** care
In the **[Am]** hope that Saint **[G]** Nicho-las **[D7]** soon would be **[G]** there.
Then, **[C]** what to my **[Am]** wondering **[D]** eyes should a-**[G]**ppear,
A **[Am]** miniature **[D7]** sleigh and eight **[G]** tiny reindeer,
A **[C]** little old driver so **[G]** lively and quick,
I **[A7]** knew in a moment it **[Am]** must be Saint **[D7]** Nick.
And more **[G]** rapid than **[Bm]** eagles his **[C]** reindeer all **[G]** came
As he **[Am]** shouted "On **[G]** Dasher" and **[D]** each reindeer's **[G]** name.

[D7] And so **[G]** up to the **[Bm]** housetop the **[C]** reindeer soon **[G]** flew
With the **[Am]** sleigh full of **[G]** toys and Saint **[D7]** Nicholas, **[G]** too.
Down the chimney he **[Bm]** came with a **[C]** leap and a **[G]** bound;
He was **[Am]** dressed all in **[G]** fur, and **[D7]** his belly was **[G]** round.
He **[C]** spoke not a **[Am]** word but went **[G]** straight to his work,
And **[Am]** filled all the **[D]** stockings, then **[G]** turned with a jerk.
[C] And laying his **[D]** finger a-**[G]**side of his nose,
Then **[A7]** giving a nod up the **[Am]** chimney **[A7]** he **[D7]** rose.
But I **[G]** heard him ex-**[Bm]**claim as he **[C]** drove out of **[G]** sight,
Merry **[Am]** Christmas to **[G]** all and to **[D]** all a good **[G]** night

[D7] And so **[G]** up to the **[Bm]** housetop the **[C]** reindeer soon **[G]** flew
With the **[Am]** sleigh full of **[G]** toys and Saint **[D7]** Nicholas, **[G]** too.
Down the chimney he **[Bm]** came with a **[C]** leap and a **[G]** bound;
He was **[Am]** dressed all in **[G]** fur, and **[D7]** his belly was **[G]** round.

[G] But I heard him ex-**[Bm]** claim as he **[C]** drove out of **[G]** sight,
Merry **[Am]** Christmas to **[G]** all and to **[D]** all a good **[G]** night **[D]** **[G]**

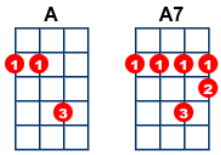
Night Before, The

artist:The Beatlesl writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

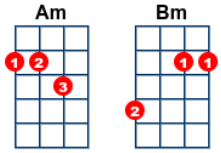
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q8lB8UQC9L0

Thanks to Pencom on Ultimate Guitar

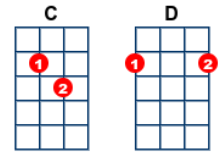
[D] [F] [G] [A]



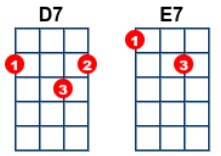
[D] We said our good-**[C]**byee-**[G]**ees (the **[A7]** night before)
[D] Love was in your **[C]** eye-**[G]**ees (the **[A7]** night before)



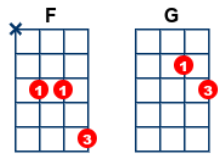
[Bm] Now today I **[G]** find, **[Bm]** you have changed your **[G]** mind
[D] Treat me like you **[G]** did the night be-**[D]**fore **[F]** **[G]**



[D] Were you telling **[C]** liee-**[G]**ees? (the **[A7]** night before)
[D] Was I so un-**[C]**wii**[G]**ise? (the **[A7]** night before)



[Bm] When I held you **[G]** near, **[Bm]** you were so sin-**[G]**cere
[D] Treat me like you **[G]** did the night be-**[D]**fore



[Am] Last night is the **[D7]** night I will re-**[G]**member you by
[Bm] When I think, of **[E7]** things we did, it **[A7]** makes me wanna **[A]** cry

[D] We said our good**[C]**bye-**[G]**ees (the **[A7]** night before)
[D] Love was in your **[C]** eye-**[G]**ees (the **[A7]** night before)

[Bm] Now today I **[G]** find, **[Bm]** you have changed your **[G]** mind
[D] Treat me like you **[G]** did the night be-**[D]**fore

[Am] Last night is the **[D7]** night I will re-**[G]**member you by
[Bm] When I think, of **[E7]** things we did, it **[A7]** makes me wanna **[A]** cry

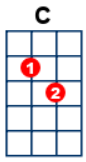
[D] Were you telling **[C]** lie-**[G]**ees? (the **[A7]** night before)
[D] Was I so un-**[C]**wii-**[G]**ise? (the **[A7]** night before)

[Bm] When I held you **[G]** near, **[Bm]** you were so sin-**[G]**cere
[D] Treat me like you **[G]** did the night be-**[D]**fore
Like the **[F]** night be-**[D]**fore

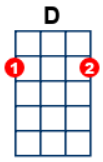
Night Moves

artist:Bob Seger , writer:Bob Seger

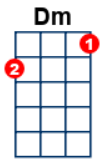
Bob Seger: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mKaHci9Mc4A (cap on 1st to play along)
[G] [F] [C] (shortened version)

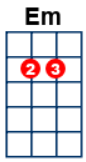


[G] I was a little too tall, could've used a few pounds [F]
Tight [C] pants points hardly reknown [F]
[G] She was a black haired beauty with big dark eyes [F]
[C] And points all her own sitting way up high [D] [G] [Dm]
[C] Way up firm and high [F]

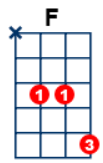


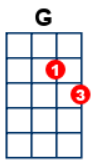
[G] Out past the cornfields where the woods got heavy [F]
[C] Out in the back seat of my '60 Chevy [F]
[G] Workin' on mysteries without any clues [D]
[C] Workin' on our [Em] night moves [C]
[C] Trying' to make some [Em] front page drive-in [C] news
Workin' on our [Em] night moves [C] [G] in the summertime [F]
[C] Oooh [F] [G] In the sweet summertime [F] [C]





[G] We weren't in love oh no far from it
[C] We weren't searching for some pie in the sky summit
[G] We were just young and restless and bored
[C] Living by the sword
[G] And we'd steal away every chance we could
[G] To the backroom, the alley, the trusty woods [F]
[G] I used her she used me
[G] But neither one cared
[C] We were getting our share



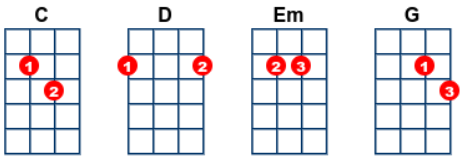


Workin' on our [Em] night moves
[C] Trying to lose the [Em] awkward teenage blues
[C] Workin' on out [Em] night moves [C] Oooh
[G] It was summertime [F] [C] Ooooh [G] Sweet summer time, [F] summer time [Em] [G]
[C] And oh the [G] wonder, [C] felt the lightning
And we [F] waited on the thunder
[D] Waited on the thunder [G]

I woke last night to the sound of thunder [C]
How far off I sat and wondered [G]
Started humming a song from 1962 [C]
Ain't it funny how the [Em] night moves [C]
When you just don't seem to [Em] have as much to lose [C]
Strange how the [Em] night moves [C]
With autumn closing in [C] [Em] [G]

Night Pat Murphy Died, The

artist:Great Big Sea writer:Johnny Burke



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q7Bsb-8pxG8 capo 2

Thanks to Joe Caruso

Oh the [G]* night that Paddy Murphy died, is a [C]* night that I'll never for-[G]* get
[G]* Some of the boys got [Em]* Loaded drunk, and they [C]* ain't got sober [D]* yet.
As [G]* long as a bottle was passed around, every [C]* man was feelin' [G]* gay
O'[G]* Leary came with the [Em]* bagpipes, some music for to [G] play

> [G] That's how they showed their re-[C]spect for Paddy [G] Murphy
> [G] ...That's how they [Em] showed their [C] honour and their [D] pride.
> They [G] said it was a sin and a shame and [C] they winked at one a-[G]nother
> And [G] every drink in the [Em] place was full the [C] night Pat [D] Murphy [G] died
> [G] [Em] [C]* [C]* [D]* [D]* [G] [G] [Em] [C]* [C]* [D]* [D]*

[G] As Mrs. Murphy sat in the corner [C] pouring out her [G] grief
[G] Kelly and his [Em] gang, came [C] tearing down the [D] street
They [G] went into an empty room and [C] a bottle of whiskey [G] stole
They [G] put the bottle [Em] with the [D] corpse to [C] keep that [D] whiskey [G] cold

Chorus

[G] About two o'clock in the morning, after [C] empty'ing the [G] jug
[G] Doyle rolls up the [Em] ice box lid to [C] see poor Paddy's [D] mug
[G] We stopped the clock so Mrs. Murphy [C] couldn't tell the [G] time
And [G] at a quarter [Em] after two [C] we argued [D] it was [G] nine

Chorus

Oh they [G] stopped the hearse on George Street, out-[C]side Sundance Sa-[G]loon
[G] They all went in at [Em] half past eight and [C] staggered out at [D] noon
They [G] went up to the graveyard, so [C] holy and sub-[G]lime
[G] Found out when they got there, they'd [C] left the [D] corpse be-[G]hind!

Chorus

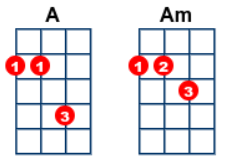
Oh the [G] night that Paddy Murphy died, is a [C] night I'll never for-[G]get
[G] Some of the boys got [Em] loaded drunk, and they [C] ain't got sober [D] yet.
As [G] long as a bottle was passed around, every [C] man was feelin' [G] gay
O'[G] Leary came with the [Em] bagpipes, some [D] music for to [G] play

[G] That's how they showed their re-[C]spect for Paddy [G] Murphy
[G] ...That's how they [Em] showed their [C] honour and their [D] pride.
They [G] said it was a sin and a shame and [C] they winked at one a-[G]nother
And [G] every drink in the [Em] place was full the [C] night Pat [D] Murphy [G] died
Well [G] every drink in the [Em] place was full the [C] night Pat [D] Murphy [G]* died

Night The Lights Went Out In Georgia, The

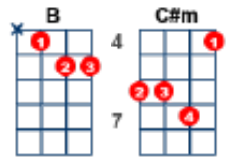
artist:Reba McEntire writer:Bobby Russell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z4GMUlCBgd0 Capo 3

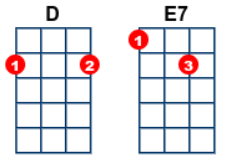


[Am] x4

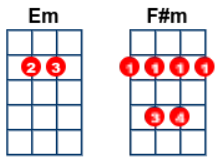
[Am] He was on his way home from [Gm] Candletop
Been [Am] two weeks gone and he [D] thought he'd stop
at [Am] Web's and have him a [Em] drink 'for he went home to [Am] her



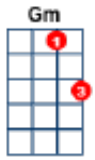
[Am] Andy Wo-Lo said [Gm] hello
[A] he said 'Hi, what's [D] doing',
Wo said [Am] sit down, I got some [Em] bad news that's gonna [Am] hurt.



[Am] Said I'm you best friend and you [Gm] know that's right
But [Am] your young bride ain't [D] home tonight
[Am] Since you've been gone she's been [Em] seeing that Amos boy,
[Am] Seth



[Am] He got mad and [Gm] he saw red
[Am] Andy said, Boy, don't you [D] lose your head
Cause to [Am] tell you the truth, [Gm] I've been with her my-[Am] self



[F#m] That's the night that the [B] lights went out in [E7] Georgia
[C#m]
[F#m] That's the night that they [B] hung an innocent [E7] man [C#m]
[F#m] Don't trust your soul to no [B] backwoods Southern [E7] lawyer [C#m]
Cause the [F#m] judge in the town's got [B] blood stains on his [Em] hands

[Am] Andy got scared and he [Gm] left the bar
[Am] Walking on home cause he [D] didn't live far
You see, [Am] Andy didn't have many [Em] friends and he just lost him [Am] one

[Am] Brother thought his wife [Gm] must've left town
So [Am] he went home and [D] finally found
the [Am] only thing Daddy [Em] left him and that was a [Am] gun

[Am] He went off to [Gm] Andy's house
[Am] Slipping through the woods as [D] quiet as a mouse
[Am] Come upon some tracks [Em] too small for Andy to [Am] make

He [Am] looked through the screen at the [D] back porch door
[Am] He saw Andy [D] lying on the floor
In a [Am] puddle of blood, and [Em] he started to [Am] shake.

[F#m] The Georgia Patrol was [B] making their rounds
so he [E7] fired a shot just to [C#m] flag them down
A [F#m] big bellied sheriff grabbed his [B] gun and said,
Why'd you [Em] do it?

The [Am] judge said guilty in a [Gm] make believe trial
[Am] Slapped the sherrif on the [D] back with a smile
And said [Am] supper's waiting at [Em] home and I got to get [Am] to it

[F#m] That's the night that the [B] lights went out in [E7] Georgia [C#m]
[F#m] That's the night that they [B] hung an innocent [E7] man [C#m]
[F#m] Don't trust your soul to no [B] backwoods Southern [E7] lawyer [C#m]
Cause the [F#m] judge in the town's got [B] blood stains on his [Em] hands

They [Am] hung my brother be-[D]fore I could say
the [Am] tracks he saw while on [D] this way
to [Am] Andy's house and [Em] back that night were [Am] mine

[Am] And his cheatin' wife had [Gm] never left town
[Am] That's one body that'll [D] never be found
You [Am] see, little sister don't [Em] miss when she aims her [Am] gun

[F#m] That's the night that the [B] lights went out in [E7] Georgia [C#m]
[F#m] That's the night that they [B] hung an innocent [E7] man [C#m]
[F#m] Don't trust your soul to no [B] backwoods Southern [E7] lawyer [C#m]
Cause the [F#m] judge in the town's got [B] blood stains on his [Em] hands

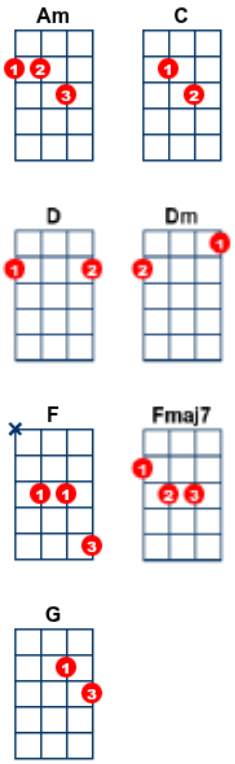
[F#m] That's the night that the [B] lights went out in [E7] Georgia [C#m]
[F#m] That's the night that they [B] hung an innocent [E7] man [C#m]
[F#m] Don't trust your soul to no [B] backwoods Southern [E7] lawyer [C#m]
Cause the [F#m] judge in the town's got [B] blood stains on his [Em] hands

Night They Drove Old Dixie Down - alt, The

artist:The Band writer:Robbie Robertson

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

Thanks to Ted Gaitskell



[Am] Virgil **[C]** Caine is my name and
I **[Fmaj7]** drove on the**[Am]** Danville **[Dm]** Train
'Til **[Am]** Stoneman's **[C]** cavalry came and
[Fmaj7] tore up the **[Am]** tracks a-**[Dm]**gain
[Am] In the winter of **[Fmaj7]** '65,
We were **[C]** hungry, just **[Dm]** barely alive
[Am] By May 10th **[F]** Richmond had fell
It was a **[C]** time I re-**[Dm]**member oh so **[D]** well

The **[C]** night they **[Fmaj7]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
And all the **[Fmaj7]** bells were ringin'
The **[C]** night they **[Fmaj7]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
And all the **[Fmaj7]** people were singin'
They went **[C]** na-na-na **[Am]** na-na-na na...
[G] Na-na na-na na **[Fmaj7]** na na-na-na-na **[Am]**

[Am] Back with my **[C]** wife in Tennessee
And **[Fmaj7]** one day **[Am]** she said to **[Dm]** me
[Am] "Virgil, **[C]** quick come and see
[Fmaj7] There goes the**[Am]** Robert E. **[Dm]** Lee!"
Now **[Am]** I don't mind **[Fmaj7]** choppin' wood, and
I **[C]** don't care if the **[Dm]** money's no good
You **[Am]** take what you need and you **[F]** leave the rest
But they should **[C]** never have **[Dm]** taken the very **[D]** best

The **[C]** night they **[Fmaj7]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
And all the **[Fmaj7]** bells were ringin'
The **[C]** night they **[Fmaj7]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
And all the **[Fmaj7]** people were singin'
They went **[C]** na-na-na **[Am]** na-na-na na...
[G] Na-na na-na na **[Fmaj7]** na na-na-na-na **[Am]**

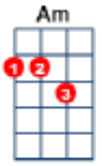
[Am] Like my **[C]** father be-fore me **[Fmaj7]** I'm a **[Am]** working **[Dm]** man
[Am] And like my **[C]** brother be-fore me **[Fmaj7]** I took a **[Am]** rebel **[Dm]** stand
Well he was **[Am]** just eighteen, **[Fmaj7]** proud and brave
But a **[C]** Yankee laid him **[Dm]** in his grave
I **[Am]** swear by the blood be-**[F]**low my feet
You can't **[C]** raise a Caine back **[Dm]** up when he's in de-**[D]**feat

The **[C]** night they **[Fmaj7]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
And all the **[Fmaj7]** bells were ringin'
The **[C]** night they **[Fmaj7]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
And all the **[Fmaj7]** people were singin'
They went **[C]** na-na-na **[Am]** na-na-na na...
[G] Na-na na-na na **[Fmaj7]** na na-na-na-na **[Am]**

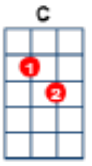
Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, The

artist:Joan Baez writer:Robbie Robertson

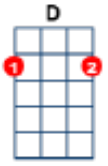
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LFA5JgwdEy4 Capo 1

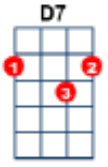


[Am] Virgil **[C]** Caine is my name and
I **[F]** drove on the Danville **[Am]** Train
?Til **[C]** so much **[Am]** cavalry came and
[F] tore up the tracks a-**[Am]**gain
[F] In the winter of **[C]** ?65,
We were **[Am]** hungry, just **[F]** barely alive
[Am] I took the train to **[F]** Richmond that fell
It was a **[C]** time I re-**[Am]**member oh so **[D]** well **[D7]**

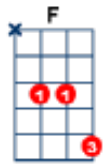


Chorus:
The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
And all the **[Am]** bells were ringin?
The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
And all the **[Am]** people were singin?
They went **[C]** na?na-na **[Am]** na-na-na na?
[D] Na-na na-na na **[F]** na na-na-na-na **[Am]**





[Am] Back with my wife in **[C]** Tennessee
When **[F]** one day she said to **[Am]** me
[C] "Virgil, **[Am]** quick come see
[F] There goes the Robert E. **[Am]** Lee!"
Now **[F]** I don't mind **[C]** choppin' wood, and
I **[Am]** don't care if the **[F]** money's no good
You **[Am]** take what you need and you **[F]** leave the rest
But they should **[C]** never have **[Am]** taken the very **[D]** best **[D7]**



Chorus

[Am] Like my father be-**[C]**fore me **[F]** I'm a working **[Am]** man
[C] And like my brother be-**[Am]**fore me **[F]** I took a rebel **[Am]** stand
Well he was **[F]** just eighteen, **[C]** proud and brave
But a **[Am]** Yankee laid him **[F]** in his grave
I **[Am]** swear by the blood be-**[F]**low my feet
You can?t **[C]** raise a Caine back **[Am]** up when he?s in de-**[D]**feat **[D7]**

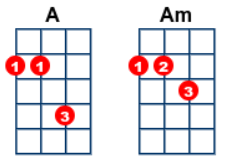
Chorus

The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down, when all the **[Am]** bells were ringin'
The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down and all the **[Am]** people were singin'
They went **[C]** na na-na **[Am]** na-na-na na **[D]** Na-na na-na na **[F]** na na-na-na-na **[Am]***

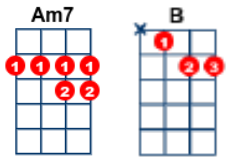
Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square, A

artist:Vera Lynn writer:Eric Maschwitz, y Manning Sherwin.

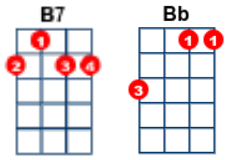
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uDgNAcuFohw



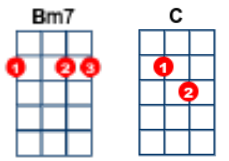
That [C] certain [Am] night, the [Em] night we [C7] met,
there was [F] magic a-[E7]broad in the [Am] air.
There were [C] angels [Am] dining [Em] at the [C7] Ritz,
[Dm7] and a [C] nightingale [Am] sang in [Dm] Berke-[G7] ley [C]
Square. [Am] [Dm] [G7]



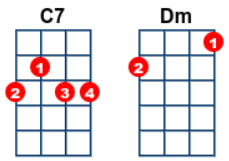
[C] I may be [Am] right, I [Em] may be [C7] wrong,
but I'm [F] perfectly [E7] willing to [Am] swear,
That [C] when you [Am] turned and [Em] smiled at [C7] me,
[Dm7] a [C] nightingale [Am] sang in [Dm] Berke-[G7]ley [C] Square.



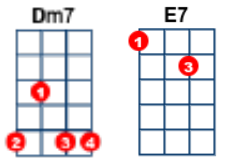
The [F] moon that lingered over [B7] London town,
poor [B] puzzled moon, he [Bb] wore a [B7] frown,
How [E7] could he know we two were [B7] so in love,
the [Bm7] whole darn [A] world seemed [Am] upside [Dm7] down.
[G7]



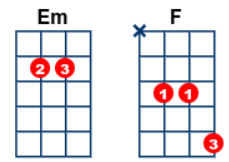
The [C] streets of town were [Em] paved with [C7] stars,
it was [F] such a ro-[Fm]mantic a-[Am]ffair,
And [C] as we [Gm] kissed and said good-[C7] night,
[Dm7] a [C] nightingale [Am] sang in [Dm] Berke-[G7]ley [C] Square.



The [C] streets of town were [Em] paved with [C7] stars,
it was [F] such a ro-[Fm] mantic a-[Am] ffair,
And [C] as we [Gm] kissed and said good-[C7] night,
[Dm7] a [C] nightingale [Am] sang in [Dm] Berke-[G7]ley [C] Square.

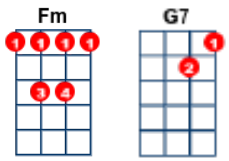


When [F] dawn came stealing up all [B7] gold and blue,
to [B] interrupt our [Bb] rendez-[B7] vous,
I [E7] still remember how you [B7] smiled and [Bm7] said
"Was that a [A] dream, or [Am] was it [Dm7] true?"

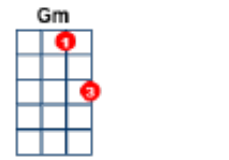


Our [C] homeward step was [Em] just as [C7] light,
as the [F] tap [Fm] dancing [Am] feet of A-[Am7]staire,
And [C] like an [Gm] echo, far a-[C7] way,
[Dm7] a [C] nightingale [Am] sang in [Dm] Berke-[G7]ley [C] Square.

slowing

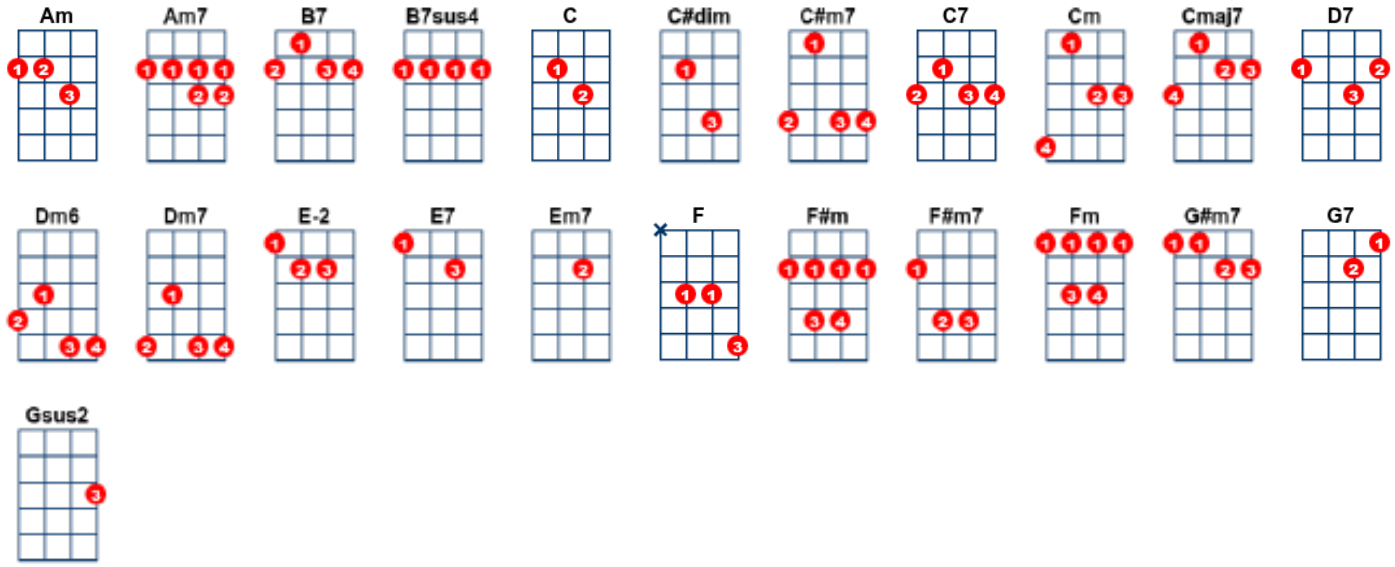


[C] I [Gm] know cause [C7] I was [Dm7] there;
[C] that [Am] night in [Dm] Berke-[G7]ley [C] Square.



Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square, A - Alt

artist:Mel Tormé writer:Manning Sherwin, Eric Maschwitz



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CJKjn2OtyH0 Capo 3

a lovely new version from Caren Park

[C] When true **[Am]** lovers **[Em7]** meet in **[C7]** Mayfair,
[F] so the **[E7]** legends **[Am]** tell,
[F] Song birds **[C]** sing, **[F]** winter turns to **[G7]** spring
[C] Every **[Am]** winding **[Em7]** street in **[C7]** Mayfair
[F] falls be-**[E7]**neath the **[Am]** spell,
I **[D7]** know such enchantment can **[Gsus2]** be,
cause it **[D7]** happened one evening to **[G7]** me

[Cmaj7] That certain **[Am7]** night, the **[Em7]** night we **[C7]** met,
there was **[F]** magic **[E7]** in the **[Am]** air **[Fm]**
There were **[Cmaj7]** angels **[Dm6]** dining **[C]** at the **[Cm]** Ritz,
and a **[Em7]** nightingale **[Am7]** sang in **[Dm7]** Berke-**[G7]**ley **[C]** Square **[Am7]** **[Dm7]** **[G7]**

[Cmaj7] I may be **[Am7]** right, I **[Em7]** may be **[C7]** wrong,
but I'm **[F]** perfectly **[E7]** willing to **[Am]** swear **[Fm]**
That **[Cmaj7]** when you **[Dm6]** turned and **[C]** smiled at **[Cm]** me,
a **[Em7]** nightingale **[Am7]** sang in **[Dm7]** Berke-**[G7]**ley **[C]** Square **[F#m]** **[B7]**

Bridge

The **[E-2]** moon that **[C#m7]** lingered over **[B7sus4]** London **[B7]** Town,
Poor **[G#m7]** puzzled **[C#dim]** moon, he **[F#m7]** wore a **[B7]** frown
[E-2] How could he **[C#m7]** know we two were **[B7sus4]** so in **[B7]** love?
The **[G#m7]** whole darn **[C#dim]** world seemed **[Dm7]** upside**[G7]** down

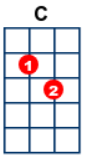
[Cmaj7] The streets of **[Am7]** town were **[Em7]** paved with **[C7]** stars,
it was **[F]** such a ro-**[E7]**mantic af-**[Am]**fair **[Fm]**
And **[Cmaj7]** as we **[Dm6]** kissed, and **[C]** said good-**[Cm]**night, a **[Em7]** nightingale **[Am7]** sang **[Dm7]** **[G7]** ,
Yes, a **[Em7]** nightingale **[Am7]** sang **[Dm7]** **[G7]** ,
oh, that **[Em7]** nightingale **[Am7]** sang in **[Dm7]** Berke-**[G7]**ley **[Cmaj7]** Square
[Fm] **[Cmaj7]**

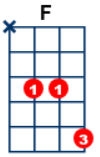
Nightingale, The

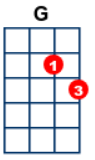
artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kievMP4Ic5M Capo 4

Thanks to Martyn Cooper







As **[C]** I went a **[F]** walking one **[G]** morning in **[C]** May
I met a young couple who fondly did **[G]** stray
And **[C]** One was a young maid so sweet and so **[G]** fair
And the **[C]** other was a **[F]** soldier and a **[G]** brave grena**[C]**dier

[C] And they kissed so sweet and **[G]** comforting as they clung to each **[C]** other
They went arm and arm along the road like sister and **[G]** brother
They went **[C]** arm in arm along the road til they came to a **[G]** stream
[C] And they both sat down **[F]** together love to hear the **[G]** nightingale **[C]** sing

Well **[C]** out of his **[F]** knapsack he **[G]** took a fine **[C]** fiddle
And he played her such a merry tune that you ever did **[G]** hear
And he **[C]** played her such a merry tunes that the valley did **[G]** ring
[C] And they both sat down **[F]** together love to hear the **[G]** nightingale **[C]** sing

[C] And they kissed so sweet and **[G]** comforting as they clung to each **[C]** other
They went arm and arm along the road like sister and **[G]** brother
They went **[C]** arm in arm along the road til they came to a **[G]** stream
[C] And they both sat down **[F]** together love to hear the **[G]** nightingale **[C]** sing

Well **[C]** I'm off to **[F]** India for **[G]** seven long **[C]** years
Drinking wines and strong whiskeys instead of cool **[G]** beers
And if ever I return again it will be in the **[G]** spring
[C] And we'll both sat down **[F]** together love to hear the **[G]** nightingale **[C]** sing

[C] And they kissed so sweet and **[G]** comforting as theyclung to each **[C]** other
They went arm and arm along the road like sister and **[G]** brother
They went **[C]** arm in arm along the road til they came to a **[G]** stream
[C] And they both sat down **[F]** together love to hear the **[G]** nightingale **[C]** sing

Oh **[C]** soldier, Oh **[F]** soldier, will **[G]** you marry **[C]** me
Oh no said the soldier that can never **[G]** be
For **[C]** I've a wife of my own in my own **[G]** country
And **[C]** she is the sweetest **[F]** fairest thing that you **[G]** ever did **[C]** see

[C] And they kissed so sweet and **[G]** comforting as they clung to each **[C]** other
They went arm and arm along the road like sister and **[G]** brother
They went **[C]** arm in arm along the road til they came to a **[G]** stream
[C] And they both sat down **[F]** together love to hear the **[G]** nightingale **[C]** sing

[C] And they kissed so sweet and **[G]** comforting as they clung to each **[C]** other
They went arm and arm along the road like sister and **[G]** brother
They went **[C]** arm in arm along the road til they came to a **[G]** stream
[C] And they both sat down **[F]** together love to hear the **[G]** nightingale **[C]** sing

Nights in White Satin

artist:The Moody Blues writer:Justin Heyward

The Moody Blues - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dVPioV9AtM4

Intro (first 2 lines) : **[Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D]**

[Em] Nights in white **[D]** satin, **[Em]** never reaching the **[D]** end
[C] Letters I've **[G]** written, **[F]** never meaning to **[Em]** send.
[Em] Beauty I've **[D]** always missed, **[Em]** with these eyes be**[D]**fore,
[C] Just what the **[G]** truth is, **[F]** I can't say any **[Em]** more

Cause I **[A]** love you, yes I **[C]** love you,
oooohhh, how I **[Em]** love you. **[D] [Em] [D]**

[Em] Gazing at **[D]** people, **[Em]** some hand in **[D]** hand,
[C] Just what I'm **[G]** going through, **[F]** they can't under**[Em]**stand.
[Em] Some try to **[D]** tell me, **[Em]** thoughts they cannot de**[D]**fend,
[C] Just what you **[G]** want to be, **[F]** you'll be in the **[Em]** end.

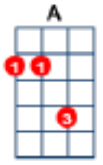
Cause I **[A]** love you, yes I **[C]** love you, oooohhh,
how I **[Em]** love you. **[D] [Em] [D] [Em]**
Solo:
[Em] [D] [C] [B7] [Em] [D] [C] [B7] [Em] [C] [Em] [C]

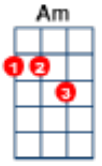
[Am] [B7] [Am] [B7] Em] **[D] [C] [Em]** (hold)

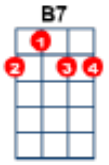
[Em] Nights in white **[D]** satin, **[Em]** never reaching the **[D]** end
[C] Letters I've **[G]** written, **[F]** never meaning to **[Em]** send.
[Em] Beauty I've **[D]** always missed, **[Em]** with these eyes be**[D]**fore,
[C] Just what the **[G]** truth is, **[F]** I can't say any **[Em]** more

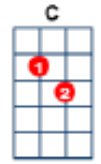
Cause I **[A]** love you, yes I **[C]** love you, oooohhh,
how I **[Em]** love you. **[D] [Em] [D]**

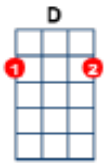
Repeat last line ad rigor boredom

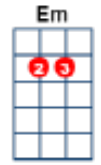


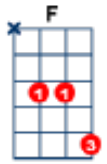


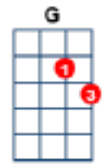








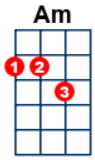


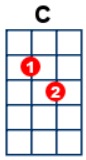


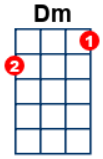
Nine Hundred Miles

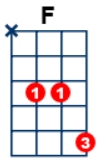
artist:Davie Lawson , writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=im9PlFdMJGM Capo on 2









Well I'm [Am] walkin' down the track, I got [Dm] tears in my [Am] eyes
[F] Tryin' to read a [C] letter from my [Am] home

If that train runs me right, I'll be [Dm] home tomorrow [Am] night
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my [Dm] home.
And I [Am] hate to hear that [Dm] lonesome whistle [Am] blow

I will [Am] pawn you my watch, I will [Dm] pawn you my [Am] chain
[F] Pawn you my [C] gold diamond [Am] ring.

If that train runs me right, I'll be [Dm] home tomorrow [Am] night
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my [Dm] home.
And I [Am] hate to hear that [Dm] lonesome whistle [Am] blow

Well if my [Am] woman tells me so, I will [Dm] railroad no [Am] more
[F] I will hang around her shanty all the time..

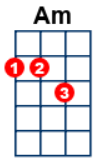
If that train runs me right, I'll be [Dm] home tomorrow [Am] night
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my [Dm] home.
And I [Am] hate to hear that [Dm] lonesome whistle [Am] blow

Now the [Am] train I ride on is a [Dm] hundred coaches [Am] long
[F] Travels back a [C] hundred miles or [Am] more.
If that train runs me right, I'll be [Dm] home tomorrow [Am] night
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my [Dm] home.
And I [Am] hate to hear that [Dm] lonesome whistle [Am] blow

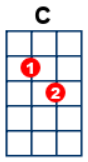
Nine Million Bicycles

artist:Katie Melua , writer:Mike Batt

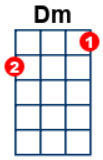
Mike Batt,Katie Melua : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eHQG6-DojVw



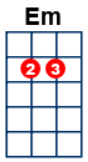
There are [C] nine million bicycles in Bei[Em]jing
That's a [Dm] fact,
It's a [F] thing we can't deny
Like the [Dm] fact that I will [G] love you till I [C] die.



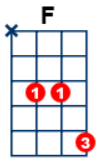
We are [C] twelve billion light years from the [Em] edge,
That's [Dm] a guess,
No-one can [F] ever say it's true
But I [Dm] know that I will [G] always be with [C] you.



I'm [Fm] warmed by the [C] fire of your [G] love every [Am] day
So [Fm] don't call me a [C] liar,
Just [Dm] believe every [F]thing that I [G] say

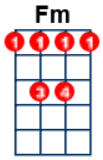


There are [C] six billion people in the [Em] world
More or [Dm] less
and it [F] makes me feel quite small
But [Dm] you're the one I [G] love the most of [C] all

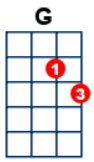


There are [C] six billion people in the [Em] world
More or [Dm] less
and it [F] makes me feel quite small
But [Dm] you're the one I [G] love the most of [C] all

[G7sus2] [C] [G7sus2] [C]



We're [Fm] high on the [C] wire
With the [G] world in our [Am] sight
And [Fm] I'll never [C] tire,
Of the [Dm] love that you [F] give me every [G] night



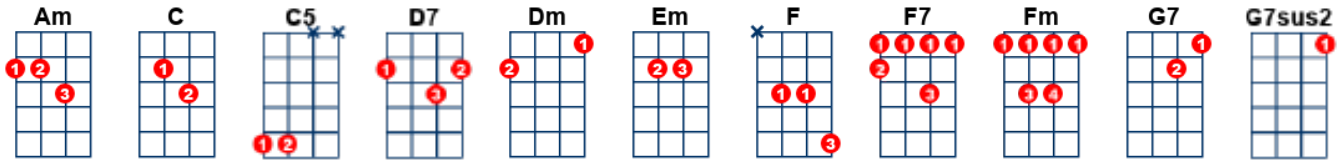
There are [C] nine million bicycles in Bei[Em]jing
That's a [Dm] fact,
It's a [F] thing we can't deny
Like the [Dm] fact that I will [G] love you till I [C] die.

[G7sus2] [Am]
And there are [Dm] nine million [G] bicycles in [C] Beijing
[G7sus2] [Am]
And you [Dm] know that I will [G] love you till I [C] die!
[G7sus2] [C]

Thanks to : http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html

Nine Million Bicycles - Alt

artist:Katie Melua writer:Mike Batt



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eHQG6-DojVw

Thanks to Chris Sheard

[C] [C] [Am]* [C5]* [F] [G7sus2] [F] [G7sus2] [F] [G7sus2] [F] [C]
[C] There [C5] are [Am] nine million bicycles in Bei-[Em] jing
That's a [Dm] fact – it's a [F] thing we can't deny
Like the [Dm] fact that I will [G7] love you till I [C] die.

[C] We [C5] are [Am] twelve billion light years from the [Em] edge,
That's a [Dm] guess – no-one can [F] ever say it's true
But I [Dm] know that I will [G7] always be with [C] you.

I'm [Fm] warmed by the [C] fire of your [G7] love every-[Am] day
So don't [F7] call me a [Am] liar, Just be-[Dm] lieve every-[D7] thing that I [G7] say

[C] There [C5] are [Am] six billion people in the [Em] world
More or [Dm] less – and it [F] makes me feel quite small
But [Dm] you're the one I [G7] love the most of [C] all

[Am] [Em] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [C] [C]* [C]* [Am]* [C5] [F] [G7sus2] [F] [G7sus2] [F]
[G7sus2] [F] [C]

We're [Fm] high on the [C] wire, with the [G7] world in our [Am] sight
And [F7] I'll never [Am] tire, of the [Dm] love that you [D7] give me every [G7] night

[C] There [C5] are [Am] nine million bicycles in Bei-[Em] jing
That's a [Dm] fact – it's a [F] thing we can't deny
Like the [Dm] fact that I will [G7] love you till I [C] die.

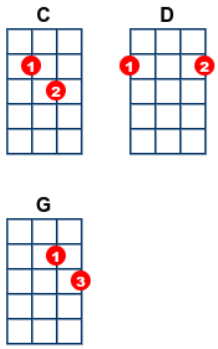
– there are [Dm] nine million [G7] bicycles in Bei-[C] jing
(slowing) And you [Dm] know that I will [G7] love you till I [C] die! [C] [C]

Nine Pound Hammer

artist:Merle Travis writer:Charlie Bowman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=btVAuFMpNr4

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder



[G] This nine-pound hammer
Just a little too [C] heavy
for my [G] size
[D] for my [G] size

I'm a goin' on the mountain
Gonna' see my [C] baby,
But I ain't coming [G] back
[D] Well I ain't coming [G] back

> Roll on, Buddy
> don't you roll so [C] slow,
> Well how can I [G] roll
> when the [D] wheels won't [G] go?
>
> Now roll on Buddy
> Pull your load of [C] coal
> Tell me how can I [G] pull
> When the [D] wheels won't [G] roll

Nine-pound hammer
Killed John [C] Henry
But it won't get [G] me
[D] Ain't a gonna get [G] me

Well I'm just a poor boy
A long ways from [C] home
Down in Tennes[G]see
[D] Down in Tennes[G]see

> Roll on, Buddy
> don't you roll so [C] slow,
> Well how can I [G] roll
> when the [D] wheels won't [G] go?
>
> Now roll on Buddy
> Pull your load of [C] coal
> Tell me how can I [G] pull
> When the [D] wheels won't [G] roll

[G] This nine-pound hammer
Just a little too [C] heavy
for my [G] size
[D] for my [G] size

I'm a goin' on the mountain
Gonna' see my [C] baby,
But I ain't coming [G] back
[D] Well I ain't coming [G] back

It's a long way to Harlan
It's a long way to [C] Hazard
Just to get a little [G] brew,
[D] just to get a little [G] brew

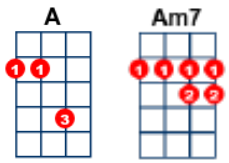
When I'm long gone
Just make my tomb [C] stone
Outa' number nine [G] coal
[D] Old number nine [G] coal

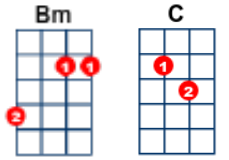
> Roll on, Buddy
> don't you roll so [C] slow,
> Well how can I [G] roll
> when the [D] wheels won't [G] go?
>
> Now roll on Buddy
> Pull your load of [C] coal
> Tell me how can I [G] pull
> When the [D] wheels won't [G] roll
>
> Roll on, Buddy
> don't you roll so [C] slow,
> Well how can I [G] roll
> when the [D] wheels won't [G] go?
>
> Now roll on Buddy
> Pull your load of [C] coal
> Tell me how can I [G] pull
> When the [D] wheels won't [G] roll

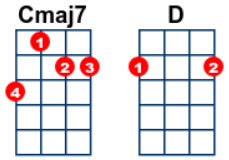
No Easy Way Down

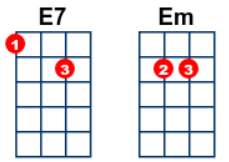
artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Gerry Goffin, Dusty Springfield

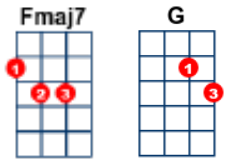
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w_ngDY0KfHw

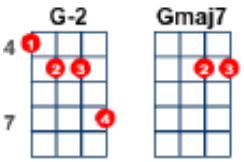












Using [G-2] may be easier for transitions

[G] Your toy ba-[Bm]lloon has sailed [Cmaj7] in the sky, [D] love
[G] But now it must [Bm] fall to the [Cmaj7] ground
Now your [Gmaj7] sad eyes re-[Cmaj7]veal
just how [Gmaj7] badly you [Cmaj7] feel
'Cause [Em] there [D] is [Cmaj7] no [Bm] easy way [Am7] down
[D]

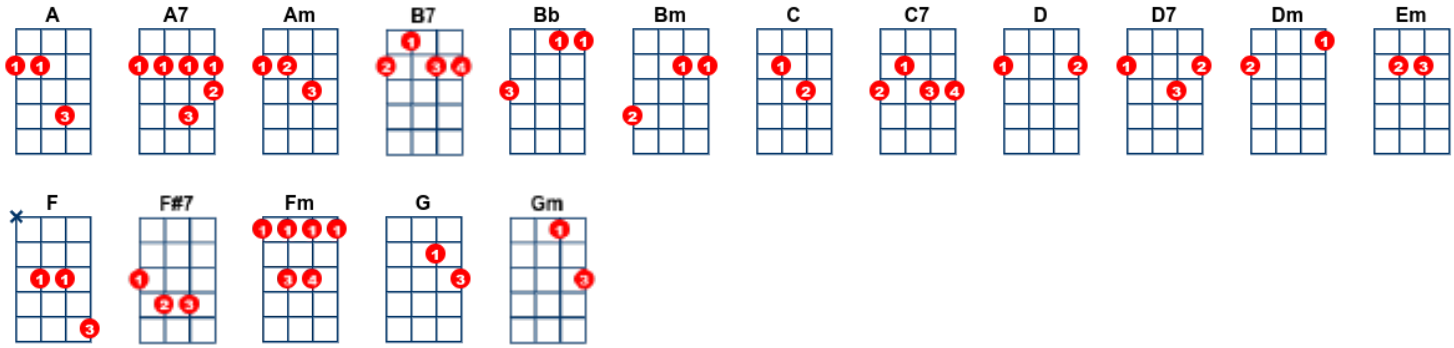
The [G] view from the [Bm] cliffs must have [Cmaj7] been exciting [D]
[G] And up to the [Bm] peaks you [Cmaj7] were bound
Now you're [Gmaj7] stranded a-[Cmaj7]lone
and the [Gmaj7] past is un-[Cmaj7]known
And [Em] there [D] is [C] no [Bm] easy way [Em] down

[G] No, it isn't very [Fmaj7] easy [Gmaj7]
when you're left [Fmaj7] on your own
[G] No, it isn't very [Fmaj7] easy when [C] each road you [G] take
Is one more mi-[Fmaj7]stake,
there's [C] no one to [G] break your fa..[Fmaj7].ll
And lead you [D] back home, yeah

[G] We all like to [Bm] climb to the [Cmaj7] heights of [D] love
[G] Where our fanta-[Bm]sy world can be [Cmaj7] found
But you [Gmaj7] must know in the [Cmaj7] end
when it's [Gmaj7] time to de-[Cmaj7]scend
That [Em] there [D] is [C] no [Bm] easy [D] way down
You know you're gonna find
[Em] There [D] is [C] no [Bm] easy way [E7] down [A] [Em]

No Ferry To Glastonbury

artist:Adge Cutler and The Wurzels writer:Colin Thomas, Adge Cutler



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z91rq1aKLlg
[C].

[F] There ain't no [C] ferry to [Dm] Glaston-[F]bury,
[Bb] but that don't [Dm] bother [Gm] me,
[C] Though I'm [F] tired and [A] weary, there's a [Dm] little [F] dearie,
[Bb] waitin' [Dm] there for [Gm] me, [C]
[Dm] Workin' all [A] day in the [Dm] meadow, [Em] started with the [A7] mornin' [Dm] dew,
Day's been [A] hot, and my [Dm] old dog [A] Spot, he's [Em] feelin' weary [Dm] too. [C7]

[F] There ain't no [C] ferry to [Dm] Glaston-[F]bury,
[Bb] but that don't [Dm] bother [Gm] me,
[C] Though I'm [F] tired and [A] weary, there's a [Dm] little [F] dearie,
[Bb] waitin' [Dm] there for [Gm] me, [C]
[Dm] Bees in the [A] hedgerows are [Dm] buzzin', [Em] all of the [A7] world is in [Dm] bloom,
Sleepy [A] cows just [Dm] sit and [A] browse, [Em] takin' in the [A7] day's per-[Dm]fume.

[F] There ain't no [C] ferry to [Dm] Glaston-[F]bury,
[Bb] but that don't [Dm] bother [Gm] me, [C7]

[Dm] Golden [A] haze on the [Dm] river [A], [G] dust and [A] heat all the [Dm] way
But I can [Em] think of that [Dm] long cool [A] drink, [Em] before I [A] hit the [D] hay. [D7]

[G] There ain't no [D] ferry to [Em] Glaston-[G]bury,
[C] but that don't [G] bother [Am] me, [D]
Though I'm [G] tired and weary, there's a [Em] little [Gm] dearie,
[C] waitin' [Em] there for [A] me, [D7]
[Em] Afternoon [Bm] shadows grow [G] longer, [F#7] trees shade the [B7] evenin' [Em] sun,
And I'm con-[Fm]tent of a [G] day well spent, a-[F#7]nother [B7] job well [Em] done!

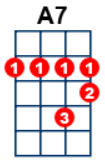
ignoring final ket change

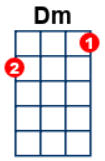
[G] There ain't no [D] ferry to [Em] Glaston-[G]bury,
[C] but that don't [G] bother [Am] me, [D]
Though I'm [G] tired and weary, there's a [Em] little [Gm] dearie,
[C] waitin' [Em] there for [A] me, [D7]
[G] There ain't no [D] ferry to [Em] Glaston-[G]bury,
[C] but that don't [G] bother [Am] me, [D]
Though I'm [G] tired and weary, there's a [Em] little [Gm] dearie,
[C] waitin' [Em] there for [A] me...

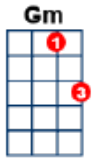
No Mas Amor

artist:Willie Nelson, Alison Kraus , writer:Willie Nelson

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







[Dm] [Dm] [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] No mas amor, [Dm] no mas amor a-[A7]qui [A7]
[A7] No love to be found, [A7] no one around now, but [Dm] me [Dm]
[Dm] Last time I saw her was [Dm] down by the edge of the [A7] sea [A7]
[A7] No mas amor, [A7] no mas amor a-[Dm]qui [Dm]

[Gm] I would have followed you [Dm] anywhere
[A7] Nowhere I wouldn't have [Dm] gone
[Gm] You could have taken me [Dm] anywhere
[A7] You had to go it a-[Dm]lone

[Dm] No mas amor, [Dm] no mas amor a-[A7]qui [A7]
[A7] No love to be found, [A7] no one around now, but [Dm] me [Dm]
[Dm] Last time I saw her was [Dm] down by the edge of the [A7] sea [A7]
[A7] No mas amor, [A7] no mas amor a-[Dm]qui [Dm]

[Dm] No mas amor, [Dm] no mas amor a-[A7]qui [A7]
[A7] No love to be found, [A7] no one around now, but [Dm] me [Dm]

[Dm] Down by the rocks where the [Dm] waves play the shore like a [A7] drum [A7]
[A7] Sometimes I swear I can [A7] hear her guitar gently [Dm] strum [Dm]
[Dm] I walk the beach, under-[Dm]neath the moon's pale [A7] blue light [A7]
[A7] Haunted by the song of a [A7] love lost to the changing [Dm] tide [Dm]

[Gm] I would have followed you [Dm] anywhere
[A7] Nowhere I wouldn't have [Dm] gone
[Gm] You could have taken me [Dm] anywhere
[A7] You had to go it a-[Dm]lone

[Dm] No mas amor, [Dm] no mas amor a-[A7]qui [A7]
[A7] No love to be found, [A7] no one around now, but [Dm] me [Dm]
[Dm] Last time I saw her was [Dm] down by the edge of the [A7] sea [A7]
[A7] No mas amor, [A7] no mas amor a-[Dm]qui [Dm]

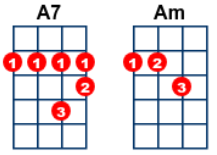
[A7] No mas amor, [A7] no mas amor a-[Dm]qui {234} [Dm]

No Matter What

artist:Badfinger writer:Pete Ham

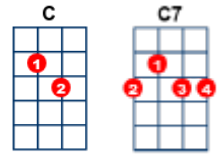
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N4NXero2HGQ A so capo 2

Thanks to Steve Vass

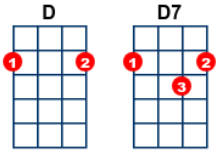


[G]

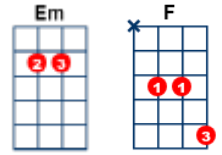
No matter what you **[G]** are, I will always be with **[Am]** you
Doesn't matter what you **[C]** do, **[D]** girl, **[C]** ooh **[D]** girl
With **[G]** you **[D]** (STOP)



No matter what you **[G]** do, I will always be a-**[Am]**round
Won't you tell me what you **[C]** found **[D]** girl, **[C]** ooh **[D]** girl
Won't **[G]** you?

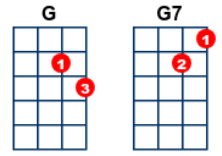


[Em] Knock down the old grey **[A7]** wall
[D7] Be a part of it **[G7]** all
Nothing to **[C7]** say, nothing to **[Am]** see, nothing to **[G]** do
[Em] If you would give me **[A7]** all,
As **[D7]** I would give it to **[G7]** you
Nothing would **[C7]** be, nothing would **[Am]** be,
Nothing would **[F]** be **[D]** (STOP)



No matter where you **[G]** go, there will always be a **[Am]** place
Can't you see it in my **[C]** face, **[D]** girl, **[C]** ooh **[D]** girl
Want **[G]** you

Lead guitar over verse



[Em] Knock down the old grey **[A7]** wall
[D7] Be a part of it **[G7]** all
Nothing to **[C7]** say, nothing to **[Am]** see, nothing to **[G]** do
[Em] If you would give me **[A7]** all,
As **[D7]** I would give it to **[G7]** you
Nothing would **[C7]** be, nothing would **[Am]** be,
Nothing would **[F]** be **[D]** (STOP)

No matter what you **[G]** are, I will always be with **[Am]** you
Doesn't matter what you **[C]** do, **[D]** girl, **[C]** ooh **[D]** girl
With **[G]** you .. (STOP)

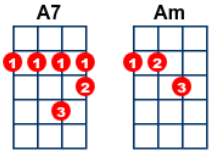
[C] ooh **[D]** girl, **[C]** you **[D]** girl, want **[G]** you
[C] ooh **[D]** girl, **[C]** you **[D]** girl, want **[G]** you

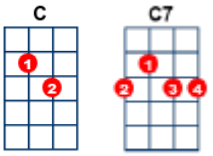
No Matter What

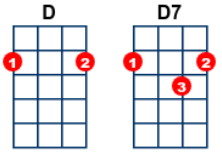
artist:Badfinger writer:Pete Ham

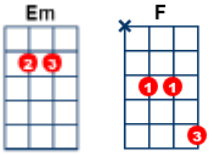
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N4NXero2HGQ A so capo 2

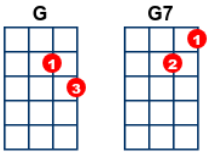
Thanks to Steve Vass











[G]

No matter what you **[G]** are, I will always be with **[Am]** you
Doesn't matter what you **[C]** do, **[D]** girl, **[C]** ooh **[D]** girl
With **[G]** you **[D]** (STOP)

No matter what you **[G]** do, I will always be a-**[Am]**round
Won't you tell me what you **[C]** found **[D]** girl, **[C]** ooh **[D]** girl
Won't **[G]** you?

[Em] Knock down the old grey **[A7]** wall
[D7] Be a part of it **[G7]** all
Nothing to **[C7]** say, nothing to **[Am]** see, nothing to **[G]** do
[Em] If you would give me **[A7]** all,
As **[D7]** I would give it to **[G7]** you
Nothing would **[C7]** be, nothing would **[Am]** be,
Nothing would **[F]** be **[D]** (STOP)

No matter where you **[G]** go, there will always be a **[Am]** place
Can't you see it in my **[C]** face, **[D]** girl, **[C]** ooh **[D]** girl
Want **[G]** you

Lead guitar over verse

[Em] Knock down the old grey **[A7]** wall
[D7] Be a part of it **[G7]** all
Nothing to **[C7]** say, nothing to **[Am]** see, nothing to **[G]** do
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Nothing would **[F]** be **[D]** (STOP)

No matter what you **[G]** are, I will always be with **[Am]** you
Doesn't matter what you **[C]** do, **[D]** girl, **[C]** ooh **[D]** girl
With **[G]** you .. (STOP)

[C] ooh **[D]** girl, **[C]** you **[D]** girl, want **[G]** you
[C] ooh **[D]** girl, **[C]** you **[D]** girl, want **[G]** you

No Matter What

artist:Badfinger writer:Pete Ham

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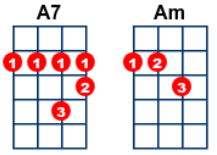

[G]

No matter what you **[G]** are, I will always be with **[Am]** you
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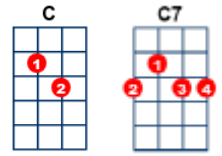
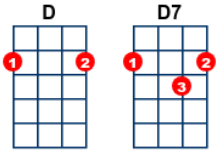
With **[G]** you **[D]** (STOP)



No matter what you **[G]** do, I will always be a-**[Am]**round
Won't you tell me what you **[C]** found **[D]** girl, **[C]** ooh **[D]** girl
Won't **[G]** you?



[Em] Knock down the old grey **[A7]** wall
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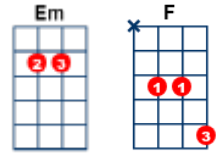

No matter where you **[G]** go, there will always be a **[Am]** place
Can't you see it in my **[C]** face, **[D]** girl, **[C]** ooh **[D]** girl
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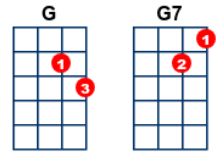
Lead guitar over verse



[Em] Knock down the old grey **[A7]** wall
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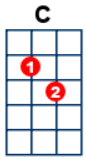
With **[G]** you .. (STOP)

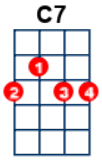
[C] ooh **[D]** girl, **[C]** you **[D]** girl, want **[G]** you
[C] ooh **[D]** girl, **[C]** you **[D]** girl, want **[G]** you

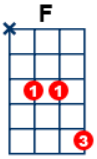
No Matter What Happens

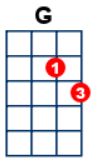
artist:Kelly McClure , writer:Kelly McClure

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









Copyright Kelly McClure

[C] We never know, what the [F] next day [C] holds.
[C] Live each day to the [F] fullest, we're [G] told.
[C] With Jesus my [C7] Lord, I will [F] have no [C] fears.
[C] I will love like Him. He will [G] dry my [C] tears.

[C] Strength and [C7] courage, praying [F] on my [C] knees.
[C] Faith and peace, His [F] light in me they'll [G] see.
[C] No matter what [C7] happens, down this [F] winding [C] road,
[C] I will walk forever, in the [G] streets of [C] gold.

[C] The days go by. Friends and [F] family stop [C] by
[C] With a genuine smile, and to [F] pray by my [G] side.
[C] To rejoice and [C7] mourn, and [F] love like [C] Him.
[C] To read scriptures of hope and sing [G] beautiful [C] hymns.

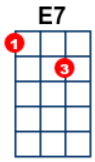
[C] Strength and [C7] courage, praying [F] on my [C] knees.
[C] Faith and peace, His [F] light in me they'll [G] see.
[C] No matter what [C7] happens, down this [F] winding [C] road,
[C] I will walk forever, in the [G] streets of [C] gold.

[C] I will walk forever, in the [G] streets of [C] gold.

No Milk Today

artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Graham Gouldman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=53LT4bv0XOU



Also uses:
Am, C, D, G

[Am] No milk today, my [C] love has gone away,
the [E7] bottle stands for-[Am]lorn, a [E7] symbol of the [Am] dawn.
No milk today, it [C] seems a common sight,
but [E7] people passing [Am] by, don't [E7] know the reason [Am] why.

[A] How could they know, just [G] what this message means?
The [D] end of my hopes, the [E7] end of all my [A] dreams.
[A] How could they know, a [G] palace there had been?
[D] behind the door, where [E7] my love reigned as [A] Queen.

[Am] No milk today, it [C] wasn't always so,
the [E7] company was [Am] gay, we'd [E7] turn night into [Am] day.

[A] But all that's [E7] left is a [D] place, dark and [E7] lonely.
[A] A terraced [E7] house in a [D] mean street, [E7] back of town..
[A] becomes a [E7] shrine when I [D] think of you [E7] only.. [D] just two up, two [E7] down.

[Am] No milk today, it [C] wasn't always so,
the [E7] company was [Am] gay, we'd [E7] turn night into [Am] day.
As music played the [C] faster did we dance,
we [E7] felt it both at [Am] once, the [E7] start of our [Am] romance.

[A] How could they know, just [G] what this message means?
The [D] end of my hopes, the [E7] end of all my [A] dreams.
[A] How could they know, a [G] palace there had been?
[D] behind the door, where [E7] my love reigned as [A] Queen.

[Am] No milk today, my [C] love has gone away,
the [E7] bottle stands for[Am] lorn, a [E7] symbol of the [Am] dawn.

[A] But all that's [E7] left is a [D] place, dark and [E7] lonely.
[A] A terraced [E7] house in a [D] mean street, back of [E7] town..
[A] becomes a [E7] shrine when I [D] think of you [E7] only.. [D] just two up, two [E7] down.

[Am] No milk today, my [C] love has gone away,
the [E7] bottle stands for-[Am]lorn, a [E7] symbol of the [Am] dawn.
No milk today, it [C] seems a common sight,
but [E7] people passing [Am] by, don't [E7] know the reason [Am] why.

[A] How could they know, just [G] what this message means?
The [D] end of my hopes, the [E7] end of all my [A] dreams.
[A] How could they know, a [G] palace there had been?
[D] behind the door, where [E7] my love reigned as [A] Queen.

[Am] No milk today, it [C] wasn't always so,
the [E7] company was [Am] gay, we'd [E7] turn night into [Am] day.

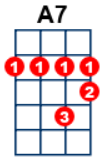
Repeat x3 - fade at end

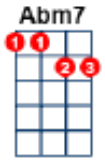
[A] But all that's [E7] left is a [D] place, dark and [E7] lonely.
[A] A terraced [E7] house in a [D] mean street, [E7] back of town..

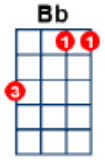
No More Lonely Nights

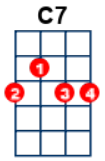
artist:Paul McCartney , writer:Paul McCartney

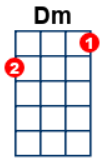
Paul McCartney: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bAd-CGi2nxM

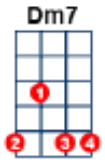


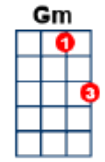


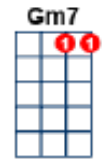












[NC] I can wait another [Bb] day [C7] until I [Dm] call you [Bb]
You've only [C7] got my [F] heart on a [A7] string
and [Dm] every[Dm7]thing a-[Bb]flutter [C7]
[NC] But another lonely [Bb] night [C7] might take for[Dm]ever [Bb]
We've [C7] only got each [F] other to [A7] blame
It's [Dm] all the same to [Bb] me love
'Cause I [C] know what I [F] feel to be [Bb] right

[Bb] No more [C] lonely [F] nights
[Bb] No more [C] lonely [F] nights
[Bb] You're my [C] guiding [Dm] light
[Bb] Day or night I'm [C] always [Bb] there [C7]

[NC] May I never lose the [Bb] thrill [C7] of being [Dm] near you [Bb]
And if it [C7] takes a [F] couple of [A7] years
To [Dm] turn your tears to [Bb] laughter [C]
I will do what I [F] feel to be [Bb] right

[Bb] No more lonely [F] nights (Never [A7] be another)
[Bb] No more lonely [F] nights [A7]
[Bb] You're my guiding [F] light
[Gm7] Day or [Gm] night I'm [C7] always there
And I [Bb] won't go away until you [C7] tell me so
No, I'll [Bb] never go away [C7]

[Bb] Yes, I know (I [C7] know) what I [F] feel (I feel) to be [Bb] right
[Bb] No more [F] lonely nights (Never be another)
[Bb] No more lonely [F] nights [C] [F]
[Bb] You're my [C] guiding [Dm] light
[Bb] Day or night I'm always [C7] there

And I [Bb] won't go away until you [C7] tell me so
No, I'll [Bb] never go away [C7]
And I [Bb] won't go away until you [C7] tell me so
No, I'll [Bb] never go away [C7]
No more lonely [F] nights, [Bb] no more [C] [Bb] [C] [Abm7]

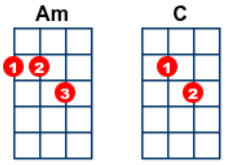
Also uses:
F

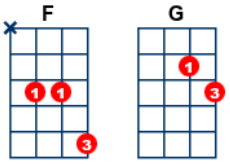
No, No Song

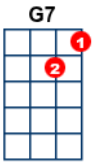
artist:Ringo Starr writer:Hoyt Axton, David Jackson

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

Thanks to Tabor Tefft







[C] Ah **[G7]** ah-ah **[C]** ah **[G]** ah
[C] Aye **[G7]** aye-aye **[C]** aye

A **[C]** lady that I **[G]** know just came from **[F]** Columbi-**[C]**a
She **[F]** smiled because I did not under-**[C]**stand
[C] Then she held out some mari-**[F]**juana, uh huh
She **[G]** said it was the **[G7]** best in all the **[C]** land

And I said:
[C] No, no, no, I don't **[Am]** smoke it no **[C]** more
I'm **[C]** tired of waking up on the **[G]** floor
[G] No thank you please, it only **[G7]** makes me sneeze
And **[G]** then it makes it **[G7]** hard to find the **[C]** door

[C] Aye **[G7]** aye-aye **[C]** aye

A **[C]** woman that I **[G]** know just came from **[F]** Majorca, **[C]** Spain
She **[F]** smiled because I did not under-**[C]**stand
[C] Then she held out a ten-pound **[F]** bag of cocaine
She **[G]** said it was the **[G7]** best in all the **[C]** land

And I said:
[C] No, no, no, I don't **[Am]** (snif) no **[C]** more
I'm **[C]** tired of waking up on the **[G]** floor
[G] No thank you please, it only **[G7]** makes me sneeze
And **[G]** then it makes it **[G7]** hard to find the **[C]** door

[C] Aye **[F]** aye-aye **[G]** aye
[C] Aye **[F]** aye-aye **[G]** aye
[C] Aye **[F]** aye-aye **[G]** aye
[F] Aye-aye **[C]** aye

A **[C]** man that I **[G]** know just came from Nashville **[F]** Tennessee **[C]** Oh
He **[F]** smiled because I did not under-**[C]**stand
[C] Then he held out some moonshine **[F]** whiskey, oh ho
He **[G]** said it was the **[G7]** best in all the **[C]** land

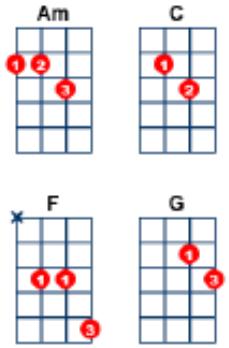
And I said:
[C] No, no, no, I don't **[Am]** drink it no **[C]** more
I'm **[C]** tired of waking up on the **[G]** floor
[G] No thank you please, it only **[G7]** makes me sneeze
And **[G]** then it makes it **[G7]** hard to find the **[C]** door

Well I Said: **[C]** No, no, no, I can't **[Am]** take it no **[C]** more
I'm **[C]** tired of waking up on the **[G]** floor
[G] No thank you please, it only **[G7]** makes me sneeze
And **[G]** then it makes it **[G7]** hard to find the **[C]** door **[G7]** hey **[C]** yeah!

No One Knows My Name

artist:Gillian Welch writer:Gillian Welch, David Rawlings

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=izz0_qEl_-E



[C] Oh, my mother was just a [F] girl of seventeen
[C] Oh, my mother was just a [F] girl of [G] seventeen
And my [C] dad was passing through
Doing [F] things a man will do
And my [Am] mother was just a [G] girl of [C] seventeen

[C] It's a wonder that I'm [F] in this world at [C] all
It's a wonder that I'm [F] in this world at [G] all
And I [C] have a life to claim
Though I [F] really don't know my name
It's a [Am] wonder that I'm [G] in this world at [C] all

[C] Ain't one soul in the whole [F] world knows my name
[C] Ain't one soul in the whole [F] world knows [G] my name
But it's [C] written up in the sky
And I'll [F] see it by and by
Ain't one [Am] soul in the whole [G] world knows my [C] name

[C] Well, I had a good mother and [F] dad just the same
[C] Well, I had a good mother and [F] dad [G] just the [G] same
And they [C] took me to their breast
And they [F] surely stood the test
Yes, I had a [Am] good mother and [G] dad, just the [C] same

[C] Well, there ain't one soul in the whole [F] world knows my name
[C] Ain't one soul in the whole [F] world knows [G] my name
Just [C] another baby born
To a [F] girl lost and lorn
Ain't one [Am] soul in the whole [G] world knows my [C] name

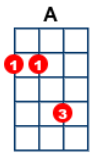
[C] Now and then, there's a lonesome [F] thought in my mind
[C] Now and then, there's a lonesome [F] thought in my [G] mind
And on a [C] crowded street I see
A stranger's [F] face that looks like me
Now and [Am] then, there's a lonesome [G] thought in my [C] mind

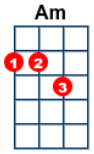
[C] Well, there ain't one soul in the whole [F] world knows my name
[C] Ain't one soul in the whole [F] world knows my [G] name
But I'll [C] see it by and by
'Cause it's [F] written up in the sky
Ain't one [Am] soul in the whole [G] world knows my [C] name

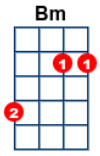
No One Needs To Know

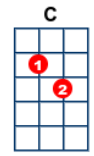
artist:Shania Twain writer:Shania Twain, Robert John (Mutt) Lange

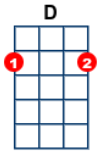
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LJeOUEnD9io G

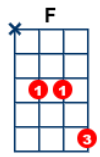


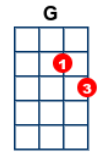












Am I **[C]** dreamin', or **[G]** stupid, I **[C]** think I've been hit by **[F]** Cupid
But **[C]** no one **[G]** needs to **[F]** know **[G]** right **[C]** now
I met a tall dark and **[G]** handsome man
[C] and I've been busy makin' **[F]** big plans
But **[C]** no one **[G]** needs to **[F]** know **[G]** right **[C]** now
I got my **[C]** heart set, my **[G]** feet wet
and **[C]** he don't even **[F]** know yet
But **[C]** no one **[G]** needs to **[F]** know **[G]** right **[C]** now

I'll tell him **[F]** some day some way some **[C]** how
But I'm gonna **[Am]** keep it a **[F]** secret for **[G]** now

I want the **[C]** bells to ring a **[G]** choir to sing
The white **[C]** dress, the guests, the cake,
the car, the **[F]** whole darn thing
But **[C]** no one **[G]** needs to **[F]** know **[G]** right **[C]** now

I'll tell him **[F]** some day some way some **[C]** how
But I'm gonna **[Am]** keep it a **[F]** secret for **[G]** now

We'll have a **[C]** little girl, a **[G]** little boy,
a **[C]** little bengi we call **[F]** Leroy
But **[C]** no one **[G]** needs to **[F]** know **[G]** right **[C]** now

And I'm not **[Am]** looo-**[F]**ooonely, **[C]** anymore at **[G]** night
and he don't **[Am]** knooo-**[F]**oow-ooo-**[C]** only he can **[G]** make it right

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

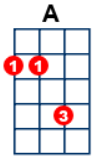
And I'm not **[Bm]** looo-**[G]**oonely, **[D]** anymore at **[A]** night
and he don't **[Bm]** knooo-**[G]**oow-ooo-**[D]** only he can **[A]** make it right

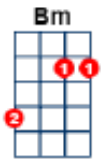
Am I **[D]** dreamin', or **[A]** stupid, but boy **[D]** I've been hit by **[G]** Cupid
But **[D]** no one **[A]** needs to **[G]** know **[A]** right **[Bm]** now **[G]**
But **[D]** no one **[A]** needs to **[G]** know **[A]** right **[Bm]** now **[G]**
[D] No one **[A]** needs to **[G]** know -- **[A]** right **[D]** now **[A] [D]**

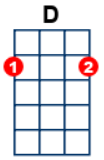
No One is to Blame

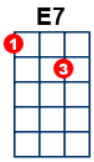
artist:Howard Jones , writer:Howard Jones

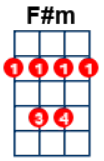
Howard Jones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pekhxxngQ3s











[A] [F#m] [E7]

[A] You can look at the menu, but you [E7] just can't eat
You can feel the [D] cushion, but you can't have a [A] seat
You can dip your foot in the pool, but you [E7] can't have a swim
[D] You can feel the punishment, but you can't do the [A] sin

And you [E7] want her, and she [D] wants you
[A] We want everyone
And you [E7] want her and she [D] wants you
No [A] one, no [D] one, no one ever is [A] to blame [A] [E7] [A] [F#m] [E7]
[A] You can build a mansion, but you just [E7] can't live in it
[D] You're the fastest runner but you're not allowed to [A] win
Some break the rules, and let you cut the cost [E7]
[D] The insecurity is the thing that won't get [A] lost

And you [E7] want her, and she [D] wants you
[A] We want everyone
And you [E7] want her and she [D] wants you
No [A] one, no [D] one, no one ever is [A] to blame [A] [E7] [A] [F#m] [E7]
[A] You can see the summit but you [E7] can't reach it
[D] It's the last piece of the puzzle but you [A] just can't make it fit
Doctor says you're cured but you still feel the [E7] pain
[D] Aspirations in the clouds but your hopes go down the [A] drain

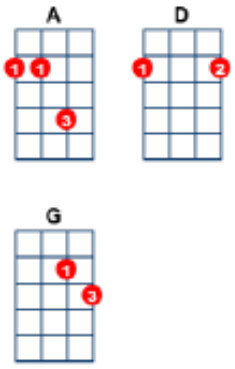
And you [E7] want her, and she [D] wants you
[A] We want everyone
And you [E7] want her and she [D] wants you
No [A] one, no [D] one, no [Bm] one ever [E7] is to [F#m] blame [Bm]

[Bm] No one [E7] ever is to [F#m] blame
[Bm] No one ever is to [A] blame [A] [E7] [A] [E7] [D] [A]

No Other Baby

artist:Paul McCartney writer:Dickie Bishop, Bob Watson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tmMpb3_T31k E so capo 2



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

> But I don't want no **[G]** other baby but **[D]** you
> I don't want no **[G]** other baby but **[D]** you
> 'cause **[A]** no other baby could **[G]** thrill me like you **[D]** do

Got a little woman, **[G]** lives across the **[D]** hall
got a little woman, she **[G]** lives across the **[D]** hall, mm hm
and **[A]** most every evening **[G]** she doesn't even **[D]** call

> But I don't want no **[G]** other baby but **[D]** you
> I don't want no **[G]** other baby but **[D]** you
> 'cause **[A]** no other baby could **[G]** thrill me like you **[D]** do

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

Well, lots of other women say, **[G]** be my daddy **[D]** do
yeah, lots of other women say, **[G]** be my daddy **[D]** do
but I **[A]** tell them I don't want no **[G]** other baby but **[D]** you

> I said, I don't want **[G]** no other baby but **[D]** you
> No, I don't want no **[G]** other baby but **[D]** you
> 'cause **[A]** no other baby **[G]** thrills me like you **[D]** do, oh, oh

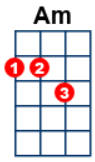
[D] [G] [D] [D]
[D] [G] [D] [D]
[A] [G] [D] [D]
[A] [G] [D] [D]
[A] [G] [D] [D]

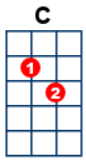
[D]

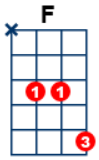
No Oven No Pie

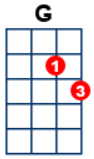
key: C, artist:Everly Pregnant Brothers , writer:Everly Pregnant Brothers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UgQZI7J63fU&feature=youtu.be









[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh
[C] No [F] oven no [C] pie [G] (said, said, said)

[C] Eeeeee[G]eeee[Am]ee by [F] gum! [C] [F] [C] [G]

[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh
[C] No [F] oven no [C] pie [G] (said, said, said)
[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh
[C] no no oven no [F] oven no [C] pie. [G]

[C] Said I [G] remember, when I [Am] used to [F] sit
[C] In mi [G] nannan's [Am] kitchen in [F] Beighton!
[C] Meat and [G] taters in a [Am] pie dish they [F] sit
[C] Waitin' for [G] pastry to be [Am] put on [F]

[C] All of a [G] sudden… CA-[Am]TASTRO-[F]PHE!
[C] Oven's [G] got no pilot [Am] light.... [F] (SHITE!!!)
[C] What we [G] gonna do? Mi [Am] nannan would [F] moan
And I said, [C] get British [G] Gas on the [Am] phone ... [F] And tell them…..

[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh
[C] No [F] oven no [C] pie [G] (said, said, said)
[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh
[C] where's mi gravy? no [F] oven no [C] pie. [G]

[C] British [G] Gas man come in [Am] half an hour [F] (ha ha ha!)
[C] With his [G] lickle bag of [Am] tricks [F] (yeh!)
[C] Says to mi [G] nannan, don't you [Am] worry flower! [F]
[C] Thy pilot [G] light I can [Am] fix [F] (AH)

[C] All of a [G] sudden, a [Am] sound like [F] 'POP!'
[C] He comes up [G] smilin' [Am] bright [F] yeh
[C] Says 'get that pie int [G] oven, an' [Am] urry up!' [F]
[C] 'this lad don't [G] want to [Am] wait all [F] night' ... so tell em, (yeah!)

[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh
[C] no no oven [C] no [F] oven no [C] pie [G] (said, said, said)
[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh
[C] where's mi Hendo's? no [F] oven no [C] pie. [G]

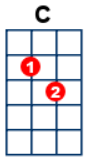
[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh, no [F] oven no [C] pie. [G]

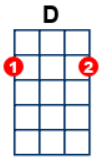
[C] Eeeeee[G]eeee[Am]ee by [F] gum!
[C] No [F] oven no [C] pie

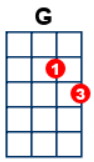
No Particular Place to Go

artist:Chuck Berry , writer:Chuck Berry

Chuck Berry - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XIrOMsH1JRI







Ridin' along in my automo-[G]bile, my baby beside me at the wheel.
I stole a kiss at the turn of a [C] mile,
my curiosity runnin' [G] wild.
Cruisin' and playin' the radi[D]o.. with no particular place to [G] go.

Ridin' along in my automo-[G]bile, I was anxious to tell her the way I feel.
So, I told her softly and sin[C]cere,
and she leaned and whispered in my [G] ear.
Cuddlin' more and drivin' [D] slow.. with no particular place to [G] go.

Ridin' along in my automo-[G]bile, my baby beside me at the wheel.
I stole a kiss at the turn of a [C] mile,
my curiosity runnin' [G] wild.
Cruisin' and playin' the radi-[D]o.. with no particular place to [G] go.

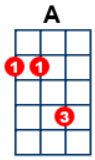
No particular place to [G] go, so we parked way out on the Kokomo.
The night was young and the moon was [C] gold.
So, we both decided to take a [G] stroll.
Can you imagine the way I [D] felt? I couldn't unfasten her safety [G] belt.

Ridin' along in my cala-[G] boose..still tryin' to get her belt unloose.
All the way home I held a [C] grudge..
but the safety belt just wouldn't [G] budge.
Cruisin' and playin' the radi-[D]o, with no particular place to [G] go.

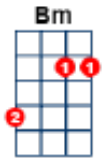
No Regrets

artist:The Walker Brothers , writer:Tom Rush

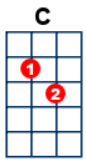
The Walker Brothers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sptQj1MPIwg



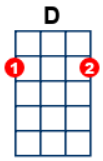
Intro:[D]/// [A]/// [D]/// [A]/// [D]/// [A]/// [D]/// [G] [D]//



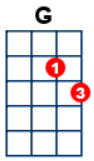
[D] I know you're leaving, it's [G] too long [D]overdue,
[G] for far too long I've had [G] nothin' new [D] to show to you.
[D] Goodbye dry eyes, [C] I watched your plane
[G] fade off west of the [D] moon,
and it [D] felt so [Bm] strange [A] to walk away a[D]lone.



Chorus:
[D] [A] [G] [D] There's no regrets,
[D] [A] [G] [D] no tears goodbye,
[D] [A] [G] [D] I don't want you back,
[D] [A] [G] [D] we'd only cr[D] [A] [G] y again,
Say good[C]bye [D] again.



[D] The hours that were [G] yours echo like [D] empty rooms,
[G] the thoughts we used to share I now [D] keep alone.
[D] I woke last night and [C] spoke to you [G]
[D] not thinking you were gone,
[D] and it felt so [Bm] strange [A] to lie awake [D] alone [G] [D]



Chorus

[D] Our friends are [G] trying to turn my [D] nights to day,
[G] strange faces on your place can't keep the [D] ghost away.
[D] Now just beyond the [C] darkest hour [G] and just behind the [D] dawn,
[D] it still feels so [Bm] strange [A] to lead my [D] life alone
.
Chorus

Instrumental:
[D] Our friends are [G] trying to turn my [D] nights to day,
[G] strange faces on your place can't keep the [D] ghost away.
[D] Now just beyond the [C] darkest hour [G] and just behind the [D] dawn,
[D] it still feels so [Bm] strange [A] to lead my [D] life alone

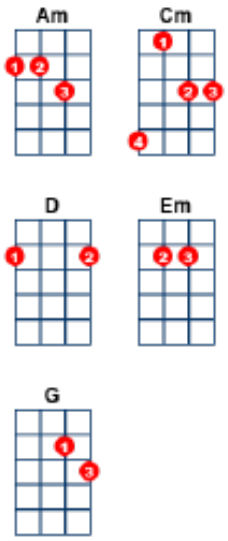
Chorus

No Surprises

artist:Radiohead writer:Radiohead

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u5CVsCnxyXg But in F

Thanks to Harmonious Joan



[G] [G] [G] [Cm]

A [G] heart that's full up like a
[Em] landfill, a job that slowly [Am] kills you,
[D] Bruises that won't [G] heal [Cm] [D]

[G] You were so tired, happy,
[Em] Bring down the government [Am] They don't,
[D] They don't speak for [G] us [Cm] [D]

[G] I'll take the quiet life, a [Em] handshake of carbon monoxide
[Am] No alarms and [D] no surprises
[Am] no alarms and [D] no surprises
[Am] No alarms and [D] no surprises [G] [Cm] [D]

[G] This is my final fit, my [Em] final bellyache with
[Am] No alarms and [D] no surprises
[Am] no alarms and [D] no surprises
[Am] No alarms and [D] no surprises [G] please [Cm] [D]

Bridge:
[D] [D] [Cm] [Cm] x2
[Am] [Am] [Cm] [Cm]

[G] Such a pretty house, [Em] such a pretty garden
[Am] No alarms and [D] no surprises, [Am] no alarms and [D] no surprises
[Am] No alarms and [D] no surprises [G] please [Cm]

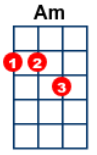
[G] [G] [G] [Cm]

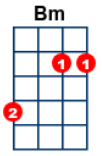
No Time At All

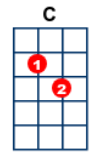
artist:Charlie Landsborough writer:Stephen Schwartz

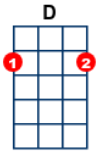
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PmyIlKhoLH8 B so capo 4

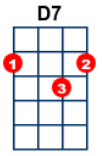
Thanks to Jim Burke

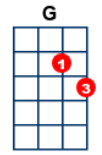


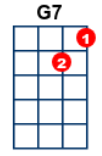












[D]/ **[C]**/ **[Bm]**/ **[Am]**/ **[G]**

[D] No time at **[G]** all, **[C]** that's all it **[G]** took
For me to **[D]** find an answer in your loving **[G]** look
[D] I never **[G]** thought **[C]** I'd ever **[G]** fall
But then you **[D]** came a-**[D7]**long, and took no time at **[G]** all

[D] The wasted **[G]** time, **[C]** the empty **[G]** years
The lonely **[D]** nights I tried, to drink away my **[G]** fears
[D] Life wasn't **[G]** life, **[C]** as I re-**[G]**call
Then you changed **[D]** everything and **[D7]** took no time at **[G]** all

> Time waits for **[C]** no man, and I could **[G]** see
> That time was **[D]** not about, to change its ways for **[G]** me
> Time turned me **[C]** bitter, time turned me **[G]** cold
> You put the **[D]** sweetness **[D7]** back, and turned my grey to **[G]** gold

[D] No time at **[G]** all, **[C]** that's all it **[G]** took
For me to **[D]** find an answer in your loving **[G]** look
[D] I never **[G]** thought **[C]** I'd ever **[G]** fall
But then you **[D]** came a-**[D7]**long, and took no time at **[G]** all

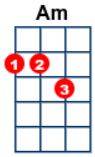
> Time waits for **[C]** no man, and I could **[G]** see
> That time was **[D]** not a-**[D7]**bout, to change its ways for **[G]** me
> Time turned me **[C]** bitter, time turned me **[G]** cold
> You put the **[D]** sweetness **[D7]** back, and turned my grey to **[G]** gold

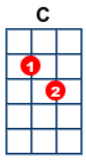
[D] No time at **[G]** all, **[C]** that's all it **[G]** took
For me to **[D]** find an **[D7]** answer in your loving **[G]** look
[D] I never **[G]** thought **[C]** I'd ever **[G]** fall
But then you **[D]** came a-**[D7]** long, and took no time at **[G]** all
Then **[C]** you changed **[D]** everything and took no time at **[G]** all
[G7] **[G]**

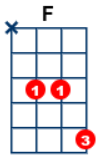
No Woman No Cry

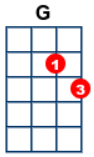
artist:Bob Marley writer:Vincent Ford

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x59kS2AOrGM Capo 1









[C] No [G] woman, no [Am] cry [F] [C]
No [F] woman, no [C] cry [G] [C]
No [G] woman, no [Am] cry [F] [C]
No [F] woman, no [C] cry [G]

Said, said, [C] Said I remem[G]ber [Am] when we used to [F] sit
[C] In the govern[G]ment yard in [Am] Trenchtown [F]
[C] Oba, Ob[G]serving the [Am] hypo[F]crites
As they would [C] mingle with the good [G] people we [Am] meet, [F]
[C] Good friends we [G] had oh [Am] good friends we've [F] lost
[C] a[G]long the [Am] way [F]
[C] In this bright [G] future you [Am] can't forget your [F] past
[C] So dry your [G] tears I [Am] say [F] And .

[C] No [G] woman, no [Am] cry [F]
[C] No [F] woman, no [C] cry [G]
[C] Here little [G] darlin' [Am] don't shed no [F] tears
[C] No [F] woman, no [C] cry [G]

Said, said, [C] Said I remem[G]ber [Am] when we used to [F] sit
[C] In the govern[G]ment yard in [Am] Trenchtown [F]
[C] And then [G] Georgie would [Am] make a fire [F] light
As it was [C] log wood burn[G]in' through the [Am] night [F]
[C] Then we would [G] cook corn meal [Am] porridge [F]
[C] of which I'll [G] share with [Am] you [F]
[C] My [G] feet is my only [Am] carriage,[F]
[C] So, I've got to [G] push on [Am] through, [F] but while I'm gone I mean…

[C] Everything's gonna [G] be alright. [Am] Ev'ry thing's gonna [F] be al[G]right
[C] Everything's gonna [G] be alright. [Am] Ev'ry thing's gonna [F] be al[G]right
[C] Everything's gonna [G] be alright. [Am] Ev'ry thing's gonna [F] be al[G]right
[C] Everything's gonna [G] be alright. [Am] Ev'ry thing's gonna [F] be al[G]right

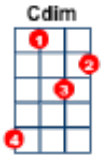
[C] No [G] woman, no [Am] cry [F] [C]
No [F] woman, no [C] cry [G] [C]
No [G] woman, no [Am] cry [F] [C]
No [F] woman, no [C] cry [G]

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

No, No Regrets [C]

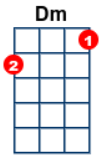
artist:Edith Piaf writer:Charles Dumont, Michel Vaucaire

Edith Piaf: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FKSPOUEuqAE (But in G)

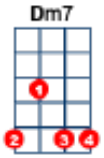


[C] [G7] [C]

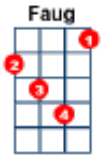
[C] No No re[G7]grets
No! We will have no re[C]grets
All the things [F] that went [Faug] wrong
For at [Dm] last, I have learned to be [G9] strong !



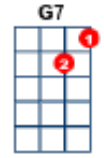
[C] No No re[G7]grets
No! I will have no re[C]grets
All the [F] grief, doesn't [Dm] last
It is [G7] gone, I've forgotten the [C] past !



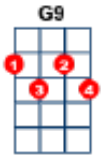
And the memories I have
I no [G7] longer de[C]sire
[Dm7] All of the [G7] good and the bad
I have flung in the [C] fire !



And I see in my heart
That the seed I've been [C] sown
[Dm] It is [G7] something quite new
It's like nothing I've [C] known



[C] No No re[G7]grets
No! We will have no re[C]grets
All the things [F] that went [Faug] wrong
For at [Dm] last, I have learned to be [G9] strong !



Also uses
Am, C, F

[C] No No re[G7]grets
No! I will have no re[C]grets
For this [F] seed, that is [Dm] new
It's a love that is [C] growing for you

[Am] [F] [Cdim] [C]

No, No Regrets [G]

artist:Edith Piaf , writer:Charles Dumont, Michel Vaucaire

Edith Piaf: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FKSPOUEuqAE

[G] [D7] [G]

[G] No No re[D7]grets
No! We will have no re[G]grets
All the things [C] that went [Caug] wrong
For at [Am] last, I have learned to be [D9] strong !

[G] No No re[D7]grets
No! I will have no re[G]grets
All the [C] grief, doesn't [Am] last
It is [D7] gone, I've forgotten the [G] past !

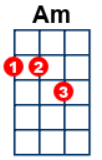
And the memories I have
I no [D7] longer de[G]sire
[Am7] All of the [D7] good and the bad
I have flung in the [G] fire !

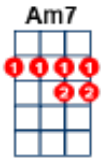
And I see in my heart
That the seed I've been [G] sown
[Am] It is [D7] something quite new
It's like nothing I've [G] known

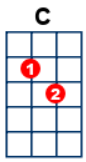
[G] No No re[D7]grets
No! We will have no re[G]grets
All the things [C] that went [Caug] wrong
For at [Am] last, I have learned to be [D9] strong !

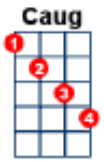
[G] No No re[D7]grets
No! I will have no re[G]grets
For this [C] seed, that is [Am] new
It's a love that is [G] growing for you

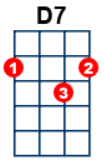
[Em] [C] [Gdim] [G]

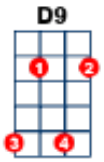


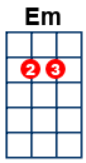


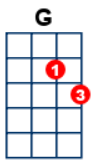








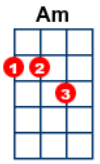


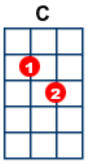


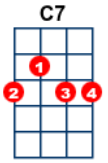
Nobody Cares about the Railroads Anymore

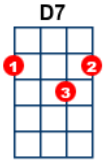
artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson

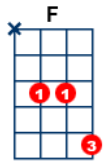
Harry Nillsen - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHbj42DE51A

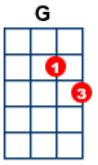












[C] When we got **[Am]** married back in **[F]** 194**[G]**4
[C] We'd board that **[Am]** Silverliner **[F]** below Balti**[G]**more
[C] Trip to Vir**[C7]**ginia on a **[F]** sunny honey**[D7]**moon
[C] Nobody cares about the **[D7]** railroads **[G]** any**[C]**more

[C] We'd tip the **[Am]** porter for a **[F]** place of our **[G]** own
[C] Then send a **[Am]** postcard to your **[F]** mom and dad back **[G]** home
[C] Mmm, it did **[C7]** something to you when you'd **[F]** hear that
"All a**[D7]**board"
[C] Nobody cares about the **[D7]** railroads **[G]** any**[C]**more

[F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-**[C]**ee
[F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-**[G]**ee

[C] We had a **[Am]** daughter and you **[F]** oughtta see her **[G]** now
[C] She has a **[Am]** boyfriend who looks **[F]** just like my gal **[G]** Sal
[C] And when they're **[C7]** married they won't **[F]** need us any**[D7]**more
[C] They'll board an aeroplane and fly a**[D7]**way from **[G]** Balti**[C]**more

[F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-**[C]**ee
[F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-**[G]**ee

[C] When we got **[Am]** married back in **[F]** 194**[G]**4
[C] We'd board that **[Am]** Silverliner **[F]** below Balti**[G]**more
[C] Trip to Vir**[C7]**ginia on a **[F]** sunny honey**[D7]**moon
[C] Nobody cares about the **[D7]** railroads **[G]** any**[C]**more

[C] La la la la-la la-la-**[Am]** la la la **[F]** bye-**[G]**bye
[C] La la la la-la la-la-**[Am]** la la la **[F]** don't **[G]** cry
[C] Mmm, it did **[C7]** something to you when you'd **[F]** hear that "All a**[D7]**board"
[C] Nobody cares about the **[D7]** railroads **[G]** any**[C]**more

Nobody Cares about the Railroads Anymore (Var)

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHbj42DE51A

[C] [Ebdim] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [Ebdim] [Dm7] [G7]

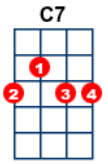
[C] When we got **[Ebdim]** married back in **[Dm7]** 194**[G7]**4
[C] We'd board that **[Ebdim]** Silverliner **[Dm7]** below Balti**[G7]**more
[C] Trip to Vir**[C7]**ginia on a **[F]** sunny honey**[D7]**moon
[C] Nobody cares about the **[D7]** railroads **[G]** any**[C]**more
[C] We'd tip the **[Ebdim]** porter for a **[Dm7]** place of our **[G7]** own
[C] Then send a **[Ebdim]** postcard to your **[Dm7]** mom and dad back **[G7]** home
[C] Mmm, it did **[C7]** something to you when you'd **[F]** hear that "All a**[D7]**board"
[C] Nobody cares about the **[D7]** railroads **[G]** any**[C]**more
[F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-**[C]**ee
[F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-**[G7]**ee **[G7+5]**

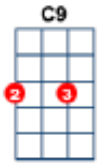
[C] We had a **[Ebdim]** daughter and you **[Dm7]** oughtta see her **[G7]** now
[C] She has a **[Ebdim]** boyfriend who looks **[Dm7]** just like my gal **[G7]** Sal
[C] And when they're **[C7]** married they won't **[F]** need us any**[D7]**more
[C] They'll board an aeroplane and fly a**[D7]**way from **[G]** Balti**[C]**more

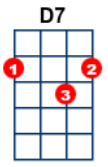
[F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-**[C]**ee
[F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-**[G7]**ee **[G7+5]**

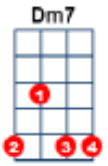
[C] When we got **[Ebdim]** married back in **[Dm7]** 194**[G7]**4
[C] We'd board that **[Ebdim]** Silverliner **[Dm7]** below Balti**[G7]**more
[C] Trip to Vir**[C7]**ginia on a **[F]** sunny honey**[D7]**moon
[C] Nobody cares about the **[D7]** railroads **[G]** any**[C]**more

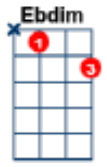
[C] La la la la-la la-la-**[Ebdim]** la la la **[Dm7]** bye-**[G7]**bye
[C] La la la la-la la-la-**[Ebdim]** la la la **[Dm7]** don't **[G7]** cry
[C] Mmm, it did **[C7]** something to you when you'd **[F]** hear that "All a**[D7]**board"
[C] Nobody cares about the **[D7]** railroads **[G]** any**[C]**more
[G7] Nobody cares - **[G#7]** nobody cares -
[G7] about the railroads any-**[C]**more "all a**[C9]**board"

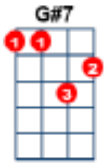


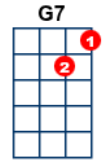


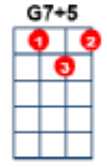










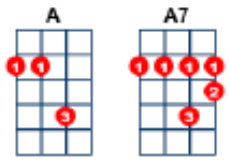


Also uses:
C, F, G

Nobody Does It Better

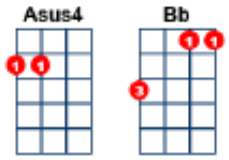
artist:Carly Simon writer:Marvin Hamlisch and Carole Bayer Sager

Carly Simon: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SaV-6qerkqI

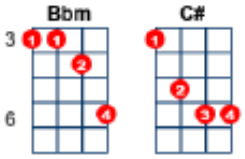


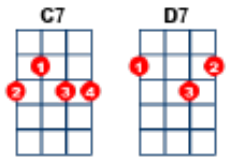
[F] [Bb] [F] [F] [F7]

[Bb] Nobody [Bbm] does it [F] better [F7]
[Bb] Makes me feel [Bbm] sad for the [F] rest [F7]
[Bb] Nobody [Bbm] does it [Asus4] half as [A7] good as [Dm] you
[Gm] Baby [C7] you're the [F] best [Ddim] [Edim] [F]

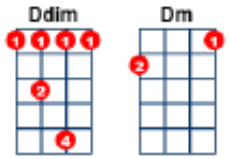


[F] I wasn't [F/C] looking, [Bb] but somehow you [Bbm] found me
[F] I tried to [F/C] hide from your [G] love [Edim] light
[F] But like heaven a-[F/C]bove me
[Bb] The spy who [Bbm] loved me
Is [A] keeping [D7] all my [G7] secrets [C7] safe to-[F]night.

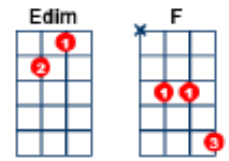




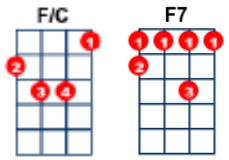
[Bb] And nobody [Bbm] does it [F] better [F7]
[Bb] Though sometimes I [Bbm] wish someone [F] could [F7]
[Bb] Nobody [Bbm] does it [Asus4] quite the [A7] way you [Dm] do
[Gm] Why d'you [C7] have to be so [F] good? [Ddim] [Edim] [F]



[F] The way that you [F/C] hold me, [Bb] whenever you [Bbm] hold me
[F] There's some kind of [F/C] magic in-[G]side [Edim] you
[F] That keeps me from [F/C] running
[Bb] But just keep it [Bbm] coming
[A] How d'you [D7] learn to [G7] do the [C7] things you [F] do? [F7]

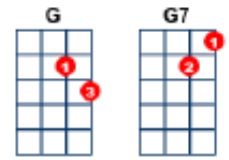


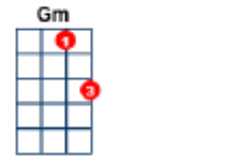
[Bb] And nobody [Bbm] does it [F] better [F7]
[Bb] Makes me feel [Bbm] sad for the [F] rest [F7]
[Bb] Nobody [Bbm] does it [Asus4] half as [A7] good as [Dm] you
[Gm] Baby [F] baby
[Bb] Dar-[Bbm]ling [Bb] you're the [F] best [Bb]



repeat and fade

[F] [F/C] [Bb] [C#] [F]

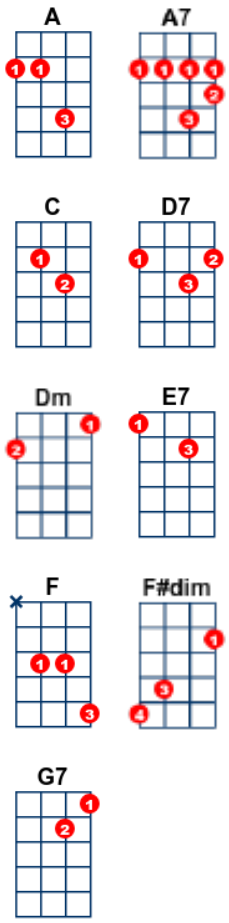




Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Jimmy Cox

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0b-OHZI1Q5w



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

[C] I once [E7] lived the life of a [A] million-[A7]aire
[Dm] Spent all my [A7] money, didn't [Dm] have any cares
[F] Took all My [F#dim] friends out for a [C] mighty good [A7] time
[D7] We bought bootleg liquor, [G7] champagne and wine
[C] Then I be-[E7]gan to [A] fall so [A7] low
[Dm] Lost all my [A7] good friends had [Dm] nowhere to go
[F] If I get my [F#dim] hands on a [C] dollar a-[A7]gain
[D7] I'll hang on it 'till that [G7] old eagle grins

[C] No-[E7]body [A] knows [A7] you
[Dm] When you're [A7] down and [Dm] out
[F] In your [F#dim] pocket, [C] not one [A7] penny
[D7] And as for friends, well, you [G7] ain't got any
[C] When you get [E7] back on your [A] feet a-[A7]gain
[Dm] Everybody [A7] wants to be your [Dm] long lost friend
[F] I said it [F#dim] straight, with-[C]out any [A7] doubt
[D7] Nobody knows you when you're [G7] down and out

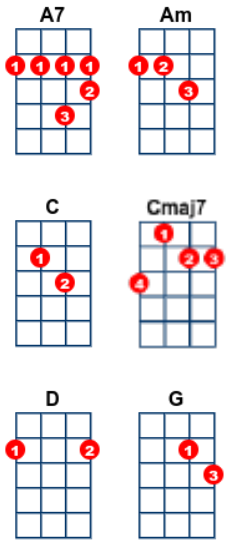
[C] [E7] [A] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [F] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]
[C] [E7] [A] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [F] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]

Lord, [C] no-[E7]body [A] knows [A7] you
[Dm] When you're [A7] down and [Dm] out
[F] In your [F#dim] pocket, [C] not one [A7] penny
[D7] And as for friends, well, you [G7] ain't got any
[C] When you get [E7] back on your [A] feet a-[A7]gain
[Dm] Everybody [A7] wants to be your [Dm] long lost friend
[F] I said it [F#dim] straight, with-[C]out any [A7] doubt
[D7] Nobody Knows You
[F] Nobody Knows You
[Dm] Nobody knows [G7] you when you're down and [C] out

Nobody’s Business

artist:Pinch Of Salt writer:Marilyn Livesey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P8ZgxCfc8pI



Thanks to Craig Scott Weyers

Intro: [G] [D] [G]

> [G] Nobody's [D] business but [G] ours, it's [C] nobody's [Am] business but [G] ours
> [C] What we get [D] up to [G] af-[Cmaj7]ter [A7] hours, is [G] nobody's [D] business but [G] ours.

[G] If we want to sit and [D] talk 'til the wee small [G] hours
If we [C] want to watch [Am] TV or take ten [G] showers
[C] Dig up all the [D] weeds and [G] plant [Cmaj7] some [A7] flowers
It's [G] nobody's [D] business but [G] ours..._No.No.No

> [G] Nobody's [D] business but [G] ours, it's [C] nobody's [Am] business but [G] ours
> [C] What we get [D] up to [G] af-[Cmaj7]ter [A7] hours, is [G] nobody's [D] business but [G] ours.

If we [G] want to play our Ukes [D] all night [G] long
[C] We won't let people [Am] tell us it's [G] wrong
[C] We know [D] we can [G] still [Cmaj7] play [A7] strong
It's [G] nobody's [D] business but [G] ours..._____No,No,No

> [G] Nobody's [D] business but [G] ours, it's [C] nobody's [Am] business but [G] ours
> [C] What we get [D] up to [G] af-[Cmaj7]ter [A7] hours, is [G] nobody's [D] business but [G] ours.

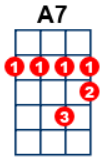
We can [G] walk and talk for hours on a [D] summer's [G] day
We can [C] go and grab some food or [Am] just [G] play
[C] We love [D] whatever We do [G] any-[Cmaj7] way [A7]
It's [G] nobody's [D] business but [G] ours..._____No,No,No

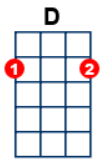
> [G] Nobody's [D] business but [G] ours, it's [C] nobody's [Am] business but [G] ours
> [C] What we get [D] up to [G] af-[Cmaj7]ter [A7] hours, is [G] nobody's [D] business but [G] ours.
>
> [G] Nobody's [D] business but [G] ours, it's [C] nobody's [Am] business but [G] ours
> [C] What we get [D] up to [G] af-[Cmaj7]ter [A7] hours, is [G] nobody's [D] business but [G] ours.

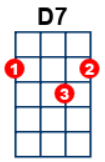
Nobody's Child

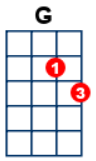
artist:Travelling Wilburys , writer:Cy Coben, Mel Foree

Travelling Wilburys: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6SqF56nj2LU (Capo on 1st fret)









[D] As I was slowly passing an [D7] orphans home to[G]day
I [A7] stopped for just a little while to watch the children [D] play
A lone boy standin', and [D7] when I asked him [G] why
He [A7] turned with eyes that could not see and he began to [D] cry

"I'm [D] nobody's child, I'm [D7] nobody's [G] child
[A7] Just like a flower I'm growin' [D] wild
No mama's arms to hold me, [D7] no daddy's [G] smile
[A7] Nobody wants me, I'm nobody's [D] child"
[A7] Nobody wants me, I'm nobody's [D] child"

In [D] every town and village
There are [D7] places just like [G] this
With [A7] rows and rows of children
And babies in their [D] cribs

They've long since stopped their cryin'
As [D7] no one ever [G] hears
And [A7] no one's there to notice them
Or take away their [D] fears

[D] Nobody's child, they're [D7] nobody's [G] child
[A7] Just like a flower they're growin' [D] wild
Got no mommy's kisses, [D7] no daddy's [G] smile
[A7] Nobody wants them, they're nobody's [D] child

[D] Nobody's child, they're [D7] nobody's [G] child
[A7] Just like a flower, they're growin' [D] wild
No mama's kisses and [D7] no daddy's [G] smiles
[A7] Nobody wants them, they're nobody's [D] child

[A7] Nobody wants them, they're [NC] nobody's [D] child

Non, Je Ne Regrette Rien [C]

artist:Edith Piaf writer:Charles Dumont, Michel Vaucaire

Edith Piaf: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JKPvx38D4GM (But in G)

[C] [G7] [C]

[C] Non, rien de **[G7]** rien
Non, je ne regrette **[C]** rien
Ni le **[F]** bien qu'on m'a **[Faug]** fait
Ni le **[Dm]** mal; tout ça m'est bien é**[G7]**gal !

[C] Non, rien de **[G7]** rien
Non, je ne regrette **[C]** rien
C'est pa**[F]**yé, bala**[Dm]**yé, oubli**[G7]**é
Je me fous du pas**[C]**sé !

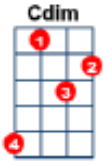
Avec mes souvenirs
J'ai al**[G7]**lumé le **[C]** feu
[Dm7] Mes cha**[G7]**grins, mes plaisirs
Je n'ai plus besoin **[C]** d'eux !

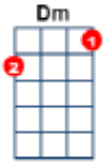
Balayées les amours
Et tous leurs trémo**[C]**los
[Dm] Bala**[G7]**yés pour toujours
Je repars à zé**[C]**ro

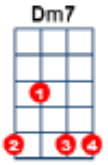
[C] Non, rien de **[G7]** rien
Non, je ne regrette **[C]** rien
Ni le **[F]** bien qu'on m'a **[Faug]** fait
Ni le **[Dm]** mal; tout ça m'est bien é**[C]**gal !

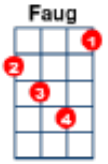
[C] Non, rien de **[G7]** rien
Non, je ne regrette **[C]** rien
Car ma **[F]** vie, car mes **[Dm]** joies
Aujourd**[G7]** 'hui, ça commence avec **[C]** toi

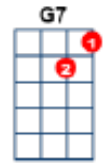
[Am] [F] [Cdim] [C]











Also uses:
Am, C, F

Non, Je Ne Regrette Rien [G]

artist:Edith Piaf writer:Charles Dumont, Michel Vaucaire

Edith Piaf: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JKPvx38D4GM

[G] [D7] [G]

[G] Non, rien de **[D7]** rien
Non, je ne regrette **[G]** rien
Ni le **[C]** bien qu'on m'a **[Caug]** fait
Ni le **[Am]** mal; tout ça m'est bien é**[D9]**gal !

[G] Non, rien de **[D7]** rien
Non, je ne regrette **[G]** rien
C'est pa**[C]**yé, bala**[Am]**yé, oubli**[D7]**é
Je me fous du pas**[G]**sé !

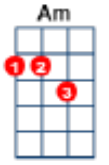
Avec mes souvenirs
J'ai al**[D7]**lumé le **[G]** feu
[Am7] Mes cha**[D7]**grins, mes plaisirs
Je n'ai plus besoin **[G]** d'eux !

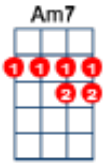
Balayées les amours
Et tous leurs trémo**[G]**los
[Am] Bala**[D7]**yés pour toujours
Je repars a zé**[G]**ro

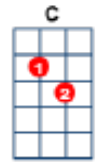
[G] Non, rien de **[D7]** rien
Non, je ne regrette **[G]** rien
Ni le **[C]** bien qu'on m'a **[Caug]** fait
Ni le **[Am]** mal; tout ça m'est bien é**[G]**gal !

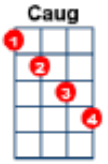
[G] Non, rien de **[D7]** rien
Non, je ne regrette **[G]** rien
Car ma **[C]** vie, car mes **[Am]** joies
Aujourd**[D7]** 'hui, ça commence avec **[G]** toi

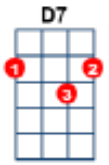
[Em] [C] [Gdim] [G]

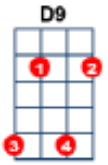


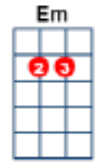


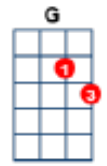


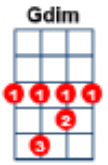








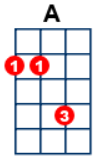


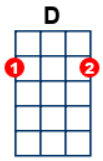


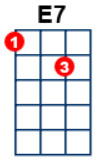
Northern Girl

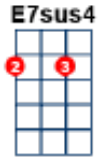
artist:A.D. Cooke , writer:A.D. Cooke

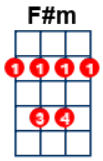
AD Cooke - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EF0bOM1Su4o











[A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

[A] I am just a Northern Girl, [F#m] take a look into my world
[D] No airs or graces you will find
On [E7] me

[A] From the heart I speak my mind, [F#m] taking things just as I find
[D] A trusting soul a trusting mind
That's [E7] me [E7sus4] [A]

[E7] And I wanna [A] laugh, and I wanna [F#m] sing
And I'm gonna [D] smile when I do my [E7] thing
I have a [A] plan for you to join [F#m] in
I want you to [D] dance, find the place that I'm [E7] in [E7sus4] [A] [E7]

[A] Wealth has never come to me, [F#m] but riches I've had lovingly
[A] Important things that you can't [D] see
Made [E7] me [E7sus4] [A] [E7]

[A] The sweetest things in life are free, [F#m] how very lucky I have been
[D] Look at what you really need
To [E7] be [E7sus4] [A]

[E7] Yeah I wannna [A] laugh, and I wanna [F#m] sing
I'm gonna [D] smile when I do my[E7] thing
I have a [A] plan for you to join [F#m] in
I want you to [D] dance find the place that I'm [E7] in
[E7] The place that I'm [A] in [F#m] [D] [E7] [E7sus4] [A] [E7]

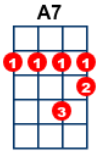
[D] Don't [E7] throw it [D] all away
[E7] Don't throw it [D] all away
[E7] Don't throw it [D] all away

[E7] Yeah I wannna [A] laugh, and I wanna [F#m] sing
I'm gonna [D] smile when I do my[E7] thing
I have a [A] plan for you to join [F#m] in
I want you to [D] dance find the place that I'm [E7] in
And I wanna [A] laugh, and I wanna [F#m] sing
I'm gonna [D] smile when I do my [E7] thing
And I have a [A] plan for you to join [F#m] in
I want you to [D] dance, find the place that I'm [E7] in
[E7] The place that I'm [A] in [F#m] [D]
[E7] The place that I'm [A] in

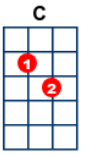
Norwegian Wood [D]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

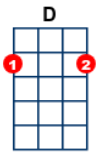
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GS9sNCjFpzI (in E)



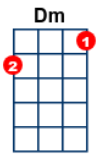
simpler version excluding finger style



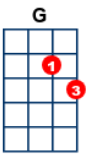
[D] I once had a girl or should I say **[C]** she once had **[D]** me
[D] She showed me her room
Isn't it good **[C]** Norwegian **[D]** wood
She **[Dm]** asked me to stay
And she told me to sit any**[G]**where
So **[Dm]** I looked around and I noticed
There wasn't a **[G]** chair **[A7]**



[D] I sat on a rug biding my time **[C]** drinking her **[D]** wine
[D] We talked until two
And then she said **[C]** it's time for **[D]** bed



She **[Dm]** told me she worked in the morning
And started to **[G]** laugh
I **[Dm]** told her I didn't
And crawled off to sleep in the **[G]** bath **[A7]**

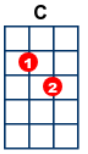


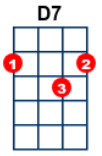
[D] And when I awoke I was alone **[C]** this bird had **[D]** flown
[D] So I lit a fire isn't it good **[C]** Norwegian **[D]** wood

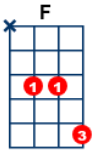
Norwegian Wood [G]

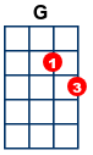
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

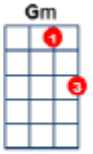
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GS9sNCjFpzI (in E)











Intro x 2:

```
Mando 1:    G                   F      G
Mando 2:
.          E|- - - - - - - - - - - - - -
.          A|5 7 5 3 2 0 3 2 - - 3 - -
.          D|- - - - - - - - 5 3 - 2 0
.          G|
```

[G] I once had a girl or should I say **[F]** she once had **[G]** me
[G] She showed me her room
Isn't it good **[F]** Norwegian **[G]** wood
She **[Gm]** asked me to stay
And she told me to sit any**[C]**where
So **[Gm]** I looked around and I noticed
There wasn't a **[C]** chair **[D7]** riff C2E0E2

[G] I sat on a rug biding my time **[F]** drinking her **[G]** wine
[G] We talked until two
And then she said **[F]** it's time for **[G]** bed

```
Mando 1:    G                   F      G
Mando 2:
.          E|- - - - - - - - - - - - - -
.          A|5 7 5 3 2 0 3 2 - - 3 - -
.          D|- - - - - - - - 5 3 - 2 0
.          G|
```

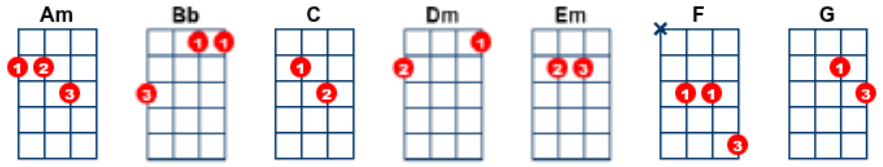
She **[Gm]** told me she worked in the morning
And started to **[C]** laugh
I **[Gm]** told her I didn't
And crawled off to sleep in the **[C]** bath **[D7]** riff C2E0E2

[G] And when I awoke I was alone **[F]** this bird had **[G]** flown
[G] So I lit a fire isn't it good **[F]** Norwegian **[G]** wood

```
Mando 1:    G                   F      G
Mando 2:
.          E|- - - - - - - - - - - - - -
.          A|5 7 5 3 2 0 3 2 - - 3 - -
.          D|- - - - - - - - 5 3 - 2 0
.          G|
```

Not Alone Any More

artist:Traveling Wilburys writer:Travelling Wilburys



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cez9AjevEEY D so capo 2

This version is slightly simplified

[C] [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[C] You always **[Am]** said that I'd be **[Em]** back again, **[F] [G]**
[C] that I'd come **[Am]**running to you **[Em]** in the end **[F] [G]**
[F] I thought that you were on your **[Dm]** own, (shala-la-la, shala-la-la)
[F] and now I find that you're not a-**[Dm]**lone (shala-la-la)

> (**[C]** Not a-**[Em]**lone) I'll see you through the **[F]** rain
> (**[C]** Not a-**[Em]**lone) Through the heartache and **[F]** pain
> (**[C]** Not a-**[Em]**lone) **[F]** It hurts like **[G]** never be-**[Am]**fore
> You're **[F]** not a-**[G]**lone any-**[C]**more **[Bb] [C] [Bb]**

[C] You always **[Am]** said that I would **[Em]** know someday, **[F] [G]**
[C] Just how it **[Am]** feels when your love **[Em]** walked a-**[F]**way, **[G]**
[F] I let you down, I let you **[Dm]** go, (shala-la-la, shala-la-la)
[F] I lost you, how was I to **[Dm]** know, (shala-la-la)

> (**[C]** Not a-**[Em]**lone) I'll see you through the **[F]** rain **[G]**
> (**[C]** Not a-**[Em]**lone) Through the heartache and **[F]** pain **[G]**
> (**[C]** Not a-**[Em]**lone) **[F]** It hurts like **[G]** never be-**[Am]**fore
> You're **[F]** not a-**[G]**lone any-**[C]**more **[Bb] [C] [Bb]**

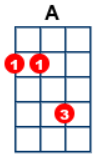
[C] I never **[Em]** knew I could **[F]** feel this **[G]**way
[C] I never **[Em]** could see past **[F]** yester-**[G]**day
[F] You feel that everything is **[Dm]** gone (shala-la-la, shala-la-la)
[F] I feel it too, you're not a-**[Dm]**lone (shala-la-la)

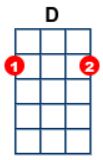
> (**[C]** Not a-**[Em]**lone) I'll see you through the **[F]** rain **[G]**
> (**[C]** Not a-**[Em]**lone) Every heart-**[F]**ache and **[G]** pain
> (**[C]** Not a**[Em]**-lone) **[F]** It hurts like **[G]** ne - ver be - **[Am]**fore
> You're **[F]** not a-**[G]**lone,
> You're **[C]** not a-**[Am]**lone,
> You're **[F]** not a-**[G]**lone any-**[C]**more,**[Bb]** any-**[C]**more,**[Bb]** any-**[C]**more **[Bb] [C]**

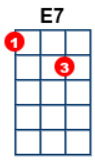
Not Fade Away [E]

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oXAzCLwTKIo (pretty close)







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

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] I'm a gonna tell you how it's going to [A] be
[A] Bop [D] bop [A] bop bop
[E7] You're gonna give your love to me [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop
[E7] I wanna love you night and [A] day [A] bop [D] bop [A] bop bop
You [E7] know my love will not fade away [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop
[E7] You know my love will not fade away [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop
[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop
[E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] My love is bigger than a Cadill[A]ac [A] Bop [D] bop [A] bop bop
[E7] I try to show it but you drive me back [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop
[E7] Your love for me has got to be [A] real [A] bop [D] bop [A] bop bop
[E7] For you to know just how I feel [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop
[E7] A love for real not fade away [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop
[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop
[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[A] [D] [A] [A] bop [D] bop [A] bop bop
[E7] [A] [E7] [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop
[A] [D] [A] [A] bop [D] bop [A] bop bop
[E7] [A] [E7] [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop
[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

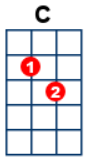
[E7] I'm a gonna tell you how it's going to [A] be
[A] Bop [D] bop [A] bop bop
[E7] You're gonna give your love to me [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop
[E7] A love to last and then one [A] day [A] bop [D] bop [A] bop bop
A [E7] love is love will not fade away [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop
[E7] A love is love will not fade away [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop
[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop
[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

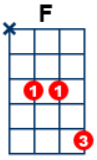
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

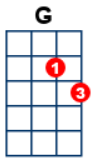
Not Fade Away [G]

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty

Thanks to Worcester and WUC Songbook 3
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oXAzCLwTKIo (But in E)







Intro: [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]x4

[G] I'm gonna tell you how it's gonna be. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]
[G] You're gonna give your love to me. [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]
[G] I'm gonna love you night and day [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]
[G] Well, love is love and not fade away.
[G] Love is love and not fade away.

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

[G] My love is bigger than a Cadillac. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]
[G] I try to show it but you drive me back [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]
[G] Your love for me has got to be real. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]
[G] For you to know just how I feel. [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]
[G] Love is real and not fade away.
[G] Well, love is real and not fade away.

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

[G] I'm gonna tell you how it's gonna be. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]
[G] You're gonna give your love to me. [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]
[G] Love to last more than just one day. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]
[G] Well, love is love and not fade away.
[G] Love is love and not fade away.

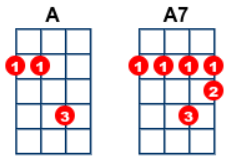
[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]
[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]
[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]
[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]

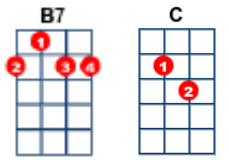
Not Perfect

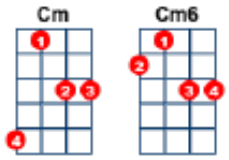
artist:Tim Minchin writer:Tim Minchin

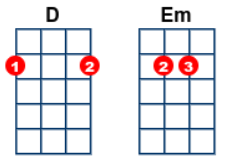
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dg3PberzvXo

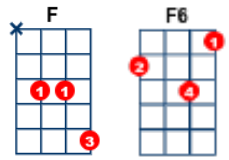
Thanks to Garry Owen for this

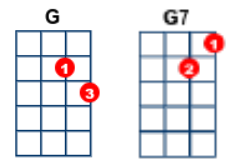












This is my [G] Earth, and I [D] live in it
[C] It's one third dirt, and [Cm] two thirds water
[G] And it rotates and revolves through space
At [G7] rather an impressive pace
And [C] never even [Cm] messes up my [G] hair
And [Em] here's the really weird thing
The [A] force created [A7] by its spin
Is the [C] force that stops the [G] chaos flooding [D] in
This is my [Em] Earth, and it's [C] fine
It's [D] where I spend the vast majori-[B7]ty of my [Em] time,
It's not [C] perfect, [Cm6] but it's [G] mine, it's not [C] perfect [C]

This is my [G] house, and I [B7] live in it
It's [C] made of cracks, and [Cm] photographs
We [G] bought it from a guy who bought it [G7] from a guy
Who bought it from a [C] guy, whose grandad [Cm6] left it to him. [G]
And the [Em] weirdest thing is that this house
Has [A] locks to keep the baddies out
But they're [C] mostly used to [G] lock ourselves [D] in
This is my [Em] house, and it's [C] fine
It's [D] where I spend the vast majori-[B7]ty of my [Em] time
It's not [C] perfect, but it's [G] mine, it's not [C] perfect, but it's [F] mine

This is my [G] body, and I [D] live in it
It's [C] 31 and [Cm] 6 months old
It's [G] changed a lot since it was new
It's [G7] done stuff it wasn't built to do
I [C] often try to [Cm6] fill it up with [G] wine
And the [Em] weirdest thing about it is
I [A] spend so much time hating it
But it [C] never says a [G] bad word about [D] me
This is my [Em] body, and it's [C] fine
It's [D] where I spend the vast majori-[B7]ty of my [Em] time
It's not [C] perfect, but it's [G] mine, it's not [C] perfect [C]

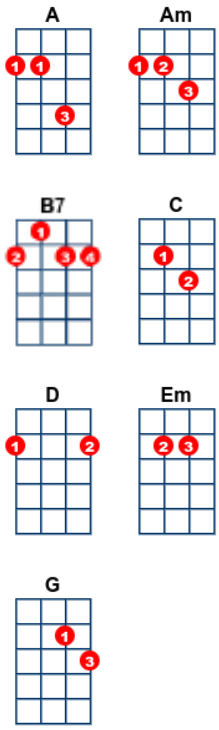
This is my [G] brain, and I [B7] live in it
It's [C] made of love, and [Cm] bad song lyrics
It's [G] tucked away behind my eyes
Where [G7] all my screwed up thoughts can hide
'Cos [C] God forbid I [Cm6] hurt somebody [G]
And the [Em] weirdest thing about a mind
Is that [A] every answer that you find
Is the [C] basis of a [G] brand new cli-[D]che
This is my [Em] brain, and it's [C] fine
It's [D] where I spend the vast majori-[B7]ty of my [Em] time
It's not [C] perfect, but it's [G] mine, it's not [C] perfect, but it's [G] mine
It's not [C] perfect, I'm [G] not quite sure I've worked out how to [C] work it [G]
It's not [C] perfect, but it's [F6] mine [G]

Nothin’

artist:Sam Rainwater writer:Sam Rainwater

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_60S4cQqPN4

Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg



[G] Today I'm doin nothin’
I've got nothin’ scheduled to-[D]day
Next week I may do somethin'
but to-[A]day nothin’s good, what [D] more can I say

I'll [G] spend the day doin' nothin'
'cause nothin’ I know is [C] OK
and when I'm doin' [G] nothin' [Em]
it [C] usually [D] takes the whole [G] day

[G] AY, YI, YI, [C] YI, [D] I’m doing [G] nothin'
When nothing seems right [D] everything’s wrong
Try thinking of nothin' and just sing a-[G]long

[G] Today I did nothin' right
Nothing I did was [D] wrong
The only mis step that I made all day
Was [A] not doing nothin' but [D] writtin' this song

Some-[G]times the best course of action
is to do nothing at [C] all
Cause when you're doin [G] nothin' [Em]
you're [C] usually [D] havin a [G] ball

[G] AY, YI, YI, [C] YI, [D] I’m doing [G] nothin'
When nothing seems right [D] everything’s wrong
Try thinking of nothin' and just sing a-[G]long

[Em] Nothin' makes me feel peaceful
[B7] Nothin’ makes me serene
[Am] Nothin’s as close to heaven as I'll get
So [A] some might say... that [D] nothin’ is sacred to me

Right [G] now there's nothin' on my mind
I can't think of anything [D] else
It's not like I've lost it or I'm going insane
It's [A] just right now nothin' [D] on my brain

There's [G] nothin' I like more than nothin
But we all know nothin' aint [C] free
That's why when I'm doin [G] somethin' [Em]
I [C] usually [D] charge a large [G] fee

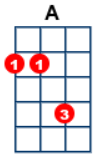
Repeat Chorus

[G] AY, YI, YI, [C] YI, [D] I’m doing [G] nothin'
When nothing seems right [D] everything’s wrong
Try thinking of nothin' and just sing a-[G]long
Try thinking of nothin' and just sing a-[G]long

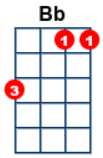
Nothing Compares 2U

artist:Sinead O'Connor writer:Prince

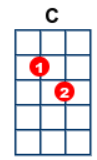
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NAOKzvL8dgk



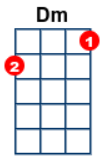
Timing on this is all - need to watch Youtube to get it right

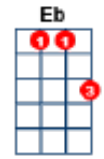


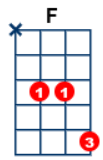
[F] It's been seven hours and [C] fifteen days
[Dm] since you took your love away [F] [C]
[F] I go out every night and [C] sleep all day
[Dm] since you took your love away [F] [C]
[F] Since you been gone I can do what-[C]ever I want
[Dm] I can see whomever I choose [F] [C]
[F] I can eat my dinner in a fancy [C] restaurant
but [Dm] nothing, I said nothing can take a-[A]way these blues
'cos [Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares
[Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2 U.



[F] It's been so lonely with-[C]out U here
[Dm] like a bird without a song [F] [C]
[F] nothing can stop these lonely [C] tears from falling
[Dm] tell me baby where did I go [Bb] wrong?
[F] I could put my arms around every [C] boy I see
[Dm] but they only remind me of U. [F] [C]
[F] I went to the doctor and guess what he [C] told me guess what he told me
[Dm] he said: "girl U better try to have fun no matter [A] what U do"
[A] but he's a fool
'cos [Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares
[Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2U.







[F] [C] [Dm] [F] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

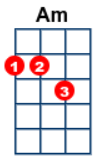
[F] All the flowers that U planted mama
[C] in the back yard
[Dm] all died when U went away [F] [C]
[F] I know that living with U baby was [C] sometimes hard
[Dm] but I'm willing 2 give U another [A] try
[Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares
[Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2U.
[Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares
[Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2U.
[Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares
[Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2U.

[Eb] [Bb] [Dm] [C] [Eb] [Bb] [Dm] [C] .

Nothing Ever Happens

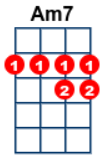
artist:Del Amitri writer:Justin Currie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yeVOzaDBEmc Capo 5

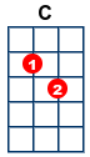


Thanks to Dave Walsh

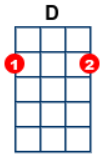
[C] Post office clerks put up signs saying 'Position [Am7] Closed'
[C] And secretaries turn off typewriters and put on their[Am7] coats
[F] Janitors padlock the [C] gates for [G] security guards to [F] patrol
And bachelors phone up their [C] friends for a drink
While [G] the married ones turn on a [F] chat show
And they'll [C] all be lonely to-[F]night and lonely to-[C]morrow



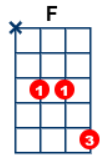
[C] 'Gentlemen, time please, you know we can't serve any [Am7] more'
[C] Now the traffic lights change to stop when there's nothing to [Am7] go
[F] And by five o' clock everything's [C] dead and every [G] third car is a [F] cab,
And ignorant people [C] sleep in their beds
Like the[G] doped white mice in the [F] college lab



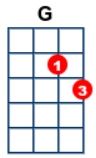
Chorus:
[C] And nothing ever [F] happens, [C] nothing happens[F] at all:
The [Am] needle returns to the [F] start of the song
And we [G] all sing along like [F] before
And we'll [C] all be lonely to-[F]night and lonely to-[C]morrow



[C] Telephone exchanges click while there's nobody [Am7] there
[C] The Martians could land in the car park and no one would [Am7] care
The [F] close-circuit cameras in [C] department stores
Shoot the [G] same movie every [F] day
And the stars of these films neither [C] die nor get killed
Just [G] survive constant [F] action replay



[C] And nothing ever [F] happens, [C] nothing happens[F] at all:
The [Am] needle returns to the [F] start of the song
And we [G] all sing along like [F] before
And we'll [C] all be lonely to-[F]night and lonely to-[C]morrow



[D] [Am7] [D] [Am7] [C] [D] [C] [D] [C]

[C] And bill hoardings advertise products that nobody [Am7] needs
[C] While 'Angry from Manchester' writes to complain about [Am7] all the repeats on TV;
And [F] computer terminals [C] report some gains on the [G] values of copper and [F] tin,
While American businessmen [C] snap up Van Goghs for the [G] price of a hospital [F] wing

Slow on last line

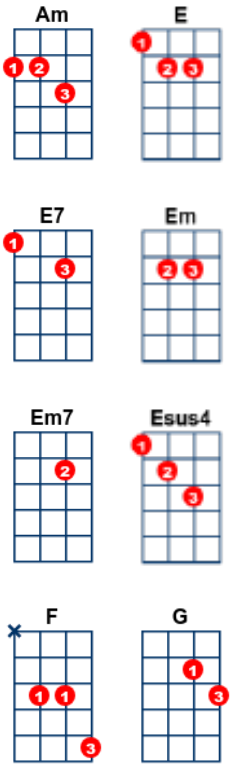
[C] And nothing ever [F] happens, [C] nothing happens[F] at all:
The [Am] needle returns to the [F] start of the song
And we [G] all sing along like [F] before
And we'll [C] all be lonely to-[F]night and lonely to-[C]morrow

Nothing Matters

artist: writer:EMM GEE BEE

https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/Nothing-Matters.mp3

Thanks to Mark Greco - contributed the song and directed Suno



[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

[G] Here's the thing about **[Em7]** growing old **[Em7]**
[F] You change your mind **[Em7]** and can't be told **[Em7]**
[Am] My younger values have **[G]** all been shattered **[E7]**
[E7] That's because nothing matters **[E7]**

[Am] Nothing Nothing **[G]** Nothing Nothing
[F] Nothing really **[E7]** matters
[G] Nothing Nothing **[Em7]** Nothing Nothing
[F] Nothing really **[E7]** matters
[E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]

[Am] Nothing Nothing **[G]** Nothing Nothing
[G] Nothing Nothing **[Em7]** Nothing
[F] [F] [F] [F] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]

[Am] Black lives **[G]** don't matter
[G] [G] [Em7] [Em7]

[F] White lives **[F]** don't matter
[E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]

[Am] Multicoloured lives **[G]** don't matter
[G] Freedom doesn't **[Em7]** matter
[F] Peace doesn't **[F]** matter
[E7] Health doesn't **[E7]** matter
[Am] Health doesn't **[Am]** matter
[G] [G] [Em7] [Em7]

[F] life doesn't **[E7]** matter
[E7] Planet Earth doesn't **[Am]** matter
[Am] UNLESS UNLESS UNLESS UNLESS
[G] [G] [Em7] [Em7]
[F] [F] [F] [E7]
[E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]

[Am] Unless of course it matters to **[G]** you
[G] [G] [Em7] [Em7]

[F] UNLESS UNLESS UNLESS UNLESS
[F] Unless that is **[E7]** it matters to you
[E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]
[Am] [Am] [Am] [G]
[G] [G] [Em7] [Em7]

[F] UNLESS UNLESS UNLESS **[E7]** UNLESS
[E7] UNLESS UNLESS UNLESS UNLESS
[Am] It matters to **[G]** you
[G] [G] [Em7] [Em7]
[F] [F] [F] [E7]
[E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]
[Am] [Am] [Am] [G]
[G] [G] [Em7] [Em7]
[F] [F] [F] [E7]
[E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]
[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

[G] Black lives don't matter
[F] White lives don't matter
[Em7] White lives don't matter
[G] Multicoloured lives **[Am]** don't matter

[Am] Freedom doesn't **[G]** matter
[G] Peace doesn't **[Em]** matter
[F] Health doesn't **[Esus4]** matter
[Esus4] Health **[Am]** doesn't matter
[Am] Safety doesn't **[G]** matter
[G] Safety doesn't **[Em]** matter
[F] Life doesn't **[E]** matter
[E] Planet **[Am]**Earth doesn't matter

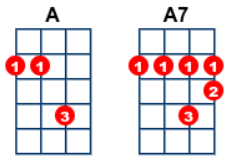
[Am] UNLESS UNLESS UNLESS **[G]** UNLESS
[Am] UNLESS UNLESS **[G]** UNLESS
[G] [G] [Em7] [Em7]

[Esus4] Unless of course **[Am]** it matters to you
[Esus4] Unless that is **[Am]** it matters to you
[Esus4] Unless of course **[Am]** it matters to you
[G] [G] [Em7] [Em7]

Nothing Rhymed

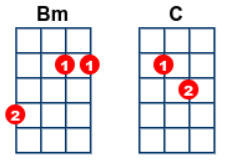
artist:Gilbert O'Sullivan writer:Gilbert O'Sullivan

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

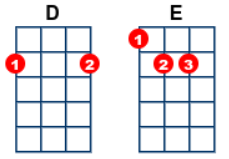


Thanks to Colin Hovland

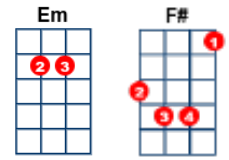
[Bm] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D]



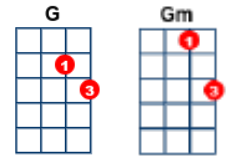
If I [Bm] give up the seat I've been [F#] saving
to some [Bm] elderly lady or [G] man,
am I [A] being a good boy, am I [A7] your pride and [D] joy ?
Mother, [G] please, if you're pleased, say I [C] am ! - [D]



And if [Bm] while in the course of my [F#] duty,
I per-[Bm]form an unfortunate [G] take,
would you [A] punish me so, unbe-[A7]lievably [D] so ?
Never a-[G]gain will I make that mis-[C]take. - [D]



This [C] feeling inside me could never deny me
the [G] right to be [D] wrong if I [G] choose,
and this [Gm] pleasure I get from, say, [D] winning a bet is to [E] lose. [C] [D]



When I'm [Bm] drinking my Bonaparte [F#] Shandy,
eating [Bm] more than enough apple [G] pies,
will I [A] glance at my screen and see [A7] real human [D] beings
starve to [G] death right in front of my [C] eyes ? - [D]

Nothing [Bm] old, nothing new, nothing [F#] ventured,
nothing [Bm] gained, nothing still-born or [G] lost,
nothing [A] further than proof, nothing [A7] wilder than [D] youth,
nothing [G] older than time, nothing [A] sweeter than wine,
nothing [F#] physically, recklessly, [Bm] hopelessly blind,
nothing [G] I couldn't say, nothing [Em] why, 'cause to-[A]day nothing [D] rhymed.

This [C] feeling inside me could never deny me
the [G] right to be [D] wrong if I [G] choose,
and this [Gm] pleasure I get from, say, [D] winning a bet is to [E] lose. [C] [D]

This [C] feeling inside me could never deny me
the [G] right to be [D] wrong if I [G] choose,
and this [Gm] pleasure I get from, say, [D] winning a bet is to [E] lose. - [C] [D]

Nothing [Bm] good, nothing bad, nothing [F#] ventured,
nothing [Bm] gained, nothing still-born or [G] lost,
nothing [A] further than proof, nothing [A7] wilder than [D] youth,
nothing [G] older than time, nothing [A] sweeter than wine,
nothing [F#] physically, recklessly, [Bm] hopelessly blind,
nothing [G] I couldn't say, nothing [Em] why, 'cause to-[A]day nothing [D] rhymed.

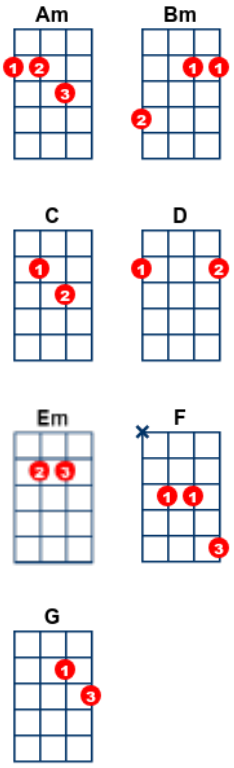
[Bm] [G] [A] [D]

Nothing's Gonna Stop Us Now

artist:Starship writer:Diane Warren and Albert Hammond

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3wxyN3z9PL4 But in F#

Thanks to Kirsten Richardson



[G] Lookin' in your eyes
I **[Em]** see a paradise
This **[C]** world that I've found is too **[D]** good to be true
[G] Standin' here beside you
[Em] Want so much to give you
This **[C]** love in my heart that I'm **[D]** feeling for you

[G] Let 'em say we're crazy
[Em] I don't care about that
[C] Put your hand in my hand
Baby, **[D]** don't ever look back
[G] Let the world around us
[Em] Just fall apart
[C] Baby, we can make it
If we're **[F]** heart to heart **[D]**

> And we can **[G]** build this dream together
> **[Em]** Standing strong forever
> **[Am]** Nothing's gonna stop us **[D]** now
> And if this **[G]** world runs out of lovers
> **[Em]** We'll still have each other
> **[Am]** Nothing's gonna stop us
> **[D]** Nothing's gonna stop us **[F]** now, oh whoa

[G] I'm so glad I found you
[Em] I'm not gonna lose you
What-**[C]**ever it takes
I will **[D]** stay here with you
[G] Take you to the good times
[Em] See you through the bad times
What-**[C]**ever it takes
Is what **[D]** I'm gonna do

[G] Let 'em say we're crazy
[Em] What do they know?
[C] Put your arms around me baby
[D] Don't ever let go
[G] Let the world around us
[Em] Just fall apart
[C] Baby, we can make it
If we're **[F]** heart to heart **[D]**

> And we can **[G]** build this dream together
> **[Em]** Standing strong forever
> **[Am]** Nothing's gonna stop us **[D]** now
> And if this **[G]** world runs out of lovers
> **[Em]** We'll still have each other
> **[Am]** Nothing's gonna stop us
> **[D]** Nothing's gonna stop us

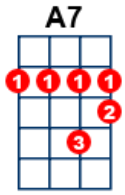
[G] Ooh, **[Bm]** all that I need is **[C]** you
[Am] All that I ever **[G]** need
And **[Bm]** all that I want to **[C]** do
Is **[Am]** hold you forever
[C] Ever and **[D]** ever...

> And we can **[G]** build this dream together
> **[Em]** Standing strong forever
> **[Am]** Nothing's gonna stop us **[D]** now
> And if this **[G]** world runs out of lovers
> **[Em]** We'll still have each other
> **[Am]** Nothing's gonna stop us
> **[D]** Nothing's gonna stop us
> **[G]** Build this dream together
> **[Em]** Standing strong forever
> **[Am]** Nothing's gonna stop us **[D]** now
> And if this **[G]** world runs out of lovers
> **[Em]** We'll still have each other
> **[Am]** Nothing's gonna stop us
> **[D]** Nothing's gonna stop us **[G]** now

Nothing's Too Good For My Baby

artist:Louis Prima and Keely Smith , writer:Mack Kay, Fred Patrick, Ted Eddy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KJrs6aKYQRA Cap on 1



Also uses: D, G

[A7] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D] [G] [A7] [D] - 1st verse

'Cause [A7] nothing is too good for my [D] baby
For my [A7] baby, sugar [D] baby
[A7] Nothing is too good for my [D] baby
'Cause [G] baby is so [A7] good and kind to [D] me

[D] Now when he holds me [A7] in his arms
In his big and [D] brawny arms
My [G] happy heart goes [A7] right up to the [D] sky

[D] Makes me think of [G] pretty things
[A7] Ooo I'd even buy the [D] wedding rings
And [G] if it was for [A7] him I bake a [D] pie

'Cause [A7] nothing is too good for my [D] baby
([D] For my baby)
For my [A7] baby
(For my [D] baby)

Sugar [A7] baby
(Sugar [D] baby)
[A7] Nothing is too good for my [G] baby
(For my [D] baby)
'Cause [A7] baby is so good and kind to [D] me
And [G] just for you I'd [A7] learn to bake a [D] pie

Cause [A7] nothing is too good for my [D] baby
([D] For my baby)
For my [A7] baby
(For my baby)
Umm [D] baby
(Umm [D] baby)

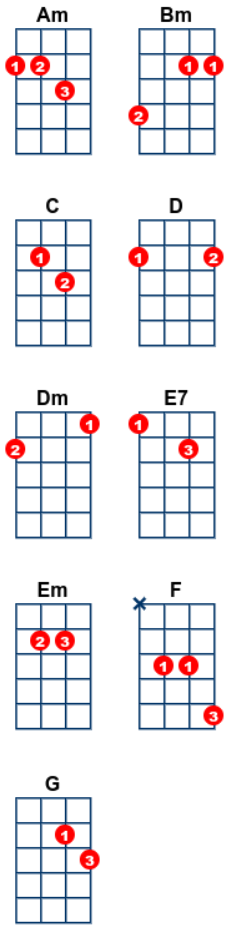
And [A7] nothing is too good for my [D] baby
(For my baby)
'Cause [G] baby is so [A7] good and kind to [D] me

Babe, and [G] just for you I [A7] itch you in your [D] eye
And [G] just for you I'd [A7] like to see you [D] try
And [G] just for you I'd [A7] learn to bake a [D] pie

Now And Then

artist:The Beatles writer:Lennon, McCartney, Harrison and Starkey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AW55J2zE3N4
Jeff Gardner: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Opxhh9Oh3rg



Thanks to Jeff Gardner

[Am] / / / [Em] / / /
[Am] / / / [Em] / / /

[Am] I know it's [Em] true
[Am] It's all be-[Em]cause of you
[Am] And if I [F] make it through
It's [E7] all be-[Am]cause .... of you

[Am] And now and [Em] then
[Am] If we must [Em] start again
[Am] Well, we will [F] know for sure
[E7] That I will [Am] love you

[G] Now and then, I [Bm] miss you
Oh, [Em] now and then
I [Am] want you to be [D] there for me
[Am] Always to re-[D]turn to me

[Am] I know it's [Em] true
[Am] It's all be-[Em]cause of you
[Am] And if you [F] go away
I [E7] know you'll never [Am] stay

[G] Now and then, I [Bm] miss you
Oh, [Em] now and then
I [Am] want you to be [D] there for me

[Dm]/ / / [Dm]/ / / [C]/ / / [C]/ / /
[Dm]/ / / [Dm]/ / / [C]/ / / [C]/ / /
[Em]/ / / [Em]/ / / [Am]/ / / [Am]/ / /
[D]/ / / [D]/ / / [Dm]/ / / [G]/ / /

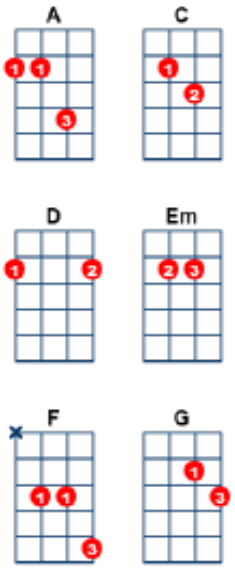
[Am] I know it's [Em] true
[Am] It's all be-[Em]cause of you
[Am] And if I [F] make it through
It's [E7] all be-[Am] cause .... of you [Am]

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

Now That The Buffalos Gone

artist:Buffy Sainte-Marie writer:Buffy Sainte-Marie

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



[G]

[G] Can you remember the **[D]** times
[F] That you have held your head **[Em]** high
[C] Told all your **[D]** friends of your **[G]** Indian claim
[D] Proud good lady and **[G]** proud good **[G]** man
Some **[C]** great great grand-**[D]**father from **[G]** Indian blood sprang
And you **[D]** feel in your **[A]** heart for these **[D]** ones

Oh, it's **[G]** written in books and in **[D]** songs
That **[F]** we've been mistreated and **[Em]** wronged **[G]**
Well **[C]** over and **[D]** over I **[G]** hear those same words
From **[D]** you good lady and **[G]** you good **[G]** man
Well **[C]** listen to **[D]** me if you **[G]** care where we stand
And you **[D]** feel you're a **[A]** part of these **[D]** ones

When a **[G]** war between nations is **[D]** lost
The **[F]** loser we know pays the **[Em]** cost
But **[C]** even when **[D]** Germany **[G]** fell to your hands
Con-**[D]** sider dear lady, con-**[G]**sider dear **[G]** man
You **[C]** left them their **[D]** pride and you **[G]** left them their lands
And **[D]** what have you **[A]** done to these **[D]** ones

Has a **[G]** change come about Uncle **[D]** Sam
Or **[F]** are you still taking our **[Em]** lands
A **[C]** treaty for-**[D]**ever George **[G]** Washington signed
He **[D]** did dear lady, they **[G]** do dear **[G]** man
And the **[C]** treaties being **[D]** broken by **[G]** Kinzua Dam
And **[D]** what will you **[A]** do for these **[D]** ones

Oh, it's **[G]** all in the past you can **[D]** say
But it's **[F]** still going on here to-**[Em]**day
The **[C]** governments **[D]** now want the **[G]** Iriqois land
[D] That of the Se-**[G]**neca and the Chey-**[G]**enne
It's **[C]** here and it's **[D]** now you can **[G]** help us dear man
[D] Now that the buffalo's **[G]** gone.

Nowhere Man [C]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

unrestricted:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R4ZE4arxJwc Capo on 4
restricted:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8scSwaKbE64 - Capo on 4
[C] He's a real **[G]** nowhere man, **[F]** sitting in his **[C]** nowhere land,
[Dm] Making all his **[Fm]** nowhere plans for **[C]** nobody. **[G]**

[C] Doesn't have a **[G]** point of view,
[F] knows not where he's **[C]** going to.
[Dm] Isn't he a **[Fm]** bit like you **[C]**and me?

Nowhere **[Em]** man, please **[F]** listen.
You don't **[Em]** know what you're **[F]** missing.
Nowhere **[Em]** man, the **[Dm]** world is at your command. **[G]** **[G7]**

[C] He's a real **[G]** nowhere man, **[F]** sitting in his **[C]** nowhere land,
[Dm] Making all his **[Fm]** nowhere plans for **[C]** nobody. **[G]**

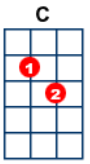
[C] He's as blind as **[G]** he can be,
[F] just sees what he **[C]** wants to see.
[Dm] Nowhere man, **[Fm]** can you see me, at **[C]** all?

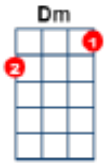
Nowhere **[Em]** man, don't **[F]** worry.
Take your **[Em]** time, don't **[F]** hurry.
Leave it **[Em]** all, till **[Dm]** somebody else lends you a hand.**[G]** **[G7]**

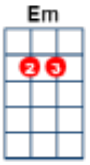
[C] Doesn't have a **[G]** point of view,
[F] knows not where he's **[C]** going to.
[Dm] Isn't he a **[Fm]** bit like you **[C]** and me?

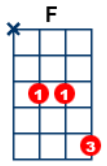
Nowhere **[Em]** man, please **[F]** listen.
You don't **[Em]** know what you're **[F]** missing.
Nowhere **[Em]** man, the **[Dm]** world is at your command. **[G]** **[G7]**

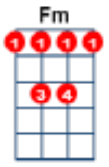
[C] He's a real **[G]** nowhere man, **[F]** sitting in his **[C]** nowhere land,
[Dm] Making all his **[Fm]** nowhere plans for **[C]** nobody.
[Dm] Making all his **[Fm]** nowhere plans for **[C]** nobody.
[Dm] Making all his **[Fm]** nowhere plans for **[C]** nobody.

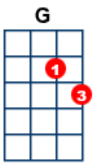


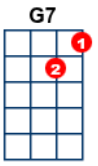








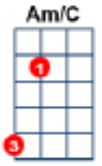


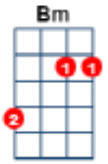


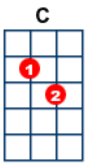
Nowhere Man [G]

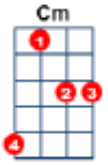
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

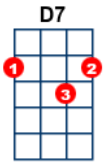
unrestricted:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R4ZE4arxJwc - But in E
restricted:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8scSwaKbE64 - (But in E)

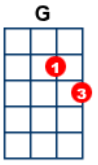












[G] He's a real **[D7]** nowhere man
[C] Sitting in his **[G]** nowhere land
[C] Making all his **[Cm]** nowhere plans for **[G]** nobody **[D7]**

[G] Doesn't have a **[D7]** point of view
[C] Knows not where he's **[G]** going to
[Am/C] Isn't he a **[Cm]** bit like you and **[G]** me

Nowhere **[Bm]** man please **[C]** listen
You don't **[Bm]** know what you're **[C]** missin'
Nowhere **[Bm]** man the **[Am/C]** world is at your command **[D7]**

[G] He's as blind as **[D7]** he can be
[C] Just sees what he **[G]** wants to see
[Am/C] Nowhere man can **[Cm]** you see me at **[G]** all

Nowhere **[Bm]** man don't **[C]** worry
Take your **[Bm]** time don't **[C]** hurry
Leave it **[Bm]** all 'till **[Am/C]** somebody else lends you a hand **[D7]**

[G] Doesn't have a **[D7]** point of view
[C] Knows not where he's **[G]** going to
[Am/C] Isn't he a **[Cm]** bit like you and **[G]** me

Nowhere **[Bm]** man please **[C]** listen
You don't **[Bm]** know what you're **[C]** missin'
Nowhere **[Bm]** man the **[Am/C]** world is at your command **[D7]**

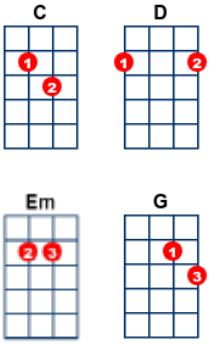
[G] He's a real **[D7]** nowhere man
[C] Sitting in his **[G]** nowhere land

[Am/C] Making all his **[Cm]** nowhere plans for **[G]** nobody
[Am/C] Making all his **[Cm]** nowhere plans for **[G]** nobody
[Am/C] Making all his **[Cm]** nowhere plans for **[G]** nobody

Nullarbor Song

artist:Kasey Chambers writer:Kasey Chambers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zeGCRgw8h9UA so capo 2



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

When the **[G]** fire burns out here
It's **[D]** brighter than the city lights
[Em] Warmer than a heart of **[C]** gold
And **[G]** dingos howl just to break the **[D]** silence
The **[Em]** sun comes up just to break the **[C]** cold
[G] Last night I woke with the **[D]** stars looking back at me
[Em] Swallowing the **[C]** sky
[G] I felt no anger
[D] I felt no shame
[Em] I felt no reason to **[C]** cry

[D] If I'm not here in the **[G]** morning
[D] I'll cry a river of **[G]** tears
[G] I'll learn to live in a **[D]** new town
[C] But my heart is staying **[G]** here **[D]**

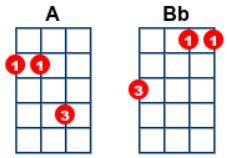
When the **[G]** fire burns out here
It's **[D]** brighter than the city lights
[Em] Warmer than a heart of **[C]** gold
And **[G]** dingos howl just to break the **[D]** silence
The **[Em]** sun comes up just to break the **[C]** cold

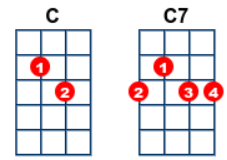
When it's **[G]** quiet out here
[D] A hundred miles away
[Em] You can hear the train on the **[C]** line
The **[G]** whistle blows just to break the **[D]** silence
[Em] I wave just to break the **[C]** time
[G] I close my eyes, **[D]** I think of runnin' water
[Em] I think of runnin' a-**[C]** way
But the **[G]** fire's burned to ashes
And it's **[D]** darker than before
But **[Em]** I can see as clear as **[C]** day

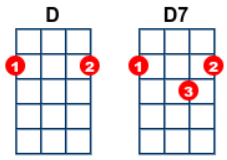
[D] If I'm not here in the **[G]** morning
[D] I'll cry a river, river of **[G]** tears
[G] I'll learn to live in a **[D]** new town
[C] But my heart is staying **[G]** here
[G] I'll learn to live in a **[D]** new town
[C] But my heart is staying **[G]** here

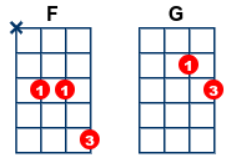
Nursery Rhymes

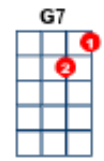
artist:Various writer:Traditional











Twinkle Twinkle Little Star

(Same tune as the Alphabet Song)
[C] Twinkle, twinkle [F] little [C] star
[G7] How I [C] wonder [G] what you [C] are
Up a[F]bove the [C] world so [G] high
[C] Like a [F] diamond [C] in the [G] sky

[C] Twinkle, twinkle [F] little [C] star
[F] How I [C] wonder [G] what you [C] are

Incy Wincy Spider

[D] Incy Wincy Spider climbed [A] up the water [D] spout
Down came the rain and [A] washed the spider [D] out
[G] Out came the [D] sunshine and [G] dried up all the [D] rain
And Incy Wincy spider climbed [A] up the spout a[D]gain

[D] Incy Wincy Spider climbed [A] up the water [D] spout
Down came the rain and [A] washed the spider [D] out
[G] Out came the [D] sunshine and [G] dried up all the [D] rain
And Incy Wincy spider climbed [A] up the spout a[D]gain

Hey Diddle Diddle

[G] Hey diddle diddle,
The [D7] cat and the fiddle,
The [G] cow jumped over the [D7] moon,
The [C] little dog laughed to [G] see such sport,
And the [D7] dish ran away with the [G] spoon.

Baa Baa Black Sheep

[G] Baa baa [D] black sheep, [C] have you any [G] wool?
[C] Yes sir, [G] yes sir, [D] three bags [G] full.
[G] One for my [C] master, [G] one for my [D] dame.
[G] One for the [C] little boy who [G] lives [D] down the [G] lane.

Hickory Dickory Dock

[C] Hickory [G7] Dickory [C] Dock
The [F] mouse ran [G7] up the [C] clock
The [F] clock struck one
The [C] mouse ran down
[G7] Hickory Dickory [C] Dock

[C] Hickory [G7] Dickory [C] Dock
The [F] mouse ran [G7] up the [C] clock
The [F] clock struck two
The [C] mouse said "boo"
[G7] Hickory Dickory [C] Dock

[C] Hickory [G7] Dickory [C] Dock
The [F] mouse ran [G7] up the [C] clock
The [F] clock struck three
The [C] mouse said "wee"
[G7] Hickory Dickory [C] Dock

[C] Hickory [G7] Dickory [C] Dock
The [F] mouse ran [G7] up the [C] clock
The [F] clock struck four
The [C] mouse said "no more"
[G7] Hickory Dickory [C] Dock

[C] Dickery [G7] dickery [C]dare
The [F] pig flew [G7] up in the [C] air
The [F] man in brown
Soon [C] brought him down
[G7] Dickery dickery [C] dare

Hot Cross Buns

[C] Hot [G7] cross [C] buns.
[C] Hot [G7] cross [C] buns.
[C] One a penny, [G7] two a penny,
[C] Hot [G7] cross [C] buns.

[C] Give them to your [G7] daughters.
Or [C] give them to your [F] sons.
[C] One a penny, [G7] two a penny,
[C] Hot [G7] cross [C] buns.

Three Blind Mice

[C] Three [G] blind [C] mice.
[C] Three [G] blind [C] mice.
[C] See [G7] how they [C] run. See [G7] how they [C] run.
[C] They all ran [G7] after the [C] farmer's wife.
She cut off their [G7] tails with a [C] carving knife.
Have you ever [G7] seen such a [C] sight in your life?
As three [G] blind [C] mice.

Humpty Dumpty

[G] Humpty Dumpty [D7] sat on the [G] wall,
[G] Humpty Dumpty [D7] had a great [G] fall.
[C] All the king's [G] horses and [D7] all the king's [G] men,
[G] Couldn't put [C] Humpty to[D7]gether a[G]gain.

Its Raining, Its Pouring

[C] It's raining, it's pouring;
[C] The old man is snoring.
[G] He went to bed and he
[G] Bumped his head
[G7] And he couldn't get up in the
[C] morning.

Jack And Jill

[C] Jack and [F] Jill
Went [C] up the [F] hill
to [C] fetch a [F] pail of [C] water
[F] Jack fell [G7] down
And [C] broke his [F] crown
And [C] Jill came [G] tumbling [C] after

[C] Up Jack [F] got
And [C] home did [F] trot
As [C] fast as [F] he could [C] caper
[F] Went to [G7] bed
And [C] wrapped his [F] head
With [C] vinegar [G] and brown [C] paper.

Little Bo-Peep

[C] Little Bo-peep has [G7] lost her sheep
And [C] can't tell where to [G] find them
[F] Leave them a[C]lone and [G7] they'll come [C] home
[C] Wagging their [G7] tails be[C]hind them.

Sing a Song of Six Pence

[C] Sing a song of [F] sixpence, a [C] pocket full of [G7] rye;
[C] Four and twenty [F] blackbirds, [G] baked in a [C] pie.
[C] When the pie was [F] opened, they [C] all began to [G7] sing.
Now, [C] wasn't that a [F] dainty dish, to [G] set before the [C] King?

The [C] King was in his [F] countinghouse, [C] counting out his [G7] money;
The [C] Queen was in the [F] parlor, [G] eating bread and [C] honey.
The [C] maid was in the [F] garden, [C] hanging out the [G7] clothes.
AC]long there came a big [F] black bird, And [G] snipped off her [C] nose!

Little Jack Horner

[G] Little Jack Horner [C] sat in a corner
[D7] Eating a christmas [G] pie
He [G] put in his thumb
and [C] pulled out a plum,
and [D7] cried, "What a good boy, am [G] I!

Old MacDonald Had a Farm

[C] Old MacDonald [F] had a [C] farm.
[C] E-I-[G] E-I-[C] O.
And on that farm he [F] had a [C] cow.
[C] E-I-[G] E-I-[C] O.

[C] With a moo-moo here
And a moo-moo there.
Here a moo, there a moo,
Everywhere a moo-moo.
[C] Old MacDonald [F] had a [C] farm.
[C] E-I-[G] E-I-[C] O.

Polly Put The Kettle On

[F] Polly put the kettle on,
[G7] Polly put the [C7] kettle on,
[F] Polly put the kettle on,
We'll [G7] all [C7] have [F] tea.

[F] Sukey, take it [C7] off a[F]gain,
[Bb] Sukey, take it [G7] off a[C7]gain,
[F] Sukey, take it [C7] off a[F]gain,
They've [G7] all [C7] gone a[F]way

Mary Had a Little Lamb

[C] Mary had a little lamb,
[G] Little lamb, [C] Little lamb.
Mary had a little lamb
whose [G] fleece was white as [C] snow.

And everywhere that Mary went,
[G] Mary went, [C] Mary went
Everywhere that Mary went
the [G] lamb was sure to [C] go.

I'm a Little Teapot

[G] I'm a little teapot
[C] Short and [G] stout.
[D7] Here is my [G] handle
[D7] Here is my [G] spout.
[G] When I get all steamed up
[C] Here me [G] shout.
[C] Tip me over and
[G] Pour [D] me [G] out.

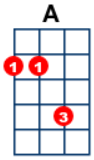
Michael Finnegan

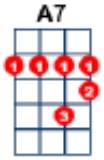
[C] There was an old man named Michael Finnegan.
[G7] He had whiskers on his chinnegan.
[C] They fell out and then grew in again.
[G] Poor old Michael [C] Finnegan. Begin again.

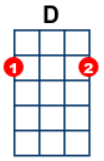
Nuttin' For Christmas

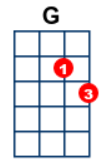
artist:Stan Freberg writer:Roy C. Bennett, Sid Tepper

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oO9XHEUTvVAc Capo 4









Thanks to Ray Weigand

[D]

Chorus :
[D] Oh, I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas,
[A] Mommy & Daddy are mad,
[D] I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas,
cause [A] I ain't been nuttin' but [D] bad.

[D] I broke my bat on [G] Johnny's [D] head,
somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.
I hid a frog in [G] sister's [D] bed,
somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.
[D] I spilled some ink on [G] Mommy's rug,
[A] I made Tommy [D] eat a bug,
[D] bought some gum with a [G] penny slug,
[A] Somebody [A7] snitched on [D] me.

Chorus

[D] I put a tack on [G] teacher's [D] chair,
somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.
[D] I tied a knot in [G] Suzy's [D] hair,
somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.
[D] I did a dance on [G] Mommy's plants,
[A] climbed a tree and [D] tore my pants
Filled that sugar [G] bowl with ants
[A] Somebody [A7] snitched on [D] me.

Chorus

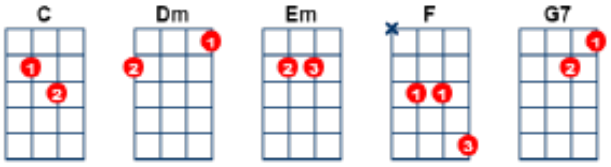
[D] I won't be seeing [G] Santa [D] Claus,
somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.
He won't come visit [G] me be-[D] cause,
somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.
Next year I'll be [G] going straight,
[A] next year I'll be [D] good, just wait,
I'd start now but [G] it's too late.
[A] Somebody [A7] snitched on [D] me.

[D] Oh, I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas,
[A] Mommy & Daddy are mad,
[D] I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas,
cause [A] I ain't been nuttin' but [D] bad.

[D] So you [A] better be good [D] whatever you do,
Cause [A] if you're bad, I'm [D] warning you,
[A] You'll get nuttin' for [D] Christmas [A] [D]

Nā Vaqueros

artist:Kuana Torres Kahele writer:Kuana Torres Kahele



James Taylor : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FZHUxIqs2Rw

Thanks to chaycetancayo.music Ultimate Guitar

Instrumental:
[C] He mele no nā Va-**[Em]**queros, Nā pua Sepa-**[C]**nia o ka ʻāina a-**[F]**loha
Ua **[Dm]** lawe ʻia mai nā **[F]** kīkā, Mai ka ʻāina o **[G7]** España no ka le-**[C]**hulehu

[C] He mele no nā Va-**[Em]** queros, Nā pua Sepa-**[C]** nia o ka ʻāina a-**[F]**loha
Ua **[Dm]** lawe ʻia mai nā **[F]** kīkā, Mai ka ʻāina o **[G7]** España no ka le-**[C]**hulehu

> ʻO ka wahine uʻi e **[F]** hula ana mai, **[G7]** En un bonito traje de **[C]** luna he nani ʻiʻo nō
> Hoʻonape i ka **[Dm]** poli, hoʻo-**[F]**pili cora-**[G7]**zõn, Ka wahine a-**[C]**loha **[G7]**

Ua **[C]** hauhoa aku i nā **[Em]** lio, Kau i ka Polo-**[C]**lena ka moku kia **[F]** kolu
Ua **[Dm]** comisina ʻia **[F]** ē, ka lani nui **[Dm]** ē, **[G7]** O Kame-**[C]**hameha

> ʻO ka wahine uʻi e **[F]** hula ana mai, **[G7]** En un bonito traje de **[C]** luna he nani ʻiʻo nō
> Hoʻonape i ka **[Dm]** poli, hoʻo-**[F]**pili cora-**[G7]**zõn, Ka wahine a-**[C]**loha **[G7]**

Instrumental:
[C] He mele no nā Va-**[Em]** queros, Nā pua Sepa-**[C]**nia o ka ʻāina a-**[F]**loha
Ua **[Dm]** lawe ʻia mai nā **[F]** kīkā, Mai ka ʻāina o **[G7]** España no ka le-**[C]**hulehu

[C] Ai yai yai yai, mi a-**[Em]** mor, Bailando entre la mú-**[C]**sica, la música de mi cora-**[F]**zôn
Tu a-**[Dm]**mor es lo mas lindo del **[C]** mundo
Hagamos el amor en la **[Dm]** noche **[G7]** bajo las es-**[C]**trellas

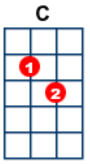
> ʻO ka wahine uʻi e **[F]** hula ana mai, **[G7]** En un bonito traje de **[C]** luna he nani ʻiʻo nō
> Hoʻonape i ka **[Dm]** poli, hoʻo-**[F]**pili cora-**[G7]**zõn, Ka wahine a-**[C]**loha **[G7]**

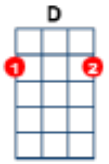
Mira mi a-**[Dm]**mor bailando entre la mú-**[G7]**sica, I nā mele Va-**[C]**queros

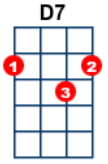
Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

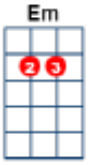
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

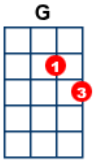
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lwNxIPPVL0g Capo on 4th fret

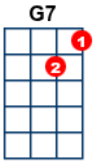


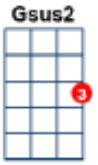












intro **[G] [G] [G] [G]**

[G] Desmond has a barrow in the **[D]** market place.
[D7] Molly is the singer in a **[G]** band.
Desmond says to **[G7]** Molly, "Girl, I **[C]** like your face"
And Molly **[G]** says this as she **[D7]** takes him by the **[G]** hand

chorus:
Ob-la-**[G]**-di, ob-la-da, life goes **[D]** on, **[Em]**bra,
[G] La la how that **[D7]** life goes **[G]** on
Ob-la-**[G]**-di, ob-la-da, life goes **[D]** on, **[Em]**bra,
[G] La la how that **[D7]** life goes **[G]** on

[G] Desmond takes a trolley to the **[D]** jeweller's store
[D7] Buys a twenty carat golden **[G]** ring (ring)
Takes it back to **[G7]** Molly waiting **[C]** at the door,
And as he **[G]** gives it to her **[D7]** she begins to **[G]** sing (sing) zzzzzzzzz

Chorus

[C] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet **[G]** home **[Gsus2]** **[G]** **[G7]**
[C] With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of **[G]** Desmond and Molly **[D7]** Jones
[G] Happy ever after in the **[D]** market place
[D7] Desmond lets the children lend a **[G]** hand
Molly stays at **[G7]** home and does her **[C]** pretty face
And in the **[G]** evening she still **[D7]** sings it with the **[G]** band, yeah!

Chorus

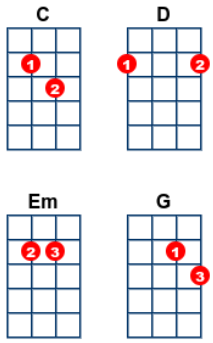
[C] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet **[G]** home **[Gsus2]** **[G]** **[G7]**
[C] With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of **[G]** Desmond and Molly **[D7]** Jones
[G] Happy ever after in the **[D]** market place
[D7] Molly lets the children lend a **[G]** hand
Desmond stays at **[G7]** home and does his **[C]** pretty face
And in the **[G]** evening she's a **[D7]** singer with the **[G]** band, yeah!

Chorus
And if you **[Em]** want some fun, sing **[D7]** ob-la-di-bla- **[G]** da!

Ocean Eyes

artist:Billie Eilish writer:Finneas O'Connell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HQitbbtPZz8



[Em]/ **[C]** **[D]** **[Em]**/ **[C]** **[D]** **[Em]**/ **[G]**/ **[C]**

[C] I've been **[D]** watch-**[Em]**ing you **[C]** for **[D]** some-**[Em]**time
[C] Can't **[D]** stop **[Em]** staring at those **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes
[C] Burn-**[D]**ing **[Em]** cities, **[C]** na-**[D]**palm **[Em]** skies
[C] Fif-**[D]**teen **[Em]** flares inside those **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes
Your **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes

No **[C]** fa..**[Em]**aaii**[C]**iii**[D]**r **[Em]**
You really **[C]** know how to **[D]** make me **[Em]** cry
When you give me those **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes
I'm **[C]** sca.**[Em]**aar**[C]**re**[D]**ed **[Em]**
I've never **[C]** fallen from **[D]** quite this **[Em]** high
Falling into your **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes
Those **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes

[C] I've been **[D]** wal-**[Em]**kin' through a **[C]** world **[D]** gone **[Em]** blind
[C] Can't **[D]** stop **[Em]** thinkin' of your **[G]** diamond **[C]** mind
[C] Care-**[D]**ful **[Em]** creature made **[C]** friends **[D]** with **[Em]** time
[C] He left **[D]** her **[Em]** lonely with a **[G]** diamond **[C]** mind
And those **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes

No **[C]** fa..**[Em]**aaii**[C]**iii**[D]**r **[Em]**
You really **[C]** know how to **[D]** make me **[Em]** cry
When you give me those **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes
I'm **[C]** sca.**[Em]**aar**[C]**re**[D]**ed **[Em]**
I've never **[C]** fallen from **[D]** quite this **[Em]** high
Falling into your **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes
Those **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes

[C] Da, **[D]** da-**[Em]** da, **[C]** da-**[D]** da-**[Em]** da
[C] Da-**[D]** da-**[Em]** da, **[G]** da, **[C]** da
[C] Da, **[D]** da, **[Em]** da, **[C]** da, **[D]** da **[Em]** da
[C] Mm-**[D]** mm-**[Em]** mm
[C] Mm-**[D]** mm-**[Em]** mm
[G] Mm-**[C]** mm

No **[C]** fa..**[Em]**aaii**[C]**iii**[D]**r **[Em]**
You really **[C]** know how to **[D]** make me **[Em]** cry
When you give me those **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes
I'm **[C]** sca.**[Em]**aar**[C]**re**[D]**ed **[Em]**
I've never **[C]** fallen from **[D]** quite this **[Em]** high
Falling into your **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes
Those **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes

Ocean Song, The

artist:Ukulele Jim , writer:John Bonham, John Paul Jones, Jimmy Page, Robert Plant

http://www.ukulelejim.ne https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YS4MZaEAAEU
[A] [Aadd9] [A]

[A] Hear the [D] ocean [A] wind [Aadd9]
[A] Here it [D]comes [A] again [Aadd9]
[E7] You know it feels right
[D] So let the sunlight in [A] [D] [A] [E7]

[A] Your arms are [D] open [A] wide [Aadd9]
[A] Embrace the [D] rising [A] tide [Aadd9]
[E7] It washes over [D] all you hold [A] inside [D] [A] [E7]

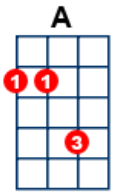
[Asus2] Feel the motion
[E7] Of the ocean waves
[D] They call for [A] you
[Asus2] Let them take you
[E7] Far away where
[D] You can start [A] anew
[E7] Don't let them break you [D] down
Like you always [A] do [D] [A] [E7]

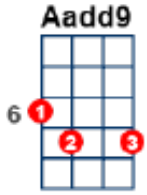
[D] Ooh, ooh [F#m] ooh
[D] Oooh, ooh [F#m] ooh [E7] ooh
[D] Oooh, ooh [F#m] ooh ooh [E7] ooh

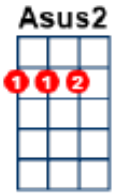
[A] Won't you [D] come with [A] me [Aadd9]
[A] We'll sail [D] across the [A] sea [Aadd9]
[E7] Set adrift on
A [D] ship of harmony [A] [D] [A] [E7]

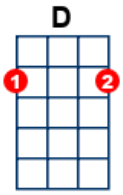
[Asus2] Feel the motion
[E7] Of the ocean waves
[D] They take us [A] home
[Asus2] Stars above us
[E7] Guide us to a [D] place
We can call our [A] own
[E7] A place where we won't [D] ever
Have to be [A] alone [D] [A] [E7]

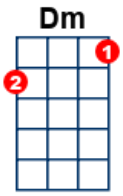
[D] A place where we won't [Dm] ever
Have to feel [A] alone [D] [A] [E7]
[A] Ooh [D] Ooh [E7] Oooh [A] Oooh

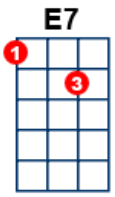


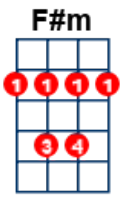








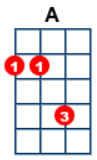


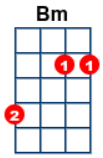


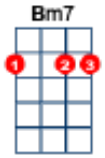
Octopus's Garden

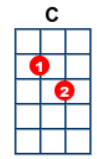
artist:The Beatles writer:Richard Starkey (Ringo Starr)

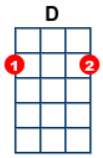
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V-BdGchS0yk Capo 2

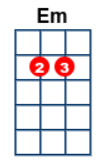


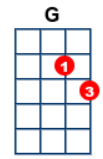












[D] [Bm] [G] [A]

[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea
In an [G] octopus's garden in the [A] shade
[D] He'd let us in [Bm] knows where we've been
In his [G] octopus's garden in the [A] shade

[Bm] I'd ask my friends to come and see [Bm7]/ [G]/
[G] An octopus's [A] garden with me
[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden in the [D] shade

[D] We would be warm [Bm] below the storm
In our [G] little hideaway beneath the [A] waves
[D] Resting our head [Bm] on the sea bed
In an [G] octopus's garden near a [A] cave

[Bm] We would sing and dance around [Bm7]/ [G]/
[G] Because we know we [A] can't be found
[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden in the [D] shade

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [D] [G] [A]

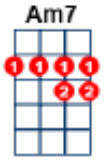
[D] We would shout [Bm] and swim about
The [G] coral that lies beneath the [A] waves (Lies beneath the ocean [D] waves)
[D] Oh what joy for [Bm] every girl and boy
[G] Knowing they're happy and they're [A] safe (Happy and they're [Bm] safe)
[Bm] We would be so happy you and me [Bm7]/ [G]/
[G] No one there to tell us what to [A] do

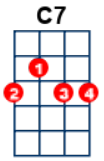
[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden with [Bm] you
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden with [Bm] you
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden with [D] you
[D] [A]/ [D]/

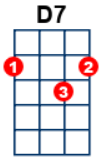
Ode to Billy Joe

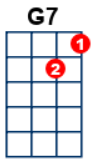
artist:Bobby Gentry , writer:Bobby Gentry

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nv33eaygVDQ









[D7]

[D7] It was the third of June, another [Am7] sleepy, dusty, delta [D7] day
[D7] I was out chopping cotton, and my [Am7] brother was bailing [D7] hay,
And at [G7] dinner time we stopped and walked back to the house to eat.
And Momma [D7] hollered out the back door "Y'all re - member to wipe your feet!"
And then she [G7] said, I got some news this mornin from Choctaw Ridge
Today [D7] Billie Joe MacAllister jumped [C7] off the Tallahatchie [D7] Bridge.

[D7] And Poppa said to Momma as he [Am7] passed around the blackeyed [D7] peas
[D7] Well Billie Joe never had a lick of sense - [Am7] pass the biscuits [D7] please
"[G7] There's five more acres in the lower forty - I got to plow.
And Momma [D7] said it was shame - about Billie Joe anyhow,
Seems like [G7] nothing ever comes to no good up on Choctaw Ridge.
And now [D7] Billie Joe McAllister jumped [C7] off the Tallahatchie [D7] Bridge.

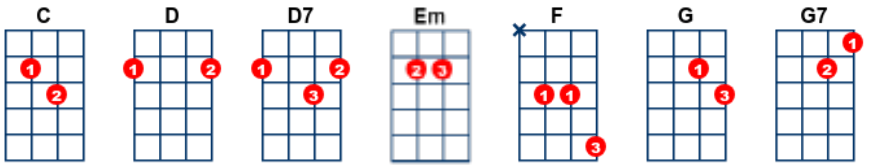
[D7] And Brother said he recollected - [Am7] when he and Tom, and Billie [D7] Joe
[D7] Put a frog down my back at the [Am7] Carroll County Picture [D7] Show
[G7] And, "Wasn't I talkin' to him after church, last Sunday night.
[D7] I'll have a-nother piece of apple pie, you know, it don't seem right.
I [G7] saw him at the sawmill yesterday up on Choctaw Ridge.
And now you [D7] tell me Billie Joe's jumped [C7] off the Tallahatchie [D7] Bridge.

[D7] Momma said to me "Child what's [Am7] happened to your appe-[D7]tite?
[D7] Why, I've been cookin' all morning, and you [Am7] haven't touched a single [D7] bite.
[G7] That nice young preacher Brother Taylor dropped by today.
[D7] Said he'd be pleased to have dinner on Sunday, [D7] oh, by the way.
[G7] He said he saw a girl that looked a lot like you up on Choctaw Ridge.
And she and [D7] Billie Joe was throwing [C7] something off the Tallahatchie [D7] Bridge."

[D7] A year has come and gone since we [Am7] heard the news bout Billie [D7] Joe
[D7] Brother married Becky Thompson they [Am7] bought a store in Tupe-[D7]lo,
[G7] There was a virus going round Poppa caught it and he died last Spring.
And now [D7] Momma doesn't seem to wanna do much - of anything
And [G7] me, I spend a lot of time pickin flowers up on Choctaw Ridge.
And drop them [D7] into the muddy water [C7] off the Tallahatchie [D7] Bridge. (fade on) [D7]

Oh Boy

artist:Diana Trask writer:Tony Romeo



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PEh4-LE6c5Q C# so capo 1

| **[C]** **[G]** **[F]** | **[C]** **[F]** | **[C]** **[G]** **[F]** | **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** |

[C] It's so **[G]** warm **[F]** in **[C]** here,
[F] **[G]** **[C]** out-**[F]**side the **[C]** night is **[G]** clear.
[C] Think I **[G]** need **[F]** a **[C]** walk, [
[F] **[G]** **[C]** have my-**[F]**self a **[C]** little **[G]** talk.
[Em] Sleep, **[F]** baby, sleep, **[Em]** while your mama **[F]** walks the street
to-**[D]**night to **[F]** think about your **[G]** daddy.

[C] Boy, oh, boy, the **[G]** mood I'm in, the **[C]** pain I feel in **[G]** missin' him.
Oh, **[C]** boy, oh, boy, I **[G]** can't explain,
he **[C]** haunts my mind **[G]** racks my brain. **[G]**

> I could **[C]** comb every **[G]** home every **[F]** neighbourhood **[F]** bar,
> I could **[C]** ride every **[G]** greyhound or **[F]** railroad **[F]** car,
> just to **[C]** find him and **[G]** say: "hey, wher-**[F]**ever you **[F]** are
> come on **[D7]** home, **[D]** we **[F]** love **[G]** you, **[C]** boy. **[G7]** **[C]** **[G]**

[Em] So, I **[F]** walk and weep,
[Em] through the downtown **[F]** streets I wander **[D]** sad-**[F]**ly. **[G]**

[C] Boy, oh, boy, the **[G]** mood I'm in, the **[C]** pain I feel in **[G]** missin' him.
Oh, **[C]** boy, oh, boy, I **[G]** can't explain,
he **[C]** haunts my mind **[G]** racks my brain. **[G]**

> I could **[C]** comb every **[G]** home every **[F]** neighbourhood **[F]** bar,
> I could **[C]** ride every **[G]** greyhound or **[F]** railroad **[F]** car,
> just to **[C]** find him and **[G]** say: "hey, where-**[F]**ever you **[F]** are
> come on **[D7]** home, **[D]** we **[F]** love **[G]** you, **[C]** boy

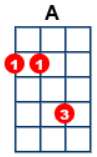
Fade to end

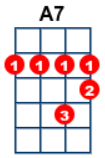
[C] oh, boy, the **[G]** mood I'm in, the **[C]** pain I feel in **[G]** missin' him.
Oh, **[C]** boy, oh, boy, I **[G]** can't explain,
he **[C]** haunts my mind **[G]** racks my brain. **[G]**

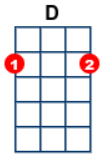
Oh Boy [A]

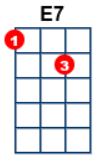
artist:Buddy Holly writer:Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Petty

Buddy Holly - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=apgL0QcoXIc









[A] All of my love all of my kissing ,
[A] you don't know what you've been a [A7] missing
Oh [D] boy when you're with me oh [A] boy
The world will see that [E7] you were meant for [A] me

[A] All of my life I've been a waiting, tonight there'll be no hesi-[A7]tating
Oh [D] boy when you're with me oh [A] boy
The world will see that [E7] you were meant for[A] me

[E7] Stars appear and shadows falling
[A] You can hear my heart calling
[D] And a little bit of loving makes everything right
[E7] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[A] All of my love all of my kissing ,
[A] you don't know what you've been a [A7] missing
Oh [D] boy when you're with me oh [A] boy
The world will see that [E7] you were meant for [A] me

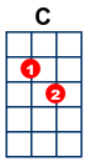
[E7] Stars appear and shadows falling
[A] You can hear my heart calling
[D] And a little bit of loving makes everything right
[E7] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

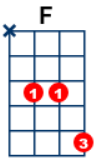
[A] All of my love all of my kissing ,
[A] you don't know what you've been a [A7] missing
Oh [D] boy when you're with me oh [A] boy
The world will see that [E7] you were meant for [A] me

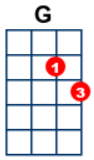
Oh Boy [C]

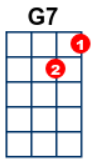
artist:Buddy Holly writer:Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Pett

Buddy Holly - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=apgL0QcoXIc (But in A)









[C] All of my love all of my kissing ,
[C] you don't know what you've been a missing
Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy
The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for [C] me

[C] All of my life I've been a waiting, tonight there'll be no hesitating
Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy
The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for[C] me

[G7] Stars appear and shadows falling
[C] You can hear my heart calling
[F] And a little bit of loving makes everything right
[G] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[C] All of my love all of my kissing ,
[C] you don't know what you've been a missing
Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy
The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for [C] me

[G7] Stars appear and shadows falling
[C] You can hear my heart calling
[F] And a little bit of loving makes everything right
[G] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

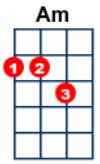
[C] All of my love all of my kissing ,
[C] you don't know what you've been a missing
Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy
The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for [C] me

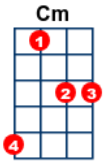
Oh Carol

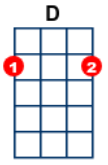
artist:Neil Sedaka writer:Neil Sedaka, Howard Greenfield

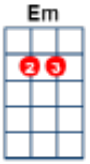
Neil Sedaka, Howard Greenfield : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q1RtlMpYOeE B so capo 4

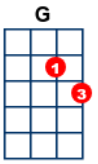
thanks to Alex Gioulis for updates











[G] Ohh, ooh-ooh-ooo-ooo-oo-**[Em]**oo.
Ooo-ooo-ooo-**[Am]**ooo-ooo.
Ooo-ooo ooo-ooo-**[D]** ooo.

Oh, **[G]** Carol, I am but a **[Em]** fool,
darling I **[Am]** love you, though you treat me **[D]** cruel.
You **[G]** hurt me and you make me **[Em]** cry,
but if you **[Am]** leave me, **[D]** I will surely **[G]** die.

[G] Darling, there will never be another,
'cause I love you **[Em]** so.
Don't ever **[Am]** leave me, say you'll never **[D]** go.

I will always want you for my **[G]** sweetheart,
no matter what you **[Em]** do.
Oh, **[Am]** Carol, I'm **[D]** so in love with **[G]** you.

(Sing Ohh, ooh-ooh-ooo-ooo-oo-oo over the next verse which is sorta talked)
Oh, **[G]** Carol, I am but a **[Em]** fool,
darling I **[Am]** love you, though you treat me **[D]** cruel.
You **[G]** hurt me and you make me **[Em]** cry,
but if you **[Am]** leave me, **[D]** I will surely **[G]** die.

[G] Darling, there will never be another,
'cause I love you **[Em]** so.
Don't ever **[Am]** leave me, say you'll never **[D]** go.

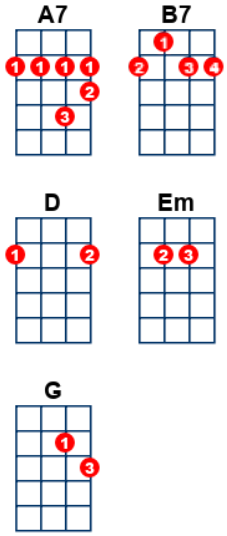
I will always want you for my **[G]** sweetheart,
no matter what you **[Em]** do.
Oh, **[Am]** Carol, I'm **[D]** so in love with **[G]** you **[Cm]** **[G]** **[G]**//

Oh Christmas Tree

artist:Children Love To Sing , writer:Ernst Anschütz

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zQLdqnICsS8

Thanks to pp1pete 962 at tabs.ultimate-guitar.com



Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,
With [Em] faithful leaves [A7] un-[D]changing.
Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,
With [Em] faithful [A7] leaves un-[D]changing,
Not only [G] green in [D] summer's [A7] heat,
But [Em] also [A7] winter's [D] snow and sleet;
Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,
With [Em] faithful [A7] leaves un-[D]changing.

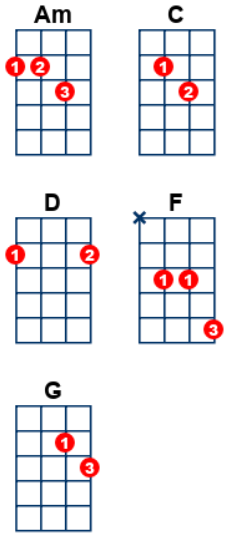
Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,
Of [Em] all the trees [A7] most [D] lovely.
Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,
Of [Em] all the [A7] trees most [D] lovely;
Each [G] year you [D] bring to [A7] me delight
Gleaming [Em] in the [A7] Christmas [D] night.
Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,
Of [Em] all the [A7] trees most [D] lovely.

Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh C[B7] hristmas tree,
Your [Em] leaves will teach [A7] me [D] also,
Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,
Your [Em] leaves will [A7] teach me [D] also
That [G] hope and [D] love and [A7] faithfulness
Are [Em] precious [A7] things [D] I can possess.
Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,
Your [Em] leaves [A7] will teach me [D] also.

Oh Come All Ye Faithful

artist:Anne Murray , writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_oUAnGcT--A Capo 2



Oh [C] Come All Ye [G] Faithful
[C] Joyful and tri-[G]umphant
Oh [Am] come ye, [G] oh come ye to [D] Beth-[G]lehem
[C] Come and be-[F]hold [C] him
[F] Born the king of [G] angels

Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him
Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him
Oh [F] come, let us a-[G]dore [C] hi-[F]im
[C] Chri-[G]ist the [C] lord

[C] Sing, choirs of [G] angels
[C] Sing in exul-[G]tation
[Am] Sing all ye [G] citizens of hea-[D]ven a-[G]bove
[C] Glory to [F] Go-[C]od
[F] In the [G] highest

Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him
Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him
Oh [F] come, let us a-[G]dore [C] hi-[F]im
[C] Chri-[G]ist the [C] lord

[C] Hail lord, we [G] greet thee
[C] Born this happy [G] morning
[Am] Jesus to [G] be the gl-[D]or[G]ious
[C] Word of the [F] fa-[C]ther
[F] Now in flesh ap[G] pearing

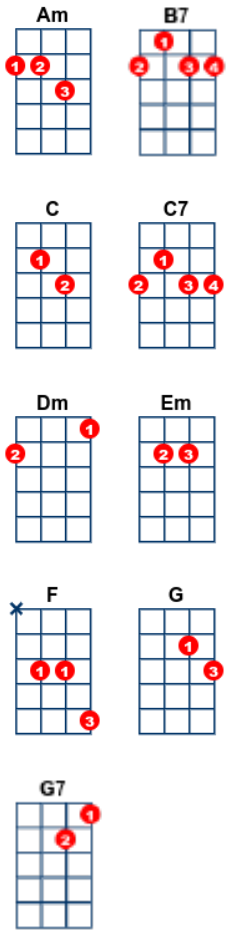
Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him
Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him
Oh [F] come, let us a-[G]dore [C] hi-[F]im
[C] Chri-[G]ist the [C] lord

Oh Holy Night

artist:Andy Williams writer:John Sullivan Dwight, Adolphe Adam

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UGDlHYQBau4

Andy's version only covers first half



[C] Oh holy night the [F] stars are brightly [C] shining
[C] It is the night of our [G7] dear Savior's [C] birth
[C] Long lay the world in [F] sin and error [C] pi-[C7]ning
Till He app-[Em]eared and the [B7] soul felt its [Em] worth
A [G7] thrill of hope the [C] weary world rejoices
For [G7] yonder breaks a [C] new and glorious morn

[Am] Fall on your [Em] knees oh [Dm] hear the angel [Am] voices
Oh [C] nig-[G7]ht di-[C]vine [F]
Oh [C] night [G7] when Christ was [C] born
Oh [G] night di-[C]vine [F] oh [C] night oh [G] night di-[C]vine

[C] Led by the light of [F] faith serenely [C] beaming
[C] With glowing hearts by His [G7] cradle we [C] stand
[C] So led by light of a [F] star sweetly [C] gleam-[C7]ing
Here come the [Em] wise men from [B7] Orient [Em] land
The [G7] King of Kings lay [C] thus in lowly manger
In [G7] all our trials [C] born to be our friend

[Am] He knows our [Em] need our [Dm] weakness is no [Am] stranger
Be-[C]ho-[G7]ld your [C] king [F]
Be-[C]fore Him [G7] lowly [C] bend
Be-[G]hold your [C] king [F] be-[C]fore Him [G] lowly [C] bend

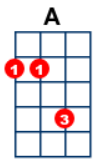
[C] Truly He taught us to [F] love one a-[C]nother
[C] His law is love and His [G7] gospel is [C] peace
[C] Chains shall He break for the [F] slave is our [C] bro-[C7]ther
And in His [Em] name all o-[B7]ppression shall [Em] cease
Sweet [G7] hymns of joy in [C] grateful chorus raise we
Let [G7] all within us [C] praise His holy name

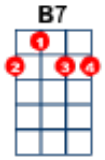
[Am] Christ is the [Em] Lord oh [Dm] praise His name for-[Am]ever
His [C] pow-[G]er and [C] glory [F] [C] ever [G7] more pro-[C]claim
His [G] power and [C] glory [F] [C] ever [G7] more pro-[C]claim

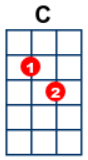
Oh Julie

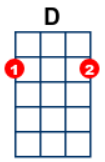
artist:Shakin Stevens writer:Shakin Stevens

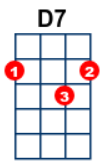
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o781bZA2KVQ Capo 3

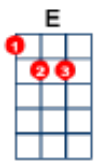


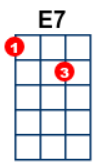


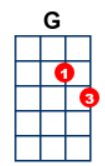












[D] [G]

[D] Whoa, whoa [G] Julie, if you love me [D] truly,
do you want me, Julie, to [D7] be, to be your very [G] own ?

Julie, love me [G] only, Julie, don't be [D] lonely,
because I want you only to [D7] be, to be my very [G] own.

[C] Baby, don't leave me, honey, don't grieve me,
Julie, why leave me alone ?
Stay with me, baby, lay with me, baby,
[A] honey, don't leave me a[D]lone !

Julie, never [G] leave me, please, don't de[D]ceive me,
Julie, oh, believe me and [D7] be, be my very [G] own.
Julie, never [G] leave me, please, don't de[D]ceive me,
Julie, oh, believe me and [D7] be, be my very [G] own.

[D] [B7] [E]

Whoa, whoa [A] Julie, if you love me [E] truly,
do you want me, Julie, to [E7] be, to be your very [A] own ?

[D] Baby, don't leave me, honey, don't grieve me,
Julie, why leave me alone ?
Stay with me, baby, lay with me, baby,
[B7] honey, don't leave me a[E]lone !

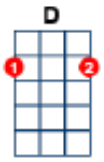
Hulie, don’t you [A] leave me, please, don't de[E]ceive me,
Julie, oh, believe me and [E7] be, be my very [A] own.

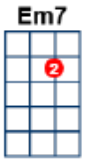
Whoa, whoa [A] Julie, if you love me [E] truly,
do you want me, Julie, to [E7] be, to be your very [A] own ?
To [E] be, to be, to be, to be your very [A] own !
To [E] be, to be, to be, to be your very [A] own !
[E] [A]

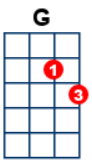
Oh La La

artist:The Faces writer:Ronnie Lane ,Ronnie Wood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qg3dF02FQVM But in F#







thanks to Keith Clatworthy

most of the instrumentals removed

repeat next line x5

[D] Poor old granddad, [Em7] I laughed at all his words, (x5)

[D] Poor old granddad, [Em7] I laughed at all his words,
[D] I thought he was a bitter man, [Em7] he spoke of women's ways,
[D] They'll trap you, and they'll use you, [Em7] and before you even know,
[D] For love is blind and your far to kind, [Em7] don't ever let it show.

[D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was younger,
[D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was stronger.

[D] The Can Can's such a pretty show, [Em7] they'll steal your heart away,
[D] But backstage's back on earth again, [Em7] the dressing rooms are great,
[D] They'll come on strong and it ain't to long,
[Em7] before they make you feel a man,
[D] But love is blind and you soon will find, [Em7] your just a boy again.

[D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was younger,
[D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was stronger.

[D] When you want her lips, you get her cheek,
[Em7] makes you wonder where you are,
[D] If you want some more, and she's fast asleep,
[Em7] leaves you twinklin' with the stars,
[D] Poor young grandson, [Em7] there's nothing I can say,
[D] You'll have to learn just like me, [Em7] and that's the hardest way.

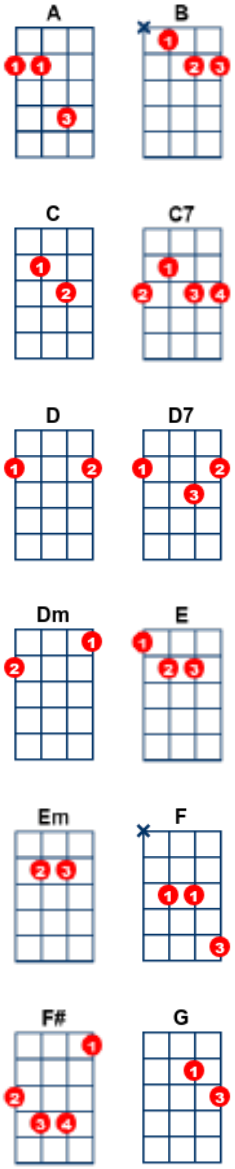
[D] Oh la la, oh la [Em7] la ya ya ya,
[D] Oh la la, oh la [Em7] la ya ya ya.

[D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was younger,
[D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was stronger.

Oh Little Town Of Bethlehem

artist:Nat King Cole writer:Phillips Brooks, Lewis Redner

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bsUv5JuUe-k



Oh **[D]** little town of **[G]** Bethlehem
How **[D]** still we **[A]** see thee **[D]** lie
[B] Above the dark and **[Em]** dreamless sleep
The **[D]** silent **[A]** stars go **[D]** by
Yet **[B]** in thy dark streets **[F#]** shineth
The **[G]** everlasting **[F#]** light
The **[D]** hopes and **[D7]** fears of **[G]** all the years
Are **[D]** met in **[A]** thee to-**[D]**night

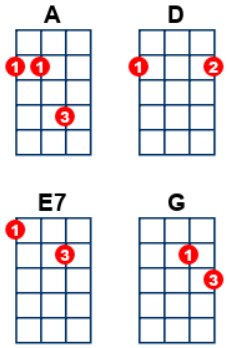
How **[D]** silently, how **[G]** silently,
The **[D]** wondrous **[A]** gift is **[D]** given
So **[B]** God imparts to **[Em]** human hearts
The **[D]** blessings **[A]** of His **[D]** Heaven.
No **[B]** ear may hear His **[F#]** coming,
But **[G]** in this world of **[F#]** sin,
Where **[D]** meek souls **[D7]** will re-**[G]**ceive Him still,
The **[D]** dear Christ **[A]** enters **[D]** in.

Oh **[C]** holy child of **[F]** Bethlehem,
Desc-**[C]**end on us **[G]** we pray **[C]**
Cast **[A]** out our sin **[Dm]** and enter in
Be **[C]** born in us **[G]** today. **[C]**
We **[A]** hear the Christmas **[E]** angels,
Their **[F]** great glad ti-**[E]**dings tell,
Oh come **[C]** to us, a-**[C7]**bide in **[F]** us,
Our **[C]** lord, Emanu-**[G]**el. **[C]**

Oh Lonesome Me

artist:Don Gibson , writer:Don Gibson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Z4kPGcmyPI Capo 1



thanks to Kraziekhat on Ultimate Guitar

[D]

[D] Everybody's goin' out and [A] havin' fun
I'm just a fool for staying home and [D] havin' none.
I can't get over how she set me [G] free.
[A] Oh, lonesome [D] me.

[D] A bad mistake I'm making by just [A] hangin' round.
[A] I know that I should have some fun and [D] paint the town.
[D] A lovesick fool is blind and just can't [G] see.
[A] Oh, lonesome [D] me.

I'll [A] bet she's not like me, she's [E7] out and
fancy free..flirting with the boys with all her [A] charms.
[A] But I still love her so, and [E7] brother don't
you know..I'd welcome her right back here in my [A] arms.

[A] Well, there [D] must be some way I can lose these [A] lonesome blues.
[A] Forget about the past and find [D] somebody new.
[D] I've thought of everything from A to [G] Z.
[A] Oh, lonesome [D] me.

[D] Everybody's goin' out and [A] havin' fun
I'm just a fool for staying home and [D] havin' none.
I can't get over how she set me [G] free.
[A] Oh, lonesome [D] me.

I'll [A] bet she's not like me, she's [E7] out and
fancy free..flirting with the boys with all her [A] charms.
[A] But I still love her so, and [E7] brother don't
you know..I'd welcome her right back here in my [A] arms.

[A] Well, there [D] must be some way I can lose these [A] lonesome blues.
[A] Forget about the past and find [D] somebody new.
[D] I've thought of everything from A to [G] Z.
[A] Oh, lonesome [D] me.

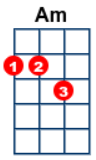
fading

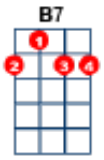
[A] Oh, lonesome [D] me..[A] oh, lonesome [D] me.

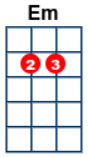
Oh, Mary Don't You Weep

artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Traditional

Bruce Springsteen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tebjshm7f_I Capo on 3rd fret







[Em] Well if I could I [B7] surely would
Stand on the rock where [Em] Moses stood;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drownded - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

Chorus:
[Em] O Mary don't you [B7] weep, don't mourn,
O Mary don't you [Em] weep, don't mourn,
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drownded - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

[Em] Well Mary wore three [B7] links and chains -
On every link was [Em] Jesus' name;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drownded - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

Chorus

[Em] Well one of these nights bout [B7] 12 o'clock
This old world is [Em] gonna rock;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drownded - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

[Em] Well Moses stood on the [B7] Red Sea shore,
Smote' the water with a [Em] two by four;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drownded - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

Chorus

[Em] Well old Mr. Satan, [B7] he got mad,
Missed that soul that he [Em] thought he had;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drownded - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

[Em] Brothers and sisters [B7] don't you cry -
There'll be good times [Em] by and by;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drownded - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

Chorus x2

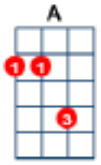
[Em] God gave Noah the [B7] rainbow sign;
"No more water but fire [Em] next time";
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drownded - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

Chorus

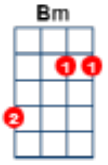
Oh My Blue Sky

artist:The Well Pennies writer:The Well Pennies

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=51TBAsPcLW6E Capo 1
[A] [D] [E] x4

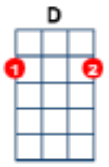


I **[A]** know **[D]** you've been **[E]** blue, I **[A]** miss the **[D]** way you **[E]** do
So **[A]** drop **[D]** your dis-**[E]**guise and **[A]** lift those **[D]** tired **[E]** eyes

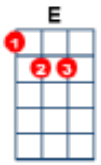


And **[Bm]** love, leave it **[D]** be, wait and **[A]** see, under a **[E]** meteor shower
[Bm] Make such a **[D]** sound, up and **[A]** down, play it a **[E]** little bit louder

[D] Oh my **[A]** have you ever seen such **[F#m]** blue sky?
[E] Oh what I would do up **[D]** so high
[A] Suddenly I know it's **[F#m]** all I'll ever **[E]** need
Oh **[D]** don't speak **[A]** I just wanna feel that **[F#m]** heartbeat
[E] Rattle in the dark, it's **[D]** so sweet
[A] I'm-a gonna keep on **[F#m]** moving 'til I'm **[E]** who I wanna be

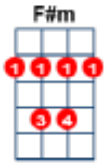


[A] [D] [E] x2



It's **[A]** all **[D]** falling **[E]** through, I **[A]** know you **[D]** feel it, **[E]** too
It **[A]** shakes **[D]** and co-**[E]**llides and **[A]** feeds your **[D]** worried **[E]** mind

And **[Bm]** love, leave it **[D]** be, wait and **[A]** see, under a **[E]** meteor shower
[Bm] Make such a **[D]** sound, up and **[A]** down, play it a **[E]** little bit louder



[D] Oh my **[A]** have you ever seen such **[F#m]** blue sky?
[E] Oh what I would do up **[D]** so high
[A] Suddenly I know it's **[F#m]** all I'll ever **[E]** need
Oh **[D]** don't speak **[A]** I just wanna feel that **[F#m]** heartbeat
[E] Rattle in the dark, it's **[D]** so sweet
[A] I'm-a gonna keep on **[F#m]** moving 'til I'm **[E]** who I wanna **[F#m]** be

And I'm **[A]** no good **[D]** either at **[A]** trying to break a-**[F#m]** way
But don't **[A]** be so **[D]** eager to **[E]** stay

Be-**[A]**fore **[D]** it be-**[E]**gan, you **[A]** held it **[D]** in your **[E]** hand
I'll **[A]** take **[D]** yours in **[E]** mine and **[A]** meet the **[D]** world out-**[E]**side

And **[Bm]** love, leave it **[D]** be, wait and **[A]** see, under a **[E]** meteor shower
[Bm] Make such a **[D]** sound, up and **[A]** down, play it a **[E]** little bit louder

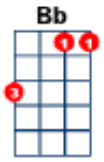
[D] Oh my **[A]** have you ever seen such **[F#m]** blue sky?
[E] Oh what I would do up **[D]** so high
[A] Suddenly I know it's **[F#m]** all I'll ever **[E]** need
Oh **[D]** don't speak, **[A]** I just wanna feel that **[F#m]** heartbeat
[E] Rattle in the dark, it's **[D]** so sweet
[A] I'm-a gonna keep on **[F#m]** moving 'til I'm **[E]** who I
[D] Moving 'til I'm **[E]** who I
[D] Moving 'til I'm **[E]** who I wanna be

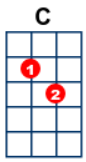
[A] [D] [E] **[A]** .

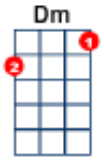
Oh My God

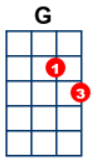
artist:Kaiser Chiefs writer:Ricky Wilson, Andrew White, Simon Rix, Nick Baines, Nick Hodgson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=paGTTP4f88M









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

[Dm] Time on your side that will never end
The most [G] beautiful thing you can ever spend
But you [Dm] work in a shirt with your name tag on it
[G] Drifting apart like a plate tectonic

[G] It don't matter to [Dm] me, cCos [C] all I wanted to [Bb] be
Was a [C] million miles from [Dm] here, [C] somewhere more fa-[Bb]miliar

[Dm] Too much time spent dragging the past up
[G] I didn't see you not looking when I messed up
[Dm] Settling down in your early twenties
[G] Sucked more blood than a backstreet dentist

[G] It don't matter to [Dm] me, cCos [C] all I wanted to [Bb] be
Was a [C] million miles from [Dm] here, [C] somewhere more fa-[Bb]miliar

Chorus:
[Dm] Oh my god I can't believe it
I've never been this far a-[Bb]way from [C] home
[Dm] Oh my god I can't believe it
I've never been this far a-[Bb]way from [C] home
[Dm] Oh my god I can't believe it
I've never been this far a-[Bb]way from [C] home
[Dm] Oh my god I can't believe it
I've never been this far a-[Bb]way from [C] home

[Dm] Great rulers make for greater glory,
[G] The only thing growing is our history
[Dm] Knock me down I'll get right back up again
[G] I'll come back stronger than a powered up Pac-Man

[G] It don't matter to [Dm] me, cCos [C] all I wanted to [Bb] be
Was a [C] million miles from [Dm] here, [C] somewhere more fa-[Bb]miliar

Chorus

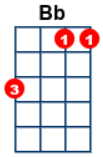
[G]
[Dm] [C] [Bb] [G] x3

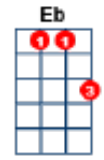
Chorus

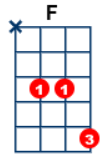
Oh Susanna

artist:Stephen Foster writer:Traditional Stephen Foster ?

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jYiXyZwgPB8 In D







Offensive word removed rather than whole song

Oh I [Bb] come from Alabama with a banjo on my [F] knee,
I'm [Bb] going to Louisiana, my true love [F] for to [Bb] see

[Eb] Oh, Susanna, now [Bb] don't you cry for [F] me
For I [Bb] come from Alabama, with my banjo [F] on my [Bb] knee.

It [Bb] rained all night the day I left, the weather it was [F] dry
The [Bb] sun so hot I froze to death; Susanna, [F] don't you [Bb] cry.

[Eb] Oh, Susanna, now [Bb] don't you cry for [F] me
For I [Bb] come from Alabama, with my banjo [F] on my [Bb] knee.

I [Bb] had a dream the other night when everything was [F] still,
I [Bb] thought I saw Susanna coming [F] up the [Bb] hill,

[Eb] Oh, Susanna, now [Bb] don't you cry for [F] me
For I [Bb] come from Alabama, with my banjo [F] on my [Bb] knee.

The [Bb] buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her [F] eye,
I [Bb] said I'm coming from Dixieland, Susanna [F] don't you [Bb] cry.

[Eb] Oh, Susanna, now [Bb] don't you cry for [F] me
For I [Bb] come from Alabama, with my banjo [F] on my [Bb] knee.

I [Bb] soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look [F] around
And [Bb] when I find my gal Susanne, I'll fall [F] upon the [Bb] ground.

[Eb] Oh, Susanna, now [Bb] don't you cry for [F] me
For I [Bb] come from Alabama, with my banjo [F] on my [Bb] knee.

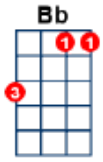
But [Bb] if I do not find her, this man will surely [F] die,
and [Bb] when I'm dead and buried, Susanna [F] don't you [Bb] cry.

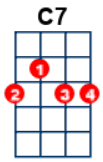
[Eb] Oh, Susanna, now [Bb] don't you cry for [F] me
For I [Bb] come from Alabama, with my banjo [F] on my [Bb] knee.

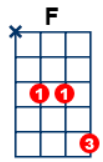
Oh Susanna - Var

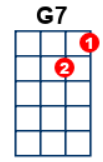
artist:Stephen Foster and Elmer Fudd and Bugs Bunny , writer:Traditional

Thanks to Ukulele Boogaloo
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HM4XVwtWWI4 Capo 2









[F] Gold is where you find it
And when I [G7] find that [C7] stuff
I'll [F] dig and dig and dig and dig
I'll never [C7] get e-[F]-nough.

[F] I tramp the prairies and the plains
I trudge each [G7] weary [C7] mile
I'll [F] trudge and tramp and tramp and trudge
Until I [C7] make my [F] pile.

[Bb] Oh! Susanna, [F] don't you [G7] cry for [C7] me,
I'm [F] going to dig up lots of gold, out on the [C7] lone prai-[F]-rie.

[F] I'm a ragged, rugged lover
Of the wild and [G7] wooly [C7] West,
Of [F] all the things I haven't got
I like [C7] gold the [F] best.

[F] It rained all night the day I left
The weather [G7] it was [C7] dry,
It [F] was so warm I froze to death
Susanna [C7] don't you [F] cry.

[Bb] Oh! Susanna, [F] don't you [G7] cry for [C7] me,
I'm [F] going to dig up lots of gold, out on the [C7] lone prai-[F]-rie.

Oh What A Night

artist:Four Seasons , writer:Bob Gaudio, Judy Parker

The Four Seasons: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fhc13WNMNpgCapo on 1
[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G]

[G] Oh, what a [C] night [Am].....[F] late De[G]cember
back in [C] 'sixty-[Am] three.
[F] What a [G] very special [C] time for [Am] me..
As [F] I rem[G]ember what a [C] night. [Am] [F] [G7]
[G7] Oh, what a [C] night [Am].....you [F] know,
I [G] didn't even [C] know her [Am] name,
But [F] I was [G] never gonna [C] be the [Am] same...
[F] what a [G] lady, what a [C] night. [Am] [F] [G7]

[G7] Oh, [Dm] I,
I [F] got a funny feeling when she [Am] walked in the [G] room,
And I, [Dm] as [F] I recall, it ended much too [G] soon. [G7]

[G7] Oh, what a [C] night [Am].....
[F] hypno[G]tizing, Mesmer[C]izing [Am] me.
[F] She was [G] everything I [C] dreamed she'd [Am] be.
[F] Sweet surr[G]ender, what a [C] night. [Am] [F] [G7]
[Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

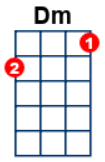
[D] Ohh, I [F] felt a rush like a [Em] rolling bolt of thunder..
[F] Spinnin' my head around and [G] taking my body [G7] under..
[G7] Oh, what a [Em] night.
([Em] Doo do [Am] doo do do [F] doo do [G7] do) x4

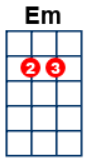
[G7] Oh, [Dm] I, I [F] got a funny feeling when she [Am] walked in the [G] room,
And I, [Dm] as [F] I recall, it ended much too [G] soon. [G7]

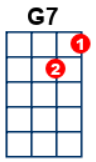
[G7] Oh, what a [C] night [Am].....[F] why'd it take so [G] long, to [C] see the [Am] light?
[F] Seemed so [G] wrong, but now it [C] seems so [A] right.
[F] What a [G] lady, what a [C] night! [Am] [F] [G7]
[Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] x 2

[D] Ohh, I [F] felt a rush like a [Em] rolling bolt of thunder..
[F] Spinnin' my head around and [G] taking my body [G7] under..
[G7] Oh, what a [C] night.
[Am] [F] [G7]

[G7] Oh, what a [C] night. [Am] [F] [G7]
[G7] Oh, what a [C] night. [Am] [F] [G7]





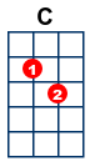


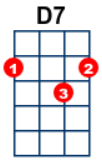
Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F,

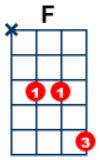
Oh What a Beautiful Morning [C]

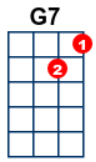
artist:Hugh Jackman writer:Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammersteir

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KNEUtN21cuU in G - Capo 4









There's a [C] bright golden [G7] haze on the [C] meadow [G7]
There's a [C] bright golden [G7] haze on the [C] meadow [G7]
The [C] corn is as [G7] high as an [C] elephant's [F] eye
An' it [C] looks like its climbin' clear [G7] up to the sky

Chorus:
[C] Oh what a beautiful [F] morning,
[C] Oh what a beautiful [G7] day
[C] I've got a wonderful [F] fee [D7] ling,
[C] Everything's [G7] going my [C] way

All the [C] cattle are [G7] standing like [C] statues [G7]
All the [C] cattle are [G7] standing like [C] statues [G7]
They [C] don't turn their [G7] heads as they [C] see me ride [F] by
But a [C] little brown mav'rick is [G7] winking her eye

Chorus

All the [C] sounds of the [G7] earth are like [C] music [G7]
All the [C] sounds of the [G7] earth are like [C] music [G7]
The [C] breeze is so [G7] busy it [C] don't miss a [F] tree
And an [C] ol' Weepin' Willer is [G7] laughin' at me

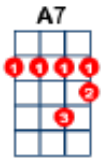
Chorus

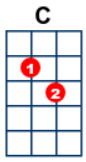
[C] Oh what a [G7] beautiful [C] day

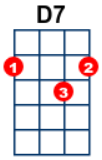
Oh What a Beautiful Morning [G]

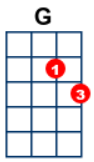
artist:Hugh Jackman writer:Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammersteir

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KNEUtN21cuU In E









There's a [G] bright golden [D7] haze on the [G] meadow [D7]
There's a [G] bright golden [D7] haze on the [G] meadow [D7]
The [G] corn is as [D7] high as an [G] elephant's [C] eye
An' it [G] looks like its climbin' clear [D7] up to the sky

CHORUS:
[G] Oh what a beautiful [C] morning,
[G] Oh what a beautiful [D7] day
[G] I've got a wonderful [C] fee [A7] ling,
[G] Everything's [D7] going my [G] way

All the[G] cattle are [D7] standing like [G] statues [D7]
All the [G] cattle are [D7] standing like [G] statues [D7]
They [G] don't turn their [D7] heads as they [G] see me ride [C] by
But a [G] little brown mav'rick is [D7] winking her eye

CHORUS

All the [G] sounds of the [D7] earth are like [G] music [D7]
All the [G] sounds of the [D7] earth are like [G] music [D7]
The [G] breeze is so [D7] busy it [G] don't miss a [C] tree
And an [G] ol' Weepin' Willer is [D7] laughin' at me

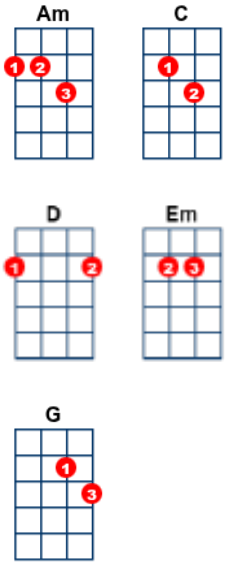
CHORUS

[G] Oh what a [D7] beautiful [G] day

Oh What a Beautiful World

artist:Willie Nelson, Rodney Crowell writer:Rodney Crowell

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



Thanks to Tabor Tefft

Intro with Harmonica

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

[G] It's the time and the **[D]** place,
Every **[Em]** line on your **[C]** face,
It's the **[G]** truth and the **[D]** lie,
It's to **[Em]** live and to **[C]** die.
[G] Oh what a **[D]** beautiful **[G]** world.

It's the **[G]** girl and the **[D]** boy,
and the **[Em]** first taste of **[C]** joy
It's an **[G]** old photo-**[D]**graph
of two **[Em]** hearts torn in **[C]** half.
[G] Oh what a **[D]** beautiful **[G]** world.

[C] We build our **[G]** hopes up high,
[D] perchance to **[G]** someday fly,
[C] Across a **[G]** clear blue sky,
to someplace **[D]** new. **[D] [C] [G] [Am]**

It's a **[G]** walk in the **[D]** park,
or a **[Em]** shot in the **[C]** dark,
It's the **[G]** deep in the **[D]** night,
or the **[Em]** first ray of **[C]** light.
[G] Oh what a **[D]** beautiful **[G]** world.

Harmonica solo

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

[C] We live by **[G]** legends now,
[D] wake up in **[G]** lost and found,
[C] Become that **[G]** highway sound,
and roll on **[D]** through. **[C] [G] [Am]**

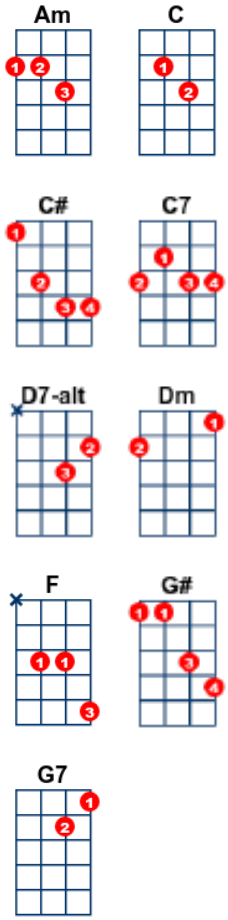
It's the **[G]** rise and the **[D]** fall
of the **[Em]** clocks on the **[C]** wall.
It's the **[G]** first and the **[D]** last
of your **[Em]** days flying**[C]** past
[G] Oh what a **[D]** beautiful **[G]** world, **[C]**
[G] Oh what a **[D]** beautiful **[G]** world **[D] [G]**

Oh! Darling

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cUeJdVV8yys But in A

Thanks to Suzie Thompson



[C] Oh Darlin', please [G7] believe me
[Am] I'll never do you no [F] harm
[Dm] Believe me when I tell [G7] you,
[Dm] I'll never [G7] do you no [C] harm [F] [C] [G7]

[C] Oh Darlin', if you [G7] leave me
[Am] I'll never make it [F] alone
[Dm] Believe me when I beg [G7] you,
[Dm] Don't ever [G7] leave me [C] alone [F] [C] [C7]

.. When you [F] told me, you didn't [G#] need me anymore
.. Well you know [C] I nearly broke down and cried [C7]
.. When you [D7-alt] told me, you didn't need me anymore
.. Oh well you know [G7] I nearly broke [G#] down and died [G7]

[C] Oh Darlin', if you [G7] leave me
[Am] I'll never make it [F] alone
[Dm] Believe me when I tell [G7] you,
[Dm] I'll never [G7] do you no [C] harm [F] [C] [G7]

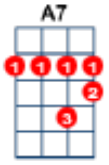
.. When you [F] told me, you didn't [G#] need me anymore
.. Well you know [C] I nearly broke down and cried [C7]
.. When you [D7-alt] told me, you didn't need me anymore
.. Oh well you know [G7] I nearly broke [G#] down and died [G7]

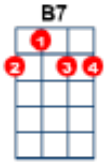
[C] Oh Darlin', please [G7] believe me
[Am] I'll never let you [F] down
[Dm] Believe me when I tell [G7] you,
[Dm] I'll never [G7] do you no [C] harm [F] [C] ....SLOWS [C#] [C]

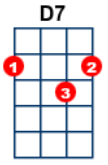
Oh, You Beautiful Doll

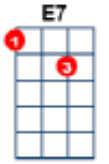
artist:Judy Garland writer:Seymour Brown , Nat D. Ayer

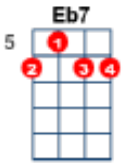
Nat Ayer , Brown, Irvin Berlin - Judy Garland:
https://youtu.be/6xw9X2RpHjU (patient - it's there) Capo 1

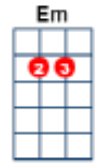


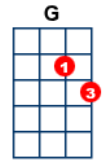












[G] Oh! You beautiful **[E7]** doll,
You **[A7]** great big beautiful doll,
[D7] Let me put my arms about you;
[G] I could never live without **[Eb7]** you.

[G] Oh! You beautiful **[E7]** doll,
You **[A7]** great big beautiful doll!
If you **[G]** ever leave me
How my heart will ache;
I **[Eb7]** want to hug you but I fear you'd break.
[G] Oh, **[B7]** oh, **[Em]** oh, **[E7]** oh,
[A7] Oh, you beau**[D7]**tiful **[G]** doll. **[D7]**

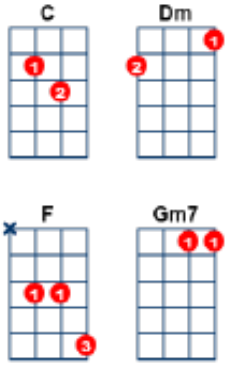
[G] Oh! You beautiful **[E7]** doll,
You **[A7]** great big beautiful doll,
[D7] Let me put my arms about you;
[G] I could never live without **[Eb7]** you.

[G] Oh! You beautiful **[E7]** doll,
You **[A7]** great big beautiful doll!
If you **[G]** ever leave me
How my heart will ache;
I **[Eb7]** want to hug you but I fear you'd break.
[G] Oh, **[B7]** oh, **[Em]** oh, **[E7]** oh,
[A7] Oh, you beau**[D7]**tiful **[G]** doll.

Ohio

artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hi829EsJvVo C#m so capo 4



Thanks to Ultimate Guitar (unregistered)

[Dm] Tin soldiers and **[F]** Nixon **[C]** coming,
[Dm] we're finally **[F]** on our **[C]** own
[Dm] This summer I **[F]** hear the **[C]** drumming,
[Dm] four dead in **[F]** Ohi-**[C]**o

[Gm7] Gotta get down to it, **[C]** soldiers are gunning us down
[Gm7] Should have been done long a-**[C]**go
[Gm7] What if you knew her and **[C]** found her dead on the ground
[Gm7] How can you run when you **[C]** know?

[Dm] La lalala **[F]** la la **[C]** la la **[Dm]** la lalala **[F]** la la **[C]** la
[Dm] La lalala **[F]** la la **[C]** la la **[Dm]** la lalala **[F]** la la **[C]** la

[Gm7] Gotta get down to it, **[C]** soldiers are gunning us down
[Gm7] Should have been done long a-**[C]**go
[Gm7] What if you knew her and **[C]** found her dead on the ground
[Gm7] How can you run when you **[C]** know?

[Dm] Tin soldiers and **[F]** Nixon **[C]** coming,
[Dm] we're finally **[F]** on our **[C]** own
[Dm] This summer I **[F]** hear the **[C]** drumming,
[Dm] four dead in **[F]** Ohi-**[C]**o

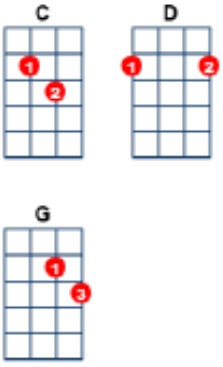
repeat and repeat and repeat then fade to end

[Dm] Four dead in **[F]** Ohi**[C]**o
[Dm] Four dead in **[F]** Ohi**[C]**o ...

Oiwi E

artist:Fou Yonghai writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xaXcWJcnCaU A so capo 2



[G] 'Ōiwi e
[G] ('Ōiwi e)
[C] (E) kāhea (ana) e nā 'iwi **[G]** e
[G] Ua 'ike mai nei
[G] (Ua 'ike mai nei)
[D] (i) ku'u one hānau **[G]** e

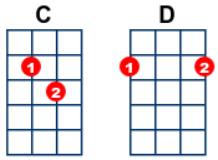
[G] "E kikilo e nā iwi!"
[C] Kikilo e **[G]** nā iwi, e nā ma-mo e
[G] Nā kini ma-**[D]**kamaka e

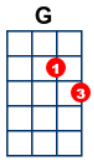
[D] "E kūpa'a ke kānaka"
[G] Kūpa'a ke kānaka
[C] hanohano ha'aheo **[G]** e
[G] Kūpa'a ke kānaka,
[G] Kū ke kānaka
[D] hanohano ha'aheo **[G]** e

Oklahoma Hills

artist:Arlo Guthrie writer:Woody Guthrie

America: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zSAJ0l4OBHM





Thanks to stevemuir - Ultimate Guitar

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

Many a [G] month has come and gone
ince I've [C] wandered from my home
In those [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born [D]
Many a [G] page of my life has turned,
many [C] lessons I have learned
And I [D] feel like in those hills where I be-[G]long

[G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, [C] riding my pony on the reservation
In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born [D]
[G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, a [C] cowboy's life is my occupation
In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born

But as [G] I sit here today, many [C] miles I am away
From the [D] place I rode my pony through the [G] draw [D]
Where the [G] oak and black-jack trees kiss the [C] playful prairie breeze
And I [D] feel back in those hills where I be-[G]long

[G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, [C] riding my pony on the reservation
In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born [D]
[G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, a [C] cowboy's life is my occupation
In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born

[G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, [C] riding my pony on the reservation
In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born [D]
[G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, a [C] cowboy's life is my occupation
In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born

Now as [G] I turn life a page to the [C] land of the great Osage
In those [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born [D]
Where the [G] black oil rolls and flows and the [C] snow white cotton grows
And I [D] feel like in those hills where I be-[G]long

[G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, [C] riding my pony on the reservation
In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born [D]
[G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, a [C] cowboy's life is my occupation
In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born

Old Bazaar in Cairo, The

artist:Phillip Swan writer:Charlie Chester, Ken Morris & Clinton Ford

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U5xaIVUm8s0 in Gm - Capo 5
[Am] Sand bags, wind bags, [Dm] camels with a [Am] hump,
[Am] Fat girls, thin girls, [Dm] some a little [Am] plump,
[Am] Slave girls sold here, [Dm] fifty bob a [Am] lump,
In the [E] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.

[Am] Brandy, shandy, [Dm] beer without a[Am] froth,
[Am] Braces, laces, a [Dm] candle for the [Am] moth,
[Am] Bet you'd look a smasher in an[Dm] old loin [Am] cloth,
In the [E] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.

[G] You can buy most [C] any anything,
[G] Thin bulls, fat cows, a [C] little bit of string,
[Am] You can purchase [Dm] anything you wish,
A [E] clock, a dish and something for your Auntie Nellie

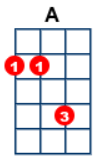
[Am] Harem, scarem, [Dm] what d'ya think of [Am] that,
[Am] Bare knees, striptease, [Dm] dancing on the [Am] mat,
[Am] Umpa! Umpa! [Dm] That's enough of [Am] that,
In the [E] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.

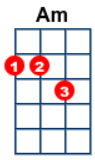
[Am] Rice pud, very good, [Dm] what's it all a[Am]bout,
[Am] Made it in a kettle and they [Dm] couldn't get it [Am] out,
[Am] Everybody took a turn to [Dm] suck it through the [Am] spout,
In the [E] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.

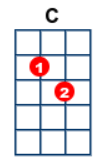
[Am] Mamadan, Ramadan, [Dm] everything in [Am] style,
[Am] Genuine, beduine [Dm] carpet with a [Am] pile,
[Am] Funny little odds and ends [Dm] floating down the [Am] Nile,
From the [E] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.
[G] You can buy most [C] any anything,
[G] Sheep's eyes, sand pies, a [C] watch without a spring,
[A] You can buy a [Dm] pomegranate too,
A [E] water-bag, a little bit of hokey pokey,

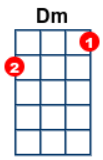
[Am] Yashmaks, pontefracts, [Dm] what a strange [Am] affair,
[Am] Dark girls, fair girls, [Dm] some with ginger [Am] hair,
[Am] I'd be there tomorrow but I [Dm] haven't got the [Am] fare,

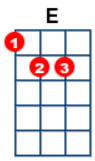
In the [E] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.

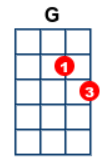








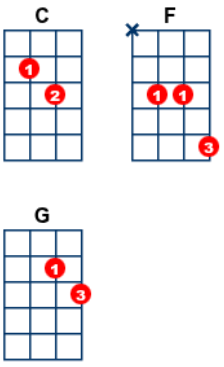




Old Dan Tucker

artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Daniel Decatur Emmett

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OG1ctA7FXyUEb so capo 3



Thanks to Colin Henson

[C] Old Dan Tucker was a **[F]** fine old **[F]** man
Washed **[G]** his **[F]** face in a **[F]** fryin' pan **[C]**
Combed his **[C]** hair with a wagon wheel **[F]**
And died with a **[G]** toothache in his heel **[C]**

> Get out the **[C]** way, Old Dan Tucker **[F]**
> You're too **[G]** late to get your supper **[C]**
> Get out the **[C]** way, Old Dan Tucker **[F]**
> You're too **[G]** late to get your supper **[C]**

[C] Now old Dan Tucker is **[C]** come to **[F]** town
Riding **[G]** a billy goat leading a hound **[C]**
Hound **[C]** dog bark and the billy goat jump **[F]**
Landed Dan **[G]** Tucker on top of the stump **[C]**

> Get out the **[C]** way, Old Dan Tucker **[F]**
> You're too **[G]** late to get your supper **[C]**
> Get out the **[C]** way, Old Dan Tucker **[F]**
> You're too **[G]** late to get your supper **[C]**

[C] Now old Dan Tucker he got **[F]** drunk
Fell in the **[G]** **[F]** fire and kicked up a **[C]** chunk **[C]**
Red hot **[C]** coal got in his shoe **[F]**
And oh my **[G]** lawd how the ashes **[F]** flew **[C]**

> Get out the **[C]** way, Old Dan Tucker **[F]**
> You're too **[G]** late to get your supper **[C]**
> Get out the **[C]** way, Old Dan Tucker **[F]**
> You're too **[G]** late to get your supper **[C]**

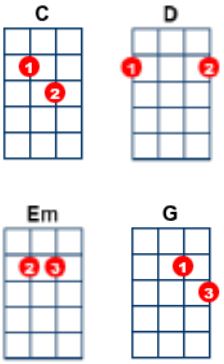
[C] Now old Dan Tucker is **[C]** come to **[F]** town
Swinging the **[G]** ladies all round **[C]**
First to the **[C]** right and then to the left **[F]**
Then to the **[G]** girl that he loves best **[C]**

> Get out the **[C]** way, Old Dan Tucker **[F]**
> You're too **[G]** late to get your supper **[C]**
> Get out the **[C]** way, Old Dan Tucker **[F]**
> You're too **[G]** late to get your supper **[C]**
>
> Get out the **[C]** way, Old Dan Tucker **[F]**
> You're too **[G]** late to get your supper **[C]**
> Get out the **[C]** way, Old Dan Tucker **[F]**
> You're too **[G]** late to get your supper **[C]**

Old Dogs

artist:Bill Staines writer:Bill Staines

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZSSB3zDA_tA Bb so capo 3



Thanks to Steve Hayes

Lessons from our most faithful companions

Ex-[C]cept when [G] it is [D] thun-[G]der. [G]

[G] Old dogs lie be-**[G]**side the door,
they **[G]** toss and **[G]** turn and **[C]** scratch and **[D]** snore,
[Em] - they fight again their **[D]** puppy **[G]** wars
[C] of playful battles **[G]** rag-**[D]**ing.
[G] Old dogs lie **[G]** alone at night,
they **[G]** tuck their **[G]** tails, they **[C]** curl up **[D]** tight,
[Em] - they howl when moons are **[D]** full and **[G]** bright
and re-**[C]**call when **[G]** they were **[D]** lov-**[G]**ers.

> **[Em]** Old dogs have a **[D]** song to sing,
> **[C]** old dogs like most **[G]** everything,
> they **[Em]** care not what the **[D]** weather **[G]** brings,
> Ex-**[C]**cept when **[G]** it is **[D]** thun-**[G]**der. **[G]**

[G] Old dogs lie be-**[G]**side the door,
they **[G]** toss and **[G]** turn and **[C]** scratch and **[D]** snore,
[Em] they fight again their **[D]** puppy **[G]** wars
[C] of playful battles **[D]** rag-**[G]**ing.

[G] Old dogs look you **[G]** in the eye,
they **[G]** hold your **[G]** heart, they **[C]** never **[D]** lie,
[Em] - they bark at planes up **[D]** in the **[G]** sky
and **[C]** wish that they were **[G]** fly-**[D]**ers.
[G] Old dogs dream a-**[G]**bout the past,
when they **[G]** frolicked **[G]** fields of **[C]** golden **[D]** grass,
[Em] - and chased the icy **[D]** winter's **[G]** blast,
to **[C]** lie by **[G]** home fires **[D]** burn-**[G]**ing.

> **[Em]** Old dogs wander **[D]** off alone but
> **[C]** old dogs know the **[G]** way back home,
> the **[Em]** slightest scent, the **[D]** buried **[G]** bone,
> the **[C]** hunter **[G]** home re-**[D]**turn-**[G]**ing. **[G]**

[G] Old dogs lie be-[G]side the door,
they [G] toss and [G] turn and [C] scratch and [D] snore,
[Em] they fight again their [D] puppy [G] wars
[C] of playful battles [D] rag-[G]ing.

[G] Old dogs come and [G] old dogs go,
[G] old dogs [G] always [C] seem to [D] know,
that [Em] love is life's most [D] precious [G] flow
and [C] love is worth the [G] wait-[D]ing.
And [G] when their time on [G] earth is through,
[G] old dogs [G] are for-[C]ever [D] true,
and [Em] 'round the bend they [D] wait for [G] you come
[C] some to-[G]morrow [D] mor-[G]ning.

> [Em] When their time on [D] earth is through,
> [C] old dogs are for-[G]ever true,
> and [Em] 'round the bend they [D] wait for [G] you
> Come [C] some to-[G] morrow [D] mor-[G]ning.

Slower

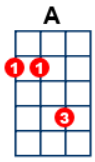
> [Em] When their time on [D] earth is through,
> [C] old dogs are for-[G]ever true,
>
> *slower*
>
> and [Em] 'round the bend they [D] wait for [G] you
> Come [C] some to-[G] morrow [D] morn-[G]ing. [D] [G]?

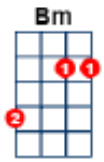
[G] Old dogs lie be-[G]side the door,
they [G] toss and [G] turn and [C] scratch and [D] snore,
[Em] they fight again their [D] puppy [G] wars
[C] of playful [G] battles [D] rag-[G]ing.[G]

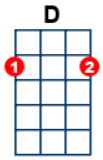
Old Farts In Caravan Parks

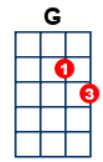
artist:John Williamson , writer:John Williamson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O9f0QOh5KAU









All the [Bm] *chords could be* [G] *chords - sounds ok and is easier*

[D] Oh happy travellers are we [G] around Australia in a [A] caravan
the [G] kids are gone, we [A] have no plan
you [G] navig-[A]ate, I'm your [D] engine [Bm] man
yes, [G] happy [A] campers are [D] we

[D] Oh king of the road are we [G] up a mountain road [A] we wind
With a [G] mile of traffic [A] stuck behind
Two [G] friend[A]lier folk you [D] wouldn't [Bm] find
Oh [G] cheery [A] ol' chooks are [D] we

We've [G] hit the road and [D] sold the home
Like a [A] pair of drover's [D] round we roam
[G] No more winter and [D] no more [Bm] phone
We're [G] wild and [A] fancy [D] free

[D] And a pair of toilers are we, [G] we'll pick fruit or [A] prune a tree
Any [G] old job doesn't [A] worry me
It'll [G] cover our [A] fuel and the [D] camping [Bm] fee
Ah, [G] frugal old farts I [D] are

[D] And a dear old chook are you in your [G] terry toweling dressing [A] gown,
the [G] one you bought in the [A] country town.
[G] Yours is [A] pink and [D] mine is [Bm] brown
Two [G] dear old farts are [D] we

We've [G] hit the road and [D] sold the home
Like a [A] pair of drover's [D] round we roam
[G] No more winter and [D] no more [Bm] phone
We're [G] wild and [A] fancy [D] free

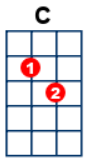
And a [D] tidy little unit are we, [G] everything has a place [A] to be
A [G] jar of coffee and a [A] tin of tea
A [G] life for [A] two but [D] not for [Bm] three
Oh [G] sexy old tarts are [D] we

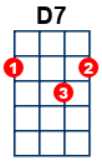
And we [G] always camp just [D] near the loo
cause I [A] have to go at [D] midnight too
[G] dribble dribble dribble's [D] all I [Bm] do
oh [G] over the [A] hill are [D] we

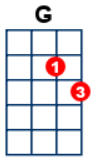
Oh [D] happy campers are we a[G]round australia in the [A] caravan
the [G] kids are gone we [A] have no plan,
you [G] navi-[A]gate, I'm your [D] engine [Bm] man
yes [G] happy [A] campers are [D] we!

Old Hippie

artist:Bellamy Brothers , writer:David Bellamy







Bellamy Brothers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MzdvQOXxRD4 Capo on 4
[G] He turned thirty-five last Sunday [C] in his hair he found some [G] gray
But he still ain't changed his lifestyle he likes it better the [D7] old way
So he [C] grows a little garden in the back [G] yard by the fence
He's con[C]suming what he's growing nowa[G]days in self de[D7]fense
He [G] gets out there in the twilight zone
Some[C]times when it just don't make no [G] sense

He gets off on country music [C] cause disco left him [G] cold
He's got young friends in a new wave but he's just too friggin' [D7] old
And he [C] dreams at night of Woodstock and the [G] day John Lennon died
How the [C] music made him happy and the [G] silence made him [D7] cry
Yeah he [G] thinks of John sometimes [C] and he has to wonder [G] why

He's an [C] old hippie and he [G] don't know what to do
Should he [D7] hang on to the old should he [G] grab on to the new
He's an [C] old hippie his new life is [G] just a bust
He ain't [D7] trying to change nobody he just [C] trying real [D7] hard to [G] adjust

He was sure back in the sixties [C] that everyone was [G] hip
Then they sent him off to Vietnam on his senior [D7] trip
And they [C] forced him to become a man while [G] he was still a boy
And be[C]hind each wave of tragedy he [G] waited for the [D7] joy
Now this [G] world may change around him [C] but he just can't change no [G] more

He's an [C] old hippie and he [G] don't know what to do
Should he [D7] hang on to the old should he [G] grab on to the new
He's an [C] old hippie his new life is [G] just a bust
He ain't [D7] trying to change nobody he just [C] trying real [D7] hard to [G] adjust

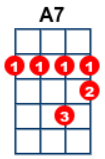
Well he stays away a lot now [C] from the parties and the [G] clubs
And he's thinking while he's jogging around
Sure is glad he quit the hard [D7] drugs
Cause [C] him and his kind get more en[G]dangered everyday
And [C] pretty soon the species will [G] just up and fade [D7] away
Like the [G] smoke from that torpedo [C] just up and fade a[G]way

Yes he's an [C] old hippie and he [G] don't know what to do
Should he [D7] hang on to the old should he [G] grab on to the new
He's an [C] old hippie his new life is [G] just a bust
He ain't [D7] trying to change nobody he just [C] trying real [D7] hard to [G] adjust
He ain't [D7] trying to change nobody he just [C] trying real [D7] hard to [G] adjust

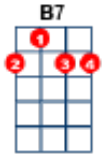
Old Home Place

artist:Ricky Scaggs writer:Mitch Jayne, Dean Webb

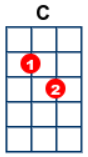
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f9XLZrqHMs0 Capo 3



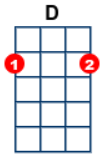
Thanks to Cy Sineath



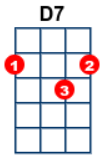
It's been [G] ten long [B7] years since [C] I left my [G] home
In the hollow where I was [D] born.
Where the [G] cool fall [B7] nights make the [C] wood smoke [G] rise.
And the fox hunter [D] blows his [G] horn.



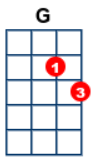
I [G] fell in [B7] love with a [C] girl from the [G] town.
I thought that she would be [D] true.
I [G] ran a-[B7]-way to [C] Charlottes-[G]-ville.
And worked in a [D] sawmill or [G] two.



[D] What have they done to the [G] old home place?
[A7] Why did they tear it [D7] down?
And [G] why did I [B7] leave the [C] plow in the [G] field
And look for a [D] job in the [G] town.



Well my [G] girl she ran [B7] off with [C] somebody [G] else.
The taverns took all my [D] pay.
And [G] here I [B7] stand where the [C] old home [G] stood
Before they [D] took it [G] away.



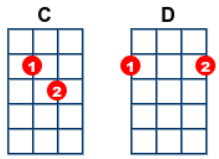
Now the [G] geese they fly [B7] south and the [C] cold wind [G] blows
As I stand here and hang my [D] head.
I've [G] lost my [B7] love I've [C] lost my [G] home.
And now I [D] wish that I was [G] dead.

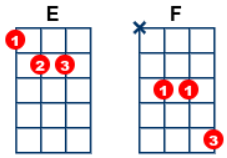
[D] What have they done to the [G] old home place?
[A7] Why did they tear it [D7] down?
And [G] why did I [B7] leave the [C] plow in the [G] field
And look for a [D] job in the [G] town.

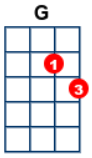
Old Home Place [C]

artist:The Dillards writer:Dean Webb, Mitch Jayne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=17PrnKcfuIQ But in A







Thanks to Jeffrey Arena

(banjo kick off - first verse)

It's been [C] ten long [E] years since [F] I left my [C] home
In the [C] hollow where I was [G] born
Where the [C] cool fall [E] nights make the [F] wood smoke [C] rise
and the [C] fox hunter [G] blew his [C] horn

I [C] fell in [E] love with a [F] girl from my [G] town
I [C] thought that she would be [G] true
I [C] ran a-[E]way to [F] Charlottes-[C]ville
and [C] worked in a [G] sawmill [C] too

> [G] What have they done with the [C] old home place?
> [D] Why did they tear it [G] down?
> And [C] why did I [E] leave my [F] plow in the [C] field
> and [C] look for a [G] job in the [C] town?

(mandolin and banjo instrumental)

The [C] girl ran [E] off with [F] somebody [C] else
The [C] tariffs took my [G] pay
And [C] now I [E] stand where the [F] old home [C] stood
be-[C]fore they [G] took it a-[C]way

Now the [C] geese fly [E] south and the [F] wind grows [C] cold
As [C] I stand here and hang my [G] head
I [C] lost my [E] love I've [F] lost my [C] love
and [C] now I [G] wish that I was [C] dead

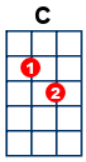
> [G] What have they done to the [C] old home place?
> [D] Why did they tear it [G] down?
> And [C] why did I [E] leave my [F] plow in the [C] field
> and [C] look for a [G] job in the [C] town?

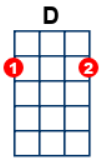
And [C] why did I [E] leave my [F] plow in the [C] field
and [C] look for a [G] job in the [C] town?

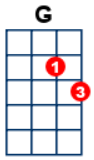
Old Maid In The Garret

artist:Clancy Brothers and Tommy Makem , writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0Z7_KHt94u8







Thanks to wompton on https://ultimate-guitar.com

Now I've [G] often heard it said from me father and me mother
That [D] going to a wedding is the [C] making of a-[G]nother

Now I've [G] often heard it said from me father and me mother
That [D] going to a wedding is the [C] making of a-[G] nother
Well, [G] if this be so, then I'll [C] go without a [G] biddin
Oh kind providence, won't you send me to a [D] wedding

And its [G] Oh [C] dear [G] me, how would it [C] be,
if I [G] die an old [D] maid in a gar-[G]ret

Well, [G] there's my sister Jean, she's not handsome or good-looking
[D] Scarcely sixteen and a fe-[C] lla she was [G] courting
Now [G] she's twenty-four with a [C] son and a [G] daughter
Here am I at forty-five and I've never had an [D] offer

And its [G] Oh [C] dear [G] me, how would it [C] be,
if I [G] die an old [D] maid in a gar-[G]ret

I can [G] cook and I can sew and I can keep the house right tidy
[D] Rise up in the morning and [C] get the breakfast [G] ready
There's [G] nothing in this wide world would [C] make me half so [G] cheery
As a wee fat man who would call me his own [D] deary

And its [G] Oh [C] dear [G] me, how would it [C] be,
if I [G] die an old [D] maid in a gar-[G]ret

So come [G] landsman or come pinsman, come tinker or come tailor
Come [D] fiddler or come dancer, come [C] ploughboy or come [G] sailor
Come [G] rich man, come poor man, come [C] fool or come [G] witty
Come any man at all that will marry me for [D] pity

And its [G] Oh [C] dear [G] me, how would it [C] be,
if I [G] die an old [D] maid in a gar-[G]ret

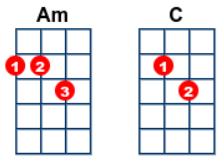
Well now [G] I'm away home for nobody's heeding
No-[D] body's heeding and to [C] poor Annie's [G] pleading
I'll [G] go away home to my [C] own bitty [G] garret
If I can't get a man, then I'll have to get a [D] parrot

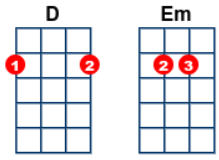
And its [G] Oh [C] dear [G] me, how would it [C] be,
if I [G] die an old [D] maid in a gar-[G]ret

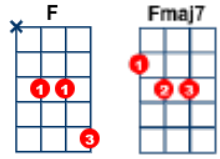
Old Man

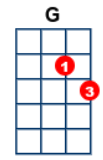
artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OuVIJlSDOs0
Tutorial: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kaEOgSm6Mqk









Thanks to Mary Kuskin

[Fmaj7] [D] [Fmaj7] [D]

[Fmaj7] Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like [D] you were
[Fmaj7] Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like [D] you were [F] [C] [G]

[D] [F] [C] [F]

[D] Old man [F] look at my life, [C] twenty four and there's [G] so much more
[D] Live alone in a [F] paradise that [C] makes me think of [F] two
[D] Love lost, [F] such a cost
[C] Give me things that [G] don't get lost
[D] Like a coin that [C] won't get tossed
[F] Rolling home to [G] you

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

[D] Old man take a look at my life, [Am] I'm a lot like [Em] you [G]
[D] I need someone to love me, [Am] the whole day [Em] through [G]
[D] Ah, one look in my eyes, [Am] and you can tell that's [Em] true [G]

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

[D] Lullabies, [F] look in your eyes
[C] Run around the [G] same old town
[D] Doesn't mean that [F] much to me
To [C] mean that much to [F] you
[D] I've been [F] first and last
[C] Look at how the [G] time goes past
[D] But I'm all [C] alone at last
[F] Rolling home to [G] you

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

[D] Old man take a look at my life, [Am] I'm a lot like [Em] you [G]
[D] I need someone to love me, [Am] the whole day [Em] through [G]
[D] Ah, one look in my eyes, [Am] and you can tell that's [Em] true [G]

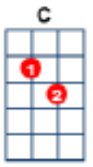
[Fmaj7] [D]

[Fmaj7] Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like [D] you were
[Fmaj7] Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like [D] you were [F] [C] [G] [D]

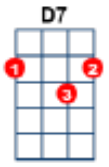
Old Man Emu

artist:John Williamson writer:John Williamson

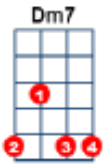
Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SqgENQLwT1I Capo on 1st for video
[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]



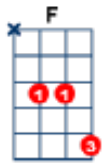
[C] Let me tell you of an **[F]** inter**[C]**view with an old man **[Dm7]** e**[G7]**mu
[C] He's got a beak and **[F]** feathers and **[C]** things
But the poor old fella ain't **[G]** got no **[C]** wings
Aren't you jealous of the **[F]** wedge tail **[C]** eagle oom ba da little da **[D7]** da **[G]** da
Well the **[C]** eagle's flyin' round and round, I keep my two feet firmly on the ground
Now **[C]** I can't fly but I'm tellin' you, I can run the pants off a kangaroo
Ba da **[C]** doo doo da **[F]** doo **[C]** doo doo doo doot doo **[D7]** doo **[G]** doo
[C] He can't fly but I'm **[F]** tellin' **[C]** you he can run the pants off a **[G]** kanga**[C]**roo
[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]



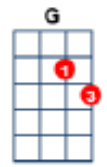
[C] Well he was the model for the **[F]** fifty cents oom ba da little da **[Dm7]** da **[G7]** da
The **[C]** designer should've **[F]** had more **[C]** sense oom ba da little da **[G]** da **[C]** da
If ya **[C]** take a look it'll prove to you ha ha ha I run the pants off a kangaroo
Ba da **[C]** doo doo da **[F]** doo **[C]** doo doo doo doot doo **[D7]** doo **[G]** doo
[C] Take a look it'll **[F]** prove to **[C]** you he can run the pants off a **[G]** kanga**[C]**roo
[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]



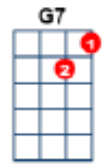
You can't loop the loop like a **[F]** cocka**[C]**too oom ba da little da **[Dm7]** da **[G7]** da
[C] Swoop and toss like an **[F]** alba**[C]**tross oom ba da little da **[G]** da **[C]** da
Ya silly **[C]** galah I'm better by far than a white cockatoo or a budgerigar
They **[C]** squeak and squawk and try to talk, why me and them's like cheese and chalk
Ba da **[C]** doo doo da **[F]** doo **[C]** doo doo doo doot doo **[D7]** doo **[G]** doo
[C] He can't fly but I'm **[F]** tellin **[C]** you he can run the pants off a **[G]** kanga**[C]**roo
[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]



[C] Well a dingo came a**[F]**round one **[C]** day oom ba da little da **[D7]** da **[G]** da
[C] "Hey there emu, you **[F]** wanna **[C]** play?" oom ba da little da **[G]** da **[C]** da
But the **[C]** emu was too smart for him ha cha ah ha cha ah ha ah ha ah ha
[C] Walked right up and kicked him in the shin
Ba da **[C]** doo doo da **[F]** doo **[C]** doo doo doo doot doo **[D7]** doo **[G]** doo
[C] He can't fly but I'm **[F]** tellin **[C]** you he can run the pants off a **[G]** dingo **[C]** too
[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]



[C] Well the last time I saw **[F]** old man **[C]** emu oom ba da little da **[D7]** da **[G]**d a
[C] He was chasin' a **[F]** female **[C]** he knew oom ba da little da **[G]** da **[C]** da
As **[C]** he shot past I **[F]** heard him **[C]** say **[C]** ha cha ah ha cha ah ha ah ha ah ha
[C] She can't fly but I'm tellin you she can run the pants off a kangaroo
Ba da **[C]** doo doo da **[F]** doo **[C]** doo doo doo doot doo **[D7]** doo **[G]** doo
[C] She can't fly but I'm **[F]**tellin' **[C]** you she can run the pants off a **[G7]** kanga**[C]**roo
[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]



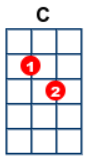
Well there is a moral **[F]** to this **[C]** ditty oom ba da little da **[D7]** da **[G]** da
[C] Thrush can sing but **[F]** he aint **[C]** pretty oom ba da little da **[G7]** da **[C]** da
Duck can swim but **[F]** he can't **[C]** sing nor can the eagle **[G7]** on the **[C]** wing
Emu can't fly but I'm **[F]** tellin **[C]** you he can run the pants off a **[G7]** kanga**[C]**roo
[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

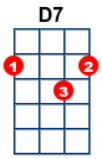
Well the kookaburra laughed and he **[F]** said it's **[C]** true oom ba da little da **[G7]** da **[C]** da
Ah ha ha ha **[F]**h a ha **[C]** hoo he can run the pants off a **[G7]** kang**[C]**aroo
[C] Ooh hoo ha ha **[F]** ha **[C]** ooh hoo ha ha **[G]** ha**[C]** **[G]**

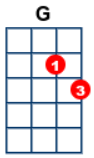
Old Time Religion)

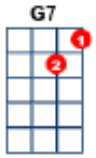
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Traditional

Willie Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3b2p1bqIX4k But in G









Chorus:
[G] Give me that old-time religion
Give me that [D7] old-time [G] religion
Give me that [G7] old-time [C] religion
It's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me

Makes me love everybody
Makes me [D7] love ever[G]ybody
Makes me [G7] love every[C]body
And it's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me

Chorus

It was [G] good for our mothers
It was [D7] good for our [G] mothers
It was [G7] good for our [C] mothers
And it's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me
[G] Give me that old-time religion
Give me that [D7] old-time [G] religion
Give me that [G7] old-time [C] religioni
It's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me

It has [G] served our fathers, it has [D7] served our [G] fathers
It has [G7] served our [C] fathers and it's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me

It will [G] save all our children, t will [D7] save all our [G]children
It will [G7] save all our [C]children and it's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me

It will [G] do when I'm dyin', it will [D7] do when I am [G] dyin'
It will [G7] do when I am [C] dyin' and it's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me

Chorus

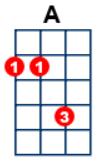
And it [G] will take us all to heaven, it will [D7] take us all to [G] heaven
It will [G7] take us all to [C] heaven and it's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me

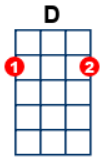
Chorus

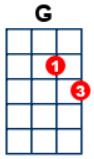
Old Time Rock and Roll

artist:Bob Seger , writer:George Jackson

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZKG0SqhSJic Capo on 4







Just take those old records [D] off the shelf
I'll sit and listen to them [G] by myself
Todays music ain't [A] got the same soul
I like that old time [D] rock and roll

[D] Don't try to take me to a disco
You'll never even get me [G] out on the floor
In ten minutes I'll be [A] late for the door
I like that old time [D] rock and roll [A]

Still like that old time [D] rock and roll
That kind of music just [G] soothes the soul
I reminisce about the [A] days of old
With that old time [D] rock and roll

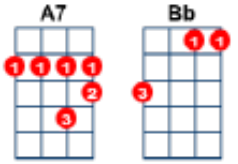
[D] Won't go to hear em play a tango
I'd rather hear some blues or [G] funky old soul
There's only one sure way to [A] get me to go
Start playin' old time [D] rock and roll

[D] Call me a relic call me what you will
Say I'm old fashioned say I'm [G] over the hill
Today's music ain't [A] got the same soul
I like that old time [D] rock and roll [A]

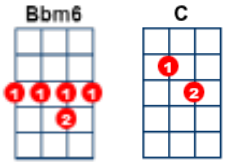
Still like that old time [D] rock and roll
That kind of music just [G] soothes the soul
I reminisce about the [A] days of old
With that old time [D] rock and roll

Old-time Medley

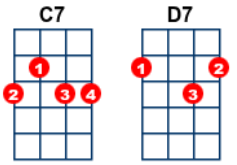
writer:Betty Comden, Adolph Green and Jule Styne, Nora Bayes and Jack Norworth, Gus Edwards and Edward Madden



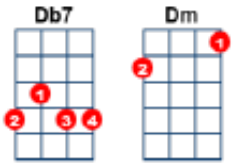
The bells are **[C7]** ringing for me and my **[F]** gal
The birds are **[C7]** singing for me and my **[F]** gal
Everybody's been **[A7]** knowing to a wedding they're **[Dm]** going
And for weeks they've been **[G7]** sewing
Every Susie and **[C]** Sal **[Db7]** **[C]**



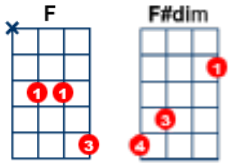
They're congreg**[C7]**ating for me and my **[F]** gal
The parson's **[C7]** waiting for me and my **[A7]** gal
And sometime **[F]** soon
I'm gonna build a little **[F7]** home for two
For **[Bb]** three or four or more **[Db7]**
In **[C7]** Loveland for me and my **[F]** gal
for **[Bb]** me and my **[F]** gal

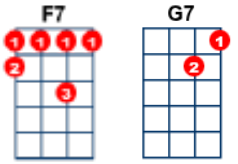


Oh **[D7]** shine on, shine on, harvest **[G7]** moon
Up in the sky; **[C7]** I ain't had no lovin'
Since **[F]** January **[Bb]** February **[F]** June or July.
[D7] Snow time ain't no time to **[G7]** stay outdoors and spoon;
So **[C7]** shine on, shine on, harvest **[F]** moon,
For **[Bb]** me and my **[F]** gal.

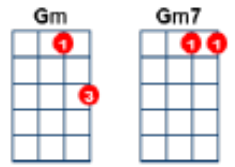


By the **[F]** light, (not the dark but the light)
Of the silvery **[G7]** moon, (not the sun but the moon)
I wanna **[C7]** spoon, (not a fork, but a spoon)
To my honey, I'll **[F]** croon **[F#dim]** love's **[Gm7]** tune **[C7]**
Honey**[F]**moon, (honeymoon, honeymoon)
Keep a-shinin' in **[Bb]** June **[D7]** **[Gm]**
Your **[Bbm6]** silvery **[F]** beams will **[Bbm6]** bring love's **[F]** dreams
We'll be cuddlin'**[G7]** soon, by the **[C7]** silvery **[F]** moon
The **[C7]** silvery **[F]** moon



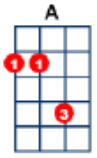


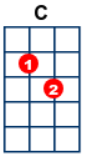
We were sailing a-**[F]**long **[Bb]** on Moonlight **[F]** Bay
We could hear the voices **[C7]** singing
They seemed to **[F]** say, **[Bb]** **[C7]**
You have stolen my **[F]** heart; now **[Bb]** don't go **[F]** 'way
As we **[C7]** sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight **[F]** Bay
On **[Bb]** Moonlight **[F]** Bay.

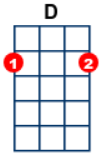


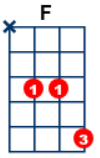
Older Ladies Anthem, The

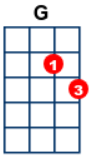
artist:Donnalou Stevens writer:Donnalou Stevens











Donnalou Stevens : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O4QzHeUE-CM
Mer Taylor: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JpQ0LCzmB6M
[C] Well, I ain't 16, not a beauty queen.
My **[G]** eyes are baggin' and my skin is saggin'
And if that's the reason that you don't love me, **[F]** maybe **[G]** that's not **[C]** love.

[C] Well I ain't 20 either and I don't care neither.
My **[G]** hair is gray and I like it that way.
And if that's the reason that you don't love me, **[F]** maybe **[G]** that's not **[C]** love.

If **[F]** you don't think I rock, we **[C]** ain't gonna roll.
If **[D]** you don't think I hung the moon, my **[G]** hot just turned to cold.
If you **[C]** wanna younger model, I **[F]** wish you well, sweet pea.
[G] Cuz if you can't see what it is you've have, then you ain't having **[C]** me.

[A] I got **[C]** cellulite and achin' feet
My **[G]** thighs kinda jiggle when I giggle and wiggle
And if that's the reason that you don't love me, **[F]** maybe **[G]** that's not **[C]** love.

[C] My tummy ain't tucked or liposucked.
[G] It's a little poochy, but I still Hoochy Koochy
And if that's the reason that you don't love me, **[F]** maybe **[G]** that's not **[C]** love.

See, **[F]** I'm no longer desperate. I'll **[C]** only have a man
[D] If he has the smart to see how HOT that I still **[G]** am.
If you **[C]** want a younger model, I **[F]** wish you well sweet pea.
If **[G]** you can't see what it is you have, you ain't having **[C]** me. !

[C] Older ladies, older **[F]** ladies, older **[G]** ladies... are DI**[C]**VINE!!! !

[C] I gotta chicken neck and I love it, by heck
[G] It makes a double chin whenever I grin
And if that's the reason that you don't love me,
[F] Maybe **[G]** that's not **[C]** love.

[C] Well I got saggy breasts that droop from my chest,
[G] and purt near hang all the way to my nest.
And if that's the reason that you don't love me, **[F]** maybe **[G]** that's not **[C]** love.

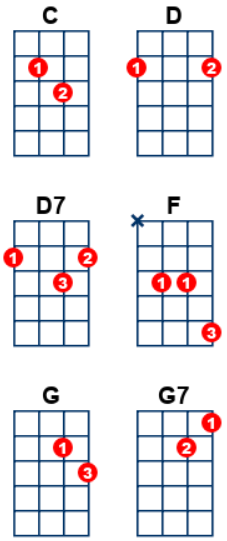
If **[F]** you don't think I rock, we **[C]** ain't gonna roll.
If **[D]** you don't think I hung the moon, my **[G]** hot just turned to cold.
If you **[C]** wanna younger model, I **[F]** wish you well, sweet pea.
[G] Cuz if you can't see what it is you've have, then you ain't having **[C]** me.

[C] Older ladies, older **[F]** ladies, older **[G]** ladies... are DI**[C]**VINE!!!
[C] Older ladies, older **[F]** ladies, older **[G]** ladies..(WHAT ARE WE LADIES?) WE'RE DI**[C]**VINE!

On A Carousel

artist:The Hollies , writer:Allan Clarke, Graham Nash,Tony Hicks

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CQp1IDVZdCg



Thanks to Kraziekhat at Ultimate Guitar

[C] [F]

[C] Riding a-[F]long on a [C] carou-[F]sel, [C] tryin' to catch [F] up to [C] you. [F]
[C] Riding a-[F]long on a [C] carou-[F]sel, [C] will I catch [F] up to [C] you? [F]
[D7] Horses chasing, [D] cause they're racing
[D7] so they ain't so [G] far.ar.[G7] ar.ar.[G] ar..
[G7] On a carou-[C]sel [F] - [G] on a carou-[C]sel [F] [G]

[C] Nearer and [F] nearer by [C] changing [F] horses, [C] still so [F] far a-[C]way [F]
[C] People [F] fighting [C] for their [F] places, [C] just get [F] in the [C] way [F]
[D7] Soon you'll leave and [D] then I'll lose you, [D7] still we're
going [G] rou.ou.[G7] ou.ou.[G]ound
[G7] On a carou-[C]sel [F] - [G] on a carou-[C]sel [F] [G7]
[F] Round and round and round and round and
round and round and round and round with [C] you [F] [C]
[F] Up, [C] down, [F] up, [C] down, [F] up, [C] down, [G] too [G7]

[C] As she [F] leaves, she [C] drops the [F] presents [C] that she [F] won be-[C]fore [F]
[C] Pulling [F] ducks out [C] of the [F] water, [C] got the [F] highest [C] score [F]
[D7] Now's my chance and [D] I must take it, a [D7] case of do or [G] die.ie.[G7] ie.ie.[G] ie..
[G7] On a carou-[C]sel [F] - [G] on a carou-[C]sel [F] [G7]
[F] Round and round and round and round and
round and round and round and round with [C] you [F] [C]
[F] Up, [C] down, [F] up, [C] down, [F] up, [C] down, [G] too [G7]

[C] Riding a-[F]long on a [C] carou-[F]sel, [C] trying to catch [F] up to [C] you.[F]
[C] Riding a-[F]long on a [C] carou-[F]sel, [C] will I catch [F] up to [C] you? [F]
[D7] Now we take our [D] ride together - [D7] no more chasing [G] her.er.[G7] er.er.[G] er.
[G7] On a carou-[C]sel [F] - [G] on a carou-[C]sel [F] [G]

Fade out

[G7] on a carou-[C]sel.[F] el.el.el.[G] el

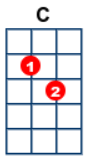
On A Coconut Island

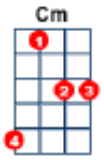
artist:AJ Leonard, Jenny Rowlands writer:R. Alex Anderson

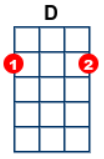
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4XUzX5YsqtE

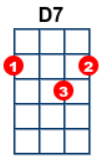
thanks to Garry Owen

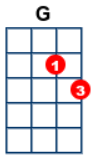
(* = ring)

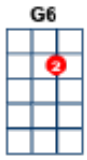


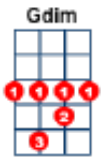


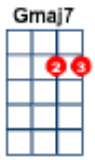












On a coconut [G] island, I'd [Gmaj7] like to be a [G6] castaway with [C] you
On a coconut [D] island, there wouldn't be so [D7] very much to [G] do [D7]*
I would linger a [G] while and just [Gmaj7] gaze into your [G6] lovely eyes so [C] blue
Then I'd walk for a [D] mile and come running back to [D7] be with [G] you [Gdim]

There the [D] waves would make a pair of willing [D7] slaves of you and me for-[C]-[G]ever
[Gdim] And we'd [D] laze for days and days and never [D7] gaze out where the ships
Go [C] sai-[G]ling [D7]* by

On a coconut [G] island, I'd [Gmaj7] like to be a [G6] castaway with [C] you
Just to bask in your [D] smile and, to [D7] re-a-lize my dream come [G] true [D7]*
I would linger a [G] while and just [Gmaj7] gaze into your [G6] lovely eyes so [C] blue
Then I'd walk for a [D] mile and come running back to [D7] be with [G] you [Gdim]

There the [D] waves would make a pair of willing [D7] slaves of you and me for-[C]-[G]ever
[Gdim] And we'd [D] laze for days and days and never [D7] gaze out where the ships
Go [C] sai-[G]ling [D7]* by

On a coconut [G] island, I'd [Gmaj7] like to be a [G6] castaway with [C] you
Just to bask in your [D] smile and, to [D7] re-a-lize my dream come [G] true [D7]*
I would linger a [G] while and just [Gmaj7] gaze into your [G6] lovely eyes so [C] blue
Then I'd walk for a [D] mile and come running back to [D7] be with [G] you

slowing

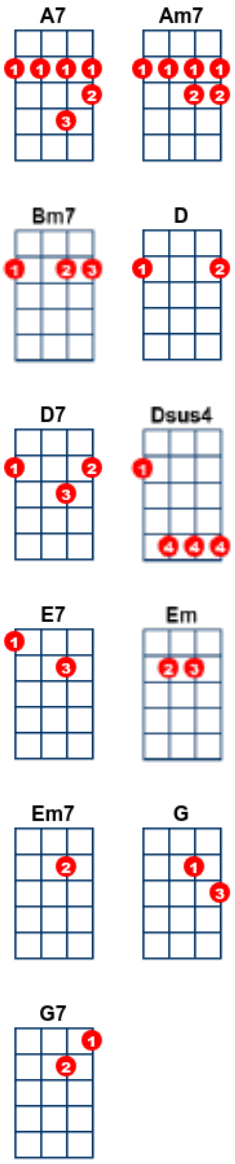
| [C] [Cm] | [G]*

On And On

artist:Stephen Bishop writer:Stephen Bishop

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1uztRCOFYyc B so capo 4

Thanks to Joe Caruso



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

[G] Down in **[Em]** Jamaica they got **[G]** lots of **[Em]** pretty woman
[G] Steal your **[Em]** money then they **[Am7]** break your **[D7]** heart
[G] Lonesome **[Em]** Sue she's in **[G]** love with ol' **[Em]** Sam
[Am7] Take him from the **[D7]** fire into the **[G]** fryin' **[Em]** pan

> On and **[Am7]** on, She just **[Dsus4]** keeps on **[D]** trying
> **[G]** And she smiles when she **[E7]** feels like crying
> O-**[Am7]**on and on, on and **[D7]** on, on and o-**[G]**on **[Em] [G] [Em]**

[G] Poor ol' **[Em]** Jimmy sits a-**[G]**lone in the **[Em]** moonlight
[G] Saw his **[Em]** woman kiss a-**[Am7]**nother **[D7]** man
So he **[G]** takes a **[Em]** ladder, steals the **[G]** stars from the **[Em]** sky
[Am7] Puts on Sin-**[D7]**atra and **[G]** starts to cry-**[Em]**yy

> On and **[Am7]** on, he just **[Dsus4]** keeps on **[D]** trying
> **[G]** And he smiles when he **[E7]** feels like crying
> O- **[Am7]** on and on, on and **[D7]** on, on and o-**[G]**on **[Em] [G] [Em]**

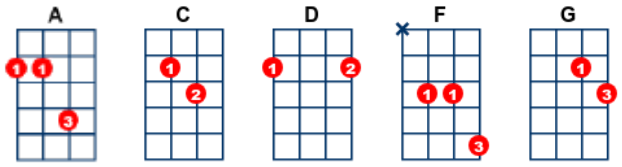
When the **[Am7]** first time, is the **[Bm7]** last time
It can **[Am7]** make you **[D]** feel so /**[G] [G7]**/ bad
If you **[Am7]** know it, **[Bm7]** show it,
Ho-**[Em7]**ld on **[A7]** tight don't **[Am7]** let her say good-ni-i-i-**[G]**ight **[Em]**
[G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em]

Got the **[G]** sun on my **[Em]** shoulders and my **[G]** toes in the **[Em]** sand
[G] Woman's **[Em]** left me for some **[Am7]** other **[D7]** man
Ah but **[G]** I do-**[Em]**on't care -- I'll just **[G]** dream and stay **[Em]** tanned
[Am7] Toss up my **[D7]** heart and **[G]** see, where it **[Em]** lands

> On and **[Am7]** on, I just **[Dsus4]** keep on **[D]** trying
> **[G]** And I smile when I **[E7]** feel like dying
> On **[Am7]** and on, on and **[D7]** on, on and o-**[G]**on **[Em] [G] [Em]**
> On **[Am7]** and on, on and **[D7]** on, on and o-**[G]**on **[Em] [G] [Em]**
> On **[Am7]** and on, on and **[D7]** on, on and o-**[G]**ooo-**[Em]**oon
> **[G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]***

On Broadway

artist:Drifters, Various writer:Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil, Mike Stoller, and Jerry Leiber



Drifters: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5XtYvR8ryj8

Thanks to Tim Daughters

This is a deviation from the Drifters rock style

[D] They say the **[C]** neon **[D]** lights are **[C]** bright on **[D]** Broad-**[C]**way**[D] [C]**
[D] They say there's **[C]** always **[D]** magic **[C]** in the **[D]** air **[C] [D] [C]**
[G] But when you're **[F]** walking **[G]** down that **[F]** street
[G] And you ain't **[F]** had e-**[G]**nough to **[A]** eat
[D] The glitter **[C]** rubs right **[D]** off and **[C]** you're no-**[D]**where **[C]** on **[D]** Broad-**[C]**way

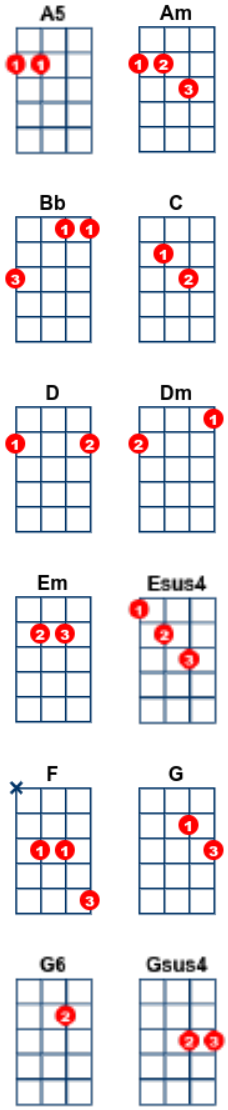
[D] They say the **[C]** women **[D]** treat you **[C]** right on **[D]** Broad-**[C]**way**[D] [C]**
[D] But looking **[C]** at them **[D]** just gives me **[C]** the **[D]** blues **[C] [D] [C]**
[G] 'Cause how you **[F]** gonna **[G]** make some **[F]** time
[G] When all you **[F]** got is **[G]** one thin **[A]** dime
[D] And one thin **[C]** dime won't **[D]** even **[C]** shine your **[D]** shoes **[C]** on **[D]** Broad-**[C]**way

[D] They say **[C]** I won't **[D]** last too **[C]** long on **[D]** Broad-**[C]**way**[D] [C]**
[D] I'll catch a **[C]** Greyhound **[D]** bus for **[C]** home, they all **[D]** say **[C] [D] [C]**
[G] But they're dead **[F]** wrong, I **[G]** know they **[F]** are
[G] 'Cause I can **[F]** play this **[G]** here gui-**[A]**tar
[D] And I won't **[C]** quit 'til **[D]** I'm a **[C]** star on Broad-**[D]**way

On Every Street

artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-5KpLRWY8sA



There's [F] gotta be a [C] record of you [G] some-[C]place
You've [Am] gotta be on [G] somebodys [C] books
[F] The [C] lowdown a [G] picture of you're [Esus4] face
[Am] Your injured [G6] looks
[F] The sacred and pro[C]-fane
[F] The pleasure and the [C] pain [G]
[C] Somewhere you're [G] fingerprints re-[Am]main con-[Em]crete
And it's [Dm] your face I'm [Bb] looking for on [C] every street [Am]

[F] [G6] [D] [Em] [F] [Em] [Gsus4] [G] [A5]

A [F] lady-[C]killer, regu-[G]lation tat-[C]too
[Am] Silver [G] spurs on his [C] heels says
[F] what can I [C] tell you as I'm [G] standing next to [Esus4] you
she [Am] threw herself under my [G6] wheels
[F] oh it's a dangerous [C] road
[F] and a hazardous [C] load [G]
and the [C] fireworks over [G] liberty ex-[Am]plode in the [Em]heat
And it's [Dm] your face I'm [Bb] looking for on [C] every street [Am]

[F] [G6] [D] [Em] [F] [Em] [Gsus4] [G]
[F] [G6] [D] [Em] [F] [Em] [Gsus4] [G] [A5]

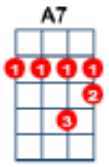
A [F] three-chord [C] symphony [G] crashes into [C] space
The [Am] moon is hanging [G] upside [C] down
[F]I don't know [C] why it is I'm [G] still on the [Esus4] case
[Am] Oh it's a ravenous [G6] town
[F] And you still refuse to be [C] traced
[F] seems to me such a [C] waste [G]
And [C] every [G] victory has a [Am] taste that's bitter-[Em]sweet
And it's [Dm] your face I'm [Bb] looking for on [C] every street
And it's [Dm] your face I'm [Bb] looking for on [C] every street [Am]

[F] [G6] [D] [Em] [F] [Em] [Gsus4] [G] x2

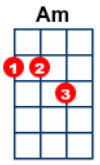
On Ilkley Moor Baht'at

artist:Phil Jackson & Pat Alexander - with The Wagga City Rugby Male Choir
writer:Traditional

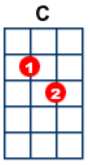
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J5leMI95urQ (A - plus others)



Intro: 2 bars on **[G]**
[G] Where hast thou **[D7]** been since I saw **[G]** thee?
On Ilkley **[C]** Moor **[G]** baht'**[D7]**at.
Where hast thou been since I saw **[G]** thee?
[A7] Where hast thou been since I saw **[D7]** thee?
On **[G]** Ilkley Moor Baht-at, **[G]** **[G]** , on =lkley Moor baht'at,
On **[Am]** Ilkley **[D7]** Moor baht'**[G]**at.

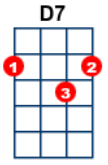


[G] I've been a-**[D7]** courting Mary **[G]** Jane,
On Ilkley **[C]** Moor **[G]** baht'**[D7]**at .



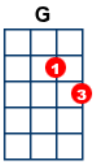
[G] Thou'll surely **[D7]** catch thy death of **[G]** cold,
On Ilkley **[C]** Moor **[G]** baht'**[D7]**at .

[G] Then we shall **[D7]** have to bury **[G]** thee;
On Ilkley **[C]** Moor **[G]** baht'**[D7]**at .



[G] Then t'worms will **[D7]** come and eat thee **[G]** up;
On Ilkley **[C]** Moor **[G]** baht'**[D7]**at .

[G] Then ducks 'll **[D7]** come and eat up **[G]** worms;
On Ilkley **[C]** Moor **[G]** baht'**[D7]**at .



[G] Then we will **[D7]** come and eat up **[G]** ducks:
On Ilkley **[C]** Moor **[G]** baht'**[D7]**at .

[G] Then we will **[D7]** all have eaten **[G]** thee;
On Ilkley **[C]** Moor **[G]** baht'**[D7]**at .

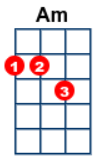
[G] There is a **[D7]** moral to this **[G]** tale,
On Ilkley **[C]** Moor **[G]** baht'**[D7]**at .
There is a moral to this **[G]** tale,
[A7] There is a moral to this **[D7]** tale,

Don't **[G]** go without your hat, **[G]** **[G]**
Don't go without your hat,
On **[Am]** Ilkley **[D7]** Moor baht'**[G]**at.

On The Road Again

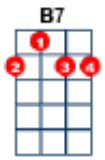
artist:The Highwaymen writer:Willie Nelson

Willie Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JYUMZ-r5GN0 (but in E)

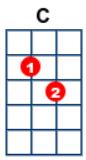


[G]

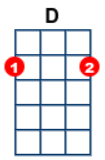
On the [G] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain



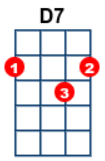
On the [G] road again
Goin' places that I've [B7] never been
Seein' things that I may [Am] never see again
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain



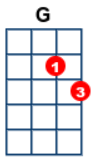
On the [C] road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [G] highway
We're the [C] best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning [G] our way and [D7] our way



Is on the [G] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain



[G] [B7] [Am] [C] [D] [G]



On the [C] road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [G] highway
We're the [C] best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning [G] our way and [D7] our way

On the [G] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

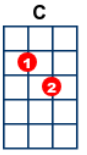
Outro: [C] [D] [G] [C]* [G]*

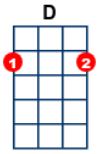
On The Wings Of A Nightingale

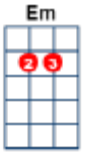
artist:The Everly Brothers writer:Paul McCartney

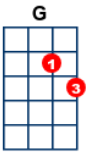
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ACVBwruNBzg A so capo 2

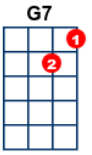
Based on maguri Ultimate Guitar











[G] | **[G]** **[D]** | **[G]** | **[G]** **[D]** |

[G] When I love **[D]** I get a feeling
Like I'm **[G7]** travelling through the **[C]** sky
[C] On the wings of a **[G]** nightingale **[G]** **[D]**

[G] As I ride **[D]** my head is reeling
But I **[G7]** don't even wonder **[C]** why
[C] On the wings of a **[G]** nightingale I'll **[D]** fly

High a-**[C]**bove land and **[D]** sea I'll be thinking of **[G]** you **[D]** and **[Em]** me
[Em] Couldn't ask for a better place to **[D]** be
[Em] Oh, I can **[C]** feel something happening
[Em] Oh, I can **[C]** feel something happening
[Em] Oh, I can **[C]** feel something happening to **[G]** me **[G]** **[D]**

[G] So hold my hand
[D] I've got a feeling that the **[G7]** journey has just be-**[C]** gun
On the wings of a **[G]** nightingale **[G]** **[D]**

[G] And if you like
[D] We'll fly together to the **[G7]** land of eternal **[C]** sun
[C] On the wings of a **[G]** nightingale of **[D]** love

High a-**[C]**bove land and **[D]** sea I'll be thinking of **[G]** you **[D]** and **[Em]** me
[Em] Couldn't ask for a better place to **[D]** be
[Em] Oh, I can **[C]** feel something happening
[Em] Oh, I can **[C]** feel something happening
[Em] Oh, I can **[C]** feel something happening to **[G]** me **[G]** **[D]**

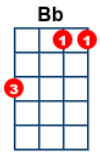
[G] When I love
[D] I get a feeling like I'm **[G7]** travelling through the **[C]** sky
[C] On the wings of a **[G]** nightingale

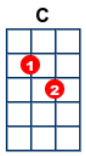
[C] On the wings of a **[G]** nightingale
[C] On the wings of a **[G]** nightingale
[D] Fly---**[G7]** -y------**[C]**y
[C] On the wings of a **[G]** night-**[D]**in-**[G]**gale

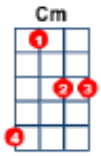
Once I Had A Sweetheart

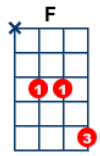
artist:Pentangle writer:Traditional

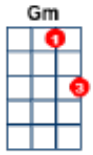
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TRXPsIHDVI0











[C] **[Gm]** x2
[C] Once had a **[Bb]** sweetheart and **[F]** now have **[C]** none **[Gm]**
[C] Once had a **[Bb]** sweetheart and **[F]** now have **[C]** none **[Gm]**
He's **[C]** gone and **[F]** left me
He's **[Bb]** gone and **[C]** left me
[Cm] Gone and left me in **[C]** sorrow to mourn **[Gm]** **[C]** **[Gm]**

Last **[C]** night in sweet **[Bb]** slumber I **[F]** dreamed I did **[C]** see **[Gm]**
Last **[C]** night in sweet **[Bb]** slumber I **[F]** dreamed I did **[C]** see **[Gm]**
My **[C]** own darling **[F]** jewel sat
was **[Bb]** smiling by **[C]** me
[Cm] My own darling jewel sat smiling by **[C]** me **[Gm]** **[C]** **[Gm]**

But **[C]** when I a-**[Bb]**wakened I **[F]** found it not **[C]** so **[Gm]**
But **[C]** when I a-**[Bb]**wakened I **[F]** found it not **[C]** so **[Gm]**
My **[C]** eyes like some **[F]** fountain with
[Bb] tears over-**[C]**flowed
[Cm] Eyes like some fountain with tears over-**[C]**flowed **[Gm]** **[C]** **[Gm]**

sitar solo removed

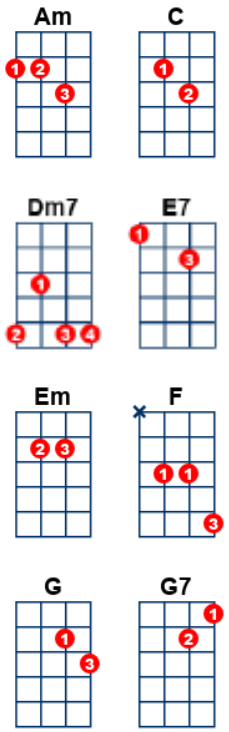
I'll **[C]** venture through **[Bb]** England, through **[F]** France and through **[C]** Spain **[Gm]**
I'll **[C]** venture through **[Bb]** England, through **[F]** France and through **[C]** Spain **[Gm]**
My **[C]** life I'll will **[F]** venture on
[Bb] watery **[C]** main
[Cm] My life I will venture on watery **[C]** main **[Gm]** **[C]** **[Gm]**

I'll **[C]** set sail of **[Bb]** silver and **[F]** steer toward the **[C]** sun **[Gm]**
I'll **[C]** set sail of **[Bb]** silver and **[F]** steer toward the **[C]** sun **[Gm]**
And my **[C]** false love will **[F]** weep,
my **[Bb]** false love will **[C]** weep
[Cm] False love will weep for me after I'm **[C]** gone **[Gm]** **[C]** **[Gm]**
[C] After I'm **[Gm]** gone, **[C]** after I'm **[Gm]** gone, **[C]** after I'm **[Gm]** gone **[C]**

Once In A Very Blue Moon

artist:Nanci Griffith writer:Patrick Alger, Eugene Levine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aeDEz_HRd_s But in F



Thanks to Susan McCarthy

[C] I found your [Em] letter in my [F] mailbox today
[C] You were just [G] checking if [F] I was [G] okay [C]
And if I [Em] miss you, well, you [F] know what they say

Just once [G] in a [C] very blue [Am] moon
Just [F] once in a [G] very blue [C] moon
Just [F] once [G] in a [E7] very blue [Am] moon
And I [F] feel one [G] coming on [C] soon

No need to [Em] tell me if [F] you'd like to be friends
And [C] help me right [G] back on my [F] feet [G] again [C]
And if I [Em] miss you, well, [F] just now and then

Just once [G] in a [C] very blue [Am] moon
Just [F] once in a [G] very blue [C] moon
Just [F] once [G] in a [E7] very blue [Am] moon
And I [F] feel one [G] coming on [C] soon

There's a [Am] blue moon [E7] shin-[Am]ing
When [C] I am reminded of [Dm7] all we've been [C] through
Such a [Am] blue moon [E7] shin-[Am]ing
Does it [F] ever shine [Dm7] down on [G7] you [C]

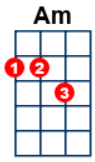
You act as [Em] if it never [F] hurt you at all
Like [C] I'm the only [G] one who's getting [F] up from a [G] fall [C]
Don't you [Em] remember [F] can't you recall?

Just once [G] in a [C] very blue [Am] moon
Just [F] once in a [G] very blue [C] moon
Just [F] once [G] in a [E7] very blue [Am] moon
And I [F] feel one [G] coming on [C] soon
Just [F] once [G] in a [E7] very blue [Am] moon

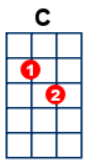
One - Cash

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Bono

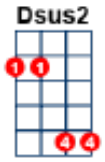
Johnny Cash : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CGrR-7_OBpA
From:https://uketunes.wordpress.com/2014/02/08/one-u2-johnny-cash/
Intro: [Am] [Dsus2] [Fmaj7] [G]



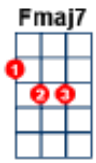
[Am] Is it getting [Dsus2] better, [Fmaj7] or do you feel the [G] same
[Am] Will it make it [Dsus2] easier on you now [Fmaj7] you got someone to [G] blame
You say [C] one love, [Am] one life, [Fmaj7] when it's one need [C] in the night
It's one love, we get to [Am] share it
[Fmaj7] It leaves you baby if you don't [C] care for it
[Am] Is it getting [Dsus2] better, [Fmaj7] or do you feel the [G] same



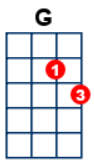
[Am] Did I disa[Dsus2]-ppoint you, [Fmaj7] or leave a bad taste in your [G] mouth
[Am] You act like you never [Dsus2] had love, [Fmaj7] and you want me to go with[G]-out
Well it's [C] too late [Am] tonight, [Fmaj7] to drag the past out [C] into the light
We're one but we're [Am] not the same,
We get to [Fmaj7] carry each other, [C] carry each other



[Am] One [Dsus2] [Fmaj7] [G]



[Am] Have you come here for for[Dsus2]-giveness,
[Fmaj7] Have you come to raise the [G] dead
[Am] Have you come here to play [Dsus2] Jesus
[Fmaj7] To the lepers in your [G] head
Did I [C] ask too much, [Am] more than a lot,
[Fmaj7] You gave me nothing now [C] it's all I got
We're one but we're [Am] not the same,
We [Fmaj7] hurt each other then we're [C] doing it again, you say



[C] Love is a temple, [Am] love the higher law
[C] Love is a temple, [Am] love the higher law
[C] You ask me to enter, [G] but then you make me crawl
And I can't be holding on [Fmaj7] to what you got when all you got is [C] hurt

One love, [Am] One blood, [Fmaj7] One life you got to [C] do what you should
One life with each [Am] other, [Fmaj7] sisters, [C] brothers
One life but we're [Am] not the same,
We get to [Fmaj7] carry each other, [C] carry each other

One [C] [Am] One [Fmaj7] [C]
One [C] [Am] [Fmaj7] One [C]

One - Nilsson

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Harry Nilsson

Harry Nilsson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=haT8g7oKnns

[Cm] One is the [Eb] loneliest number
That you'll [Cm6] ever do [Abmaj7]
[Cm] Two can be as [Eb] bad as one
It's the [Cm6] loneliest number since the [Abmaj7] number one
[Cm] [Eb] [Cm6] [Ab7]

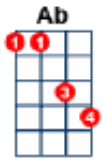
[Cm] No is the [Eb] saddest experience
You'll [Cm6] ever know [Abmaj7]
[Cm] Yes it's the [Eb] saddest experience
You'll [Cm6] ever know [Ab7]
Because [Cm] one is the loneliest [Eb] number
That you'll [Cm6] ever do [Abmaj7]
[Cm] One is the loneliest [Eb] number
That you'll [Cm6] ever know [Abmaj7] [Cm]

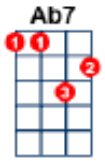
[Eb] It's just no [Gm] good anymore since you [Eb7] went away
Now I [Ab] spend my time just [Abm] making rhymes
Of [Cm] yesterday [Eb] [Cm6] [Abmaj7]

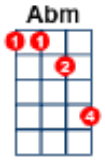
Because [Cm] one is the loneliest [Eb] number
That you'll [Cm6] ever do [Abmaj7]
[Cm] One is the loneliest [Eb] number
That you'll [Cm6] ever know [Abmaj7]
[Cm] One is the [Eb] loneliest number
[Cm6] One is the [Ab7] loneliest number
[Cm] One is the [Eb] loneliest number
That you'll [Cm6] ever do [Abmaj7]
[Cm] One is the loneliest [Eb] number
Much much [Cm6] much than two [Abmaj7]
[Cm] One ..[Eb] is a number di[Cm6]vided by two [Abmaj7]

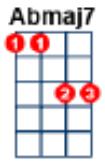
[Cm] One [Eb] [Cm6] [Abmaj7] [Cm] [Eb] [Cm6] [Abmaj7]
[Cm] [Eb] [Cm6] [Abmaj7] [Cm] [Eb] [Cm6] [Abmaj7] [Cm]

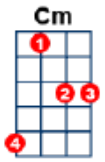
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

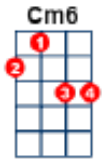


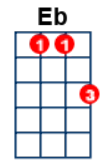


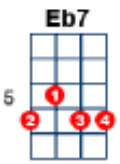


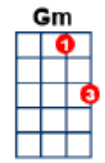








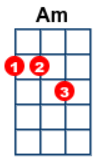


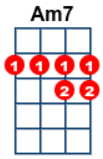


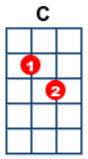
One Call Away

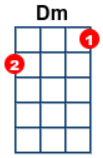
artist:Charlie Puth writer:Charlie Puth, DJ Frank E, MoZella, Matt Prime, Breyan Isaac, Shy Carter

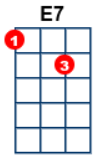
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BxuY9FET9Y4 Capo 1

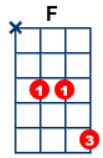


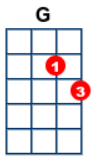












I'm only [C] one [G] call a-[Am7]way
I'll be there to [F] save [C] the [G] day
Superman got [C] no-[G]thing on [Am7] me
I'm only [F] one [Dm] call a-[C]way

[Am] Call me, [G] baby, if you [C] need a [F] friend
[Am] I just [G] wanna give you [C] love
[F] C'mon, c'mon, c'mon
[Am] Reaching [G] out to you, so [C] take a [F] chance
[F] No matter where you go, [G] you know you're not alone

I'm only [C] one [G] call a-[Am7]way
I'll be there to [F] save [C] the [G] day
Superman got [C] no-[G]thing on [Am7] me
I'm only [F] one [Dm] call a-[C]way

[Am] Come a-[G]long with me and [C] don't be [F] scared
[Am] I just [G] wanna set you [C] free
[F] C'mon, c'mon, c'mon
[Am] You and [G] me can make it [C] any-[F]where
[Am] For now, we can [G] stay here for a [C] while [F]
[Am] Cause you know, I just [G] wanna see you [C] smile [F]
[F] No matter where you go, [G] you know you're not alone

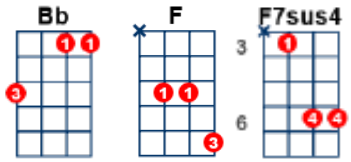
I'm only [C] one [G] call a-[Am7]way
I'll be there to [F] save [C] the [G] day
Superman got [C] no-[G]thing on [Am7] me
I'm only [F] one [Dm] call a-[C]way

And when you're [F] weak [Am] I'll be [G] strong
I'm gonna [F] keep [Am] holding [G] on
Now don't you [F] worry, [Am] it won't be [G] long
Darling, and when you [F] feel like hope is gone
Just [G] run into my arms

I'm only [C] one [G] call a-[Am7]way
I'll be there to [F] save [C] the [G] day
Superman got [C] no-[E7]thing on [Am7] me
I'm only [F] one, I'm [G] only one, [C] one [G] call a-[Am7]way
I'll be there to [F] save [C] the [G] day
Superman got [C] no-[G]thing on [Am7] me
I'm only [F] one [Dm] call a-[C]way, I'm only [F] one [Dm] call a-[C]way

One Day Like This

artist:Elbow , writer:Guy Garvey, Elbow



https://youtu.be/0NFV8dHrZYM?t=24

Marlow Ukulele Group and Andy Carnahan

[F] Drinking in the morning sun [Bb] Blinking in the morning sun
[F] Shaking off a heavy one Yeah, [Bb] heavy like a loaded gun
[F] What made me behave that way? [Bb] Using words I never say
I can [Bb] only think it must be love
Oh [Bb] anyway, it's looking like a beautiful [F] day

[F] Someone tell me how I feel It's [Bb] silly wrong, but vivid right
Oh, [Bb] kiss me like a final meal [Bb] Yeah, kiss me like we [F] die tonight

'Cause [F] holy cow, I love your eyes And [Bb] only now I see the light
Yeah, [Bb] lying with you [F] half awake and [Bb] turning over [F] what to say
Oh, [Bb] anyway, it's looking like a beautiful [F] day

in some version there are two more verses here but not this YouTube

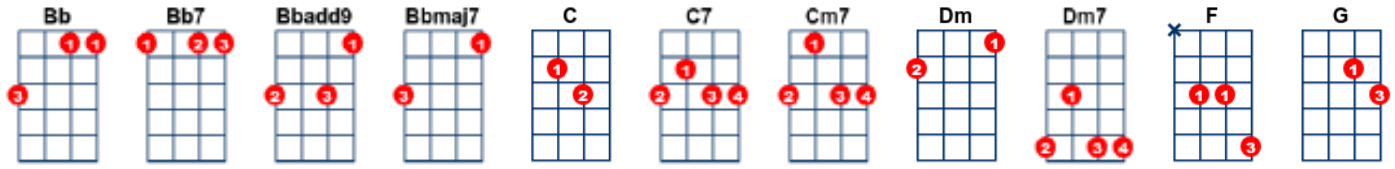
So [F] throw those curtains [F7sus4] wide
One [Bb] day like this a year would see me [F] right
(X4)

'Cause [F] holy cow, I love your [F7sus4] eyes
And [Bb] only now I see the light [F]
So [F] throw those curtains [F7sus4] wide
One [Bb] day like this a year would see me [F] right
(X2)

So [F] throw those curtains [F7sus4] wide
One [Bb] day like this a year would see me [F] right
(X2)

One Fine Day

artist:Carole King writer:Carole King, Gerry Goffin



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hJz6SGym0go

Thanks to Lars Jensen

[F] **[Dm]** **[Bb]** **[C]** x2

[F] One fine day, **[C]** you'll look at me
[Dm] And you will know our love was, **[Bb]** meant to be
[F] One fine **[Dm]** day, **[Bb]** you're gonna **[C7]** want me for your **[F]** girl **[Dm]** **[Bb]** **[C]**

[F] The arms I long for, **[C]** will open wide
[Dm] And you'll be proud to have me, **[Bb]** walking right by your side
[F] One fine **[Dm]** day, **[Bb]** you're gonna **[C7]** want me for your **[F]** girl **[Bb]** **[F]**

[Cm7] Though I **[F]** know you're the, **[Cm7]** kind of **[F]** boy
[Bb] Who only **[Bbmaj7]** wants to run a-**[Bbadd9]**round **[Bb7]**
[Dm7] I'll keep **[G]** waiting, and, **[Dm7]** someday **[G]** darling
[C] You'll come to **[Bb]** me when you **[C]** want to settle **[Bb]** down, **[C]** oh

[F] One fine day, **[C]** we'll meet once more
[Dm] And then you'll want the love you, **[Bb]** threw away before
[F] One fine **[Dm]** day, **[Bb]** you're gonna **[C7]** want me for your **[F]** girl
[F] One fine **[Dm]** day, **[Bb]** oh **[C7]** ohh!
[F] One fine **[Dm]** day, **[Bb]** you're gonna **[C]** want me for your **[F]** girl **[Dm]** **[Bb]** **[C]**

[F] **[Dm]** **[Bb]** **[C]**

[F] **[Dm]** **[Bb]** **[C]** x6 <-- saxophone (?) solo > fade

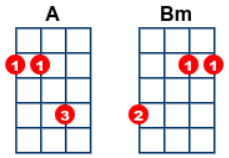
One Good Year

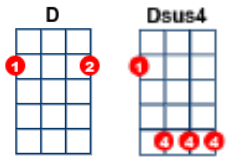
artist:Slaid Cleaves, Eliza Gilkyson writer:Slaid Cleaves, Steve Brooks

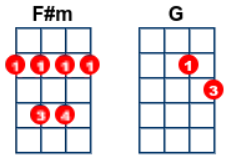
Thanks to Frank de Lathouder

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kbn4NJyifkA Capo 2

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder







[D](4) [Dsus4](4) [D](4) [Dsus4](3)
[NC] It's New Year's [D] Day
[Dsus4] Just like the day be-[D]fore
[Dsus4] Same old skies of [D] grey
[Dsus4] Same empty bottles on the [A] floor
Another year gone [Bm] by
[G] And I'm thinking once [D] again
[A] How can I [D] take this losing [A] hand
And somehow [G] win

[NC] Just give me one good [D] year
[Dsus4] To get my feet back on the [D] ground
[Dsus4] I've been [D] chasing grace
And [Bm] grace ain't so easily [A] found
[G] One bad hand can [D] devil a man
[G] Chase him and carry him [D] down
[G] I gotta get out of [A] here
[NC] Just give me one good [D] year

[Dsus4] I'm burning [D] oil
[Dsus4] Engine's running [D] rough
[Dsus4] I drive from job to [D] job
[Dsus4] But it's never e-[A]nough
I can't find the [Bm] will
[G] To just up and get a-[D]way
[A] Some kind of [D] chains holding me [A] down
To make me [G] stay.

[NC] Just give me one good [D] year
[Dsus4] To get my feet back on the [D] ground
[Dsus4] I've been [D] chasing grace
And [Bm] grace ain't so easily [A] found
[G] One bad hand can [D] devil a man
[G] Chase him and carry him [D] down
[G] I gotta get out of [A] here
[NC] Just give me one good [D] year

[NC] It's a bitter [G] wind
[A] In your face every [Bm] day
It's the little [F#m] sins
That wear your soul a-[D]way
When you start giving [G] in
[A] Where do the promises all [Bm] go
Will your [F#m] darkest hour
Write a blank check on your [A] soul

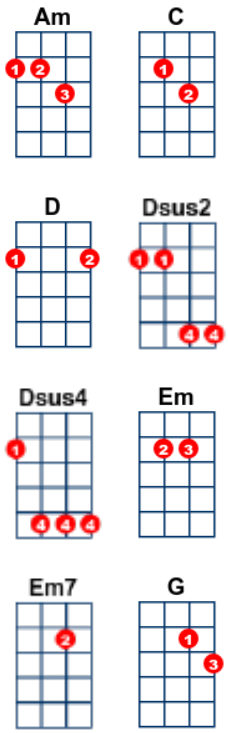
[NC] Just give me one good [D] year
[Dsus4] To get my feet back on the [D] ground
[Dsus4] I've been [D] chasing grace
And [Bm] grace ain't so easily [A] found
[G] One bad hand can [D] devil a man
[G] Chase him and carry him [D] down
[G] I gotta get out of [A] here
[NC] Just give me one good [D] year

[G] I gotta get out of [A] here
[NC] Just give me one good [D] year
[Dsus4] Just give me one good [D] year [Dsus4](1 hold for 3) [D](1)

One I Love, The

artist:R.E.M. writer:Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KDFI5Y_lbbo



Thanks to spackleO on tabs.ultimate-guitar.com

[Em] [Dsus2] [Em] [Em7]
[Em] [Dsus2] [Em] [Em7]

[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I [Em] love [Em7]
[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I've [Em] left behind [Em7]
[G] A simple [D] prop to [Am] occupy my [C] time
[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I [Em] love [Em7]

[Em] Fire [Dsus2] [Em] [Em7]
[Em] Fire [Dsus2] [Em] [Em7]

[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I [Em] love[Em7]
[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I've [Em] left behind [Em7]
[G] A simple [D] prop to [Am] occupy my [C] time
[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I [Em] love [Em7]

[Em] Fire [Dsus2] (she's [Em] comin'[Em7] down on her own, now)
[Em] Fire [Dsus2] (she's [Em] comin'[Em7] down on her own, now)

[G] [Dsus4] [G] [C] [Em] [D] [Em]

[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I [Em] love [Em7]
[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one [C] I've [Em] left- [Em7] behind
[G] A simple [D] prop to [Am] occupy my [C] time
[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I [Em] love [Em7]

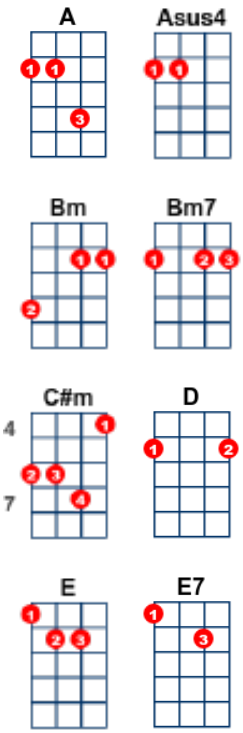
[Em] Fire [Dsus2] (she's [Em] comin'[Em7] down on her own, now)
[Em] Fire [Dsus2] (she's [Em] comin'[Em7] down on her own, now)
[Em] Fire [Dsus2] (she's [Em] comin'[Em7] down on her own, now)
[Em] Fire [Dsus2] (she's [Em] comin'[Em7] down on her own, now)

slowing

[Em] [Dsus2] [Em7] [Em]

One Little Song

artist:Gillian Welch writer:Gillian Welch



Gillian Welch: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UbnZMbFbP4GfK0pGses0vE
Thanks to https://uketunes.wordpress.com/

Intro: [A] [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

There's [A] gotta be a song left to sing
Cause everybody can't have thought of every[E]thing
[Bm] One little song that ain't been sung
[Bm7] One little rag that ain't been rung out com[A]pletely yet
Got a [E7] little left

Chorus:
[D] One little drop of falling rain
[C#m] One little chance to try again
[Bm] One little bird that makes it home
[A] Now and then
[D] One little piece of endless sky
[C#m] One little taste of cherry pie
[Bm] One little week in paradise
And [E7] I start thinkin'

[A] Gotta to be a song left to sing
Cause everybody can't have thought of every[E]thing
[Bm] One little note that ain't been used
[Bm7] One little word that ain't been abused a [A] thousand times
In a [E7] thousand rhymes

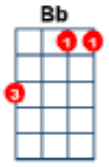
Chorus

[A] Gotta be a song left to sing
Cause everybody can't have thought of every[E]thing
[Bm] One little song that ain't been sung
[Bm7] One little rag that ain't been rung out com[A]pletely yet
Until there's [E7] nothing left... [A]

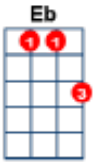
One Love

artist:Bob Marley writer:Bob Marley, Curtis Mayfield

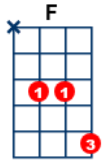
Bob Marley and the Wailers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CCK3luJOHho Capo on 1
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com



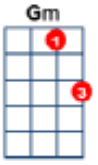
Intro: **[Bb] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [F] [Bb]**



[Bb] One love **[F]** one heart
[Eb] Let's get to**[Bb]**gether and **[F]** feel all **[Bb]** right
[Bb] One love **[F]** one heart
Give **[Eb]** thanks and praise to the **[Bb]** Lord and I will **[F]** feel all **[Bb]** right
[Eb] Let's get to**[Bb]**gether and **[F]** feel all **[Bb]** right



[Bb] Let them all **[Gm]** pass all their **[Eb]** dirty re**[Bb]**marks (one love)
[Bb] There is one **[Gm]** question
I'd **[Eb]** really **[F]** love to **[Bb]** ask (one heart)
Is there a **[Gm]** place **[Eb]** for the hopeless **[Bb]** sinner
Who has hurt all man**[Gm]**kind just to **[Eb]** save **[F]** his **[Bb]** own



[Bb] One love **[F]** one heart
[Eb] Let's get to**[Bb]**gether and **[F]** feel all **[Bb]** right
[Bb] One love **[F]** one heart
Give **[Eb]** thanks and praise to the **[Bb]** Lord and I will **[F]** feel all **[Bb]** right
[Eb] Let's get to**[Bb]**gether and **[F]** feel all **[Bb]** right

[Bb] Let's get to**[Gm]**gether to fight
This **[Eb]** holy arma**[Bb]**geddon (one love)
[Bb] So when the man **[Gm]** comes there will
[Eb] Be no **[F]** no **[Bb]** doom (one song)
[Bb] Have pity on **[Gm]** those whose **[Eb]** chances grow **[Bb]** thinner
[Bb] There ain't no hiding **[Gm]** place
From the **[Eb]** father **[F]** of cre**[Bb]**ation

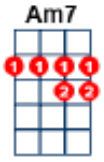
[Bb] One love **[F]** one heart
[Eb] Let's get to**[Bb]**gether and **[F]** feel all **[Bb]** right
[Bb] One love **[F]** one heart
Give **[Eb]** thanks and praise to the **[Bb]** Lord and I will **[F]** feel all **[Bb]** right

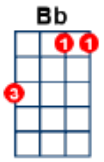
[Eb] Let's get to**[Bb]**gether and **[F]** feel all **[Bb]** right
[Eb] Let's get to**[Bb]**gether and **[F]** feel all **[Bb]** right
[Eb] Let's get to**[Bb]**gether and **[F]** feel all **[Bb]** right

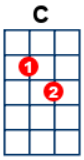
One Man Band

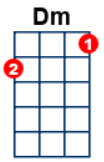
artist:Leo Sayer , writer:David Courtney and Leo Sayer

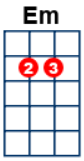
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ikof-8FZwgg

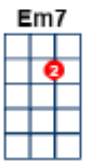


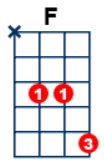


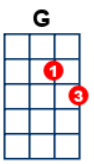












[C] Well ev'rybody knows down Ladbroke Grove
You have to [Dm] leap across the [F] street
You can [G] lose your life under a [Em] taxi cab
You gotta [F] have eyes in your [C] feet
[C] You find a nice soft corner and you sit right down
Take [Dm] up your guitar and [F] play
Then the [G] law man comes and say [Em] move along
So you [F] move along all [C] day. [C]*

[NC] Well I'm a one man [C] band
[F] Nobody [Am7] Knows or [F] understands.
Is there [Em7] anybody out there who wants to [F] lend a hand
To my one man [C] band?

[C] For three days now I haven't eaten at all
My, [F] my I must be getting so thin
[G] Soon my cap won't be large enough
To [F] drop a half a crown [C] in.
[C] So hey there Mister, don't you look so sad
Don't [F] look so ill at ease
[G] I can play you any song you like
To [F] cheer up the life you [C] lead. [C]*

[NC] Oh I'm a one man [C] band, [F] nobody [Am7] knows or [F] understands.
Is there [Em7] anybody out there who wants to [F] lend a hand
To my one man [C] band?

[F] Oh,[Am7] oh, [Bb] oh look at that [F] rain falling
[F] Oh,[Am7] oh, [Bb] oh look at it [G] rain.
[NC] Oh look at it rain [C]

[C] And nobody hears the minstrel boy
As he [Dm] sings his tale of woe [F]
[G] Nobody sees him [Em] coming
And [F] nobody sees him [C] go.
So [C] hey there Mister don't you look so sad
Don't [Dm] look so ill at [F] ease
[G] I can play you any [Em] song you like
To [F] cheer up the life you [C] lead. [C]*

sing/play twice

[NC] Well I'm a one man [C] band, [F] nobody [Am7] knows or [F] understands.
Is there [Em7] anybody out there who wants to [F] lend me a hand
To my one man [C] band?

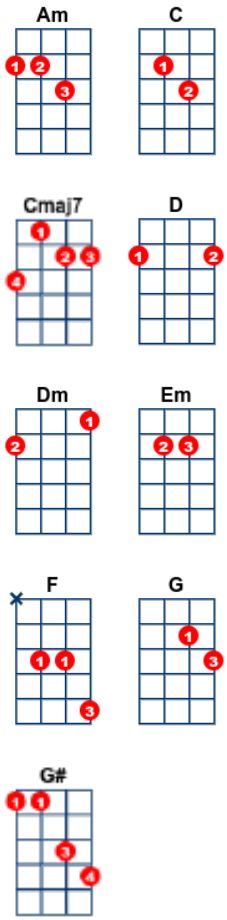
repeat and fade

[C] I'm a one man band

One Moment In Time

artist:Dana Winner writer:Albert Hammond, John Bettis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=caU1vdcZxEM



[C] Each [G] day I [C] live, I [G] want to [C] be,
a day to [G] give, the [C] best of [G] me,
I'm only [C] one, but [Em] not a-[F]lone,
my finest [G] day, is yet un-[C]known,

I [G] broke my [C] heart, fought [G] every [C] gain,
to taste the [G] sweet, I [C] face the [G] pain,
I rise and [C] fall, yet [Em] through it [F] all,
this much re-[G]mains [Dm] I [G] want

[C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,
when I'm [Dm] more, than I thought I could [G] be,
When [F] all of my [G] dreams are a [C] heartbe[G]at a-[Am]way
and the [Dm] answers are [F] all up to [G] me,
[Dm] give [G] me [C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,
when I'm [Dm] racing with desti-[G]ny,
[F] then, [G] in that one [C] moment [Cmaj7] of [Am] time,
I will [Dm] feel, I will [G] feel, eterni-[C]ty.

[G] I've lived to [C] be, the [G] very [C] best,
I want it [G] all, no [C] time for [G] less,
I've laid my [C] plans, now [Em] lay the [F] chance
here in my [G] hands, [Dm] - give [G] me

[C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,
when I'm [Dm] more, than I thought I could [G] be,
When [F] all of my [G] dreams are a [C] heartbe-[G]at a-[Am]way
and the [Dm] answers are [F] all up to [G] me,
[Dm] give [G] me [C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,
when I'm [Dm] racing with desti-[G]ny,
[F] then, [G] in that one [C] moment [Cmaj7] of [Am] time,
I will [Dm] feel,
I will [G] feel, eterni-[C]ty.

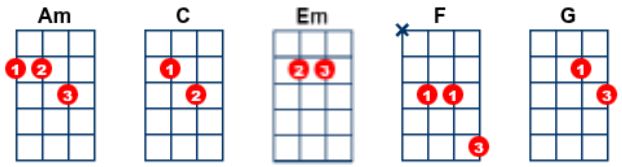
Key change on YouTube not effected - artistic license !

[C] ooooh - [G#] You're a winner [C] for a lifetime
[G#] and if you seize that one moment in [D] time,
make it [G] shine [Dm]- give [G] me

[C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,
when I'm [Dm] more, than I thought I could [G] be,
When [F] all of my [G] dreams are a [C] heartbe-[G]at a-[Am]way
and the [Dm] answers are [F] all up to [G] me,
[Dm] give [G] me [C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,
when I'm [Dm] racing with desti-[G]ny,
[F] then, [G] in that one [C] moment [Cmaj7] of [Am] time,
I will [Dm] be, I will [G] be, I will be
[C] FREE [G#] [C] [G#] [C] [G#] [C]

One Tin Soldier [C] Easier

artist:Coven writer:Dennis Lambert and Brian Potter



Dennis Lambert & Brian Potter - Coven: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HKx0tdlxMfY

[C] Listen children **[G]** to a story **[Am]** that was written **[Em]** long ago
[F] 'Bout a kingdom **[C]** on a mountain, **[F]** and the valley **[G]** folk below
[C] On the mountain **[G]** was a treasure **[Am]** buried deep be**[Em]**neath a stone
[F] And the valley **[C]** people swore they'd **[F]** have it for their **[G]** very**[C]** own.

Chorus:
[C] Go ahead and hate your **[Em]** neighbor, **[F]** go ahead and cheat a **[G]** friend
[C] Do it in the name of **[Em]** heaven, you can **[F]** justify it in the **[C]** end
[C] There won't be any trumpets **[Em]** blowing, **[F]** come the judgment **[C]** day
[C] On the bloody morning **[F]** after - one tin soldier rides a**[C]**way.

[C] So the people **[G]** of the valley **[Am]** sent a message **[Em]** up the hill
[F] Asking for the **[C]** buried treasure, **[F]** tons of gold for **[G]** which they'd kill
[C] Came an answer **[G]** from the kingdom: '**[Am]** With our brothers **[Em]** we will share
[F] All the secrets **[C]** of our mountain, **[F]** all the riches **[G]** buried **[C]** there.'

Chorus

[C] Now the valley **[G]** cried with anger, **[Am]** mount your horses, **[Em]** draw your sword!
[F] And they killed the **[C]** mountain people, **[F]** sure they'd won their **[G]** just reward
[C] Now they stood be**[G]**side the treasure **[Am]** on the mountain **[Em]** dark and red
[F] Turned the stone and **[C]** looked beneath it -
[F] "Peace on Earth" was **[G]** all it **[C]** said.

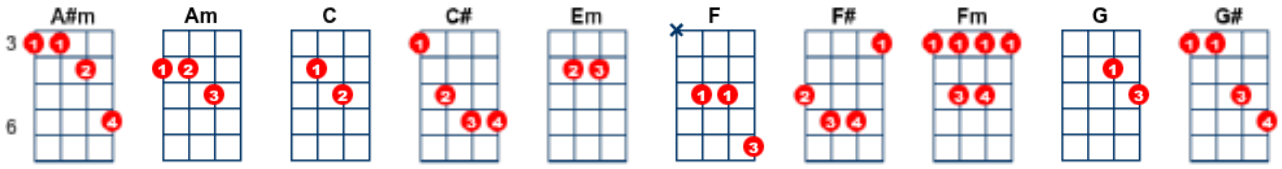
Chorus

[C] Go ahead and hate your **[Em]** neighbor, **[F]** go ahead and cheat a **[G]** friend
[C] Do it in the name of **[Em]** heaven, you can **[F]** justify it in the **[C]** end
[C] There won't be any trumpets **[Em]** blowing, **[F]** come the judgment **[C]** day
[C] On the bloody morning **[F]** after - one tin soldier rides a**[C]**way.

[C] Go ahead and hate your **[Em]** neighbor, **[F]** go ahead and cheat a **[G]** friend
[C] Do it in the name of **[Em]** heaven, you can **[F]** justify it in the **[C]** end
[C] There won't be any trumpets **[Em]** blowing, **[F]** come the judgment **[C]** day
[C] On the bloody morning **[F]** after - one tin soldier rides a**[C]**way.

One Tin Soldier [C] Harder

artist:Coven writer:Dennis Lambert and Brian Potter



Dennis Lambert & Brian Potter - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HKx0tdlxMfY
[C] Listen children **[G]** to a story **[Am]** that was written **[Em]** long ago
[F] 'Bout a kingdom **[C]** on a mountain, **[F]** and the valley **[G]** folk below
[C] On the mountain **[G]** was a treasure **[Am]** buried deep be**[Em]**neath a stone
[F] And the valley **[C]** people swore they'd **[F]** have it for their **[G]** very**[C]** own.

Chorus:
[C] Go ahead and hate your **[Em]** neighbor, **[F]** go ahead and cheat a **[G]** friend
[C] Do it in the name of **[Em]** heaven, you can **[F]** justify it in the **[C]** end
[C] There won't be any trumpets **[Em]** blowing, **[F]** come the judgment **[C]** day
[C] On the bloody morning **[F]** after - one tin soldier rides a**[C]**way.

[C] So the people **[G]** of the valley **[Am]** sent a message **[Em]** up the hill
[F] Asking for the **[C]** buried treasure, **[F]** tons of gold for **[G]** which they'd kill
[C] Came an answer **[G]** from the kingdom: "**[Am]** With our brothers **[Em]** we will share
[F] All the secrets **[C]** of our mountain, **[F]** all the riches **[G]** buried **[C]** there."

Chorus

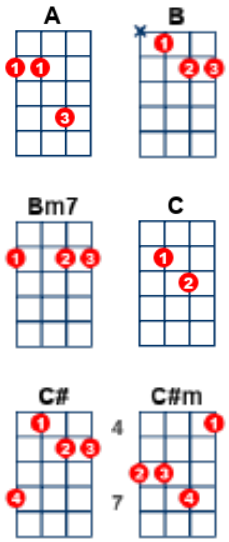
[C#] Now the valley **[G#]** cried with anger, **[A#m]** mount your horses, **[Fm]** draw your sword!
[F#] And they killed the **[C#]** mountain people, **[F#]** sure they'd won their **[G#]** just reward
[C#] Now they stood be**[G#]**side the treasure **[A#m]** on the mountain **[Fm]** dark and red
[F#] Turned the stone and **[C#]** looked beneath it -
[F#] "Peace on Earth" was **[G#]** all it **[C#]** said.

[C#] Go ahead and hate your **[Fm]** neighbor, **[F#]** go ahead and cheat a **[G#]** friend
[C#] Do it in the name of **[Fm]** heaven, you can **[F#]** justify it in the **[C#]** end
[C#] There won't be any trumpets **[Fm]** blowing, **[F#]** come the judgment **[C#]** day
[C#] On the bloody morning **[F#]** after - one tin soldier rides a**[C#]**way.

[C#] Go ahead and hate your **[Fm]** neighbor, **[F#]** go ahead and cheat a **[G#]** friend
[C#] Do it in the name of **[Fm]** heaven, you can **[F#]** justify it in the **[C#]** end
[C#] There won't be any trumpets **[Fm]** blowing, **[F#]** come the judgment **[C#]** day
[C#] On the bloody morning **[F#]** after - one tin soldier rides a**[C#]**way.

One Way Or Another

artist:Blondie , writer:Debbie Harry and Nigel Harrison



Blondie: http://wp.me/p3Nj6p-aL
Intro: [D] [D] [D] [D] [C#]-[C] [B] [B] [B] [B] [C]-[C#] (x2)
[D] One way or another I'm gonna find ya
I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha [C#] get[C]cha
[B] One way or another I'm gonna win ya
I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha [C] get[C#]cha
[D] One way or another I'm gonna see ya
I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha [C#] meet[C]cha
[B] One day, maybe next week
[B] I'm gonna meetcha, I'm gonna meetcha, I'll meetcha

[G] I [Bm7] will [A] drive past your [F#m] house
[G] And [Bm7] if the [A] lights are all [F#m] down
I'll [G] see who's a[E]round [F#] [F#]

[D] One way or another I'm gonna find ya
I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha [C#] get[C]cha
[B] One way or another I'm gonna win ya
I'll getcha, I'll getcha [C] [C#]
[D] One way or another I'm gonna see ya
I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha [C#] meet[C]cha
[B] One day, maybe next week
[B] I'm gonna meetcha, I'll meetcha

[G] And [Bm7] if the [A] lights are all [F#m] out
[G] I'll [Bm7] follow [A] your bus down[F#m]town
See [G] who's hanging [E] out [F#] [F#]

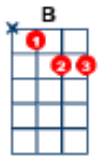
Instrumental: [F#m] [F#m] [A] [C#m] [F#m] [F#m] [A] [C#m]
[B] [E] [F#m] [F#m] [A] [A] [B] [B] [C]-[C#]
[D] One way or another I'm gonna lose ya
I'm gonna give you the slip, [C#] [C]
A [B] slip of the lip or another,
I'm gonna lose ya, I'm gonna trick ya, I'll trick ya [C] [C#]
[D] One way or another I'm gonna lose ya
I'm gonna trick ya trick ya trick ya [C#] trick [C] ya
[B] One way or another I'm gonna lose ya
[B] I'm gonna give you the slip

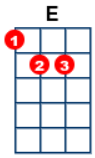
[D] I'll walk down the mall, stand over by the wall
[B] Where I can see it all, find out who ya call
[D] Lead you to the supermarket checkout
[B] Some specials and rat food, get lost in the crowd

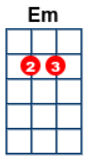
[D] One way or another I'm gonna [B] getcha, I'll getcha, I'll getcha getcha getcha getcha
[B] One way or another I'm gonna [B] getcha, I'll getcha, I'll getcha getcha getcha getcha

One Way or another medley Teenage Kicks

artist:One Direction writer:Debbie Harry,Nigel Harrison, John O'Neill







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

Intro [C] * 2

[C] One way or another I'm gonna find ya, [C] I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha
[A] One way or another I'm gonna win ya, [A] I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha

[C] One way or another I'm gonna see ya,
[C] gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha
[A] One day, maybe next week,
[A] I'm gonna meetcha, I'm gonna meetcha, I'll meetcha

[F] I [Am] will [G] drive past your [Em] house,
[F] And [Am] if the [G] lights are all [Em]down, I'll [F] see who's [G] around [E]

[C] One way or another I'm gonna find ya,[C] I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha
[A] One way or another I'm gonna win ya,[A] I'll getcha, I'll getcha
[C] One way or another I'm gonna see ya
[C] I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha
[A] One day, maybe next week, [A] I'm gonna meetcha, I'll meetcha

[F] And [Am] if the [G] lights are all [Em] out,
[F] I'll [Am] follow [G]your bus down[Em]town, See [F]who's hanging [G] out [E]

[E] One! Two! Three! Four!

[C] Na na na na na na nanana, [A] Na na na na na na nanana

[C] I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight, [A] I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight
[C] I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight,
[A] Yeah Teenage Kicks right through the night!
[C] I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight, [A] I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight
[C] I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight,
[A] Yeah Teenage Kicks right through the night!

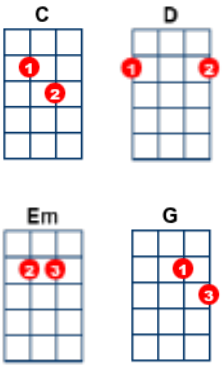
[D] One way or another I'm gonna see ya,
[D] I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha
[B] One day or another I'm gonna win ya, [B] I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha
[D] One way or another I'm gonna see ya,
[D] I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha
[B] One day or another I'm gonna win ya, [B] I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha
[D] One way or another I'm gonna see ya,
[D] I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha
[B] One day or another I'm gonna win ya [B] I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha

[D] (single strum) One way or another

Only A Woman's Heart

artist:Eleanor McEvoy writer:Eleanor McEvoy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tjQP9931NhU Capo 3



Thanks to Gréinne Diskin

> My **[G]** heart is **[D]** low, my **[Em]** heart is so low,**[C]**
> As **[G]** only a **[D]** woman's heart can **[Em]** be **[C]**
> As **[G]** only a wo-**[D]**man, as **[Em]** only a wo-**[C]**man,
> As **[G]** only a wo-**[D]**man's heart can **[Em]** know **[C]**

The **[G]** tears that drip **[D]** from **[Em]** my bewildered **[C]** eyes
[G] Taste of **[D]** bittersweet ro-**[Em]**mance, **[C]**
[G] Your still in my **[D]** hopes, **[Em]** you're still on my **[C]** mind
[G] And even **[D]** though I manage **[Em]** on my **[C]** own.

> My **[G]** heart is **[D]** low, my **[Em]** heart is so low,**[C]**
> As **[G]** only a **[D]** woman's heart can **[Em]** be **[C]**
> As **[G]** only a wo-**[D]**man, as **[Em]** only a wo-**[C]**man,
> As **[G]** only a wo-**[D]**man's heart can **[Em]** know **[C]**

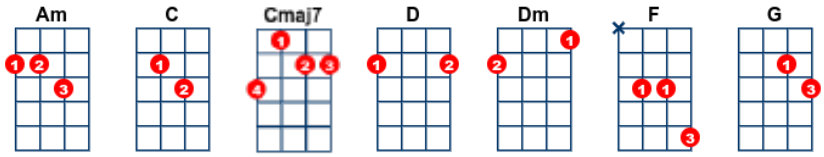
When **[G]** restless **[D]** eyes re-**[Em]**veal my troubled **[C]** soul
And **[G]** memories **[D]** flood my weary **[Em]** heart **[C]**
I **[G]** mourn for my **[D]** dreams I **[Em]** mourn for my **[C]** wasted love
[G] And while I **[D]** know that I'll sur-**[Em]**vive a-**[C]**lone

> My **[G]** heart is **[D]** low, my **[Em]** heart is so low,**[C]**
> As **[G]** only a **[D]** woman's heart can **[Em]** be **[C]**
> As **[G]** only a wo-**[D]**man, as **[Em]** only a wo-**[C]**man,
> As **[G]** only a wo-**[D]**man's heart can **[Em]** know **[C]**

> *fading*
>
> My **[G]** heart is **[D]** low, my **[Em]** heart is so low,**[C]**
> As **[G]** only a **[D]** woman's heart can **[Em]** be **[C]**
> As **[G]** only a wo-**[D]**man, as **[Em]** only a wo-**[C]**man,
> As **[G]** only a wo-**[D]**man's heart can **[Em]** know **[C]**

Only Exception, The

artist:Paramore writer:Hayley Williams, Josh Farro



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=822Hg-nMDbg B so capo 4

Based on Ultimate Guitar

[G] When I was younger I saw my daddy [Dm] cry and curse at the [Cmaj7] wind x2

[G] When I was younger I saw my daddy [Dm] cry and curse at the [Cmaj7] wind
He [G] broke his own heart and I watched as he tried to [Dm] re-assemble [Cmaj7] it
And [G] my mama swore that she would never let [Dm] herself for-[Cmaj7]get
And [G] that was the day that I promised I'd never sing of [Dm] love
if it does not ex-[Cmaj7] ist, but darling

> [G] You are the only exception
> [Dm] You are the [Cmaj7] only exception
> [G] You are the only exception
> [Dm] You are the [Cmaj7] only exception [G]

[G] Maybe I know somewhere deep in my [Dm] soul that love never [Cmaj7] lasts
And [G] we've got to find other ways to make it a-[Dm]lone or keep a straight [C] face
And [G] I've always lived like this, keeping a [Dm] comfortable [C] distance
And [G] up until now I had sworn to myself that I'm con-[Dm] tent with loneli-[C]ness
Because none of it was ever worth the risk

> Well, [G] you are the only exception
> [Dm] You are the [C] only exception
> [G] You are the only exception
> [Dm] You are the [C] only exceptio-[Am]on

I've got a [Am] tight grip on reality, but I can't
Let [G] go of what's in front of me [D] here
I know you're [Am] leaving in the morning when you wake up
Leave me [G] with some kind of proof it's not a [D] dream, who-[C]ooa

I've got a [Am] tight grip on reality, but I can't
Let [G] go of what's in front of me [D] here
I know you're [Am] leaving in the morning when you wake up
Leave me [G] with some kind of proof it's not a [D] dream, who-[C]oa

> [G] You are the only exception
> [Dm] You are the [C] only exception
> [G] You are the only exception
> [Dm] You are the [C] only exception
>
> [G] You are the only exception
> [Dm] You are the [Cmaj7] only exception
> [G] You are the only exception
> [Dm] You are the [Cmaj7] only exception

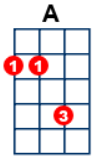
And [F] I'm on my [C] way to believi-[G]ing
Oh, and [F] I'm on my [C] way to believing [G]

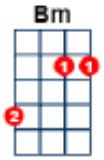
Only Living Boy In New York, The

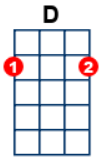
artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

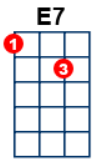
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AGDt2skie84 Capo 2

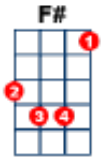
Thanks to Mark Coburn











[A]

[A] Tom, get your plane right on [D] time
[A] I know your part'll go [D] fine
[A] Fly down to Mexi-[D] co o o [Bm] o
[E7] Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and [D] here I am
The [A] only living boy in New [D] York

[A] I get the news I need on the weather re-[D]port aahh
I can [A] gather all the news I need on the weather re-[D]port
[A] Hey, I've got nothing to [D] do to [Bm] day but [E7] smile
Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and [D] here I am
The [A] only living boy in New [D] York

[F#]

[Bm] Half of the time we're [E7] gone, but we don't know
[A] Where, and we don't know [D] where

[A] Tom, get your plane right on [D] time
[A] I know your part'll go [D] fine
[A] Fly down to Mexi-[D] co o o [Bm] o
[E7] Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and [D] here I am
The [A] only living boy in New [D] York

[F#]

[Bm] Half of the time we're [E7] gone, but we don't know
[A] Where, and we don't know [D] where

[A] Tom, get your plane right on [D] time
[A] I know that you've been eager to [D] fly now
[A] Hey, let your honesty [D] shine, shine, [Bm] shine now,
[E7] Do-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-do like it [D] shines on me
The [A] only living boy in New [D] York
The [A] only living boy in New [D] York

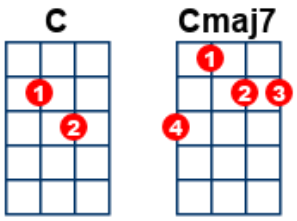
[A] Tom, get your plane right on [D] time
[A] I know your part'll go [D] fine
[A] Fly down to Mexi-[D] co o o [Bm] o
[E7] Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and [D] here I am
The [A] only living boy in New [D] York

[A]

Only Love Can Break Your Heart

artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

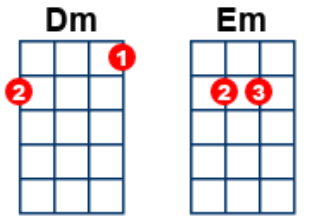
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FOl01vKXv6I Capo 2



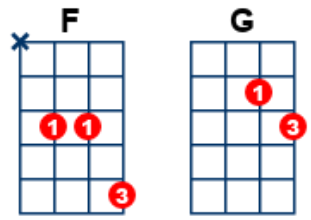
3/4 Time - with thanks to Joan deVerteuil

[G7] [C] [F] [G] - [G7] [C] [F] [G]

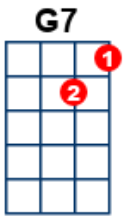
[G7] When you were [C] young and [F] on your [G] own
[G7] How did it [C] feel to [F] be a-[G]lone [G7]
[Cmaj7] I was always thinking of [F] games that I was playing
[Cmaj7] Trying to make the best of my [F] time



> [G7] But only [F] love can break your [Em] heart
> Try to be [Dm] sure right from the [G]* start
> [G7] Yes only [F] love can break your [Em] heart
> What if your [Dm] world should fall a-[G]* part



[G7] [C] [F] [G] - [G7] [C] [F] [G]



[G7] I have a [C] friend I've [F] never [G] seen
[G7] He hides [C] his head in-[F]side a [G] dream [G7]
[Cmaj7] Someone should call him and [F] see if he can come out
[Cmaj7] Try to lose the down that he's [F] found

> [G7] But only [F] love can break your [Em] heart
> Try to be [Dm] sure right from the [G]* start
> [G7] Yes only [F] love can break your [Em] heart
> What if your [Dm] world should fall a-[G]* part

[G7] [C] [F] [G] - [G7] [C] [F] [G]

Outro:
[G7] I have a [C] friend I've [F] never [G] seen
[G7] He hides his [C] head in-[F]side a [G] dream

Repeat to fade

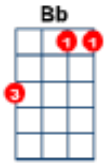
[G7] Yes only [C] love can [F] break your [G] heart

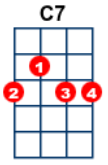
(Optional to end): [G7] [C]*

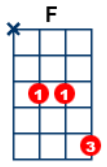
Only The Lonely

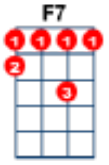
artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison, Joe Melson

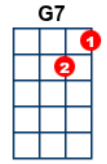
Roy Orbison:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kjq4wYuwgxs - Thanks to Steve Walton !

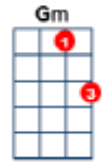












[NC] Dum-dum-dum-**[F]** dumby-doo-wah **[F]**
Ooh-yay-yay-**[Gm]** yay-yeah **[Gm]**
Oh-oh-oh-**[Bb]** oh-wah **[C7]**
Only the **[F]** lonely **[C7]**
Only the **[F]** lonely **[F]**

[NC] Only the **[F]** lonely (Dum-dum-dum-**[F]** dumby-doo-wah)
Know the **[F]** way I feel to- **[Gm]** night
(Ooh-yay-yay-**[Gm]** yay-yeah)
Only the **[C7]** lonely
(Dum-dum-dum-**[C7]** dumby-doo-wah)
Know this **[Bb]** feeling ain't **[F]** right
(Dum-dum-dum--**[F]** dumby-doo-wah)

[NC] There goes my baby **[F]** **[F]** **[F]** **[F]**
[NC] There goes my heart **[F7]** **[F7]** **[F7]** **[F7]**
[NC] They're gone for ever **[Bb]** **[Bb]** **[Bb]** **[Bb]**
[NC] So far apart **[G7]** **[G7]** **[G7]** **[C7]**

[NC] But only the **[F]** lonely.....**[F]**
Know why I, I..**[Bb]**.....I **[C7]** cry
Only the **[F]** lonely, dum-dum-dum-**[F]** dumby-doo-wah **[F]**
Ooh-yay-yay-**[Gm]** yay-yeah **[Gm]**
Oh-oh-oh-**[Bb]** oh-wah **[C7]**
Only the **[F]** lonely **[C7]**
Only the **[F]** lonely **[F]**

[NC] Only the **[F]** lonely (Dum-dum-dum-**[F]** dumby-doo-wah)
Know the **[F]** heartaches I've been **[Gm]** through(Ooh-yay-yay-**[Gm]** yay-yeah)
Only the **[C7]** lonely (Dum-dum-dum-**[C7]** dumby-doo-wah)
Know I **[Bb]** cried and cried for **[F]** you(Dum-dum-dum--**[F]** dumby-doo-wah)

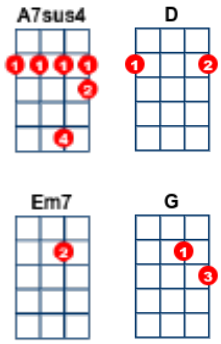
[NC] Maybe tomorrow **[F]** **[F]** **[F]** **[F]**
[NC] A new romance **[F7]** **[F7]** **[F7]** **[F7]**
[NC] No more sorrow **[Bb]** **[Bb]** **[Bb]** **[Bb]**
[NC] But that's the chance **[G7]** **[G7]** **[G7]** **[C7]**
{slow} **[NC]** You've gotta take
{normal} If your **[Bb]** lonely heart **[C7]** breaks
[C7] Only the **[F]** lonely
Dum-dum-dum-**[F]** dumby-doo-**[F]** wah

Only Wanna Be With You

artist:Hootie and The Blowfish writer:Mark Bryan, Dean Felber, Darius Rucker, J Sonefeld

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c1FkWwvCAmY F# so capo 4

Thanks to Joe Caruso



[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [A7sus4]* **[A7sus4]***.
[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G].

[D] You and **[G]** me, we **[D]** come from diff'rent **[G]** worlds.
[D] You like to **[G]** laugh at me when I **[D]** look at other **[G]** girls.
[D] Sometimes you're **[G]** crazy **[D]** and you wonder **[G]** why
[D] I'm such a **[G]** baby 'cause the **[D]** dolphins make me **[G]** cry.
Well, there's **[Em7]** nothing I can do **[G]**
I've been looking for a girl like **[D]** you **[G] [D] [G]**

[D] You look at **[G]** me, you got **[D]** nothing left to **[G]** say.
[D] I'm only **[G]** pout at you **[D]** until I get my **[G]** way.
[D] I won't **[G]** dance, **[D]** you won't **[G]** sing.
[D] I just want to **[G]** love you, but you **[D]** want to wear my **[G]** ring.

Well, there's **[Em7]** nothing I can do **[G]**
I only wanna be with **[D]** you **[G] [D] [G]** .
You can **[Em7]** call me your fool **[A7sus4]****
I only wanna be with **[D]** you **[G] [D] [G]** .

[D] Put on a little **[G]** Dylan, **[D]** sitting on a **[G]** fence.
[D] I say, "That **[G]** line is great. " You **[D]** ask me what it **[G]** meant by:
[D] "Said I shot a **[G]** man named Gray, **[D]** took his wife to **[G]** Italy.
[D] She inherit a **[G]** million bucks and **[D]** when she died, **[G]** came to me.

I can't **[Em7]** help it if I'm lucky. **[G]**
I only wanna be with **[D]** you **[G] [D] [G]** .
[Em7] Ain't Bobby so cool? **[A7sus4]***
[NC] I only wanna be with **[D]** you **[G]**

[D] [G] x8

Yeah, I'm **[Em7]** tangled up in blue, **[G]**
I only wanna be with **[D]** you. **[G] [D] [G]**
You can **[Em7]** call me your fool **[A7sus4]****
[NC] .. I only wanna be with **[D]** you. **[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]**

[D]* Sometimes I **[G]*** wonder, **[D]*** if we'll ever **[G]*** end
[D]* You get so **[G]*** mad at me when I **[D]*** go out with my **[G]*** friends
[D] Sometimes you're **[G]** crazy **[D]** and you wonder **[G]** why
[D] I'm such a **[G]** baby, yeah, the **[D]** dolphins make me **[G]** cry

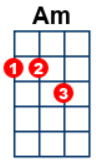
Well, there's **[Em7]** nothing I can do **[G]**
I only wanna be with **[D]** you **[G] [D] [G]**
You can **[Em7]** call me your fool **[A7sus4]**
I only wanna be with **[D]** you **[G] [D] [G]**
Yeah, I'm **[Em7]** tangled up in blue **[A7sus4]** **
I only wanna be with **[D]** you **[G]**

[D] [G] I only wanna be with **[D]** you **[G]**
[D] [G] I only wanna be with **[D]** you **[G]**
[D] [G] I only wanna be with **[D]** you **[G] [D]***

Only Way Is Up, The

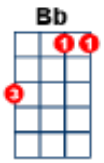
artist:Yazz and the Plastic Population writer:George Jackson, Johnny Henderson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6T8yGT3JH3U
And Uketunes:http://uketunes.wordpress.com

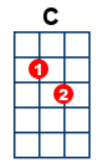


[C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [F] [F]

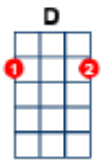
We've been broken [C] down
To the [F] lowest turn
And [C] being on the bottom line
Sure [F] ain't no fun
But if [C] we should be evicted [F] from our homes
We'll just [C] move somewhere [Am] else
And still [F] carry on [G]



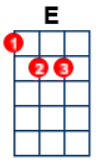
If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (hold on), [F] mmmm [G]
If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (won't be lo[F]-ng [G]now)



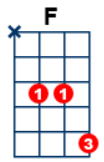
The only way is [C] up, [E] baby, for [F] you and me, now [G]
The only way is [C] up, [E] baby, for [F] you and me, now [G]



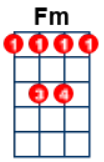
Now we may not [C] know
Where our next [F] meal is coming from
But [C] with you by my side
We'll [F] face what is to come
[C] Girl, I wanna thank you
For [F] loving me this way
Things may [C] be a little [Am] hard now
But we'll [F] find a brighter day [G]



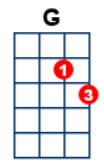
If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (hold on), [F] mmmm [G]
If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (won't be lo[F]-ng [G] now)



The only way is [C] up, [E] baby, for [F] you and me, now [G]
The only way is [C] up, [E] baby, for [F] you and me, now [G]



[Am] [Am] [D] [D] [Am] [Am] [Bb] [Bb]



If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (hold on), [F] mmmm [G]
If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (won't be lo[F]-ng [G] now)

The only way is [C] up, [E] baby, for [F] you and me, now [G]
The only way is [C] up, [E] baby, for [F] you and me, now [G]

The only way is [C] up, [E] baby , for [F] you and me, now [G]
The only way is [C] up, [E] baby , for [F] you and [Fm] me, [C] now

Only You - The Platters

artist:The Platters writer:Buck Ram

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5p2k55F-uag But in F

[C7] [B7] [C7]

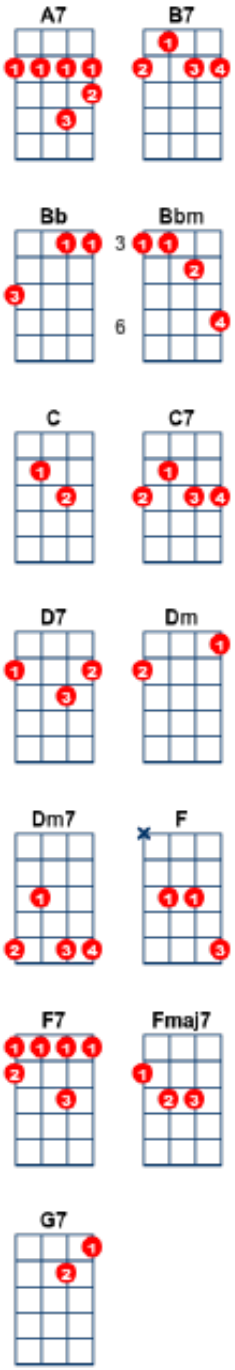
Only **[F]** you
can make all this **[A7]** world seem right
Only **[Dm]** you
[Dm7] can make the **[F7]** darkness bright

Only **[Bb]** you and you a**[C]**lone,
can **[F]** thrill me **[A7]** like you **[Dm]** do, **[D7]**
and **[G7]** fill my heart with love for only **[C7]** you **[B7]** **[C7]**

Only **[F]** you
can make all this **[A7]** change in me
For it's **[Dm]** true
you **[Dm7]** are my **[F7]** destiny
When you **[Bb]** hold my hand, I **[Bbm]** understand
the **[F]** magic **[A7]** that you **[D7]** do
[D7] You're my **[G7]** dream come true
My **[C7]** one and on-ly **[F]** you **[Bbm]** **[F]**

Only **[F]** you
can make all this **[A7]** change in me
For it's **[Dm]** true
[Dm7] you are my **[F7]** destiny
When you **[Bb]** hold my hand, I **[Bbm]** understand
the **[F]** magic **[A7]** that you **[D7]** do
[D7] You're my **[G7]** dream come true
My **[C7]** one and on-ly **[F]** you

My **[Dm]** one and on-ly **[Fmaj7]** you



Only You – Yazoo [F]

artist:Yazoo writer:Vince Clarke

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D7OVZ-CgMwM Capo on fret 2

A made up intro

[Bb] All I needed was the **[C7]** love you gave
[F] All I needed for a-**[Bb]**nother day
And **[Bb]** all I ever **[C7]** knew
Only **[F]** you **[Fmaj7]** **[Dm]** **[Fmaj7]**

[F] Looking from a **[C]** window a-**[Dm]**bove
It's like a **[C]** story of **[Bb]** love
Can you **[F]** hear **[C7]** me
[F] Came back only **[C7]** yester-**[Dm]**day
I'm moving **[C7]** farther a-**[Bb]**way
Want you **[F]** near **[C7]** me

[Bb] All I needed was the **[C7]** love you gave
[F] All I needed for a-**[Bb]**nother day
And **[Bb]** all I ever **[C7]** knew
Only **[F]** you **[Fmaj7]** **[Dm]** **[Fmaj7]**

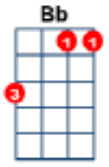
[F] Sometimes when I **[C7]** think of her **[Dm]** name
When it's **[C7]** only a **[Bb]** game
And I **[F]** need **[C7]** you
[F] Listening to the **[C7]** words that you **[Dm]** say
It's getting **[C7]** harder to **[Bb]** stay
When I **[F]** see **[C7]** you

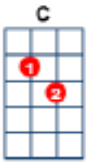
[Bb] All I needed was the **[C7]** love you gave
[F] All I needed for a-**[Bb]**nother day
And **[Bb]** all I ever **[C7]** knew
Only **[F]** you **[Fmaj7]** **[Dm]** **[Fmaj7]**

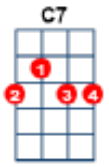
[Bb] All I needed was the **[C7]** love you gave
[F] All I needed for a-**[Bb]**nother day
And **[Bb]** all I ever **[C7]** knew
Only **[F]** you **[Fmaj7]** **[Dm]** **[Fmaj7]**

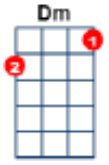
[F] This is gonna **[C7]** take a long **[Dm]** time
And I **[C7]** wonder what's **[Bb]** mine
Can't **[F]** take no **[C7]** more
[F] Wonder if you'll **[C7]** under-**[Dm]**stand
It's just the **[C7]** touch of your **[Bb]** hand
Behind a **[F]** closed **[C7]** door

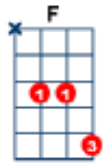
[Bb] All I needed was the **[C7]** love you gave
[F] All I needed for a-**[Bb]**nother day
And **[Bb]** all I ever **[C7]** knew
Only **[F]*** you

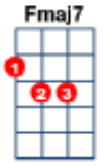








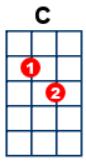


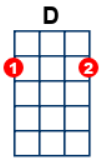


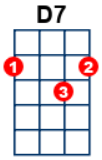
Only You – Yazoo [G]

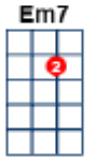
artist:Yazoo , writer:Vincent Rose, Larry Stock and Al Lewis

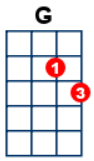
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D7OVZ-CgMwM Capo on fret 2

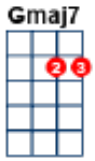












A "made up" intro

[C] All I needed was the [D7] love you gave
[G] All I needed for a-[C]nother day
And [C] all I ever [D7] knew
Only [G] you [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

[G] Looking from a [D] window a-[Em7]bove
It's like a [D] story of [C] love
Can you [G] hear [D7] me
[G] Came back only [D7] yester-[Em7]day
I'm moving [D7] farther a-[C]way
Want you [G] near [D7] me

[C] All I needed was the [D7] love you gave
[G] All I needed for a-[C]nother day
And [C] all I ever [D7] knew
Only [G] you [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

[G] Sometimes when I [D7] think of her [Em7] name
When it's [D7] only a [C] game
And I [G] need [D7] you
[G] Listening to the [D7] words that you [Em7] say
It's getting [D7] harder to [C] stay
When I [G] see [D7] you

[C] All I needed was the [D7] love you gave
[G] All I needed for a-[C]nother day
And [C] all I ever [D7] knew
Only [G] you [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

[C] All I needed was the [D7] love you gave
[G] All I needed for a-[C]nother day
And [C] all I ever [D7] knew
Only [G] you [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

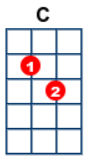
[G] This is gonna [D7] take a long [Em7] time
And I [D7] wonder what's [C] mine
Can't [G] take no [D7] more
[G] Wonder if you'll [D7] under-[Em7]stand
It's just the [D7] touch of your [C] hand
Behind a [G] closed [D7] door

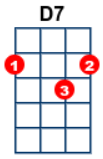
[C] All I needed was the [D7] love you gave
[G] All I needed for a-[C]nother day
And [C] all I ever [D7] knew
Only [G]* you

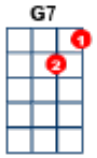
Oom Pah Pah

artist:Oliver Stage Show writer:Lionel Bart

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







Intro: 2 Bars on [C]

[C] There's a little ditty they're [D7] singin' in the city
[G7] Especially when they've been on the [D7] gin or the [G7] beer
[C] If you've got the patience your [D7] own imaginations'll
[G7] Tell you just exactly what [C] you want [C] to [C] hear

[C] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [D7] that's how it goes
[G7] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [C] ev'ryone [G7] knows
[C] They all suppose what they [D7] want to suppose
[G7] When they hear oom-pah [C] pah 2 3, 1 2 3

[C] Mister Percy Snodgrass would [D7] often have the odd glass
But [G7] never when he thought any[D7]body could [G7] see
[C] Secretly he'd buy it and [D7] drink it on the quiet
And [G7] dream he was an Earl with a [C] girl on [C] each [C]knee

[C] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [D7] that's how it goes
[G7] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [C] ev'ryone [G7] knows
[C] What is the cause of his [D7] red shiny nose
[G7] Could it be oom-pah [C] pah 2 3, 1 2 3

[C] Pretty little Sally goes [D7] walkin' down the alley
Dis[G7] plays a pretty ankle to [D7] all of the [G7] men
[C] They could see her garters, but [D7] not for free and gratis
An [G7] inch or two and then she knows [C] when to [C] say [C] when

[C] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [D7] that's how it goes
[G7] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [C] ev'ryone [G7] knows
[C] Whether it's hidden, or whether [D7] it shows
[G7] It's the same, oom-pah [C] pah 2 3, 1 2 3

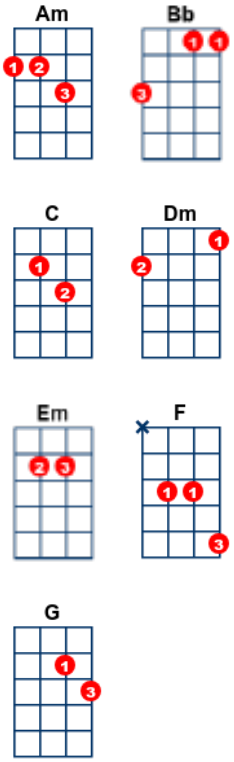
[C] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [D7] that's how it goes
[G7] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [C] ev'ryone [G7] knows
[C] Whether it's hidden, or whether [D7] it shows
[G7] It's the same, oom-pah [C] pah 2 3 [C]

Open Arms

artist:Journey writer:Steve Perry, Jonathan Cain

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i5pUOVC50Y8 D so capo 2

A simplified version



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

[C] Lying beside you **[G]** here in the **[Am]** dark,
feeling your **[G]** heart beat with **[F]** mine
[C] Softly you whisper, **[G]** you're so sin-**[Am]**cere,
how could our **[G]** love be so **[F]** blind
We **[Dm]** sailed on together, we **[Am]** drifted apart,
[G] and **[C]** here you **[G]** are by my **[F]** side **[G] [F]**

> **[G]** So now I **[C]** come to you with **[Em]** open arms,
> **[F]** nothing to hide, **[Bb]** believe what I say
> **[C]** So here I am with **[Em]** open arms,
> **[F]** hoping you'll see what your **[Bb]** love means to me
> Open **[C]** arms

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

[C] Living without you, **[G]** living a-**[Am]**lone,
this empty **[G]** house seems so **[F]** cold **[F]**
[C] Wanting to hold you, **[G]** wanting you **[F]** near,
[Am] how much I **[G]** wanted you **[F]** home
But **[Dm]** now that you've come back,
turned **[Am]** night into day, **[C]** I **[G]** need you to **[F]** stay **[F]**

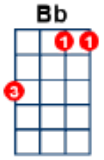
> **[G]** So now I **[C]** come to you with **[Em]** open arms,
> **[F]** nothing to hide, **[Bb]** believe what I say
> **[C]** So here I am with **[Em]** open arms,
> **[F]** hoping you'll see what your **[Bb]** love means to me
> Open **[C]** arms

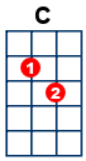
[C] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [C]

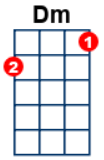
Open The Eyes Of My Heart

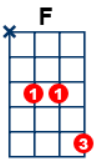
artist:Sonicflood , writer:Paul Baloche

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h6mg_QlGGJU Capo on 1









Play next verse 4 times

[F] Open the eyes of my heart, lord
[C] Open the eyes of my heart
I want to [Bb] see You, I want to [F] see You.

To see You [C] high and lifted [Dm] up
[Bb] Shining in the light of your [C] glory
Pour out your power and [Dm] love
As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.

To see You [C] high and lifted [Dm] up
[Bb] Shining in the light of your [C] glory

To see You [C] high and lifted [Dm] up
[Bb] Shining in the light of your [C] glory

Pour out your power and [Dm] love
As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.

Pour out your power and [Dm] love
As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.

Pour out your power and [Dm] love
As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.

repeat next verse

[F] Holy, holy, holy
[C] Holy, holy, holy
[Bb] Holy, holy, [C] holy
I want to [F] see You.

[F] Open the eyes of my heart, lord
[C] Open the eyes of my heart
I want to [Bb] see You, I want to [F] see You.

To see You [C] high and lifted [Dm] up
[Bb] Shining in the light of your [C] glory
Pour out your power and [Dm] love
As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.
To see You [C] high and lifted [Dm] up
[Bb] Shining in the light of your [C] glory
Pour out your power and [Dm] love
As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.

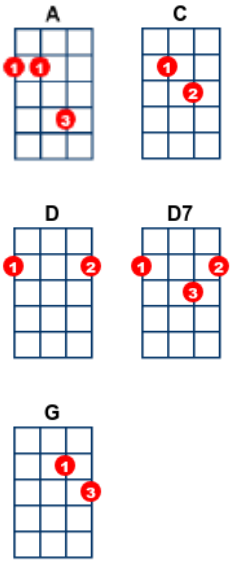
Repeat next verse

[F] Holy, holy, holy
[C] Holy, holy, holy
[Bb] Holy, holy, [C] holy
I want to [F] see You.

Open Up Them Pearly Gates

artist:The Seekers writer:Traditional, The Seekers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8jDSgwlYCG8 Bb so capo 3



[G] Listen, all of you people:
[C] Come and take a few lessons from me;
[G] Get yourselves prepared for Judgement **[D]** Day.
Hallelujah, lujah!
[G] When you hear the trumpet blast,
[C] Then you know you're **[A]** home at last.
[G] Open up them **[D]** pearly gates for **[G]** me.
[D] Why don't you

[G] Open up them pearly gates,
[C] Open up them pearly gates,
[G] Open up them pearly gates for **[D7]** me?
Hallelujah, lujah!
[G] When you hear the trumpet blast,
[C] Then you know you're home at **[A]** last.
[G] Open up them **[D]** pearly gates for **[G]** me.
[D] For me, me

[G] All you gambling sinners,
[C] Now's time to start believin';
[G] You're gonna meet your maker some sweet **[D7]** day.
Hallelujah, lujah!
[G] When you hear the trumpet clear,
[C] Gonna say goodbye to **[A]** fear.
[G] Open up them **[D]** pearly gates for **[G]** me.
[D] Why don't you

[G] Open up them pearly gates,
[C] Yes them pearly gates,
[G] Open up them pearly gates for **[D7]** me? Me, me
[G] When you hear the trumpet blast,
[C] Then you know you're home at **[A]** last.
[G] Open up them **[D]** pearly gates for **[G]** me.
[D] Why don't you

[G] Open up them pearly gates,
[C] Yes them pearly gates,
[G] Open up them pearly gates for **[D7]** me?
[G] When you hear the trumpet blast,
[C] Then you know you're home at **[A]** last.
[G] Open up them **[D]** pearly gates for **[G]** me (**[D]** for me).
[D] Why don't you

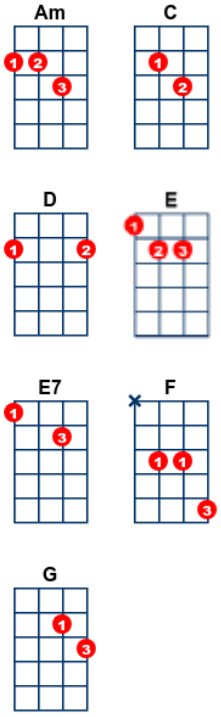
fade out

[G] Open up them pearly gates,
[C] Yes them pearly gates,
[G] Open up them pearly gates for **[D]** me?

Open Up Your Heart

artist:G. Wayne Thomas writer:G. Wayne Thomas

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Zs0upPXKw4



[Am] [D] [F] [C] x2

[Am] There's no formula for **[D]** happiness
[F] that's guaranteed to **[C]** work
[Am] It all depends on **[D]** how you treat your friends
[F] And how much you've been **[C]** hurt

> **Pre Chorus**
> But it's a **[Am]** start when you open up your **[C]** heart
> And try not to **[E7]** hide what you feel in-**[G]**side
> Just open up your **[Am]** heart

[Am] There's no dreamer who's **[D]** ever dreamed
[F] And seen it all come **[C]** true
[Am]Takes a lot of time and **[D]** breaks a lot of hearts
[F] To see an idea **[C]** through
And **[Am]** love's just a **[D]** simple word **[F]** its truth is eas'ly **[C]** lost
[Am] And sorry's said so **[D]** easily **[F]** nobody counts the **[C]** cost

> **Chorus**
> But it's a **[Am]** start when you open up your **[C]** heart
> Give your love to **[E7]** others they become your **[G]** brothers
> You open up your **[Am]** heart come on make a **[C]** start
> Try not to **[E7]** hide what you feel in-**[G]**side
> Just open up your **[Am]** heart

[Am] There's no formula for **[D]** happiness **[F]** that's guaranteed to **[C]** work
[Am] And no lover's **[D]** ever been in love **[F]** and not been **[C]** hurt
[Am] No dreamer's **[D]** ever dreamed **[F]** and seen it all come **[C]** true
[Am] In the end you **[D]** find the things that count **[F]** a look to me and **[C]** you

> **Chorus**
> But it's a **[Am]** start when you open up your **[C]** heart
> Give your love to **[E7]** others they become your **[G]** brothers
> You open up your **[Am]** heart come on make a **[C]** start
> Try not to **[E7]** hide what you feel in-**[G]**side
> Just open up your **[Am]** heart

softly - fade to end

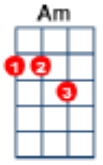
Just open up your **[C]** heart
Just open up your **[E]** h e a r t **[Am]**

Operator

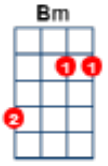
artist:Jim Croce writer:Jim Croce

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=khYxP7TiFSA capo 1

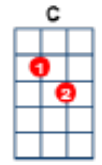
Thanks Brian Anderson



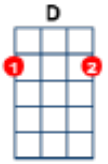
[G] [Bm] [Am] [G]/ [D]/ x2

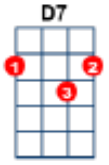


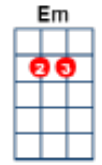
[G] Oper-**[Bm]**ator, well could you **[C]** help me place this **[G]** call?
[Am] See the number on the **[D]** matchbook is old an **[Em]** fade-**[D]**ed
[G] She's living in L.**[Bm]** A.
With my **[C]** best old ex friend **[G]** Ray
[Am] A guy she **[D7]** knew well and sometimes **[Em]** hate-**[D]**ed **[C]** **[Bm]** **[D]**



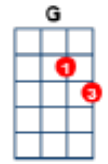
> But **[G]** isn't that the **[C]** way they say it **[G]** goes
> But let's for-**[C]**get all **[D]** that
> And **[G]** give me the number if **[Am]** you can find it
> **[C]** So **[D]** I can **[Em]** call just to **[D]** tell them I'm **[Em]** fine and to **[C]** show
> I've over-**[D]**come the **[C]** blow
> Learned to take **[Em]** it **[G]** well
> I only **[Am]** wish my **[C]** words could con-**[G]**vince my self
> That it **[C]** just wasn't **[D]** real
> But **[C]** that's not the way it **[G]** feels







[G] Oper-**[Bm]**ator, well could you **[C]** help me place this **[G]** call?
[Am] 'Cause I can't read the **[D]** number that you just **[Em]** gave me
[G] There's something in my **[Bm]**eyes
You know it **[C]** happens every **[G]** time
I **[Am]** think about the **[D7]** love that I thought would **[Em]** save me **[D]** **[C]**
[Bm] **[D]**



> But **[G]** isn't that the **[C]** way they say it **[G]** goes
> But let's for-**[C]**get all **[D]** that
> And **[G]** give me the number if **[Am]** you can find it
> **[C]** So **[D]** I can **[Em]** call just to **[D]** tell them I'm **[Em]** fine and to **[C]** show
> I've over-**[D]**come the **[C]** blow
> Learned to take **[Em]** it **[G]** well
> I only **[Am]** wish my **[C]** words could con-**[G]**vince my self
> That it **[C]** just wasn't **[D]** real
> But **[C]** that's not the way it **[G]** feels

[G] Oper-**[Bm]**ator, let's for-**[C]**get about this **[G]** call
[Am] There's no one there I **[D]** really wanted to **[Em]** talk to **[D]**
[G] Thank you for your **[Bm]** time
Oh you've been so **[C]** much more than **[G]** kind
[Am] You can **[D7]** keep the **[Em]** dime **[D]** **[C]** **[Bm]** **[D]**

> But **[G]** isn't that the **[C]** way they say it **[G]** goes
> But let's for-**[C]**get all **[D]** that
> And **[G]** give me the number if **[Am]** you can find it
> **[C]** So **[D]** I can **[Em]** call just to **[D]** tell them I'm **[Em]** fine and to **[C]** show
> I've over-**[D]**come the **[C]** blow
> Learned to take **[Em]** it **[G]** well
> I only **[Am]** wish my **[C]** words could con-**[G]**vince my self
> That it **[C]** just wasn't **[D]** real
> But **[C]** that's not the way it **[G]** feels

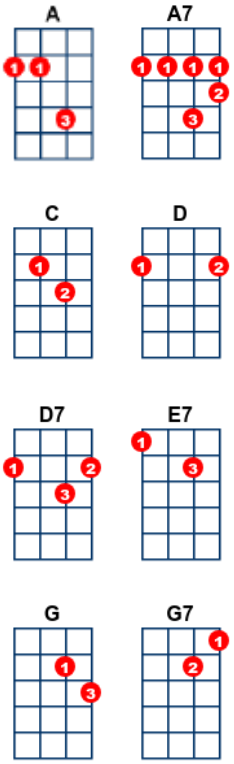
Opihi Man

artist:Ka'au Crater Boys writer:Kaau Crater Boys

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e0R5D36ngew E so capo 4

Thanks to Barbara Roesch

[C] [E7] [A] [A7] [D7] [G] [D] [G] [D7]



[G] Sounds like thunder, **[D7]** gotta head for the **[G]** high ground
White water coming, **[D7]** no foolin` a-**[G]**round **[G7]**
[C] Opihi man in the **[E7]** sun.
[A7] Opihi man grab your bag and **[D7]** run
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way

Gotta **[G]** fill up your **[D7]** bag, with the yellow and **[G]** black
Keep your eye on the wave, don`t **[D7]** ever turn your **[G]** back
[C] Opihi man in the **[E7]** sun.
[A7] Opihi man grab your bag and **[D]** run
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way **[D7]**

Gotta **[G]** fill up your **[D7]** bag, with the yellow and **[G]** black
Keep your eye on the wave, don`t **[D7]** ever turn your **[G]** back
[C] Opihi man in the **[E7]** sun. **[A7]** Opihi man grab your bag and **[D]** run
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way **[D7]**

[G] Like the crab on the rock, you **[D7]** gotta run real **[G]** fast
Keep your eye on the wave, don`t **[D7]** ever turn your **[G]** back **[G7]**
[C] Opihi man in the **[E7]** sun. **[A7]** Opihi man grab your bag and **[D]** run
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way

Gotta **[G]** fill up your **[D7]** bag, with the yellow and **[G]** black
Keep your eye on the wave, don`t **[D7]** ever turn your **[G]** back
[C] Opihi man in the **[E7]** sun. **[A7]** Opihi man grab your bag and **[D]** run
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way **[D7]**

[G] Sounds like thunder, **[D7]** gotta head for the high **[G]** ground
White water coming, **[D7]** no foolin` a-**[G]**round **[G7]**
[D] Opihi man in the **[E7]** sun. **[A7]** Opihi man grab your bag and **[D]** run
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way **[D7]**
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way

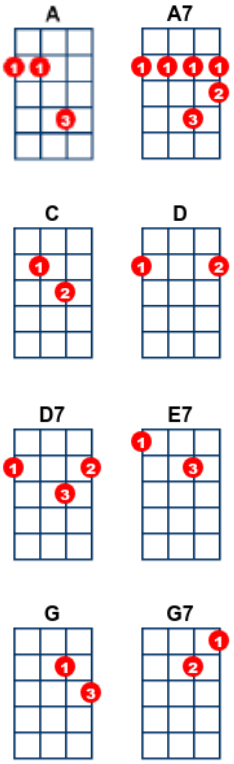
Opihi Man

artist:Ka'au Crater Boys writer:Kaau Crater Boys

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e0R5D36ngew E so capo 4

Thanks to Barbara Roesch

[C] [E7] [A] [A7] [D7] [G] [D] [G] [D7]



[G] Sounds like thunder, **[D7]** gotta head for the **[G]** high ground
White water coming, **[D7]** no foolin` a-**[G]**round **[G7]**
[C] Opihi man in the **[E7]** sun.
[A7] Opihi man grab your bag and **[D7]** run
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way
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Gotta **[G]** fill up your **[D7]** bag, with the yellow and **[G]** black
Keep your eye on the wave, don`t **[D7]** ever turn your **[G]** back
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[A7] Opihi man grab your bag and **[D]** run
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way **[D7]**

Gotta **[G]** fill up your **[D7]** bag, with the yellow and **[G]** black
Keep your eye on the wave, don`t **[D7]** ever turn your **[G]** back
[C] Opihi man in the **[E7]** sun. **[A7]** Opihi man grab your bag and **[D]** run
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way **[D7]**

[G] Like the crab on the rock, you **[D7]** gotta run real **[G]** fast
Keep your eye on the wave, don`t **[D7]** ever turn your **[G]** back **[G7]**
[C] Opihi man in the **[E7]** sun. **[A7]** Opihi man grab your bag and **[D]** run
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way

Gotta **[G]** fill up your **[D7]** bag, with the yellow and **[G]** black
Keep your eye on the wave, don`t **[D7]** ever turn your **[G]** back
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[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way
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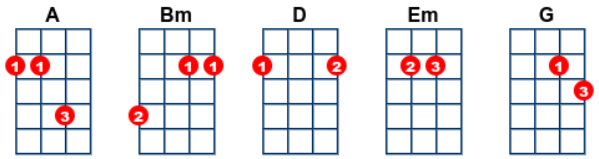
[G] Sounds like thunder, **[D7]** gotta head for the high **[G]** ground
White water coming, **[D7]** no foolin` a-**[G]**round **[G7]**
[D] Opihi man in the **[E7]** sun. **[A7]** Opihi man grab your bag and **[D]** run
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way **[D7]**
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way

Orange And The Green, The

artist:The Irish Rovers writer:Anthony Murphy



https://www.youtube.com/watch?vcTouKoOV80g

Yes [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green
We [Bm] tried to smooth things over, but they [Em] all began to [A] fight
And [G] me being strictly [D] neutral, I bashed [A] everyone in [D] sight

Oh [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

Oh me [D] father was an [Bm] Ulsterman, proud [A] Protestant was he
Me [G] mother was a [D] Catholic girl, from [A] County Cork was [D] she
They were [Bm] married in two churches, lived [Em] happily e-[A]nough
Un-[G] til the day that [D] I was born and [A] things got rather [D] tough

Oh [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

Bap-[D] tised by father [Bm] Reilly, I was [A] rushed away by car
To be [G] made a little orangeman, me [A] father's shining [D] star
I was [Bm] christened David Anthony, but [Em] still in spite of [A] that
To my [G] father I was [D] William while me [A] mother called me [D] Pat

Oh [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

With [D] mother every [Bm] Sunday to [A] mass I'd proudly stroll
Then [G] after that the [D] orange lot would [A] try to save my [D] soul
[Bm] Both sides tried to claim me, but [Em] I was smart be-[A]cause
I [G] played the flute or [D] played the harp, de-[A]pending where I [D] was

Oh [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

Now [D] when I'd sing them [Bm] rebel songs much [A] to me mother's joy
Me [G] father would jump [Bm] up and say "Look [A] here, William me [D] boy!
That's [Bm] quite enough of that lot.", and he'd [Em] then toss me a [A] coin
And he'd [G] have me sing The [D] Orange Flute or the [A] Heroes Of The [D] Boyne.

Oh [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

One [D] day me ma's [Bm] relations came [A] round to visit me
Just [G] as me father's [D] kinfolk were all [A] sittin' down to [D] tea
We [Bm] tried to smooth things over, but they [Em] all began to [A] fight
And [G] me being strictly [D] neutral, I bashed [A] everyone in [D] sight

Oh [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

[D] My parents never [Bm] could agree a-[A]bout my type of school
My [G] learning was all [D] done at home, that's [A] why I'm such a [D] fool
They [Bm] both passed on, God rest them, but [Em] left me caught be-[A]tween
That [G] awful color [D] problem of the [A] orange and the [D] green

Oh [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

Yes [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

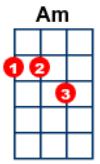
Yes [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green
We [Bm] tried to smooth things over, but they [Em] all began to [A] fight
And [G] me being strictly [D] neutral, I bashed [A] everyone in [D] sight

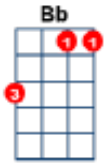
Orinoco Flow

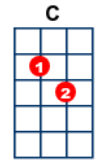
artist:Enya writer:Enya, Roma Ryan

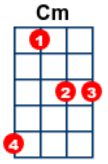
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LTrk4X9ACtw

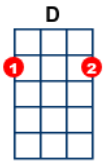
Based on Ultimate Guitar unregistered

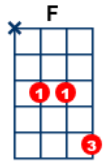


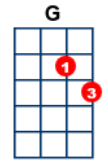












[G] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] x2

Let me **[G]** sail, let me sail, let the **[F]** Orinoco **[C]** flow,
Let me **[G]** reach, let me beach on the **[F]** shores of Tripo-**[C]**li,
Let me **[G]** sail, let me sail, let me **[F]** crash upon your **[C]** shore,
Let me **[G]** reach, let me beach far be-**[F]**yond the Yellow **[C]** Sea.

[Cm] De de de, de de, **[Bb]** **[F]**
[Cm] De de de, de de, **[Bb]** **[F]**
[Cm] De de de, de de, **[Bb]** **[F]**
[Cm] De de de, de de, **[Bb]** **[F]**
[G] De de de, de de.

> **[G]** Sail a-**[F]**way, sail a-**[C]**way, sail a-**[G]**way.
> Sail a-**[F]**way, sail a-**[C]**way, sail a-**[G]**way.
> Sail a-**[F]**way, sail a-**[C]**way, sail a-**[G]**way.
> Sail a-**[F]**way, sail a-**[C]**way, sail

From Bis-**[G]**sau to Palau, in the **[F]** shade of Ava-**[C]**lon,
From Fi-**[G]**ji to Tiree and the **[F]** Isles of Ebo-**[C]**ny,
From Pe-**[G]**ru to Cebu feel the **[F]** power of Baby-**[C]**lon,
From Ba-**[G]**li to Cali, far be-**[F]**neath the Coral **[C]** Sea.

[Cm] De de de, de de, **[Bb]** **[F]**
[Cm] De de de, de de, **[Bb]** **[F]**
[Cm] De de de, de de, **[Bb]** **[F]**
[Cm] De de de, de de, **[Bb]** **[F]**
[G] De de de, de de.

[C] Turn it up, turn it up, **[G]** turn it up, up, a-**[Am]**dieu. (**[F]** Ooh **[G]** hoo)
[C] Turn it up, turn it up, **[G]** turn it up, up, a-**[Am]**dieu. (**[F]** Ooh **[G]** hoo)
[C] Turn it up, turn it up, **[G]** turn it up, up, a-**[F]**dieu. (**[D]** Aaaah)

> **[G]** Sail a-**[F]**way, sail a-**[C]**way, sail a-**[G]**way.
> Sail a-**[F]**way, sail a-**[C]**way, sail a-**[G]**way.
> Sail a-**[F]**way, sail a-**[C]**way, sail a-**[G]**way.
> Sail a-**[F]**way, sail a-**[C]**way, sail

From the **[G]** North to the South, Ebu-**[F]**dae unto Khar-**[C]**toum,
From the **[G]** deep Sea of Clouds to the **[F]** Island of the **[C]** Moon,
Carry **[G]** me on the waves to the **[F]** land I've never **[C]** been,
Carry **[G]** me on the waves to the **[F]** lands I've never **[C]** seen.

We can **[G]** sail, we can sail, with the **[F]** Orinoco **[C]** flow,
We can **[G]** sail, we can sail, sail a-**[F]**way (sail a-**[C]**way, sail)

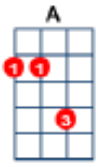
We can **[G]** steer, we can near with Rob **[F]** Dickins at the **[C]** wheel,
We can **[G]** sigh, say goodbye Ross and **[F]** his dependen-**[C]**cy.

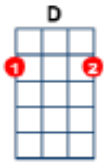
We can **[G]** sail, we can sail (sail a-**[F]**way, sail a-**[C]**way, sail a-**[G]**way)
(Sail a-**[F]**way, sail a-**[C]**way, sail a-**[G]**way)
(Sail a-**[F]**way, sail a-**[C]**way, sail a-**[G]**way)
(Sail a-**[F]**way, sail a-**[C]**way, sail a-**[G]**way)
(Sail a-**[F]**way, sail a-**[C]**way, sail a-**[G]**way) **[F]** **[C]**
[G] Aaaaah-**[F]**haa-**[C]**ah
[G] Aaaaah-**[F]**haa-**[G]**ah **[C]** aaahh

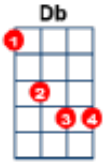
Other Side of Town, The

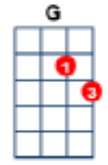
artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

John Prine: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D2g0CaneKXY
Pick: 4 32 4132









[D] Why must you always seem to critic[A]ize me
Seems like everything I do just turns out [D] wrong
Why don't you come on out and des[G]pise me
So I could [A] pack my bag and baby I'd be [D] gone

[D] Why must you always seem to critic[A]ize me
Seems like everything I do just turns out [D] wrong
Why don't you come on out and des[G]pise me
So I could [A] pack my bag and baby I'd be [D] gone

[D] Remember when you used to call me [A] honey
Well, I'd turn around and call you honey [D] too
You might think it's a joke, but it ain't [G] funny
To [A] hurt someone who's so in love with [D] you

A [D] clown puts his makeup on, upside [A] down
So he wears a smile even when he wears a [D] frown
You might think I'm here when you [G] put me down
But [A] actually, I'm on, the other [D] side of town

My [D] body's in this room with you just [A] catching hell
While my soul is drinking beer down the [D] road a spell
You might think I'm listening to your [G] grocery list
But I'm [A] leaning on the jukebox and I'm [D] about half ... way there

A [D] clown puts his makeup on, upside [A] down
So he wears a smile even when he wears a [D] frown
You might think I'm here when you [G] put me down
But [A] actually, I'm on, the other [D] side of town

I'm [D] sittin' on a chair just be? [A] hind my ear
Playing dominoes and drinking some [D] ice cold beer
When you get done talking I'll come [G] back downstairs
And [A] assume the body of the person you pre[D]sume who cares

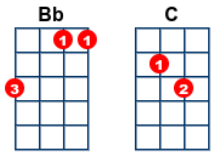
A [D] clown puts his makeup on, upside [A] down
So he wears a smile even when he wears a [D] frown
You might think I'm here when you [G] put me down
But [A] actually, I'm on, the other [D] side of town

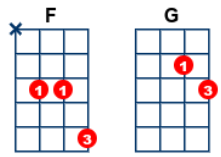
I'm [A] across the river on, the other [D] side of town
In my [A] mind I'm on, the other [D] side of town [D] [Db] [D]

Thanks to Steve Walton for this

Otherside, The

artist:Breaks Co-Op writer:Breaks Co-Op





https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VuNIsY6JdUw capo 2

Thanks to Karyn Brown

[G] [C] [G] [C] , **[G] [C] [G] [C]**
[Bb] [C]

[G] He was **[C]** boo-**[G]**orn to be **[C]** tender,
[G] going **[C]** through your life
[Bb] You-ou must be the **[C]** only one
[G] But I've **[C]** see-ee-n so **[G]** many **[C]** like you,
[G] take my **[C]** word for it
They **[Bb]** feel the same, they **[F]** fe-el the **[G]** same

> So take my **[F]** hand and
> I'll lead you **[C]** back to the **[G]** otherside **[G]**
> Get your-**[F]**self into a better **[C]** place and live your **[G]** life
> Hold your **[F]** head up high and **[C]** don't rely on **[G]** anyone else **[G]**
> Make it **[F]** easier on your-**[C]**self and don't ask **[G]** why
> **[G] [G] [G]** We-ee-ll

[G] There have **[C]** be-ee-en **[G]** so many **[C]** changes,
[G] Flowing **[C]** through your life
[C] But you **[Bb]** learn to look the **[F]** other way
[G] But I **[C]** kno-ow **[G]** that there's a **[C]** better way,
[G] Take my **[C]** word for it...
You'll **[Bb]** feel the same, you'll **[F]** feel the **[G]** same **[G]**

> So take my **[F]** hand and
> I'll lead you **[C]** back to the **[G]** otherside **[G]**
> Get your-**[F]**self into a better **[C]** place and live your **[G]** life
> Hold your **[F]** head up high and **[C]** don't rely on **[G]** anyone else **[G]**
> Make it **[F]** easier on your-**[C]**self and don't ask **[G]** why
> **[C] [G] [C] [Bb] [F] [G] [G]** .

Spoken lyrics

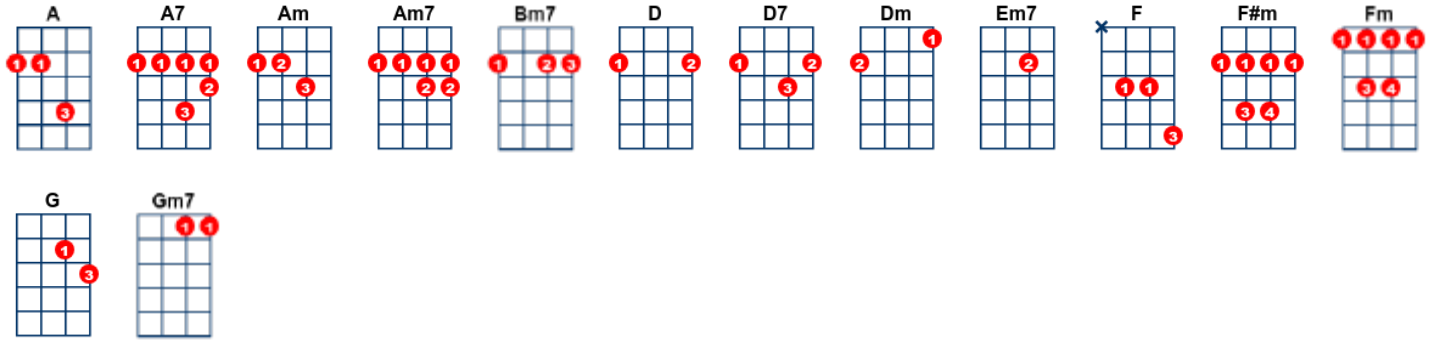
[Bb] [F] The earth puts forth and **[C]** nobody began...
[C] The green grass is growing,**[Bb]** The flowers lift their **[C]** heads
And overall the **[G]** plain, wonder spreads....Of life, of our Life.....

So **[G]** Hold your **[C]** head up high, **[G]** on the **[C]** other side **[G] [C]** x3

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

Our Day Will Come

artist:Amy Winehouse writer:Mort Garson, Bob Hilliard



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CxYRbzGi8Rg Eb so 1

[D] Our day will **[F]** come **[Em7]** and we'll have **[A7]** every-thing
[D] We'll share the **[F]** joy **[Em7]** falling in **[A7]** love can **[Am]** bring
[D] No one can **[Dm]** tell me that **[D7]** I'm too **[G]** young to know
I **[Gm7]** love you so and you love **[F#m]** me **[Fm]** **[Em7]** **[A7]**

[D] Our day will **[F]** come **[Em7]** if we just **[A7]** wait a while
[D] No tears for **[F]** us, **[Em7]** think love and **[A7]** wear a smile
[Am] Our dreams have **[Am7]** magic be-**[D7]**cause we'll **[G]** always stay
In **[Gm7]** love this way,
[F#m] Our **[Bm7]** day **[Em7]** **[A7]** will **[D]** come

hum instead of the words

[D] Our day will **[F]** come **[Em7]** and we'll have **[A7]** every-thing
[D] We'll share the **[F]** joy **[Em7]** falling in **[A7]** love can **[Am]** bring

[Am] Our dreams have **[Am7]** magic be-**[D7]**cause we'll **[G]** always stay
In **[Gm7]** love this way

repeat ad rigor boredom

[F#m] Our **[Bm7]** day **[Em7]** **[A]** will **[D]** come

Our House

artist:Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young , writer:Graham Nash

Crosby Stills Nash & Young: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fm-q0ELuk1A

Some nice updates from Caren Park

[A] I'll light the [Amaj7] fire
[F#m] You place the [A] flowers in the [D] vase
that you [A] bought to-[Bm]day [E7]
[A] Staring at the [Amaj7] fire
for [F#m] hours and [A] hours while I [D] listen [A] to you
[D] Play your [E7] love songs [D] all night [E7] long for [A] me, [Amaj7]
[F#m] only for [A] me [D] [F]

[A] Come to me [Amaj7] now
and [F#m] rest your head for [A] just five minutes,
[D] every-[A]thing is [D] good [E7]
[A] Such a cozy [Amaj7] room,
the [F#m] windows are il-[A]luminated
[D] by the [A] evening [D] sunshine [E7] through them,
[D] fiery [E7] gems for [A] you [Amaj7],
[F#m] only for [A] you [D] [F]

[A] Our [Amaj7] house is a [F#m] very, very, very fine [A] house
with [D] two cats in the [A] yard, Life [D] used to be so [A] hard
Now [D] everything is [A] easy 'cause of [D] you [Bm]

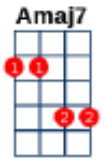
La-La's Here

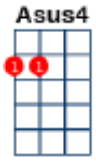
[A] [Amaj7] [F#m] [A] [D] [A] [D] [E] [E7]
[A] [Amaj7] [F#m] [A] [D] [F]

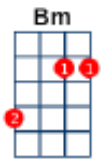
[A] Our [Amaj7] house is a [F#m] very, very, very fine [A] house
with [D] two cats in the [A] yard, Life [D] used to be so [A] hard
Now [D] everything is [A] easy 'cause of [D] you [Bm] [Bm7]

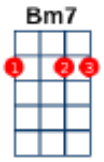
Slowing

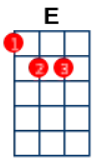
[A] I'll light the [Amaj7] fire
While [F#m] You place the [A] flowers in the [D] vase
that you [G] bought to-[Amaj7]day [A] [Asus4] [A]

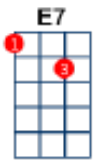


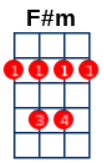








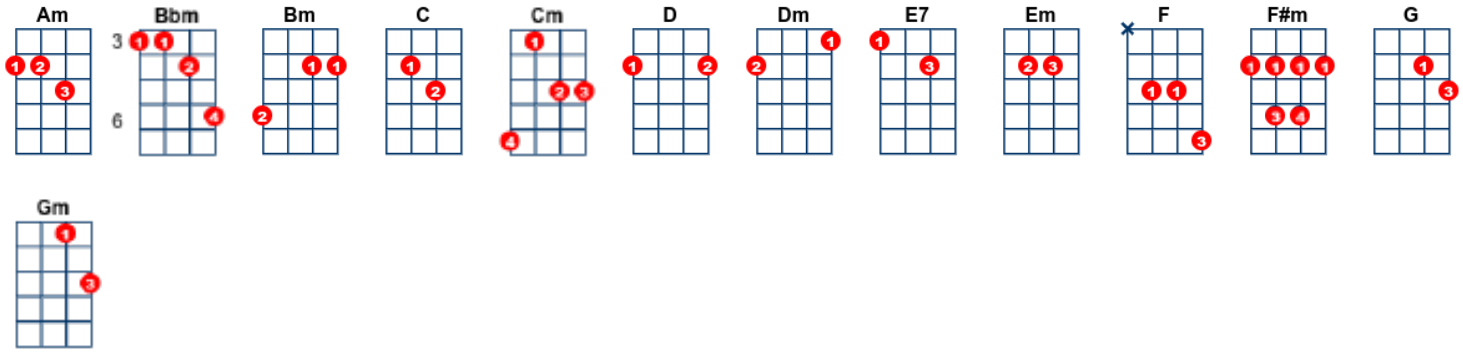




Also uses:
A, D, F, G

Our House - Madness

artist:Madness writer:Chris Foreman,Cathal Smyth



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

[F] Father wears his Sunday [Cm] best,
[Gm] Mother's tired she needs a rest, the [Bbm] kids are playing up downstairs.
[F] Sister's sighing in her [Cm] sleep,
[Gm] Brother's got a date to keep; he [Bbm] can't hang around

[F] Father wears his Sunday [Cm] best,
[Gm] Mother's tired she needs a rest, the [Bbm] kids are playing up downstairs.
[F] Sister's sighing in her [Cm] sleep,
[Gm] Brother's got a date to keep; he [Bbm] can't hang around.

[G] Our [Dm] house, [Am] in the [Cm] middle of our [G] street,
Our [Dm] house, [Am] in the [Cm] middle of our...

[F] Our house it has a [Cm] crowd,
There's [Gm] always something happening, and it's [Bbm] usually quite loud.
[F] Our mum she's so house [Cm] proud.
[Gm] Nothing ever slows her down, and a [Bbm] mess is not allowed.

[G] Our [Dm] house, [Am] in the [Cm] middle of our [G] street,
Our [Dm] house, [Am] in the [Cm] middle of our...
[E7] Our [Bm] house, [F#m] in the [Am] middle of our [E7] street,
[E7] Something [Bm] tells you that you've [F#m] got to get a-[Am] way from [E7] it.

[F] Father gets up late for [Cm] work,
[Gm] Mother has to iron his shirt, [Bbm] then she sends the kids to school.
[F] Sees them off with a small [Cm] kiss.
[Gm] She's the one they're going to miss, in [Bbm] lots of ways.

[C] [Bm] [D] [Em] [C] [Bm] [D] [Em]
[F] [Cm] [Gm] [Bbm] [F] [Cm] [Gm] [Bbm]

[G] Our [Dm] house, [Am] in the [Cm] middle of our [G] street,
Our [Dm] house, [Am] in the [Cm] middle of our...

[F] I remember way back then, when everything was true, and when,
[Cm] We would have such a very good time;
Such a [Gm] fine time, such a [Bbm] happy time.
And [F] I remember how we'd play,
Simply waste the day away, [Cm] then we'd say;
Nothing would come be-[Gm] tween us; two [Bbm] dreamers.

[F] Father wears his Sunday [Cm] best,
[Gm] Mother's tired she needs a rest, the [Bbm] kids are playing up downstairs.
[F] Sister's sighing in her [Cm] sleep,
[Gm] Brother's got a date to keep; he [Bbm] can't hang around.

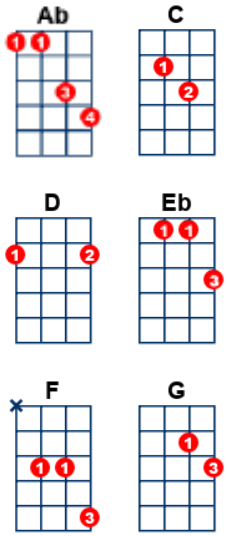
[G] Our [Dm] house, [Am] in the [Cm] middle of our [G] street,
Our [Dm] house, [Am] in the [Cm] middle of our [E7] street.
[E7] Our [Bm] house, [F#m] in the [Am] middle of our [E7] street,
Our [Bm] house, [F#m] in the [Am] middle of our...

[F] Our [Cm] house,[Gm] was our [Bbm] castle and our [F] keep,
Our [Cm] house, [Gm] in the [Bbm] middle of our [F] street.
[G] Our [Dm] house,[Am] that was [Cm] where we used to [G] meet,
Our Dm] house, [Am] in the [Cm] middle of our [E7] street.

Our Lips Are Sealed

artist:The Go Go's , writer: Jane Wiedlin, Terry Hal

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=luxX5DNFKMc Capo 1



Thanks to ScorpexUke - see link below

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

[C] Can you [G] hear them they [F] talk about us
[C] Telling lies well that's no surprise
Can you [G] see them see right [F] through them
[C] They have no shields no secrets to reveal

> [Eb] It doesn't matter [C] what they say
> [Ab] In the jealous games [D] people play hey hey [G] hey
> [C] Our lips are [G] sealed

[G] There's a weapon that [F] we must use
In [C] our defence silence
When you [G] look at them look right [F] through them
[C] That's when they'll disappear that's when you'll be feared

> [Eb] Pay no mind to [C] what they say
> [Ab] It doesn't matter [D] anyway hey hey [G] hey
> [C] Our lips are [G] sealed [G] (with riff E3 E2 E3 E2 C2 repeated under)
> [G] Hush my darling don't you cry quiet angel forget their lies

Can you [G] hear them the [F] talk about us
[C] Telling lies well that's no surprise
Can you [G] see them see right [F] through them
[C] They have no shields no secrets to reveal

> [Eb] Pay no mind to [C] what they say
> [Ab] It doesn't matter [D] anyway hey hey [G] hey
> [C] Our lips are [G] sealed [C] our lips are [G] sealed
> [C] Our lips are [G] sealed

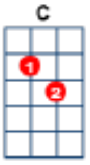
https://scorpexuke.com/pdffiles/Our_Lips_Are_Sealed_The_Go_Gos.pdf

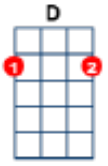
Our Love Will Not Decay

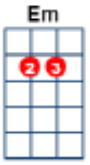
artist:Tír na nÓg writer:Sonny Condell

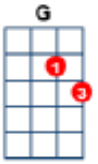
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GRGo-2mIIII

Thanks to Stephen Nash









[Em] x4

[Em] Were the calf to **[D]** die in the **[C]** womb
[C] And the ewe to bear her lamb too **[Em]** soon
Should the **[D]** field of barley **[C]** fail
[C] And the baby at your breast grow **[Em]** pale
[C] Our **[D]** love will **[G]** not mildewed **[C]** grow **[D]** - **[Em]** no.

[Em] Were the snow to **[D]** last until **[C]** spring
[C] And your fingers blue up to the **[Em]** ring
[Em] Should you curse **[D]** the icy **[C]** blast
[C] All your beauty it destroys at **[Em]** last
[C] Our **[D]** love **[G]** will not mildewed **[C]** grow **[D]** - **[Em]** no.

[Em] [D] [C] [C] [Em] x2

[Em] But with every **[D]** new born **[C]** day
[C] The same thought through our lives will always **[Em]** stay
And the sun will **[D]** shine through the **[C]** dew
[C] The baby will have rosy cheeks like **[Em]** you
[C] Our **[D]** love **[G]** will not mildewed **[C]** grow **[D]** - **[Em]** no

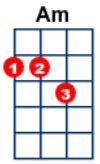
[C] Our **[D]** love **[G]** will not mildewed **[C]** grow **[D]** - **[Em]** no

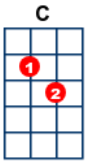
[Em] [D] [C] [C] [Em] x2

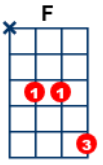
Our Town

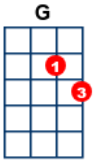
artist:James Taylor writer:Randy Newman

James Taylor - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oYrGQDZuOic Capo on 2









[C] Long ago, **[G]** but not so very **[C]** long ago
The **[F]** world was **[G]** different, oh, **[C]** yes, it was
You settled **[G]** down and you **[Am]** built a town and made it there
And you watched it **[G]** grow, it was **[F]** your **[G]** town

- **[C]** -- **[G]** --

[C] Time goes by and **[G]** time brings changes
[Am] You've changed too
[F] Nothing comes that **[G]** you can't handle
[C] So on you go
[C] You never see it **[G]** coming
When the **[Am]** world caves **[C]** in on **[F]** you
[F] On your **[G]** town, **[F]** nothing you can **[G]** do

[C] Main Street isn't **[F]** Main Street any**[C]**more
[C] Lights don't shine as **[F]** brightly as they **[G]** shone before
[Am] Tell the truth, **[C]** lights don't shine at **[F]** all
[F] In our **[G]** town

- **[C]** -- **[G]** --

[C] The sun comes up each **[G]** morning just like it's **[C]** always done
[F] Get up, go to **[G]** work and start the **[C]** day
You **[C]** open up for **[G]** business
That's **[Am]** never **[C]** gonna **[F]** come
As the **[F]** world rolls **[Am]** by a **[F]** million miles a**[G]**way

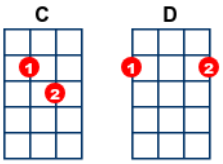
[C] Main Street isn't **[F]** Main Street any**[C]**more
[C] No one seems to **[F]** needs us like they **[G]** did before
It's **[Am]** hard to find a **[C]** reason left to **[F]** stay
But it's **[F]** our **[G]** town
[F] Love it any**[G]**way
[F] Come **[Am]** what **[G]** may
It's our **[C]** town

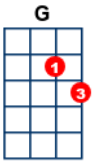
Our Town - DeMent

artist:The Oldtime Stringband writer:Iris DeMent

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I0UOF1z6Sj0

Thanks to Ken Wakefield





Intro 1 2 3 4. 1 2 3 4 **[G] [C] [G] [D]**

> **[G]** And you know the **[C]** sun's setting fast and
> **[G]** just like you say nothing **[D]** good ever lasts.
> **[G]** Well go on now and **[C]** kiss it goodbye but hold
> **[G]** on to your lover cause your **[D]** heart's bound to die
> **[G]** Go on now and **[C]** say good bye to **[G]** our town, to **[D]** our town
> **[G]** Can't you see the **[C]** sun's settin' down on
> **[G]** our town, on **[D]** our town Good-**[G]**night **[C] [G] [D]**

[G] Up the street beside that **[C]** red neon light, that's
[G] where I met my baby on one **[D]** hot summer night
[G] He was a tender and I **[C]** ordered a beer, It's
[G] been forty years and I'm **[D]** still sittin' here

> **[G]** But you know the **[C]** sun's setting fast and
> **[G]** just like you say nothing **[D]** good ever lasts.
> **[G]** Well go on now and **[C]** kiss it goodbye but hold
> **[G]** on to your lover cause your **[D]** heart's bound to die
> **[G]** Go on now and **[C]** say good bye to **[G]** our town, to **[D]** our town
> **[G]** Can't you see the **[C]** sun's settin' down on
> **[G]** our town, on **[D]** our town Good**[G]**night **[C] [G] [D]**

It's **[G]** where I met my baby and I **[C]** had my first kiss. I've
[G] walked down Main street in the **[D]** cold morning mist
[G] Over there is where I **[C]** bought my first car, it
[G] turned over once but then it **[D]** never went far.

> **[G]** And I can see the **[C]** sun's setting fast and
> **[G]** just like you say nothing **[D]** good ever lasts.
> **[G]** Well go on now and **[C]** kiss it goodbye but hold
> **[G]** on to your lover cause your **[D]** heart's bound to die
> **[G]** Go on now and **[C]** say good bye to **[G]** our town, to **[D]** our town

> **[G]** Can't you see the **[C]** sun's settin' down on
> **[G]** our town, on **[D]** our town Good-**[G]**night **[C]** **[G]** **[D]**

I **[G]** buried my Mama and I **[C]** buried my Pa, they
[G] sleep up the street behind that **[D]** pretty brick wall
[G] I bring them flowers 'bout **[C]** every day, but I
[G] Just gotta cry when I **[D]** think what they'd say.

> **[G]** If they could see how the **[C]** sun's setting fast and
> **[G]** just like you say nothing **[D]** good ever lasts.
> **[G]** Well go on now and **[C]** kiss it goodbye but hold
> **[G]** on to your lover cause your **[D]** heart's bound to die
> **[G]** Go on now and **[C]** say good bye to **[G]** our town, to **[D]** our town
> **[G]** Can't you see the **[C]** sun's settin' down on
> **[G]** our town, on **[D]** our town Good-**[G]**night **[C]** **[G]** **[D]**

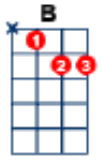
Now I **[G]*** sit on the porch and watch the **[C]*** lightning bugs fly, but I
[G]* can't see too good, I got **[D]*** tears in my eyes.
I'm **[G]*** leavin' tomorrow but I **[C]*** don't wanna go, I
[G]* love you my town, you'll always **[D]** live in my soul

> **[G]** But I can see the **[C]** sun's setting fast and
> **[G]** just like you say nothing **[D]** good ever lasts.
> **[G]** Well go on now and **[C]** kiss it goodbye but hold
> **[G]** on to your lover cause your **[D]** heart's bound to die
> **[G]** Go on now and **[C]** say good bye to **[G]** our town, to **[D]** our town
> **[G]** Can't you see the **[C]** sun's settin' down on
> **[G]** our town, on **[D]** our town Good-**[G]**night **[C]** **[G]** **[D]**
> Good-**[G]**night **[C]** **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** **[G]***

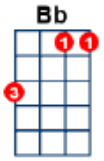
Out Among the Stars

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Adam Mitchell

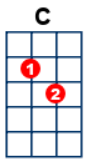
Johnny Cash: https://youtu.be/BoQ5KI_ZNLU



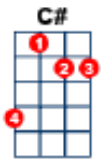
Intro.: [C] x 4 bars



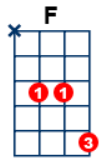
It's [C] midnight at a liquor store in [F] Texas
[C] Closing time another day is [G] done
When a [C] boy walked in the door and points a [F] pistol
He can't [C] find a job, but [G] Lord, he's found a [C] gun



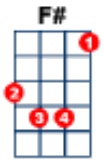
He [C] pulls it off with no trace of confron[F] tation
That he [C] lets the old man run out in the [G] street
Even [C] though he knows they'll come with guns a [F] blazing
Al[C]ready he can [G] feel that great re[C]lief



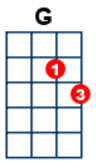
[C] Oh, how many travelers get [Bb] wea[F] ry
[C] Bearing both their burdens and their [G] scars
[C] Don't you think they'd love to start all [Bb] o[F]ver
And [C] fly like eagles [G] out among the [C] stars?



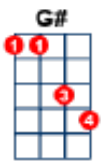
He [C] pictures the arrival of the [F] cruisers
Sees that [C] old familiar anger in their [G] eyes
He [C] knows that when they're shooting at this [F] loser
They'll be [C] aiming at the [G] demons in their [C] lives



[C] Oh, how many travelers get [Bb] wea[F] ry
[C] Bearing both their burdens and their [G] scars
[C] Don't you think they'd love to start all [Bb] o[F]ver
And [C] fly like eagles [G] out among the [C] stars?



(Spoken) The [C#] evening news carried all the [F#] details
He [C#] dies in every living room in [G#] town
And [C#] in his own a bottle's thrown in [F#] anger
And his [C#] father cries, [G#] he'll never live this [C#] down



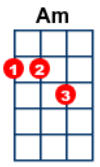
(singing again) [C#] Oh, how many travelers get [B] wea[F#] ry
[C#] Bearing both their burdens and their [G#] scars
[C#] Don't you think they'd love to start all [B] o[F#]ver
And [C#] fly like eagles [G#] out among the [C#] stars?
And [C#] fly like eagles [G#] out among the [F#] stars? [F#] [C#] [C#]

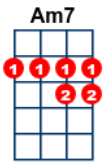
Out Of Reach

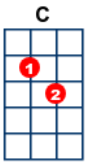
artist:Gabrielle writer:Gabrielle, Jonathan Shorten

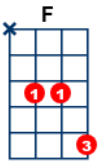
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uxfAIVfmRa8 But in B

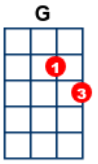
Thanks to Kirsten Richardson

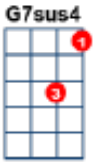


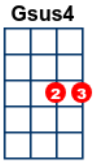












Knew the **[C]** signs, wasn't **[Am]** right
I was **[G]** stupid for a **[F]** while
Swept a-**[C]**way by **[Am]** you
And now I **[G]** feel like a **[F]** fool

[Am7] So confused
[Gsus4] My heart's bruised
[F] Was I ever **[G7sus4]** loved by you?

> Out of **[C]** reach, so **[Am]** far
> I **[G]** never had your **[F]** heart
> Out of **[C]** reach, couldn't **[Am]** see
> We were **[G]** never meant to **[F]** be

Catch my-**[C]**self from des-**[Am]**pair
I could **[G]** drown if I stay **[F]** here
Keeping **[C]** busy every **[Am]** day
I know **[G]** I will be o-**[F]**kay

But I was **[Am7]** so confused
[Gsus4] My heart's bruised
[F] Was I ever **[G7sus4]** loved by you?

> Out of **[C]** reach, so **[Am]** far
> I **[G]** never had your **[F]** heart
> Out of **[C]** reach, couldn't **[Am]** see
> We were **[G]** never meant to **[F]** be

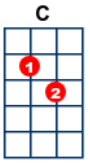
So much **[C]** hurt, so much pain
Takes a **[Am]** while to regain
What is **[G]** lost in-**[F]**side
And I **[C]** hope that in time
You'll be **[Am]** out of my mind
I'll be **[G]** over **[F]** you

And now I'm **[Am7]** so confused
[Gsus4] My heart's bruised
[F] Was I ever **[G7sus4]** loved by you?

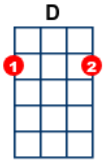
> Out of **[C]** reach, so **[Am]** far
> I **[G]** never had your **[F]** heart
> Out of **[C]** reach, couldn't **[Am]** see
> We were **[G]** never meant to **[F]** be
> Out of **[C]** reach, so **[Am]** far
> I **[G]** never had your **[F]** heart
> In my **[C]** reach, I can **[Am]** see
> There's a **[G]** life out there for **[F]** me **[C]**

Out of Time

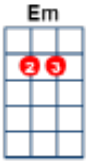
artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards



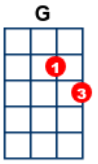
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SOMWBIdbnQk



Intro: **[G]** **[D]** **[C]** **[D]**



[G] You don't know what's going on
[D] You've been away for far too long
[C] You can't come back and think you are still **[G]** mine
[G] You're out of touch my **[C]** baby
My **[D]** poor old fashioned **[G]** baby
I said **[C]** baby baby **[D]** baby you're out of **[G]** time



Chorus:
Well **[G]** baby baby baby you're out of **[D]** time
I said **[Em]** baby baby baby you're out of **[C]** time
Yes you are left **[G]** out **[C]** left out of there without a doubt
'Cause **[G]** baby baby **[D]** baby you're out of **[G]** time

[G] You thought you were a clever girl
[D] Giving up your social whirl
[C] But you can't come back and be the first in **[G]** line
[G] You're obsolete my **[C]** baby
My **[D]** poor unfaithful **[G]** baby
I said **[C]** baby baby **[D]** baby you're out of **[G]** time

Chorus

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

Chorus

Over My Shoulder

artist:Mike + The Mechanics , writer:Mike Rutherford, Paul Carrack

Mike and the Mechanics: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cr9-v1GZutg (Capo on 1st fret to play)
[Em7] [Em7] [A] [D] x2

Looking [Em7] back [A] over my [D] shoulder
[Em7] I can see that [A] look in your [D] eyes
[Em7] I never dreamed [A] it could be [D] over
[Em7] I never wanted [A] to say good[D] bye

Looking [Em7] back [A] over my [D] shoulder
[Em7] With an aching [A] deep in my [D] heart
[Em7] I wish we [A] were starting [D] over
[Em7] Oh instead of drifting [A] so far a[D]part

[C] Every[G] body [F] told me you were [G] leaving
[C] Funny [G] I should [F] be the last to [G] know
[C] Baby [G] please [F] tell me that I'm [G] dreaming
[Am] I just never want to let you [Bb] go

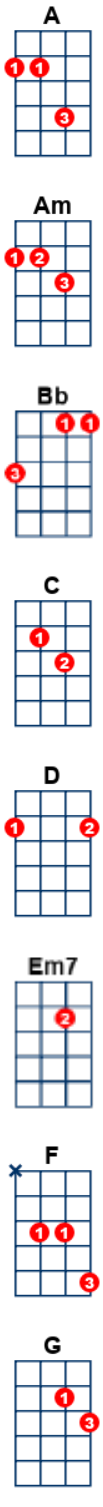
[NC] Looking [Em7] back [A] over my [D] shoulder
[Em7] I can see that [A] look in your [D] eyes
[Em7] Turning my heart [A] over and [D] over
[Em7] I never wanted [A] to say good[D] bye

[C] I don't [G] mind [F] everybody [G] laughing
[C] But it's e[G] nough to [F] make a grown man [G] cry
[C] Cos I can [G] feel you're [F] slipping through my [G] fingers
[Am] I don't even know the reason [Bb] why [Bb] -STOP

Whistle or Kazoo:
Looking [Em7] back [A] over my [D] shoulder
[Em7] I can see that [A] look in your [D] eyes
[Em7] I never dreamed [A] it could be [D] over
[Em7] I never wanted [A] to say good[D] bye

[C] Every[G] day [F] it's a losing [G] battle
[C] Just to [G] smile and [F] hold my head up [G] high
[C] Could it [G] be [F] we belong to[G] gether
[Am] Baby won't you give me one more [Bb] try? [Bb] - STOP

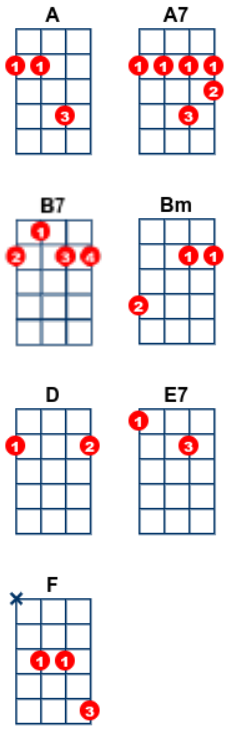
[NC] Looking [Em7] back [A] over my [D] shoulder
[Em7] I can see that [A] look in your [D] eyes
[Em7] I never dreamed [A] it could be [D] over



Over There

artist:Bill Murray writer:George M Cohan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B6hRDS3LvQQ Capo 1



[A] [E7] [D] [F] [A]

[A] Johnnie, get your gun, get your gun, get your gun,
[Bm] Take it on the run, on the run, on the run.

[E7] Hear them calling, [A7] you and [A] me,
[B7] Every son of [E7] liberty.
[A] Hurry right away, no delay, go today,
[Bm] Make your daddy glad to have had such a lad.
[E7] Tell your sweetheart [A7] not to [A] pine,
To be [B7] proud her boy's in [E7] line.

Over [A] there, over there,
Send the word, send the word over there
That the [D] Yanks are [E7] coming, the [A] Yanks are coming,
The [E7] drums rum-[D]tumming
Ev'ry-[E7]where.

So pre-[A]pare, say a pray'r, send the word, send the word to beware.
We'll be over, we're coming [E7] over,
And we [A] won't come [D] back till it's [E7] over
[E7] Over [A] there.

[A] Johnnie, get your gun, get your gun, get your gun,
[Bm] Johnnie show the Hun, who's a son of a gun.
[E7] Hoist the flag and [A7] let her [A] fly,
[B7] Yankee Doodle do or [E7] die.
[A] Pack your little kit, show your grit, do your bit.
[Bm] Yankee to the ranks, from the towns and the tanks.
[E7] Make your mother [A7] proud of [A] you,
[B7] And the old Red, White and [E7] Blue.

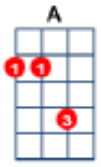
Over [A] there, over there, send the word, send the word over there
That the [D] Yanks are [E7] coming, the [A] Yanks are coming,
The [E7] drums rum-[D]tumming
Ev'ry-[E7]where.

So pre-[A]pare, say a pray'r,
Send the word, send the word to beware.
We'll be over, we're coming [E7] over,
And we [A] won't come [D] back till it's [E7] over
[E7] Over [A] there

Overkill

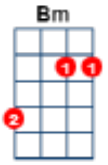
artist:Men At Work writer:Colin Hay

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jN7AFA_95XA capo 2

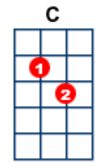


[G] [A] [G] [A]

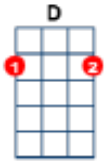
[D] I can't get to **[A]** sleep
[C] I think about the **[G]** implications
[D] Of diving in too **[A]** deep
[C] And possibly the **[G]** complications
[D] Especially at **[A]** night
[C] I worry over **[G]** situations
[D] I know will be **[A]** alright
[C] Perhaps its just my **[G]** imagination



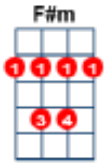
[Bm] Day after day it re-**[A]**appears
[Bm] Night after night my heartbeat **[G]** shows the **[A]** fear
[F#m] Ghost appear and fade **[G]** away **[A]**



[D] Alone between the **[A]** sheets
[C] Only brings exas-**[G]**peration
[D] It's time to walk the **[A]** streets
[C] Smell the... **[G]** desperation
[D] At least there's pretty **[A]** lights
[C] And though there's little **[G]** variation
[D] It nullifies the **[A]** night
[C] from Over-**[G]**kill

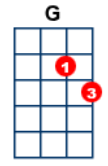


[Bm] Day after day it re-**[A]**appears
[Bm] Night after night my heartbeat **[G]** shows the **[A]** fear
[F#m] Ghost appear and fade **[G]** away....
[A] come back another day



missing instrumental

[D] I can't get to **[A]** sleep
[C] I think about the **[G]** implications
[D] Of diving in too **[A]** deep
[C] And possibly the **[G]** complications
[D] Especially at **[A]** night
[C] I worry over **[G]** situations now **[D]** I know will be **[A]** alright
[C] It's just Over-**[G]**kill

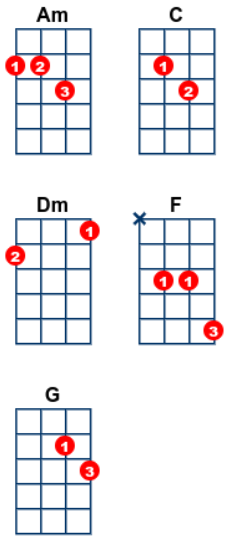


[Bm] Day after day it re-**[A]** appears
[Bm] Night after night my heartbeat **[G]** shows the **[A]** fear
[F#m] Ghost appear and fade **[G]** away....
[F#m] Ghost appear and fade **[G]** away....
[F#m] Ghost appear and fade **[G]** away...

Overpass Grafitti

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Johnny McDaid, Fred Gibson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Quyn2H-TY-A Capo 2



Thanks to Lloyd Owens

[C]

[Am] This is a dark parade
[G] Another rough patch to rain [F] on, to rain on
[Am] I know your friends may say
[G] This is the cause of cele-[F]bration, hip hip hooray

[G] Photographs and sepia tones
So still the fire's [Am] barely fighting the [F] cold, alone
There were [G] times when I could feel your ghost
Just when I'm [Am] almost letting you [F] go
The [G] cards were stacked against us both

[C] I will always [G] love you for what it's worth
[Dm] Would never fade like [F] graffiti on the overpass
[C] I know time may [G] change the way we think of us
[Dm] But I remember the way we were
You were the [F] first full stop love that will never [G] leave
[G] Baby, you'll never be lost on [C] me

[Am] [G] [F]

[Am] This is goddamn shame
[G] Never wanted to [F] break it or leave us tainted
[Am] Now I should walk away
[G] But I just can't re-[F]place us or even erase us

The [G] car was stuck the engine stalled
And both of us [Am] got caught out in the [F] snow, alone
There were [G] times where I'd forget the lows
And think the highs were [Am] all that we'd ever [F] known
The [G] cards were stacked against us both

[C] I will always [G] love you for what it's worth
[Dm] Would never fade like [F] graffiti on the overpass
[C] I know time may [G] change the way we think of us
[Dm] But I remember the way we were
You were the [F] first full stop love that will never [G] leave
[G] Baby, you'll never be lost on me

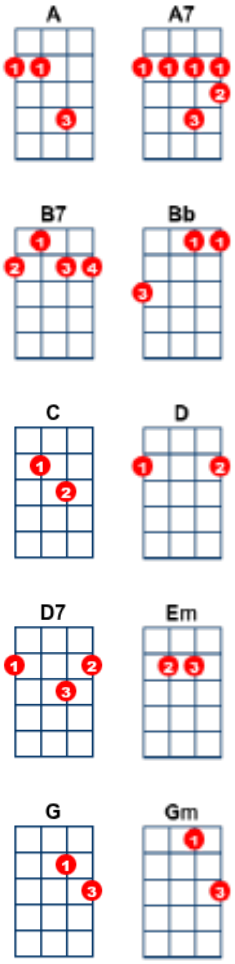
[Am] [G] [F]

[C] I will always [G] love you for what it's worth
[Dm] Would never fade like [F] graffiti on the overpass
[C] I know time may [G] change the way we think of us
[Dm] But I remember the way we were
You were the [F] first full stop love that will never [G] leave
[G] Baby, you'll never be lost on me [C]

Pack Up Your Troubles In Your Old Kit Bag

artist:Nathan Lay writer:Felix, Powell, George Henry Powell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SqabF3TAV0Y



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

[G] Private Perks is a **[C]** funny little **[G]** codger,
with a **[Em]** smile, a **[D]** funny **[G]** smile.
[B7] Five feet none, he's an **[Em]** artful little dodger,
with a **[A]** smile a **[A7]** funny **[D]** smile.
[Gm] Flush or broke he'll **[Bb]** have his little joke, **[D]** he can't **[G]** be su-**[D]**ppress'd,
[D7] all the **[B7]** other **[Em]** fellows have to **[G]** grin,
when he **[A]** gets this **[A7]** off his **[D]** chest. Hey!

> **[G]** Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, and **[Em]** smile, **[C]** smile, **[G]** smile,
> **[G]** while you've a Lucifer to light **[B7]** your **[Em]** fag,
> **[A7]** smile, boys, that's the **[D]** style.
> **[G]** What's the use of **[D]** worrying?
> **[G]** It **[C]** ne-**[D]**ver **[G]** was worth **[D]** while, **[D7]** so,
> **[G]** Pack up your troubles in your old kit-**[C]**bag,
> and **[G]** smile, **[D]** smile, **[G]** smile.

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

[G] Private Perks went a-**[C]**marching into **[G]** Flanders
with his **[Em]** smile, his **[D]** funny **[G]** smile,
[B7] he was lov'd by the **[Em]** privates and commanders,
for his **[A]** smile his **[A7]** sunny **[D]** smile.
[Gm] When a throng of **[Bb]** Germans came along **[D]** with a **[G]** mighty **[D]** swing,
[D7] Perks yell'd **[B7]** out, "This **[Em]** little bunch is **[G]** mine!
Keep your **[A]** heads down, **[A7]** boys and **[D]** sing!" Hey!

> **[G]** Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, and **[Em]** smile, **[C]** smile, **[G]** smile,
> **[G]** while you've a Lucifer to light **[B7]** your **[Em]** fag,
> **[A7]** smile, boys, that's the **[D]** style.
> **[G]** What's the use of **[D]** worrying?
> **[G]** It **[C]** ne-**[D]**ver **[G]** was worth **[D]** while, **[D7]** so,
> **[G]** Pack up your troubles in your old kit-**[C]**bag,
> and **[G]** smile, **[D]** smile, **[G]** smile.
>
> **[G]** Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag, and **[Em]** smile, **[C]** smile, **[G]** smile,
> **[G]** while you've a Lucifer to light **[B7]** your **[Em]** fag,
> **[A7]** smile, boys, that's the **[D]** style.
> **[G]** What's the use of **[D]** worrying?
> **[G]** It **[C]** ne-**[D]**ver **[G]** was worth **[D]** while, **[D7]** so,
> **[G]** Pack up your troubles in your old kit-**[C]**bag,
> and **[G]** smile, **[D]** smile, **[G]** smile.

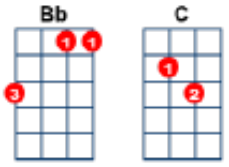
Paddy's Green Shamrock Shore

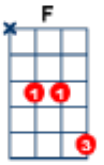
artist:Paddy Reilly writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=luetX8HGFz4

Thanks to Joe Fortune

some minor lyric differences from the YouTube





And **[C]** fare thee well to Ireland,
The **[Bb]** land of my **[F]** native **[C]** home
It **[F]** breaks my **[C]** heart for to see friends part,
For it's then the teardrops **[Bb]** fall
I'm **[F]** on my **[C]** way to Amerikay,
Will I ever see home once **[Bb]** more?
For I'm **[C]** leaving behind, the one I love,
On **[Bb]** Paddy's green **[F]** shamrock **[C]** shore

The **[C]** ship she lies at anchor,
She's **[Bb]** standing **[F]** by the **[C]** quay
May **[F]** fortune **[C]** bright shine down each night
As we sail over the **[Bb]** sea
Many **[F]** ships have been **[C]** lost, many lives it has cost
On the journey that lies be-**[Bb]**fore
With a **[C]** tear in my eye I'm bidding goodbye
To **[Bb]** Paddy's green **[F]** shamrock **[C]** shore

So **[C]** fare thee well my own true love,
I'll **[Bb]** think of you **[F]** night and **[C]** day
And a **[F]** place in my **[C]** mind, you surely will find,
Although I am far a-**[Bb]**way
Though **[F]** I'll be a-**[C]**lone, far away from home,
I'll think of the good times once **[Bb]** more
Until **[C]** the day I can make my way back
To **[Bb]** Paddy's green **[F]** shamrock **[C]** shore

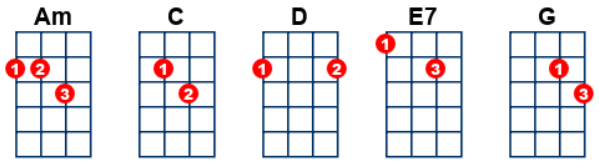
And **[C]** now the ship is on the wave
May **[Bb]** heaven **[F]** protect us **[C]** all
With the **[F]** wind in our **[C]** sail we surely can't fail
On the voyage to Balti-**[Bb]**more
My pa-**[F]**rents and **[C]** friends, they did wave till the end,
Till I could see them no **[Bb]** more
Then **[C]** I took a chance, took one last glance
At **[Bb]** Paddy's green **[F]** shamrock **[C]** shore

slow and Fade to end

Then **[C]** I took a chance, took one last glance
At **[Bb]** Paddy's green **[F]** shamrock **[C]** shore

Paint It Black [Am]

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards



The Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O4irXQhgMqg (but in Em)

[Am] I see a red door and I [E7] want it painted black,
[Am] No colours anymore, I [E7] want them to turn black.
[Am] I [G] see the [C] girls walk [G] by dressed [Am] in their summer clothes,
I [G] have to [C] turn my [G] head un-[D]-til my darkness [E7] goes.

[Am] I see a line of cars and [E7] they are painted black,
[Am] With flowers and my love both [E7] never to come back
[Am] I [G] see people [C] turn their [G] heads and [Am] quickly look away
Like a [G] new born [C] baby [G] it just [D] happens every [E7] day.

[Am] I look inside myself and [E7] see my heart is black.
[Am] I see my red door and it's [E7] heading into black.
[Am] Maybe [G] then I'll [C] fade a-[G]-way and [Am] not have to face the facts
It's not [G] easy [C] facing [G] up when [D] your whole world is [E7] black.

I wanna' see it [Am] painted, painted; painted [E7] black, oh baby.
I wanna' see it [Am] painted, painted; painted [E7] black, oh baby.

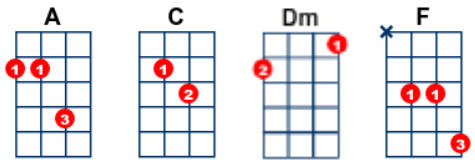
[Am] No more will my green sea go [E7] turn a deeper blue,
[Am] I could not foresee this thing [E7] happening to you,
[Am] If I [G] look [C] hard [G] enough in-[Am]-to the setting sun,
My [G] love will [C] laugh with [G] me [D] before the [E7] morning comes

[Am] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [E7] mm mm mm mm mm mm (x4)

I wanna' see it [Am] painted, painted; painted [E7] black, oh
[Am] Black as night, black as coal [E7] I wanna' see the sun blotted from the sky
[Am] Painted, painted, painted [E7] black oh
[Am] Painted, painted, painted [E7] black oh [Am].

Paint it Black [Dm] (Easier)

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O4irXQhgMqg Capo on 2

[Dm] I see my red door and I [A] want it painted black,
[Dm] No colours anymore, I [A] want them to turn black
[Dm] I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes,
[Dm] I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head un[Dm]til my darkness [A] goes

[Dm] I see a line of cars and [A]they're all painted black
[Dm] With flowers and my love both [A] never to come back
[Dm] I [C]see people [F] turn their [C] heads and [Dm] quickly look away
[Dm] Like a [C]new born [F] baby [C] it just [Dm] happens every [A]day

[Dm] I look inside myself and [A] see my heart is black
[Dm] I see my red door and it's [A] heading into black
[Dm] Maybe [C] then I'll [F] fade a[C]way and not [Dm] have to face the facts
[Dm] It's not [C] easy [F] facing [C] up when [Dm] your whole world is [A]black

[Dm] No more will my green sea go [A] turn a deeper blue,
[Dm] I could not foresee this thing [A] happening to you,
[Dm] If I [C] look [F] hard en[C]ough in[Dm]to the setting sun,
[Dm] My [C] love will [F] laugh with [C] me be[Dm]fore the morning [A] comes

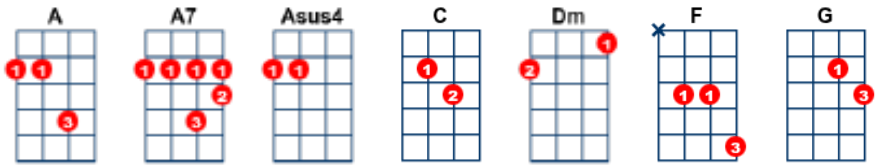
[Dm] I see my red door and I [A] want it painted black,
[Dm] No colours anymore, I [A] want them to turn black
[Dm] I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes,
[Dm] I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head un[Dm]til my darkness [A] goes

[Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm mm
[Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm mm
[Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm mm
[Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm mm

I wanna see it [Dm] painted ,painted, painted… painted [A] black, oh
I wanna see it [Dm] painted ,painted, painted… painted [A] black, oh [Dm]

Paint it Black [Dm] (Harder)

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards



The Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5wCUlPNlQuA Capo on 2
[Dm] [A7] [Asus4] [A7]

```
E| -------------------------
A| -------------------------
D| 0-2-3-5-3-2-0-----0-2-0---
G| -------------6-6-------6-
```

[Dm] I see a red door and I **[A7]** want it **[Asus4]** painted **[A7]** black
[Dm] No colours anymore I **[A7]** want them **[Asus4]** to turn **[A7]** black
[Dm] I **[C]** see the **[F]** girls walk **[C]** by dressed **[Dm]** in their summer clothes
[Dm] I **[C]** have to **[F]** turn my **[C]** head un- **[G]** til my darkness **[A]** goes **[A7]**

[Dm] I see a line of cars and **[A7]** they're all **[Asus4]** painted **[A7]** black
[Dm] With flowers and my love both **[A7]** never **[Asus4]** to come **[A7]** back
[Dm] I **[C]** see people **[F]** turn their **[C]** heads and **[Dm]** quickly look away
[Dm] Like a **[C]**new born **[F]** baby **[C]** it just **[G]** happens every **[A]** day **[A7]**

[Dm] I look inside myself and **[A7]** see my **[Asus4]** heart is **[A7]** black
[Dm] I see my red door and I **[A7]** want it **[Asus4]** painted **[A7]** black
[Dm] Maybe **[C]** then I'll **[F]**fade a**[C]**way and **[Dm]** not have to face the facts
[Dm] It's not **[C]** easy **[F]**facing **[C]** up when **[G]** your whole world is **[A]** black **[A7]**

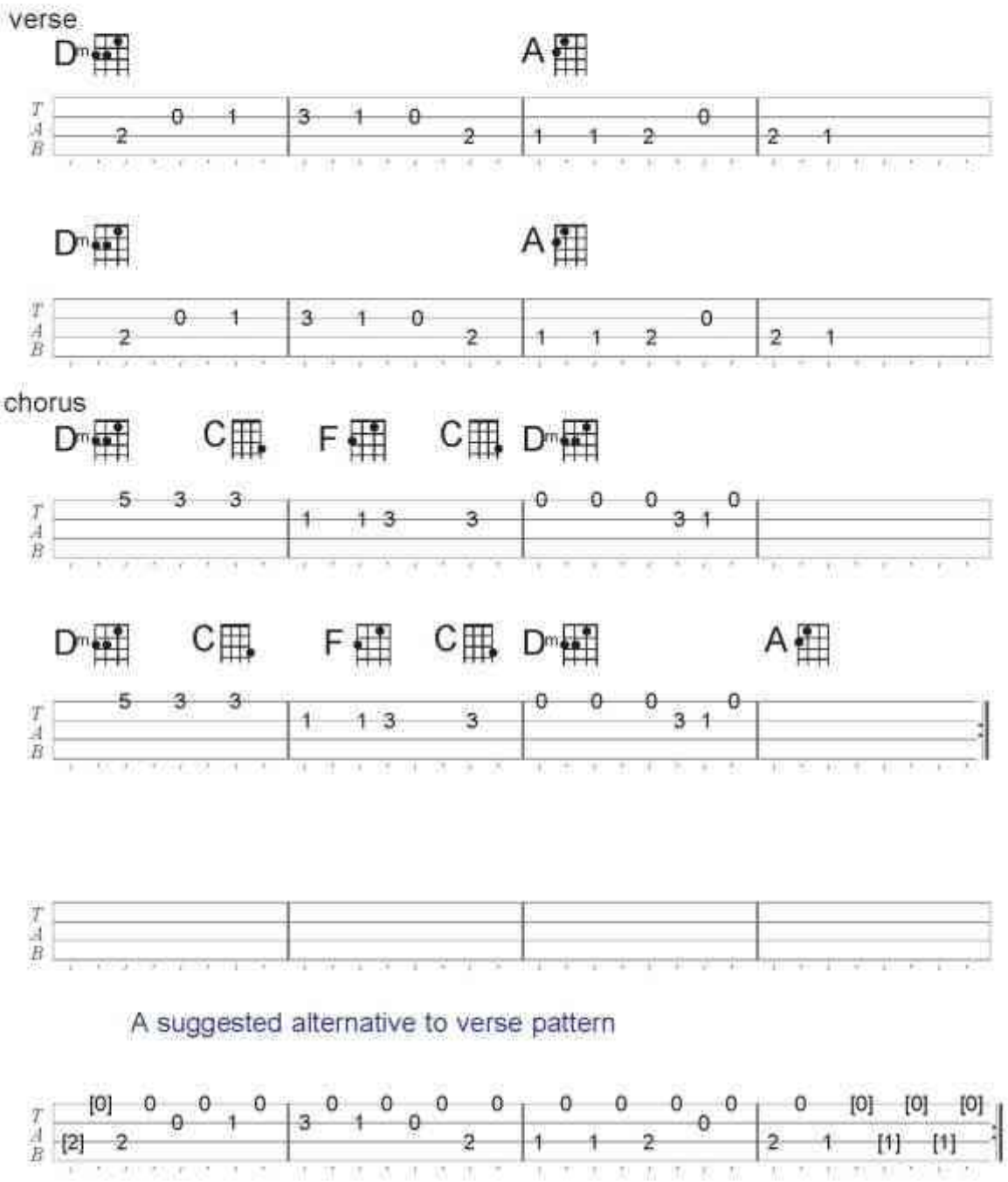
[Dm] No more will my green sea go **[A7]** turn a **[Asus4]** deeper **[A7]** blue
[Dm] I could not foresee this thing **[A7]** happening **[Asus4]** to **[A7]** you
[Dm] If **[C]** I look **[F]**hard **[C]**enough in **[Dm]** to the setting sun
[Dm] My **[C]** love will **[F]** laugh with **[C]**me be**[G]**fore the morning **[A]** comes **[A7]**

[Dm] I see a red door and I **[A7]** want it **[Asus4]** painted **[A7]** black
[Dm] No colours anymore I **[A7]** want them **[Asus4]** to turn **[A7]** black
[Dm] I **[C]** see the **[F]** girls walk **[C]** by dressed **[Dm]** in their summer clothes
[Dm] I **[C]** have to **[F]** turn my **[C]** head un- **[G]** til my darkness **[A]** goes **[A7]**

[Dm] [A7] [Asus4] [A7] x 4
I wanna see your **[Dm]** face painted black, **[A7]** black as night
I wanna see the **[Dm]** sun blotted **[A7]** out from the sky
I wanna see it **[Dm]** painted, painted, painted, **[A7]** painted black, yeah

[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm]

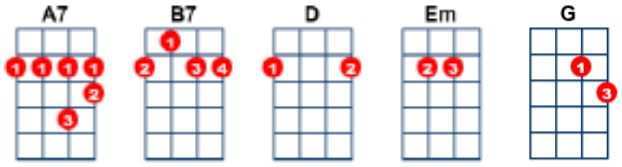
Paint it Black



A suggested alternative to verse pattern

Paint it Black [Em]

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards



The Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O4irXQhgMqg

```
E|
A|
D|2 4 5 7 5 4 2  1  1 - 2 - 4 21
G|
```

[Em] I see a red door and I **[B7]** want it painted black
[Em] No colours anymore I **[B7]** want them to turn black
[Em] I **[D]** see the **[G]** girls walk **[D]** by
Dressed **[Em]** in their summer clothes
[Em] I **[D]** have to **[G]** turn my **[D]** head un**[A7]**til my darkness **[B7]** goes

[Em] I see a line of cars and **[B7]** they're all painted black
[Em] With flowers and my love both **[B7]** never to come back
[Em] I **[D]** see people **[G]** turn their **[D]** heads and **[Em]** quickly look away
[Em] Like a **[D]** newborn **[G]** baby **[D]** it just **[A7]** happens every **[B7]** day

[Em] I look inside myself and **[B7]** see my heart is black
[Em] I see my red door I must **[B7]** have it painted black
[Em] Maybe **[G]** then I'll **[D]** fade a**[D]**way
And **[Em]** not have to face the facts
[Em] It's not **[D]** easy **[G]** facing **[D]** up
When **[A7]** your whole world is **[B7]** black

[Em] No more will my green sea go **[B7]** turn a deeper blue
[Em] I could not forsee this thing **[B7]** happening to you
[Em] If **[D]** I look **[G]** hard e**[D]**nough in**[Em]**to the setting sun
[Em] My **[D]** love will **[G]** laugh with **[D]** me
Be**[A7]**fore the morning **[B7]** comes

[Em] I see a red door and I **[B7]** want it painted black
[Em] No colours anymore I **[B7]** want them to turn black
[Em] I **[D]** see the **[G]** girls walk **[D]** by
Dressed **[Em]** in their summer clothes
[Em] I **[D]** have to **[G]** turn my **[D]** head un**[A7]**til my darkness **[B7]** goes

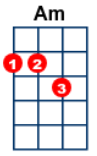
[Em] Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm **[B7]** Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm
[Em] Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm **[B7]** Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm
[Em] Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm **[B7]** Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm

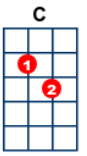
I wanna see it **[Em]** painted, painted, painted.. painted **[B7]** black, oh
I wanna see it **[Em]** painted, painted, painted.. painted **[B7]** black, oh **[Em]**

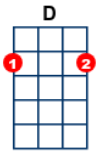
Pair Of Brown Eyes, A

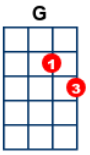
artist:The Pogues writer:Shane MacGowan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zNtQ5AnRlz8 E so capo 2









[C]

One **[G]** summer evening drunk to hell, I **[Am]** sat there nearly **[C]** lifeless
An **[G]** old man in the corner sang "Where the **[C]** Water Lilies **[Am]** Grow"
And **[G]** on the jukebox Johnny sang a-**[Am]**bout a thing called **[C]** love
And it's **[G]** how are you **[Am]** kid and **[C]** what's your **[G]** name
And **[C]** how would you bloody **[Am]** know?

In **[G]** blood and death 'neath a screaming sky I **[Am]** lay down on the **[C]** ground
And the **[G]** arms and legs of other men were **[C]** scattered all a-**[Am]**round
Some **[G]** cursed, some prayed, some prayed then cursed, then **[Am]** prayed and bled some **[C]** more
And the **[G]** only **[Am]** thing that **[C]** I could **[G]** see
Was a **[G]** pair of brown **[Am]** eyes that was **[C]** looking at **[G]** me
But **[G]** when we got **[Am]** back, labeled **[C]** parts one to **[G]** three
There was **[G]** no pair of **[Am]** brown eyes **[C]** waiting for **[G]** me
And a **[G]** rovin', a **[Am]** rovin', a **[C]** rovin' I'll **[G]** go
For a **[C]** pair of brown **[Am]** eyes

[C] [C] [C] [Am] x2

I **[G]** looked at him, he looked at me, all **[Am]** I could do was **[C]** hate him
While **[G]** Ray and Philomena sang of **[C]** my elusive **[Am]** dream
I **[G]** saw the streams, the rolling hills where **[Am]** his brown eyes were **[C]** waiting
And I **[G]** thought a-**[Am]**bout a **[C]** pair of brown **[G]** eyes
that **[C]** waited once for **[Am]** me

So **[G]** drunk to hell I left the place, sometimes **[Am]** crawling, sometimes **[C]** walking
A **[G]** hungry sound came across the breeze so I **[C]** gave the walls a **[Am]** talking
And I **[G]** heard the sounds of long ago **[Am]** from the old **[C]** canal
And the **[G]** birds were **[Am]** whistling **[C]** in the **[G]** trees
Where the **[C]** wind was gently **[Am]** laughing

And a **[G]** rovin', a **[Am]** rovin', a **[C]** rovin' I'll **[G]** go
And a **[G]** rovin', a **[Am]** rovin', a **[C]** rovin' I'll **[G]** go
And a **[G]** rovin', a **[Am]** rovin', a **[C]** rovin' I'll **[G]** go
For a **[C]** pair of brown **[Am]** eyes

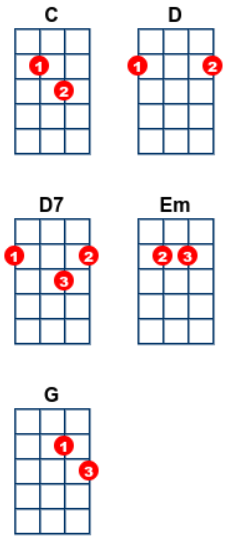
Fade to end

And a **[G]** rovin', a **[Am]** rovin', a **[C]** rovin' I'll **[G]** go
And a **[G]** rovin', a **[Am]** rovin', a **[C]** rovin' I'll **[G]** go
And a **[G]** rovin', a **[Am]** rovin', a **[C]** rovin' I'll **[G]** go
For a **[C]** pair of brown **[Am]** eyes
For a **[C]** pair of **[D]** brown **[G]** eyes

Palisades Park

artist:Freddy Cannon writer:Chuck Barris

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



Thanks to Bill Kizer

[G] [Em]

[G] Last night I took a walk in the dark
[Em] Out to a place called Palisades Park
[C] To have some fun and see what I could [D] see
[D7] That's where the girls are

[G] I took a ride on a shoot-de-shoot
[Em] The girl I sat beside was awful cute
[C] And when it stopped she was holdin' hands with [D] me
[D7] My heart was flyin'

[C] Up like a rocket ship
[Em] Down like a roller coaster
[C] Back like a loopty-loop
And [D] a-roundlike a merry-go-round.

[G] We even ate at a hot dog stand
[Em] We danced around to a rockin' band
[C] And when I could I gave that girl a [D] hug
In the [D7] tunnel of love now

[C] You'll never know how great a kiss can be
when you're [Em] stopped at the top of the Ferris wheel
When I [C] fell in love
[D] down at Palisades [G] Park

[G] We even ate at a hot dog stand
[Em] We danced around to a rockin' band
[C] And when I could I gave that girl a [D] hug
In the [D7] tunnel of love now

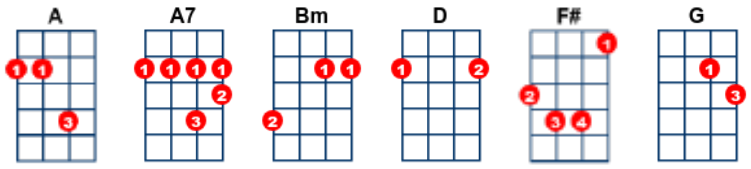
[C] You'll never know how great a kiss can be
when you're [Em] stopped at the top of the Ferris wheel
When I [C] fell in love
[D] down at Palisades [G] Park

fading

[D] Down at Palisades [G] Park
[D] You know it's Palisades [G] Park
[D] Down at Palisades [G] Park

Pamela Brown

artist:Tom T. Hall writer:Tom T. Hall



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rXwkJYNGOic E so Capo 2

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

[D] I'm the guy who **[G]** didn't marry **[D]** pretty Pamela Brown
[G] Educated, **[D]** well-intentioned, **[D]** good girl in our **[A7]** town
I **[D]** wonder where I'd **[G]** be today if **[D]** she had loved me too
[G] Probably be **[A]** driving kids to **[D]** school.

> I **[G]** guess I owe it **[A]** all to Pamela **[D]** Brown
> **[G]** All of my **[D]** good times, and **[D]** all my roaming a-**[A7]**round
> **[G]** One of these **[D]** days I might come **[F#]** ramblin' through your **[Bm]** town
> And I **[D]** guess I owe it **[G]** all to **[A]** Pamela **[D]** Brown

I've **[D]** seen the lights of **[G]** cities and I've **[D]** been inside their doors
I've **[G]** sailed to foreign **[D]** countries and I've **[D]** walked upon their **[A7]** shores
I **[D]** guess the guy she **[G]** married was the **[D]** best part of my luck
She **[G]** dug him `cause he **[A]** drove a pickup **[D]** truck.

> And I **[G]** guess I owe it **[A]** all to Pamela **[D]** Brown
> **[G]** All of my **[D]** good times, and **[D]** all my roaming a-**[A7]**round
> **[G]** One of these **[D]** days I might come **[F#]** ramblin' through your **[Bm]** town
> And I **[D]** guess I owe it **[G]** all to **[A]** Pamela **[D]** Brown

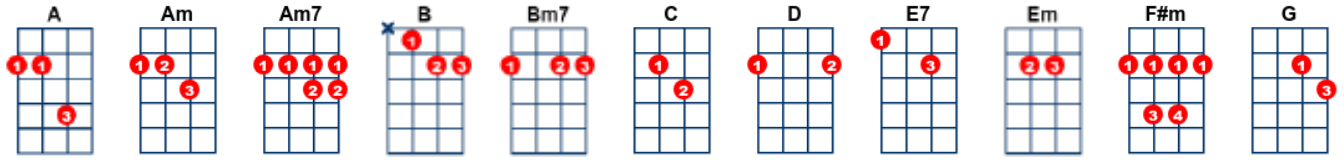
[D] [D] [G] [A] [D] [D] [G] [A]

[D] I don't have to **[G]** tell you just how **[D]** beautiful she was
[G] Everything it **[D]** takes to get a **[D]** country boy in **[A7]** love
[D] Lord, I hope she's **[G]** happy `cause she **[D]** sure deserves to be
Es-**[G]**pecially for **[A]** what she did for **[D]** me.

> And I **[G]** guess I owe it **[A]** all to Pamela **[D]** Brown
> **[G]** All of my **[D]** good times, and **[D]** all my roaming a-**[A7]**round
> **[G]** One of these **[D]** days I might come **[F#]** ramblin' through your **[Bm]** town
> And I **[D]** guess I owe it **[G]** all to **[A]** Pamela **[D]** Brown **[D] [G] [A]**
> And I **[D]** guess I owe it **[G]** all to **[A]** Pamela **[D]** Brown **[D] [G] [D]**

Pamela, Pamela

artist:Wayne Fontana writer:Graham Gouldman



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zQSpgC-9Ogg A so capo 2

Thanks to April Foord for this

[Em] [Bm7] [Am7] [Bm7] [Em] [Bm7] [Am7] [Bm7] [Em] [D]

[Em] Pamela **[G]** Pamela re-**[D]**member the **[G]** days
Of **[D]** inkwells and **[G]** apples and **[Am7]** books and school **[D]** plays
Where **[Em]** little Brer **[G]** Rabbit kissed **[D]** Pooh in the **[G]** wood
And **[D]** Fluff was a **[G]** cat that **[Am7]** sat on the **[D]** rug

[Em] Oh **[Bm7] [Am7] [Bm7] [Em] [D]**

When **[Em]** Laurel and **[G]** Hardy were **[D]** shown at the **[G]** flicks
With **[D]** sticky red **[G]** lollies on **[Am7]** splintery **[D]** sticks
[Em] Pigtails and **[G]** ribbons and **[D]** crushes on **[G]** miss
[D] Secret dis-**[G]**cussions a-**[Am7]**bout a first **[D]** kiss

[C] You were young and **[Am]** everything was new
[C] Impatient to do things **[Am]** you couldn't **[D]** do oh **[D]**

[Em] Pamela **[G]** Pamela you **[D]** started to **[G]** grow
[D] Answers to **[G]** questions you **[Am7]** wanted to **[D]** know
When the **[Em]** rest of your **[G]** childhood for-**[D]**gets as a **[G]** dream
And the **[D]** harshness of **[G]** life dims the **[Am7]** peaches and **[D]** cream

[F#m] [A] [E7] [A] [E7] [A] [Bm7] [E7]

When **[Em]** Laurel and **[G]** Hardy were **[D]** shown at the **[G]** flicks
With **[D]** sticky red **[G]** lollies on **[Am7]** splintery **[D]** sticks
[Em] Pigtails and **[G]** ribbons and **[D]** crushes on **[G]** miss
[D] Secret dis-**[G]**cussions a-**[Am7]**bout a first **[D]** kiss

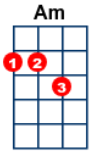
Oh **[C]** you were young and **[Am]** everything was new
[C] Impatient to do things **[Am]** y-ou couldn't

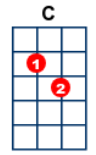
[Em] Do **[Bm7]** ooo **[Am7] [Bm7] [Em] [Bm7] [Am7] [Bm7]**...
Pame-**[B]**la

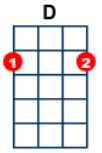
Panama Red

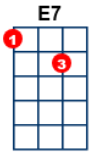
artist:New Riders of the Purple Sage writer:Peter Rowan

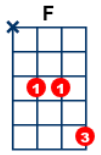
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hK6vnfQLI7w

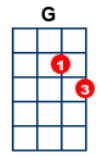












[G] [C]
Panama **[Am]** Red, Panama **[G]** Red,
He'll **[F]** steal your woman **[D]** then he'll rob your **[G]** head.
Panama **[Am]** Red, Panama **[G]** Red,
On his **[E7]** white horse Mescalito, he comes **[F]** breezin' thru town.
Bet your **[G]** woman is up in bed with ol' Panama **[C]** Red.

The judge don't **[C]** know when Red's in town,
He keeps well **[F]** hidden underground.
Every-**[G]**body's actin' lazy, fallin' **[C]** out or hangin' round.
My **[C]** woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' **[F]** crazy like a clown.
No-**[G]**body feels like workin' Panama Red is back in **[C]** town.

Panama **[Am]** Red, Panama **[G]** Red,
He'll **[F]** steal your woman **[D]** then he'll rob your **[G]** head.
Panama **[Am]** Red, Panama **[G]** Red,
On his **[E7]** white horse Mescalito, he comes **[F]** breezin' thru town.
Bet your **[G]** woman is up in bed with ol' Panama **[C]** Red.

[Am] [G] [F] [D] [G]
[Am] [G] [E7] [F] [G] [C]

Every-**[C]**body's lookin' out for him cause they **[F]** know Red satisfies.
[G] Little girls like to listen to him **[C]** sing and tell sweet lies. (Oh Red)
But when **[C]** things get too confusin' honey, **[F]** you're better off in bed.
I'll be **[G]** searchin' all the joints in town for Panama **[C]** Red.

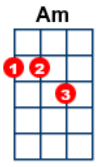
play x3 and fade out on 3rd time

Panama **[Am]** Red, Panama **[G]** Red,
He'll **[F]** steal your woman **[D]** then he'll rob your **[G]** head.
Panama **[Am]** Red, Panama **[G]** Red,
On his **[E7]** white horse Mescalito, he comes **[F]** breezin' thru town.
Bet your **[G]** woman is up in bed with ol' Panama **[C]** Red.

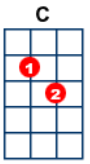
Pancho and Lefty

artist:Emmylou Harris writer:Townes Van Zandt

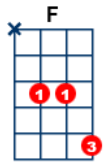
Emmylou Harris:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_D1QiKBxNTw
[C] x4



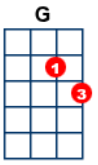
[C] Living' on the road my friend, **[G]** was gonna keep you free and clean
[F] Now you wear your skin like iron, your **[C]** breath's as hard as **[G]** kerosene
[F] You weren't your mamma's only boy, but her **[C]** favourite one it **[F]** seems
[Am] Began to cry when you **[F]** said good-bye **[C]**, **[G]**
And **[F]** sank into your **[Am]** dreams {Riff1} **[C]**



[C] Pancho was a bandit boys, **[G]** his horse was fast as polished steel
[F] He wore his gun outside his pants, for **[C]** all the honest **[G]** world to feel
[F] Pancho met his match you know, in the **[C]** desert down in **[F]** Mexico
And **[Am]** no one heard his **[F]** dying **[C]** words, **[G]**
But **[F]** that's the way it **[Am]** goes {Riff2} **[F]**



Chorus:
[F] All the Federales say, we **[C]** could have had him **[F]** any day
[Am] We only let him **[F]** slip a-**[C]** way, **[G]**, out of **[F]** kindness I sup-**[Am]** pose {Riff1} **[C]**



[C] Lefty he can't sing the blues, **[G]** all night long like he used to
[F] The dust that Pancho bit down south, **[C]** ended up in **[G]** Lefty's mouth
[F] The day they laid poor Pancho low, **[C]** Lefty split for **[F]** Ohio
[Am] Where he got the **[F]** bread to **[C]** go, **[G]**
There **[F]** ain't nobody **[Am]** knows {Riff2} **[F]**

Chorus

[C] The poets tell how Pancho fell, **[G]** Lefty's living in a cheap hotel
[F] The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold, and **[C]** so the story **[G]** ends, we're told
[F] Pancho needs your prayers it's true, but **[C]** save a few for **[F]** Lefty too
[Am] He only did what he **[F]** had to **[C]** do, **[G]**
And **[F]** now he's growing **[Am]** old {Riff2} **[F]**

Chorus

[F] A few grey Federales say, **[C]** could have had him **[F]** any day
[Am] We only let him **[F]** go **[C]** so **[G]** long, **[G]** out of **[F]** kindness I sup**[Am]**pose
{slow} {Riff2} **[C]**

Riff 1

```
--[Am]----------------[F]---[G] [C]
E----------|---------|----------0
A--3-2-3-2-|-3-2-0---|-0---0-2--3
D----------|---------|----------2
G----------|---------|----------0
```

Riff 2

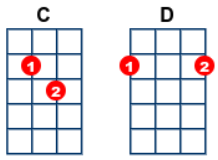
```
--[Am]-----------------------------------[F]
E----------|---------|---------|---------|-5
A--3-2-3-2-|-3-2-0---|-0---0--|-0-------|-3
D----------|-------5-|---5---5-|---5-2-0-|-3
G----------|---------|---------|---------|--
```

Papa Loves Mambo

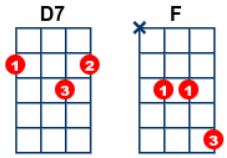
artist:Perry Como writer:Al Hoffman, Dick Manning, Bix Reichner

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ujB-BZn3C4g

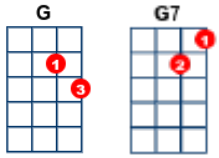
thanks to Joe Caruso who bets you dance while you listen to the video



[F] [C] [G] [C]* [NC] Ooh! (x2)



[G] Papa loves mambo [G]
[C] Mama loves mambo [C]
[F] Look at 'em sway with it, [C] gettin' so gay with it
[G] Shoutin' "olé" with it, [C]* wow! [NC] oooh!



[G] Papa loves mambo (Papa loves mambo)
[C] Mama loves mambo (Mama loves mambo)
[F] Papa does great with it, [C] swings like a gate with it
[G] He loses weight with it, [C] now!

> He goes [G] to, [G] she goes [C] fro [C]
> He goes [G] fast, [G] she goes [C] slow [C]
> He goes [G] left [G] 'n' she goes [C] right [C]
> (Papa's [D]* lookin' for mama but [D7]* mama is nowhere in [G]* sight) [G] [NC] oooh!
> [G] Papa loves mambo [G]
> [C] Mama loves mambo [C]
> [F] Havin' their fling again, [C] younger than Spring again
> [G] Feelin' that zing again, [C]* wow! [NC] oooh!

[G] Papa loves mambo (Papa loves mambo)
[C] Mama loves mambo (Mama loves mambo)
[F] Don't let her rumba and [C] don't let her samba
[G] Cause papa loves mama to-[C]*night [NC] oooh!

Play the next 3 lines x2

[G] [G] (Papa loves mambo)
[C] [C] (Mama loves mambo)

[F] [C] [G] [C] .

> Chorus

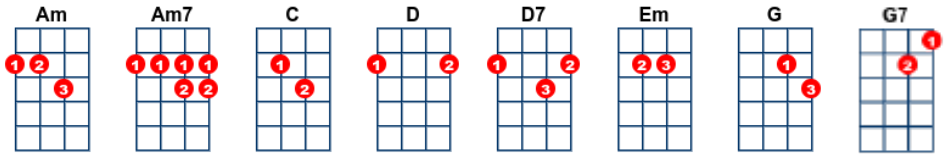
[G] Papa loves mambo [G]
[C] Mama loves mambo [C]
[F] Havin' their fling again, [C] younger than Spring again
[G] Feelin' that zing again, [C]* wow! [NC] oooh!

[G] (Papa loves mambo), [G] Mambo papa
[C] (Mama loves mambo), [C] Mambo mama
[F] (Don't let her rumba and [C] don't let her samba)
Cause [G] papa-a-a-a

[G7] Loves a mambo to-[C]ni-i-ight [C]* [NC] oooh!

Paper Roses

artist:Marie Osmond writer:Fred Spielman, Janice Torre



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y1Ov_lUcj3s Capo 2

[G] Paper [C] roses [D] paper [G] roses
[Em] Oh how [Am] real those roses [D7] seem to [G] be [D] [D7]

I [G] realized the way your eyes de-[D7]ceived me
With tender looks that I mistook for [G] love
So take away the flowers that you [C] gave me
And [D7] send the kind that you remind me [G] of

[G] Paper [C] roses [D] paper [G] roses
Oh how [Am] real those roses [D7] seem to [G] be [G7]
But they're [C] only [D] imi-[G] tation [Em]
Like your [Am] imitation [D7] love for [G] me

ignoring one tone key change

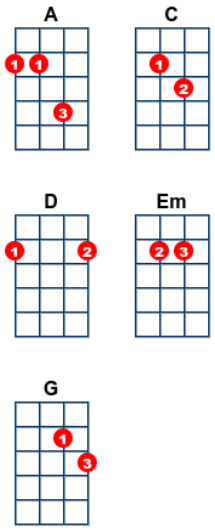
[G] I thought that you would be a perfect [D7] lover
You seemed so full of sweetness at the [G] start
But like a big red rose that's made of [C] paper
There [D7] isn't any sweetness in your [G] heart

[G] Paper [C] roses [D] paper [G] roses
Oh how [Am] real those roses [D7] seem to [G] be [G7]
But they're [C] only [D] imi-[G]tation [Em]
Like your [Am] imitation [Am7] love [D] for [G] me

Paradise

artist:George Ezra writer:George Ezra, Shane Marriott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KLtXIapiYB0 B so capo 4



[G]
[G] My love (my love)
[G] My lover, lover, lover
I'm in **[D]** paradise whenever I'm **[G]** with you
[G] My mind (my mind)
[G] My m-m-m-m-mind
Well it's a **[D]** paradise whenever I'm **[G]** with you
[G] Ride on (ride on)
[G] I will ride on down the road
I will **[D]** find you, I will hold you, I'll **[G]** be there
[G] It's long (how long?)
[G] It's a mighty long road but
I'll **[D]** find you, I will hold you and **[G]** I'll be there

[C] I know you heard it from **[D]** those other boys
But this **[G]** time, it's real and
[G] It something that I feel and
[C] I know you heard it from **[D]** those other boys
But this **[G]** time, it's real and
[G] It something that I feel and

> **[D]** If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
> **[G]** You know it's love heading your way
> **[D]** If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
> **[G]** You know it's love heading your way

[G] **[A]** **[C]**

[G] My time (my time)
[G] My t-t-t-t-time
Well its a **[D]** never ending helter skelter
We'll be out whatever the **[G]** weather
[G] My heart (my heart)
[G] My boom-boom heart
It's a **[D]** beat and its a thumping
And **[G]** I'm alive

[C] I know you heard it from **[D]** those other boys
But this **[G]** time, it's real and
[G] It something that I feel and
[C] I know you heard it from **[D]** those other boys
But this **[G]** time, it's real and
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> **[D]** If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
> **[G]** You know it's love heading your way
> **[D]** If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
> **[G]** You know it's love heading your way

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

[G] Paradise, roll on roll on
[G] Meet me there, roll on roll on
[G] Paradise, roll on roll on
[G] Meet me there, roll on roll on
[C] Paradise, roll on roll on
[C] Meet me there, roll on roll on
[G] Paradise, roll on roll on
[G] Meet me there, roll on roll on
[Em] Paradise, roll on roll on
[C] Meet me there, roll on roll on
[G] Paradise, roll on roll on
[G] Meet me there, roll on roll on

> **[D]** If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
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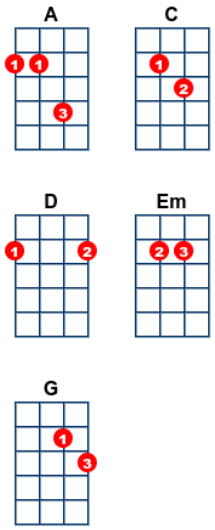
[D] If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
[G] You know it's love heading your way

[D] If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
[G] You know it's love heading your way
[D] If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
[G] You know it's **[NC]** love heading your way

Paradise

artist:George Ezra writer:George Ezra, Shane Marriott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KLtXIapiYB0 B so capo 4



[G]
[G] My love (my love)
[G] My lover, lover, lover
I'm in **[D]** paradise whenever I'm **[G]** with you
[G] My mind (my mind)
[G] My m-m-m-m-mind
Well it's a **[D]** paradise whenever I'm **[G]** with you
[G] Ride on (ride on)
[G] I will ride on down the road
I will **[D]** find you, I will hold you, I'll **[G]** be there
[G] It's long (how long?)
[G] It's a mighty long road but
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But this **[G]** time, it's real and
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[C] I know you heard it from **[D]** those other boys
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[G] It something that I feel and

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[G] **[A]** **[C]**

[G] My time (my time)
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> **[D]** If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
> **[G]** You know it's love heading your way

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

[G] Paradise, roll on roll on
[G] Meet me there, roll on roll on
[G] Paradise, roll on roll on
[G] Meet me there, roll on roll on
[C] Paradise, roll on roll on
[C] Meet me there, roll on roll on
[G] Paradise, roll on roll on
[G] Meet me there, roll on roll on
[Em] Paradise, roll on roll on
[C] Meet me there, roll on roll on
[G] Paradise, roll on roll on
[G] Meet me there, roll on roll on

> **[D]** If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
> **[G]** You know it's love heading your way
> **[D]** If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veinss
> **[G]** You know it's love heading your way

[C] I know you heard it from **[D]** those other boys
But this **[G]** time, it's real and
[G] It something that I feel and
[C] I know you heard it from **[D]** those other boys
But this **[G]** time, it's real and
[G] It something that I feel and

[D] If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
[G] You know it's love heading your way
[D] If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
[G] You know it's love heading your way

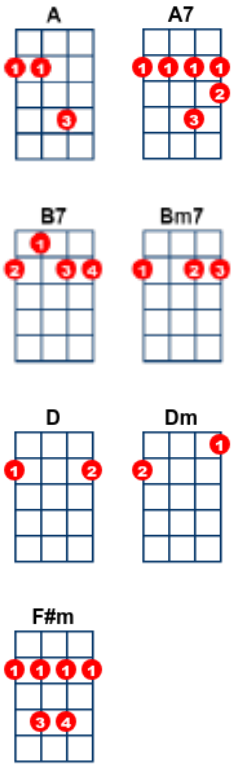
[D] If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
[G] You know it's love heading your way
[D] If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
[G] You know it's **[NC]** love heading your way

Paradise (Wherever You Are)

artist:Finn Brothers writer:Neil Finn, Tim Finn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oQXrGOn5qFU

Thanks to Kirsten Richardson



[A] [Bm7]
[A] [Bm7]

[A] Endless travel
[Bm7] Can't remember where I've **[A]** been
[Bm7] Lying in this hammock, **[Dm]** feeling tragic
[B7] Like the ones you hear so much about **[A]**
Can't **[F#m]** wait to **[B7]** tell you where I've been **[D]**

[A] Skim the water
[Bm7] South Atlantic ocean **[A]** grey
[Bm7] Always searching for his **[A]** mate
[Bm7] Lonely albatross, **[Dm]** cannot find them
[B7] The ones you care so much about **[A]**
They're **[F#m]** lost and you're **[B7]** losing your **[D]** way

[A] [Bm7]

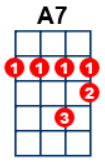
[A] Too much pressure, **[Bm7]** gin and tonic-water
[Dm] They'll forget you, **[B7]** the ones you care so much about **[A]**
[F#m] They'll **[B7]** surrender to the **[D]** need **[A]**

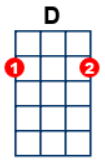
> Para-**[D]**dise wher-**[A]**ever you are **[A7]**
> Can I **[D]** hide, te **[A]** are loha? **[A7]**
> Getting **[D]** high, te **[A]** are loha **[A7]**
> Para-**[D]**dise wher-**[A]**ever you are **[A7]**
> Going **[D]** by **[A]**

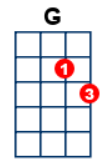
Paradise - Prine

artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pLbjvrtp0hQ







[D]
When [D] I was a child my [G] family would [D] travel,
down to Western Kentucky where my [A7] parents were [D] born
And there's a backwards old town that's [G] often re-[D]membered,
so many times that my [A7] memories are [D] worn.

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

Well, [D] sometimes we'd travel right [G] down the Green [D] River,
to the abandoned old prison down by [A7] Adrie [D] Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd [G] shoot with our [D] pistols,
but empty pop bottles was [A7] all we would [D] kill.

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

Then the [D] coal company came with the [G] world's largest [D] shovel,
and they tortured the timber and [A7] stripped all the [D] land
Well, they dug for their coal till the [G] land was for-[D]saken,
then they wrote it all down as the [A7] progress of [D] man.

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

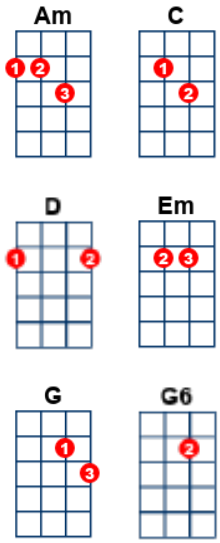
When I [D] die let my ashes float [G] down the Green [D] River,
let my soul roll on up to the [A7] Rochester [D] dam
I'll be halfway to Heaven with [G] Paradise [D] waitin',
just five miles away from wher-[A7]ever I [D] am.

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

Paradise Hotel

artist:Eliza Gilkyson writer:Eliza Gilkyson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0p3TyRD0uRwg



Thanks to Earla Legault

"This song holds memories of Sarah traveling with me to Spain"

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

[G] Sailing 'cross the [D] seas pursuing [Em] sorry ships
don't [D] know they're sinking
[C] Holding on un-[G6]til all hope is [Am] gone [G] [D]
[G] Focusing my [D] eyes on distant [Em] stars
so far a-[D]way they're blinking
[C] On and off and [G6] on and off and [Am] on [G] [D]
But the [G] bird [D] in my [Em] hand
[D] promises [C] pa-[G6]-a-ra[Am]dise [G] [D]

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

[G] Venture forth from [D] cave to conquer [Em] everything
that's [D] moving
Pleasure [C] never really [G6] lasted very [Am] long [G] [D]
[G] Roller coaster [D] ride the lows, the [Em] highs,
feels like you're [D] grooving
Though it's [C] on and off and [G6] on and off and [Am] on [G] [D]
But the [G] bird [D] in my [Em] hand
[D] promises [C] para-[G]dise

[C] All the [G] actors in your play
Will [Am] do their part [G] and go their way
Or [D] dance as long as [G] you will pay
But [C] she will never [D] fly away

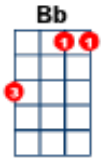
[G] [D] [Em] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D]

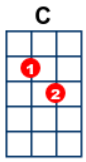
[G] Man behind the [D] curtain pulls the [Em] levers for the [D] sheep
For me to-[C]night there'll be no [G6] sleep until the [Am] dawn [G] [D]
[G] Neon sign from [D] Paradise Ho-[Em]tel across the [D] street
Is blinking [C] on and off and [G6] on and off and [Am] on [G] [D]
And the [G] bird [D] in my [Em] hand is
[D] promising [C] para-[G]dise

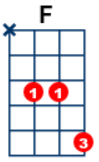
Hmm [D] hmm [Em] hmm [D] hmm [C] hmm [G] hmm [Am] hmm [G]
[G] hmm [D] hmm [G] hmm [D] hmm [G] hmm [C] hmm [D] hmm [G] hmm

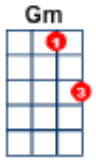
Part Of The Union

artist:Strawbs writer:Richard Hudson, John Ford









https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qJYbFFFZwdE
{c: For Uke may be simpler if you transpose to D)
[F] [F] [F] [F]

[F] Now I'm a union man, a-[Gm]mazed at what I am
I [Bb] say what I [F] think, "That the [Gm] company [F] stinks"
Yes, [C] I'm a [Bb] union [F] man

[F] When we meet at the local hall, I'll be [Gm] voting with them all
With a [Bb] hell of a [F] shout it's, "[Gm] Out, brothers [F] out"
And the [C] rise of the [Bb] factory's [F] fall

[C] Ohhhh, you [F] don't get me I'm part of the union
You [C] don't get me I'm [F] part of the union
You [F] don't get me I'm part of the union
[Bb] 'Till the [F] day I [Gm] die, [Bb] 'till the [C] day I [F] die

[F] As a union man I'm wise, to the [Gm] lies of the company spies
And I [Bb] don't get [F] fooled by the [Gm] factory [F] rules
'Cause I [C] always read be-[Bb]tween the [F] lines.

[F] And I always get my way, if I [Gm] strike for higher pay
When I [Bb] show my [F] card to the [Gm] Scotland [F] Yard
[C] This is [Bb] what I [F] say

[C] Ohhhh, you [F] don't get me I'm part of the union
You [C] don't get me I'm [F] part of the union
You [F] don't get me I'm part of the union
[Bb] 'Till the [F] day I [Gm] die, [Bb] 'till the [C] day I [F] die [F] [F] [F] [F]

[C] Ohhhh, you [F] don't get me I'm part of the union
You [C] don't get me I'm [F] part of the union
You [F] don't get me I'm part of the union
[Bb] 'Till the [F] day I [Gm] die, [Bb] 'till the [C] day I [F] die [F] [F] [F] [F]

[F] Before the union did appear, my [Gm] life was half as clear
Now I've [Bb] cut the [F] power to the [Gm] working [F] hour
And [C] every other [Bb] day in the [F] year

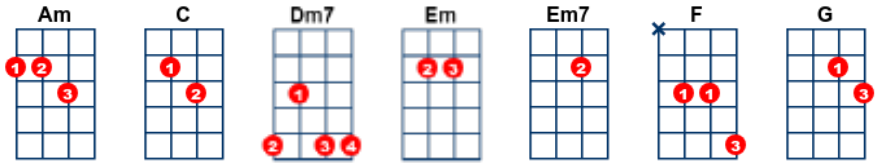
[F] So though I'm a working man, I can [Gm] ruin the government's plan
Though I'm [Bb] not too [F] hard, the [Gm] sight of my [F] card
Makes me [C] some kind of [Bb] Super-[F]man

Play next twice

[C] Ohhhh, you [F] don't get me I'm part of the union
You [C] don't get me I'm [F] part of the union
You [F] don't get me I'm part of the union
[Bb] 'Till the [F] day I [Gm] die, [Bb] 'till the [C] day I [F] die

Part-Time Lover

artist:Stevie Wonder writer:S Wonder, B Ralph, A Greggs



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bgmMpT_m-t4 Bbm so capo 1

Thanks to Kirsten Richardson

[Am]

[Em7] Call up, ring **[Am]** once, hang up the phone
To **[G]** let me **[F]** know you made it home
Don't want **[Em7]** nothing to be **[Dm7]** wrong with **[Em7]** part-time **[Am]** lover
If **[Em7]** she's with **[Am]** me I'll blink the lights
To **[G]** let you **[F]** know tonight's the night
For **[Em7]** me and **[Dm7]** you, my **[Em7]** part-time **[Am]** lover **[C]**

We are **[F]** undercover passion on the **[C]** run
Chasing **[Dm7]** love up against the **[Em]** sun **[Am]**
We are **[F]** strangers by day, lovers by **[C]** night
Knowing it's so **[Dm7]** wrong, but feeling so **[Em]** right

If I'm with **[Am]** friends and we should meet
Just **[G]** pass me **[F]** by, don't even speak
Know the **[Em7]** word's "dis**[Dm7]**creet" when **[Em7]** part-time **[Am]** lovers
But **[Em7]** if there's **[Am]** some emergency
Have **[G]** a male **[F]** friend to ask for me
So then **[Em7]** she won't **[Dm7]** peek its really you my **[Em7]** part-time **[Am]** lover **[C]**

We are **[F]** undercover passion on the **[C]** run
Chasing **[Dm7]** love up against the **[Em]** sun **[Am]**
We are **[F]** strangers by day, lovers by **[C]** night
Knowing it's so **[Dm7]** wrong, but feeling so **[Em]** right

[Em7] Call up, ring **[Am]** once, hang up the phone
To **[G]** let me **[F]** know you made it home
Don't want **[Em7]** nothing to be **[Dm7]** wrong with **[Em7]** part-time **[Am]** lover
If **[Em7]** she's with **[Am]** me I'll blink the lights
To **[G]** let you **[F]** know tonight's the night
For **[Em7]** me and **[Dm7]** you, my **[Em7]** part-time **[Am]** lover **[C]**

We are **[F]** undercover passion on the **[C]** run
Chasing **[Dm7]** love up against the **[Em]** sun **[Am]**
We are **[F]** strangers by day, lovers by **[C]** night
Knowing it's so **[Dm7]** wrong, but feeling so **[Em]** right

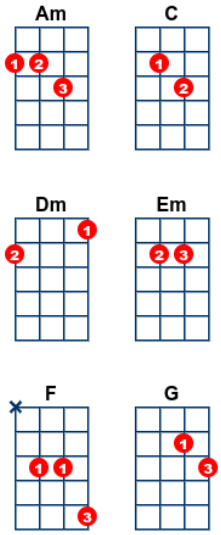
[Em7] I've got some**[Am]**thing that I must tell
Last **[G]** night some**[F]**one rang our doorbell
And it **[Em7]** was not **[Dm7]** you my **[Em7]** part-time **[Am]** lover
And **[Em7]** then a **[Am]** man called our exchange
But **[G]** didn't **[F]** want to leave his name
I guess that **[Em7]** two can play the **[Dm7]** game
Of **[Em7]** part-time **[Am]** lovers
You and **[Dm7]** me, **[Em7]** part-time **[Am]** lovers
But, she and **[Dm7]** he, **[Em7]** part-time **[Am]** lovers

[Em7] Call up, ring **[Am]** once, hang up the phone
To **[G]** let me **[F]** know you made it home
Don't want **[Em7]** nothing to be **[Dm7]** wrong with **[Em7]** part-time **[Am]** lover
If **[Em7]** she's with **[Am]** me I'll blink the lights
To **[G]** let you **[F]** know tonight's the night
For **[Em7]** me and **[Dm7]** you, my **[Em7]** part-time **[Am]** lover

Parting Glass, The

artist:Liam Clancy writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1se8_-fcxZs D so capo 2



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

Oh **[Am]** all the **[G]** money that **[F]** e'er I **[G]** had
I **[C]** spent it **[F]** in good **[C]** com-**[G]**pany
And **[Am]** all the **[G]** harm that **[F]** e'er I **[G]** done
A-**[Am]**las, **[F]** it **[Em]** was to **[F]** none but **[Am]** me
For **[C]** all I've **[F]** done for **[C]** want of **[F]** wit
To **[Dm]** memory **[G]** now I **[C]** can't re-**[G]**call
So **[Am]** fill to **[G]** me the **[F]** parting **[G]** glass
Good **[F]** night and **[Em]** joy be **[F]** with you **[Am]** all

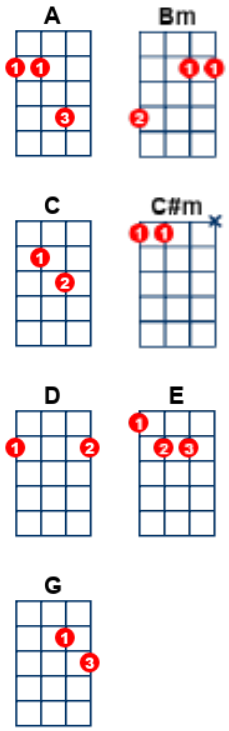
[C] [G] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [Am] [F]

Of **[Am]** all the **[G]** comrades that **[F]** e'er I **[G]** had
They're **[C]** sorry for my going a-**[G]**way
And of **[Am]** all the **[G]** sweethearts that **[F]** e'er I **[G]** had
They'd **[F]** wish me **[Em]** one more **[F]** day to **[Am]** stay
But **[C]** as **[F]** it **[Am]** falls
unto my **[C]** lot
That **[Dm]** I should **[G]** rise and **[C]** you should **[G]** not
I'll **[Am]** gently **[G]** rise and I **[F]** softly **[G]** call
Good **[C]** night **[F]** and **[Em]** joy **[Am]** be with you **[F]** all **[Am]**

Pasadena

artist:John Paul Young , writer:David Hemmings, Harry Vanda, George Young

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p2hwkCRCVog Capo on 1



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

[G] Ooh it's such a long, long [Bm] way to Pasa-[C]dena [D]
[G] Ooh it's such a long, long [Bm] way to Pasa-[C]dena [D]

Where the [Bm] dirt track meets the [G] highway
And there [Bm] ain't, no time at [G] all [D]
Just a [C] world movin' [D] forward
On a [C] big black motored [D] crawl
And the [G] drivers in their [G] Chevrolets
Ain't [Bm] got no time at [G] all
To [C] find the [Bm] lonely hikers [C] way [D]
It's when I wanta [G] say

[G] Ooh it's such a long, long [Bm] way to Pasa-[C]dena [D]
Ooh just to [G] find some [Bm] air that's kind of [C] cleaner [D]
[C] Pasadena [D] town is where I'm [G] goin'

Why [Bm] did they, cut Beales [G] Rise
To [Bm] stage coach through New [G] hall
For a [C] Mustang pony [D] car
To [C] muss up City [D] Hall
Now [Bm] there's a long free [G] way
Where the [Bm] desert used to [G] be
And [G] there's no [Bm] way that you can [C] hike it [D]
Ooh you'll [G] see

[G] Ooh it's such a long, long [Bm] way to Pasa-[C]dena [D]
Ooh just to [G] find some [Bm] air that's kind of [C] cleaner [D]
[C] Pasadena [D] town is where I'm [G] goin'

[G] Do,do,do,do,do,do [Bm] do,do,do,do,[C] do do [D]
[G] Do,do,do,do,do,do [Bm] do,do,do,do,[C] do do [D]
[C] Pasadena [D] town is where I'm [G] goin' [D]
There [C] ain't no other [D] town, that I call [G] home

key change and fade

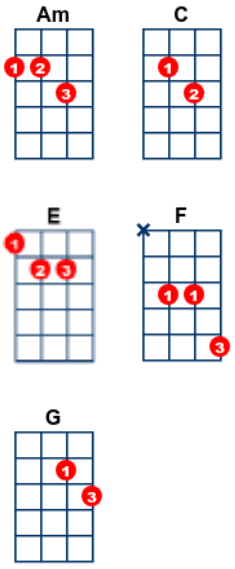
[G] Ooh it's such a [A] long, long [C#m] way to Pasa[D]dena [E] (Ooh yeah yeah)
[E] Ooh it's such a [A] long, long [C#m] way to Pasa[D]dena [E]
[E] Ooh it's such a [A] long, long [C#m] way to Pasa[D]dena [E]

Passenger, The

artist:Iggy Pop writer:Iggy Pop, Ricky Gardiner

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nv8tkcQA2GI F# so capo 1

Thanks to Zik Saleeba



[Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [E]
[Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [E]
[Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [E]

[Am] I am the **[F]** passen-**[C]**ger **[G]**
[Am] And I **[F]** ride and I **[C]** ride **[E]**
[Am] I ride **[F]** through the **[C]** city backsides **[G]**
[Am] I see the **[F]** stars come **[C]** out of the sky **[E]**
[Am] Yeah in the **[F]** bright and **[C]** hollow skies **[G]**
[Am] You know it **[F]** looks so **[C]** good **[E]** to-**[Am]**night **[F] [C] [G]**
[Am] [F] [C] [E]

[Am] I am the **[F]** passen-**[C]**ger **[G]**
[Am] I **[F]** say under **[C]** glass **[E]**
[Am] I look **[F]** through my **[C]** window so **[G]** bright
[Am] I see the **[F]** stars come **[C]** out to-**[E]**night
[Am] I see the **[F]** bright and **[C]** hollow sky **[G]**
[Am] Over the **[F]** cities **[C]** ripped back-**[E]**side
[Am] And every**[F]**thing looks **[C]** good **[G]** to-**[Am]** night **[F] [C] [E]**

[Am] La la **[F]** la la **[C]** lalala **[G]** la
[Am] La la **[F]** la la **[C]** lalala **[E]** la
[Am] La la **[F]** la la **[C]** lalala **[G]** la
Lala **[Am]** la **[F] [C] [E]**

[Am] Get **[F]** into the **[C]** car **[G]**
[Am] We'll be the **[F]** passen-**[C]**ger **[E]**
[Am] We'll ride **[F]** through the **[C]** city tonight **[G]**
[Am] We'll see the **[F]** city's **[C]** ripped backsides **[E]**
[Am] We'll see the **[F]** bright and **[C]** hollow sky **[G]**
[Am] We'll see the **[F]** stars that **[C]** shine so bright **[E]**
[Am] The stars **[F]** made for **[C]** us **[G]** to-**[Am]**night **[F] [C] [E]**

[Am] [F] [C] [E]
[Am] [F] [C] [G]
[Am] [F] [C] [E]

[Am] Oh, the **[F]** passen-**[C]**ger **[G]**
[Am] Oh, **[F]** how he rides **[C]** **[E]**
[Am] Oh, the **[F]** passen-**[C]**ger **[G]**
[Am] He rides **[F]** and he rides **[C]** **[E]**
[Am] He looks **[F]** through his **[C]** window **[G]**
[Am] And what **[F]** does he **[C]** see **[G]**
[Am] He sees the **[F]** silent, **[C]** hollow sky **[G]**
[Am] He sees the **[F]** stars come **[C]** out to-**[E]**night
[Am] He sees the **[F]** city's **[C]** ripped backsides **[G]**
[Am] He sees the **[F]** winding **[C]** ocean drive **[E]**
[Am] And every-**[F]**thing was **[C]** made for you **[G]** and
[Am] All of it **[F]** was **[C]** made for **[E]** you and me
[Am] 'Cause it **[F]** just be-**[C]**longs to you **[G]** and me
[Am] So let's **[F]** take a ride **[C]** and **[G]** see what's
[Am] mine **[F]** **[C]** **[E]**
[Am] **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**

And singing **[Am]** La la **[F]** la la **[C]** lalala **[G]** la
[Am] La la **[F]** la la **[C]** lalala **[E]** la
[Am] La la **[F]** la la **[C]** lalala **[G]** la
Lala **[Am]** la **[F]** **[C]** **[E]**

[Am] Are you the **[F]** passen-**[C]**ger? **[G]**
[Am] He rides **[F]** and he rides **[C]** **[E]**
[Am] He sees **[F]** things from **[C]** under **[G]** glass
[Am] He looks **[F]** through his **[C]** window **[E]** side
[Am] He sees the **[F]** things he **[C]** knows are his **[G]**
[Am] He sees the **[F]** bright and **[C]** hollow sky **[E]**
[Am] He sees the **[F]** city **[C]** sleep at **[G]** night
[Am] He sees the **[F]** stars are **[C]** out tonight **[E]**
[Am] And all of **[F]** it is **[C]** yours and mine **[G]**
[Am] And all of **[F]** it is **[C]** yours and mine **[E]**
[Am] So let's all **[F]** ride and **[C]** ride and ride **[G]** and ride
[Am] la **[F]** **[C]** **[E]**

Oh singing **[Am]** La la **[F]** la la **[C]** lalala **[G]** la
[Am] La la **[F]** la la **[C]** lalala **[E]** la
[Am] La la **[F]** la la **[C]** lalala **[G]** la
Lala **[Am]** la **[F]** **[C]** **[E]**

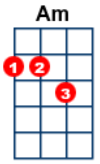
Oh singing **[Am]** La la **[F]** la la **[C]** lalala **[G]** la
[Am] La la **[F]** la la **[C]** lalala **[E]** la
[Am] La la **[F]** la la **[C]** lalala **[G]** la
Lala **[Am]** la **[F]** **[C]** **[E]**

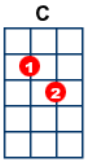
Passionate Kisses

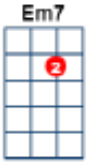
artist:Lucinda Williams writer:Lucinda Williams

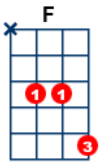
Lucinda Williams https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EmVJDfbF-j8 Capo 4
Mary Chapin Carpenter https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yxxBWajOK84 Capo 2

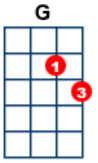
Thanks to Thanks to Susan McCarthy











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

[C] Is it too **[G]** much to ask
I want a **[Am]** comfortable bed that won't **[F]** hurt my back
[C] Food to **[G]** fill me up
And **[Am]** warm clothes and **[F]** all of that stuff

[C] Shouldn't I have **[Em7]** this,
Shouldn't I have **[Am]** this?
Shouldn't I have **[F]** all of this, and
[C] Passionate **[F]** kisses
[C] Passionate **[F]** kisses, whoa ohh oh
[C] Passionate **[F]** kisses from **[C]** you **[G]** **[Am]** **[F]**

[C] Is it too **[G]** much to demand
I want a **[Am]** full house and a **[F]** rock and roll band
[C] Pens that **[G]** won't run out of ink
And **[Am]** cool quiet and **[F]** time to think

[C] Shouldn't I have **[Em7]** this,
Shouldn't I have **[Am]** this?
Shouldn't I have **[F]** all of this, and
[C] Passionate **[F]** kisses
[C] Passionate **[F]** kisses, whoa ohh oh
[C] Passionate **[F]** kisses from **[C]** you **[G]** **[Am]** **[F]**

[C] Do I **[G]** want too much
Am I **[Am]** going overboard to **[F]** want that touch
[C] I shouted **[G]** out to the night:
"Give **[Am]** me what I deserve, **[F]** - cause it's my right"

[C] Shouldn't I have **[Em7]** this,
Shouldn't I have **[Am]** this?
Shouldn't I have **[F]** all of this, and
[C] Passionate **[F]** kisses
[C] Passionate **[F]** kisses, whoa ohh oh
[C] Passionate **[F]** kisses from **[C]** you **[G]** **[Am]** **[F]**

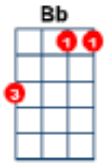
[C] Passionate **[F]** kisses
[C] Passionate **[F]** kisses, whoa ohh oh
[C] Passionate **[F]** kisses from **[C]** you **[G]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]**

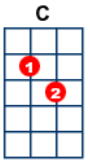
Past the Point of Rescue

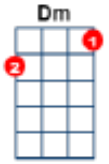
artist:Mick Hanly writer:Mick Hanly

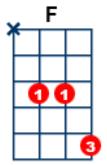
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VfLxf3vyc9A

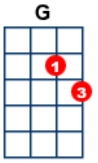
Thanks to Gréinne Diskin











Last **[Dm]** night I dreamed **[C]** you were back again
[Bb] Larger than **[F]** life again, **[C]** holding me **[Dm]** tight again
[Dm] Placing those same **[C]** kisses on my brow
[Bb] Sweeter than ever **[F]** now Lord **[C]** I remember **[Dm]** how
[C] Couldn't get enough of kissing **[Dm]** do you know how much I'm missing
[C] No you don't, but I **[G]** do

[Dm] Days like a slow train **[C]** trickle by
[Bb] Even the **[F]** words I **[C]** write re-**[Dm]**fuse to fly
[Dm] All that I can hear is your song **[C]** haunting me
[Bb] Can't get the **[F]** melody **[C]** out of my **[Dm]** head you see
[C] Distractions I've been using
[Dm] Do you know how much you're losing
[C] No you don't, but I **[G]** do

> But I **[F]** do, and I wonder if I'm **[Bb]** past the **[F]** point of rescue
> **[Bb]** There's no word from **[F]** you at all the **[Dm]** best that you can **[C]** do
> I **[C]** never meant to push or shove you
> **[Dm]** Do you know how much I love you
> **[C]** No you don't, but I **[G]** do.

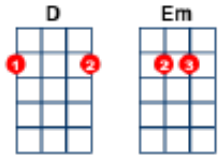
[Dm] I swore I'd never fall like **[C]** this again
[Bb] But fools like me **[F]** never win, **[C]** came to my **[Dm]** knees again
[Dm] Can't close the door on the **[C]** likelihood
That **[Bb]** things might be **[F]** just as good, **[C]** always be**[Dm]** lieved they would
[C] Got to let your love invite, **[Dm]** do you think they might be
[C] No you don't, but I **[G]** do

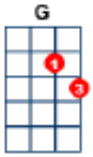
> But I **[F]** do, and I wonder if I'm **[Bb]** past the **[F]** point of rescue
> **[Bb]** There's no word from **[F]** you at all the **[Dm]** best that you can **[C]** do
> I **[C]** never meant to push or shove you
> **[Dm]** Do you know how much I love you
> **[C]** No you don't, but I **[Dm]** do.
> **[C]** No you don't, but I **[Dm]** do.
> **[C]** No you don't, but I **[Dm]** do.

Pastures Of Plenty

artist:Eliza Gilkyson writer:Woody Guthrie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lU2PELWZtiU Capo 2





[Em] [G] [Em]

It's a [G] mighty hard row my poor [D] hands [Em] have hoed
My [G] poor feet have traveled a hot [D] dusty [Em] road
[G] Out of your Dust Bowl and west-[D] ward we [Em] rolled
Your [G] deserts were hot, your moun-[D]tains were [Em] cold

I [G] worked in your orchards of [D] peaches and [Em] prunes
[G] Slept on the ground by the light [D] of your [Em] moon
On the [G] edge of your city you'll see us [D] and [Em] then
We [G] come with the dust we're gone [D] with the [Em] wind

Cali-[G]fornia and Arizona, I made [D] all your [Em] crops
And its [G] north up to Oregon to harvest [D] your [Em] hops
Dig the [G] beets from your ground, pick the grapes [D] from your [Em] vine
To [G] set on your table your light [D] sparkling [Em] wine

Cali-[G]fornia and Arizona, I made [D] all your [Em] crops
And its [G] north up to Oregon to harvest [D] your [Em] hops
Dig the [G] beets from your ground, pick the grapes [D] from your [Em] vine
To [G] set on your table your light [D] sparkling [Em] wine

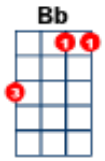
It's [G] green pastures of plenty from dry [D] desert [Em] ground
From the [G] Grand Coulee Dam where the waters [D] run [Em] down
Every [G] state in this Union, us migrants [D] have [Em] been
We'll [G] work in this fight and we'll fight [D] till we [Em] win

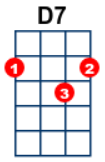
And it's [G] always we ramble this [D] river and [Em] I
[G] All along your green valley,I will work [D] till I [Em] die
And this [G] land I'll defend with my life [D] if need [Em] be
'Cause my [G] pastures of plenty must al-[D]ways be [Em] free

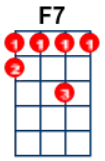
Pay Me My Money Down [G]

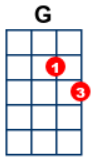
artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ICqY2t7OGEI
Intro: [D7] [G] (last 2 lines of chorus)









I [G] thought I heard our captain say
Pay me my [D7] money down
[D7] Tomorrow is our sailing day
Pay me my [G] money down

Chorus:
[G] Pay me, pay me
Pay me my [D7] money down
[D7] Pay me or go to jail
Pay me my [G] money down

[G] Soon as the boat was clear of the bar
Pay me [D7] money down
[D7] He knocked me down with the end of a spar
Pay me my [G] money down

Chorus
[G] If I'd been a rich man's son,
Pay me my [D7] money down,
[D7] I'd sit on the river and watch it run,
Pay me my [G] money down

Chorus
Instrumental with kazoo, same chords as chorus
[Bb] Well, I wish I was Mr Gates,
Pay me my [F7] money down,
[F7] They'd haul my money in in crates,
Pay me my [Bb] money down

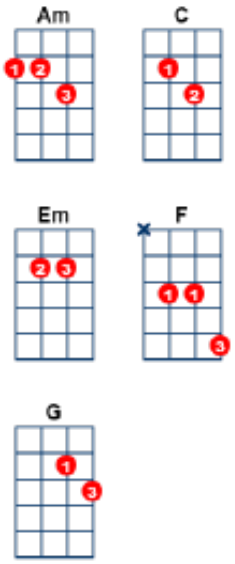
[Bb] Pay me, pay me
Pay me my [F7] money down
[F7] Pay me or go to jail
Pay me my [Bb] money down

Instrumental with kazoo, same chords as chorus
Well, [G] 40 nights out at sea
Pay me my [D7] money down,
[D7] Captain worked every last dollar out of me,
Pay me my [G] money down
Chorus x 2

Peace Of Rock

artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Mike Krabbers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S4iLdX9uSUw



c 2015 Mike Krabbers (Michael Hayllor) http://www.unplugthewood.com

I **[C]** wanna touch the **[F]** moon before I **[C]** die
I **[C]** wanna do a **[F]** backflip in **[C]** zero gravi-**[G]**ty
And I **[C]** wanna see the **[F]** world for what it **[C]** is
Just a **[C]** single piece of **[F]** rock
Being **[C]** shared by you and **[G]** me

Chorus:
And **[F]** all the different **[C]** people
In **[Em]** all the different **[Am]** places
We're **[F]** standing on this **[C]** same rock
Floating **[Em]** through whatever **[Am]** space is
It's **[F]** hard to i-**[G]**magine we could **[C]** ever be a-**[Am]**lone
With **[F]** so many people standing on one piece of **[G]** stone

I **[C]** want just one more **[F]** go around the **[C]** sun
[C] Some have made one **[F]** hundred journeys
[C] Some not even **[G]** one
And I **[C]** wanna use my **[F]** time for what it **[C]** is
On this **[C]** single piece of **[F]** rock
Spinning **[C]** slowly round the **[G]** sun

Chorus

If you **[F]** love some-**[C]**one, **[Em]** let them **[Am]** know, **[F]** hold them **[C]** close, **[Em]** don't let **[Am]** go
[F] Keep them **[C]** safe, **[Em]** Keep them **[Am]** near, we'll be **[F]** back a**[C]** round in a-**[Em]**nother **[Am]** year

Some**[C]** times I find it **[F]** hard to under-**[C]**stand
How **[C]** someone could be **[F]** cold enough to **[C]** take another **[G]** man
[C] Faster than the **[F]** bullet from a **[C]** gun
On this **[C]** single piece of **[F]** rock, spinning **[C]** slowly round the **[G]** sun

Chorus

If you **[F]** love some-**[C]** one, **[Em]** let them **[Am]** know, **[F]** hold them **[C]** close, **[Em]** don't let **[Am]** go
[F] Keep them **[C]** safe, **[Em]** keep them **[Am]** near, we'll be **[F]** back a-**[C]**round in a-**[Em]**nother **[Am]** year

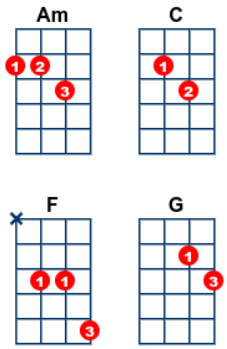
[F] Shake a **[C]** hand, **[Em]** make a **[Am]** friend, **[F]** who knows **[C]** what lies be-**[Em]**yond the **[Am]** bend
[F] Make the **[C]** most of the **[Em]** time you **[Am]** spend, I'll be **[F]** waiting **[C]** for you **[Em]** at the **[Am]** end

Peace Train

artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hYjv6bAXWNQ

2 pages - sorry



Now [C] I've [G] been [C] happy [G] late-[C]ly,
[F] thinking a-[C]bout the [F] good things to come
And [G] I be-[Am]lieve it could be,
[F] something [G] good [F] has begun

Now [C] I've [G] been [C] happy [G] late-[C]ly,
[F] thinking a-[C]bout the [F] good things to come
And [G] I be-[Am] lieve it could be,
[F] something [G] good [F] has begun

Oh [C] I've [G] been [C] smiling [G] late-[C]ly,
[F] dreaming a-[C]bout the [F] world as one
And [G] I be-[Am]lieve it could be,
[F] some [G] day it's [F] going to come

Cause [C] out [G] on the [C] edge of [G] dark-[C]ness,
[F] there [C] rides a [F] peace train
Oh peace [G] train [Am] take this country,
[F] come [G] take me [F] home again

Now [C] I've [G] been [C] smiling [G] late-[C]ly,
[F] thinking a-[C]bout the [F] good things to come
And [G] I be-[Am]lieve it could be,
[F] something [G] good [F] has begun

Oh [C] peace [G] train [C] sounding [G] lou-[C]der
[F] Glide [C] on the [F] peace train
[F] oooo[G] oooo [Am] oo
[F] come [G] on the [F] peace train

[C] peace [G] train [C] holy [G] rol-[C]ler
[F] Everyone [C] jump upon the [F] peace train
[F] oooo [G] oooo [Am] oo
[F] Come on [G] now [F] peace train

[C] Get [G] your [C] bags to-[G]geth-[C]er,
[F] go [C] bring your [F] good friends too
[F] Cause [G] it's [Am] getting nearer,
[F] it [G] soon will [F] be with you

Now [C] come [G] and [C] join the [G] liv-[C]ing,
[F] it's [C] not so [F] far from you
And [G] it's [Am] getting nearer,
[F] soon [G] it will [F] all be true

Oh [C] peace [G] train [C] sounding [G] lou-[C]der
[F] Glide [C] on the [F] peace train
[F] oooo [G] oooo [Am] oo
[F] come [G] on the [F] peace train

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

Now [C] I've [G] been [C] crying [G] late-[C]ly,
[F] thinking a-[C]bout the [F] world as it is
Why [G] must we [Am] go on hating,
[F] why [G] can't we [F] live in bliss?

Cause [C] out [G] on the [C] edge of [G] dark-[C]ness,
[F] there [C] rides a [F] peace train
Oh peace [G] train [Am] take this country,
[F] come [G] take me [F] home again

Oh [C] peace [G] train [C] sounding [G] lou-[C]der
[F] Glide [C] on the [F] peace train
[F] oooo [G] oooo [Am] oo
[F] come [G] on the [F] peace train

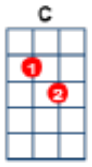
[C] peace [G] train [C] holy [G] rol-[C]ler
[F] Everyone [C] jump upon the [F] peace train
[F] oooo [G] oooo [Am] oo
[F] Come on [G] come on [Am] come on
[F] Come [G] on the [Am] peace train
[F] is [G] this the peace

[C] [F]

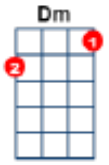
Peaceful Easy Feeling [C]

artist:Eagles writer:Jack Tempchin

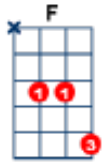
The Eagles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QRMIgT3thFM capo 4



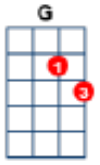
[C] I like the **[F]** way your sparkling **[C]** earrings **[F]** lay
[C] Against your **[F]** skin so **[G]** brown
[C] And I want to **[F]** sleep with you in **[C]** the desert to-**[F]**night
[C] With a billion **[F]** stars all a-**[G]**round **[G7]**



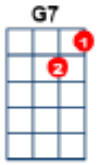
'Cause I got a **[F]** peaceful easy **[C]** feeling
[F] And I know you won't let me **[G]** down
I'm **[C]** al-**[Dm]**ready **[F]** standing **[G7]** on the **[C]** ground



[C] And I found **[F]** out a long **[C]** time a-**[F]**go
[C] What a woman can **[F]** do to your **[G]** soul
[C] Ah, but **[F]** she can't take you **[C]** any **[F]** way
[C] You don't already **[F]** know how to **[G]** go **[G7]**



'Cause I got a **[F]** peaceful easy **[C]** feeling
[F] And I know you won't let me **[G]** down
I'm **[C]** al-**[Dm]**ready **[F]** standing **[G7]** on the **[C]** ground



[C] I like the **[F]** way your sparkling **[C]** earrings **[F]** lay
[C] Against your **[F]** skin so **[G]** brown
[C] And I want to **[F]** sleep with you in **[C]** the desert to-**[F]**night
[C] With a billion **[F]** stars all a-**[G]**round **[G7]**

I got a **[F]** peaceful easy **[C]** feeling
[F] And I know you won't let me **[G]** down
I'm **[C]** al-**[Dm]**ready **[F]** standing **[G7]** on the **[C]** ground

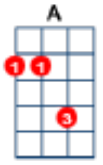
[C] I get the **[F]** feeling that I **[C]** know **[F]** you
[C] As a **[F]** lover and a **[G]** friend
[C] This **[F]** voice keeps whispering **[C]** in my other **[F]** ear
Saying **[C]** I will never **[F]** see you **[G]** again **[G7]**

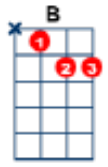
[C] I got a **[F]** peaceful easy **[C]** feeling
[F] And I know you won't let me **[G]** down
'Cause I'm **[C]** al-**[Dm]**ready **[F]** standing **[G7]**
I'm **[C]** al-**[Dm]**ready **[F]** standing **[G7]**
Yes I'm **[C]** al-**[Dm]**ready **[F]** standing **[G7]** on the **[C]** ground

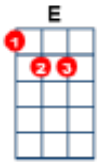
Peaceful Easy Feeling [E]

artist:Eagles writer:Jack Tempchin

The Eagles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7BgKaeYmMIA







[E] I like the **[A]** way your sparkling **[E]** earrings **[A]** lay
[E] Against your **[A]** skin so **[B]** brown
[E] And I want to **[A]** sleep with you in **[E]** the desert to**[A]**night
[E] With a million **[A]** stars all **[B]** around

I got a **[A]** peaceful easy **[E]** feeling
[A] And I know you won't let me **[B]** down
Cause **[E]** I'm al**[A]**ready **[E]** standing **[A]** on the **[E]** ground

[E] And I found **[A]** out a long **[E]** time **[A]** ago
[E] What a woman can **[A]** do to your **[B]** soul
[E] Ah, but **[A]** I can't take you **[E]** any **[A]** way
[E] You don't already **[A]** know how to **[B]** go

I got a **[A]** peaceful easy **[E]** feeling
[A] And I know you won't let me **[B]** down
Cause **[E]** I'm al**[A]**ready **[E]** standing **[A]** on the **[E]** ground

Instrumental - Chorus

[E] I get the **[A]** feeling that I **[E]** know **[A]** you
[E] As a **[A]** lover and a **[B]** friend
[E] But this **[A]** voice keeps whispering **[E]** in my other **[A]** ear
Saying **[E]** I will never **[A]** see you **[B]** again

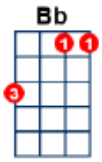
[E] I got a **[A]** peaceful easy **[E]** feeling
[A] And I know you won't let me **[B]** down
Cause **[E]** I'm al**[A]**ready **[E]** standing **[A]**
Cause **[E]** I'm al**[A]**ready **[E]** standing **[A]**
Cause **[E]** I'm al**[A]**ready **[E]** standing **[A]** on the **[E]** ground

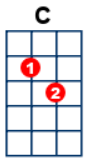
I like this song with E7 instead of E but up to you

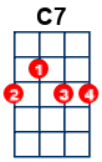
Peanut Vendor, The

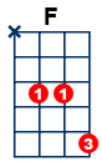
artist:Anita O'Day , writer:Moisés Simons, Marion Sunshine, L Wolfe Gilbert

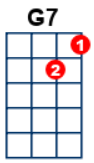
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I2DiVdzcqPI Capo 4

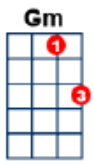












Some liberties here with lyrics and shortened

([F] Peanut [C7] do bop do bop
[F] Peanut [C7] do bop do bop)

[F] In Cuba [C7] each merry maid
[F] wakes up with [C7] this serenade
[F] Peanuts [C7] (they're nice and hot)
[F] Peanuts [C7] (I sell a lot)

[F] If you haven't [G7] got ba-[C]nanas [C7] don't be [F] blue
[F] Peanuts in a little [C] bag are [C7] calling [F] you
[F] Don't waste them [C7] (no tummy ache)
[F] You'll taste them [C7] (when you're a-wake)

[F] For at the ve-[Gm]ry [C7] break of [F] day
[F] The peanut ven-[Gm]dor's [C7] on his [F] way

[F] At dawning [C7] that whistle blows
[F] (through every [Bb] city, town [C] and country [F] lane
[F] you'll hear him [Bb] sing his plain-[C]tive [Bb] little [F] strain)
[F] And as he goes by [Gm] to [Bb] you he'll [C7] say

[F] (Big jumbos) [C7] big double ones
[F] (Come buy those) [Gm] peanuts [C7] roasted today
[F] (Come try those [Gm] freshly [C7] roasted to-[F]day)

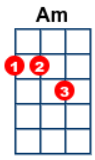
[F] If you're looking [G7] for a [C7] moral [C7] to this [F] song
[F] 50 million little [C7] monkeys [Bb] can't be [F] wrong
[F] (Peanuts [C7] we'll meet again
[F] Peanuts [C7] I'll sing again
[F] Peanuts [C7] we'll eat again)

[F] (Peanuts) [C7] we'll meet again
[F] This street again
[C7] You'll eat again
Your Peanut Man, that peanut man's [F] gone

Pearl's a Singer

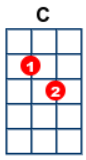
artist:Elkie Brooks writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller, Ralph Dino, John Sembello

Dino, Sembello, Leiber, Stoller, and Vescoli, Elkie Brooks :
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vdbB4QZ5-XI

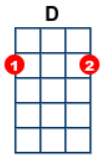


[C] [C] [C] [C]

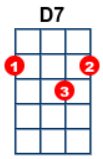
[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer
She stands up when she plays the pia-[F]no
In a [C] nightclub



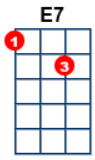
[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer
She sings songs for the lost and the [F] lonely
Her job is [G] entertaining folks
Singing [F] songs and telling jokes
In a [C] nightclub



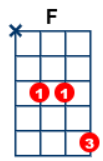
[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer
And they say that she once was a [F] winner, in a [C] contest



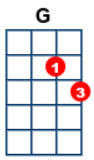
[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer
And they say that she once cut a [F] record
They played it [G] for a week or so
On the [F] local radio
It never [C] made it



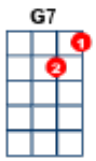
[G] She wanted [F] to be Betty [C] Grable
[Am] But now she [D] sits there at that [G] beer stained [G7] table
[E7] Dreaming of the things she [Am] never got to [F] do
All those [D7] dreams that [G] never came [C] true



[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer
She stands up when she plays the pia-[F]no , in a [C] nightclub



[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer
She sings songs for the lost and the [F] lonely
Her job is [G] entertaining folks
Singing [F] songs and telling jokes, in a [C] nightclub



[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer
She stands up when she plays the pia-[F]no , in a [C] nightclub

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer
She sings songs for the lost and the [F] lonely
Her job is [G] entertaining folks
Singing [F] songs and telling jokes
In a [C] nightclub ..

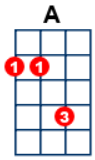
slowly

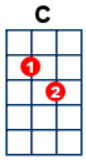
[NC] Pearl's a singer

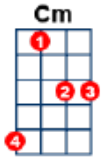
Pearly Shells

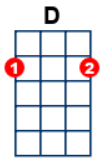
artist:Burl Ives , writer:Webley Edwards and Leon Pober

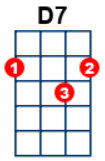
Burl Ives, Lyrics by Webley Edwards & Leon Pober -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8DUK2UdwmDs

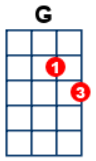


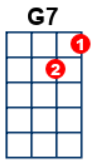












[G] Pearly shells from the ocean [G7]
Shining in the [C] sun covering the [A] shore [D]
When I [G] see them
My heart [C] tells me that I love [Cm] you
More than [G] all the [D7] little pearly [G] shells

For every [D7] grain of sand upon the beach
I [G] got a kiss for you
And I've got [D7] more left over for each star
That [A] twinkles in the [D] blue

[G] Pearly shells from the ocean [G7]
Shining in the [C] sun covering the [A] shore [D]
When I [G] see them
My heart [C] tells me that I love [Cm] you
More than [G] all the [D7] little pearly [G] shells

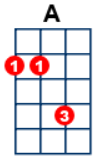
For every [D7] grain of sand upon the beach
I [G] got a kiss for you
And I've got [D7] more left over for each star
That [A] twinkles in the [D] blue

[G] Pearly shells from the ocean [G7]
Shining in the [C] sun covering the [A] shore [D]
When I [G] see them
My heart [C] tells me that I love [Cm] you
More than [G] all the [D7] little pearly [G] shells
More than [G] all the [D7] little pearly [G] shells

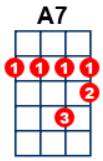
Peggy Sue [A]

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, and Norman Petty

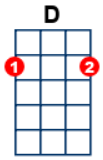
Buddy Holly: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yKAYuWfGYAU
[A] Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,
Yes I [D] love you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]



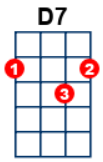
[A] If you knew [D] Peggy Sue, [A] Then you'd [D] know why [A] I feel blue
About [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,
Yes I [D] love you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]



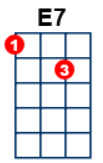
[A] Peggy Sue, [D] Peggy Sue, [A] oh how [D] my heart [A] yearns for you.
Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,
Yes I [D] love you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]



[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [F] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty [A] Peggy Sue,
Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,
And I [D] need you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

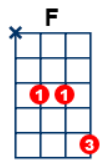


[A] I love you, [D] Peggy Sue, [A] with a love so rare and true,
Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Well, I [E7] love you gal,
I [D] want you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]



[A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] Peggy Sue, [D] Peggy Sue, [A] oh how [D] my heart [A] yearns for you.
Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,
Yes I [D] love you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]



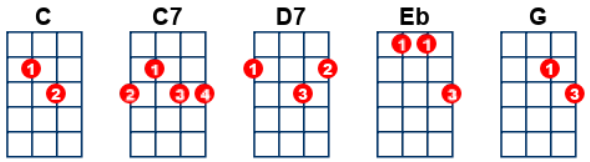
[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [F] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty [A] Peggy Sue,
Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,
And I [D] need you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

[A] I love you, [D] Peggy Sue, [A] with a love so rare and true,
Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Well, I [E7] love you gal,
I [D] want you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]

Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,
And I [D] want you, Peggy [A] Sue [D] [A]

Peggy Sue [G]

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, and Norman Petty



Buddy Holly: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yKAYuWfGYAU Capo on 2nd fret
[G] Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal yes, I [C] love you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

[G] If you knew [C] Peggy Sue, [G] then you'd [C] know why [G] I feel blue
About [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]
Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal yes, I [C] love you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Peggy Sue [C] Peggy Sue [G] oh how [C] my heart [G] yearns for you
Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]
Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal yes, I [C] love you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue,
[Eb] Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, [G] Peggy Sue,
oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]
Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal, yes, I [C] need you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

[G] I love you [C] Peggy Sue, [G] With a [C] love so [G] rare and true
Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]
Well, I [D7] love you gal and I [C] want you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

12 Bar Blues (either or both)
[G] [C] [G] [G] [C] [C] [G] [G] [D7] [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [Eb] Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, [G] Peggy Sue,
Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]
Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal
Yes, I [C] need you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

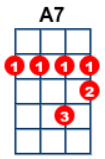
[G] I love you [C] Peggy Sue, [G] With a [C] love so [G] rare and true
Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]

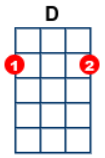
Well, I [D7] love you gal and I [C] want you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]
Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal, yes | [C] need you [C7] Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [G]

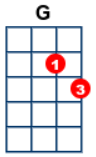
Pencil Full Of Lead

artist:Paulo Nutini writer:Paolo Nutini

Paulo Nutini: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I9hmQPVDTmA







[D] I got a sheet for my bed,
[D] And a pillow for my head
[D] I got a pencil full of lead,
[D] And some water for my throat
I've got [G] buttons for my coat; and sails on my boat
[D] So much more than I needed before
[A7] I got money in the meter and a [G] two bar heater
[D] Now it's getting hotter; Oh it's only getting sweeter

[D] I got legs on my chairs and a head full of hair
Pot and a pan, and some shoes on my feet;
[G] I got a shelf full of books and most of my teeth
[D] A few pairs of socks and a door with a lock
[A7] I got food in my belly and a [G] license for my telly
And [D] nothing's going to bring me down

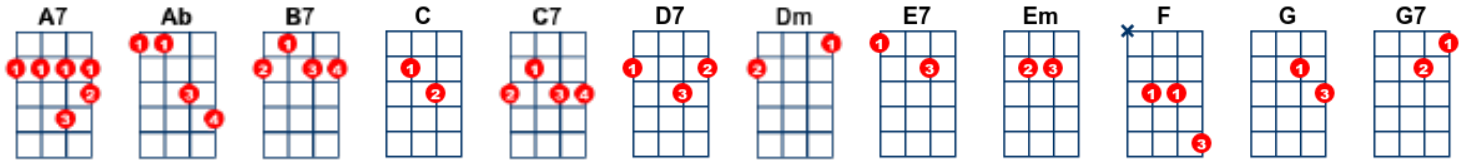
[D] But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby
[G] But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby
She's [A7] mighty fine and says [G] she's all mine
And [D] nothing's going to bring me down

[D] I got a nice guitar and tyres on my car
I got most of the means; and scripts for the scenes
[G] I'm out and about, so I'm in with a shout
I got a [D] fair bit of chat but better than that
[A7] Food in my belly and a [G] license for my telly
And [D] nothing's going to bring me down[A7]
[D] Nothing's going to bring me down

[D] But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby
[G] But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby
She's [A7] mighty fine and says [G] she's all mine
And [D] nothing's going to bring me down
[D] Not today,,, no, no

Pencil Thin Moustache

artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cXQS4S3vgGA Capo 2

Based on Ultimate Guitar version

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

[C] Now they make new [E7] movies in [A7] old black and white
[D7] With happy endings, where [G7] nobody fights
So [C] if you find your-[E7]self in that [A7] nostalgic rage
Honey, [D7] jump right up and [C] show your [G7] age

I [C] wish I had a [E7] pencil thin [A7] moustache
[D7] The Boston [G7] Blackie [C] kind
A [C] two toned [E7] Ricky Ri-[A7]cardo jacket
And an [D7] autographed picture of [G7] Andy Devine
[C] I remember bein' [C7] buck-toothed and skinny
[F] Writin' fan letters to [Ab] Sky's niece Penny
Oh I [C] wish I had a [E7] pencil thin [A7] moustache
Then [D7] I could solve some [G] mysteries [C] too

Then it's [Dm] Bandstand, [A7] Disneyland, [Dm] growin' up [A7] fast
[Dm] Drinkin' on a [A7] fake I. [Dm] D.
Yeah, and [Em] Ramar of the [B7] jungle was [Em] everyone's [B7] B'wana
But [D7] only jazz musicians were [G7] smokin' marijuana
Yeah, I [C] wish I had a [E7] pencil thin [A7] moustache
Then [D7] I could solve some [G] [C] too

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

([C] Thin, thin, [E7] pencil thin [A7] moustache...)
[D7] [G7] [C]

Then it's [Dm] flat top, [A7] dirty bop, [Dm] coppin' a [A7] feel
[Dm] Grubbin' on the [A7] livin' room [Dm] floor (so sore)
Yeah, they [Em] send you off to [B7] college, try to [Em] gain a little [B7] knowledge
But [D7] all you want to do is [G7] learn how to score

Yeah, but [C] now I'm gettin' [E7] old, don't [A7] wear underwear
I [D7] don't go to church and I [G7] don't cut my hair
But [C] I can go to [E7] movies and [A7] see it all there
Just the [D7] way that it [G7] used to [C] be

That's why I [C] wish I had a [E7] pencil thin [A7] moustache
[D7] The Boston [G7] Blackie [C] kind
A [C] two toned [E7] Ricky Ri-[A7]cardo jacket
And an [D7] autographed picture of [G7] Andy Devine

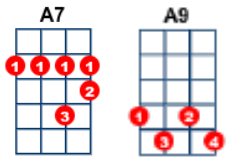
[C] Oh, I could be anyone I [C7] wanted to be
Maybe [F] suave Errol Flynn or the [Ab] Sheik of Araby
If I [C] only had a [E7] pencil thin[A7] moustache
Then [D7] I could do some [G7] cruisin' [C] too

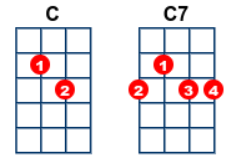
Yeah, [C] Brylcreem, a little dab'll do yah
Oh, [D7] I could do some [G7] cruisin' [C] too [G7] [C]

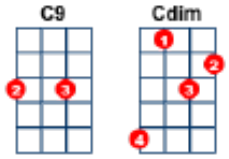
Pennies From Heaven

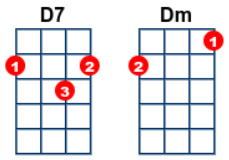
artist:Billie Holiday writer:Arthur Johnston, Johnny Burke

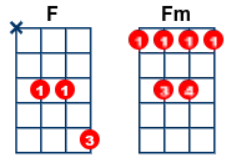
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JxVXNWdHDq8 Capo on 5

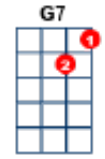












[C] Ev'ry time it [D7] rains, it rains
[F] Pennies from hea[G7]ven. [F] [G7]

[C] Don't you know each [D7] cloud contains
[F] Pennies from hea[G7]ven? [F] [G7]

[C7] You'll find your fortune falling [F] all over [A7] town
[D7] Be sure that your umbrella [G7] is upside down [G7]

[C] Trade them for a [D7] package of
[F] Sunshine and flo[G7]wers [F] [G7]

[C] If you want the [C9] things you love,
[F] You must have showers.

[Dm] So when you [Fm] hear it thunder,
[C] don't run under a [A9] tree
There'll be [Dm] pennies from [D7] heaven
for [G7] you and [C] me

[Cdim]-[G7]

Repeat from beginning

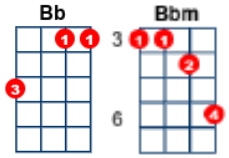
[C]

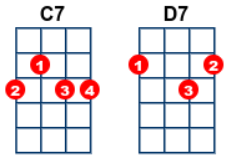
Pennies From Heaven [Gm]

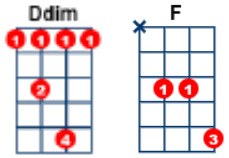
artist:Billie Holiday writer:Arthur Johnston, Johnny Burke

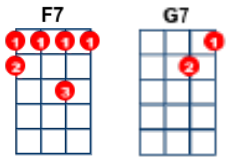
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JxVXNWdHDq8&t=83

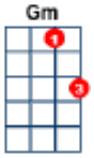
Thanks to Sebs Songbook - transposed to match YouTube











[F] Ev'ry time it [G7] rains, it rains
[Bb] Pennies from hea-[C7]ven
[F] Don't you know each [G7] cloud contains
[Bb] Pennies from hea[C7]ven
[F7] You'll find your fortune falling [Bb] all over [D7] town
[G7] Be sure that your umbrella [C7] is upside down [C7]

[F] Trade them for a [G7] package of
[Bb] Sunshine and flo[C7]wers
[F] If you want the [F7] things you love
[Bb] You must have showers

[Gm] So when you [Bbm] hear it thunder
[F] Don't run under a [D7] tree
There'll be [Gm] pennies from [G7] heaven
For [C7] you and [F] me [C7]

[F] [G7] [Bb] [C7] x2 [F7] [Bb] [D7] [G7] [C7]

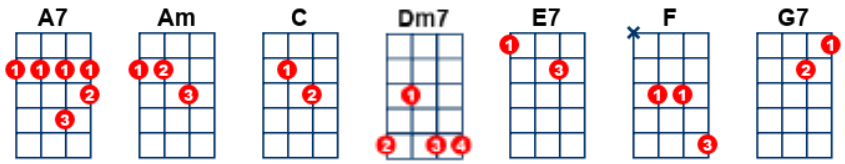
[F] Ev'ry time it [G7] rains, it rains
[Bb] Pennies from hea[C7]ven
[F] Don't you know each [G7] cloud contains
[Bb] Pennies from hea[C7]ven
[F7] You'll find your fortune falling [Bb] all over [D7] town
[G7] Be sure that your umbrella [C7] is upside down [C7]

[F] Trade them for a [G7] package of
[Bb] Sunshine and flo[C7]wers
[F] If you want the [F7] things you love
[Bb] You must have showers

[Gm] So when you [Bbm] hear it thunder,
[F] Don't run under a [D7] tree
There'll be [Gm] pennies from [G7] heaven
For [C7] you and [F] me [Ddim] [C7] [F]

Pennsylvania 6-5000

artist:Glenn Miller, Andrews Sisters , writer: Jerry Gray, Carl Sigman



Glen Miller: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dse9FDWz_uQ But in E

[C] Numbers I've got by the [F] dozen
[C] Everyone's uncle and [A7] cousin
[Dm7] But I can't live without [G7] buzzin'
[C] Pennsylvania Six, Five Thousand

[C] I've got a sweety I [F] know there
[C] Someone who sets me a-[A7]glow there
[Dm7] Gives me the sweetest "he-[G7]llo there"
[C] Pennsylvania Six, Five Thousand

[E7] We don't say "how [Am] are you"
And very [E7] seldom ask "what's [Am] new?"
[F] Instead we start and [G7] end each call with
[F] "Baby confidentially [G7] I love you"

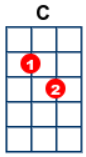
[C] Maybe it sounds a bit [F] funny
[C] When I'm away from my honey
[Dm7] Here's what I do with my [G7] money
[C] Pennsylvania Six, Five Thousand

Repeat whole song if desired

Penny Arcade

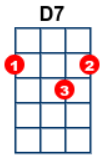
artist:Roy Orbison writer:Sammy King

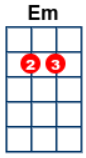
Roy Orbison - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FvqdEopJ2SI



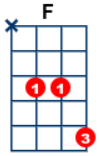
[G] [C] [G] [C]

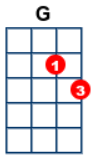
[C] A light shone in the night somewhere a-[F]head
[D7] Blue turned into green, then it was [G] red.
And, [C] stirring the night, loud music [F] played
The [D7] light I saw in the night was a penny ar-[G]-[F]-[Em] -[G]cade.



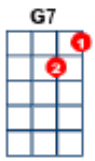


Chorus:
[C] "Step up and play", each machine seemed to say
as I walked round and round the penny ar-[G]cade.
[G7] "Just ring the bell on the big bagatelle
and you'll make all the coloured lights cas-[C]cade".
And music [F] played in the penny ar-[C]cade.
Yes, it [F] played and it played, [G] played all the time
[C] "Roll up and [F] spend your last [C] dime!"





At first I thought it a dream that I was [F] in.
Lost , [D7] lost in a sea of glass and [G] tin.
But no, [C] so dipping my hand in the back of my [F] jeans,
I [D7] grabbed a handful of coins to feed the [G] mach-[F]i-[Em] [G]nes.



Chorus

[C] Roll up and [F] spend your last, x2
[C] roll up and [F] spend your last [C] dime!"

Penny Lane [G]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x-53leNAh30 Capo 4
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

In Penny **[G]** Lane there is a **[Em]** barber showing **[Am]** photographs **[D7]**
of ev'ry **[G]** head he's had the **[Em]** pleasure to **[Gm7]** know
And all the **[Gm6]** people that come and **[Eb]** go stop and **[D7]** say hello

On the **[G]** corner is a **[Em]** banker with a **[Am]** motor car **[D7]**
The little **[G]** children laugh at **[Em]** him behind his **[Gm7]** back
And the **[Gm6]** banker never wears a **[Eb]** mac in the **[D7]** pouring rain
[C7] Very strange

Penny **[F]** Lane is in my **[Am]** ears and in my **[Bb]** eyes.
[F] There beneath the **[Am]** blue suburban **[Bb]** skies I sit and
[D7] Meanwhile

In Penny **[G]** Lane there is a **[Em]** fireman with an **[Am]** hour glass **[D7]**
And in his **[G]** pocket is a **[Em]** portrait of the **[Gm7]** queen
He likes to **[Gm6]** keep his fire engine **[Eb]** clean it's a **[D7]** clean machine

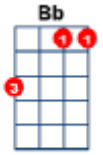
Penny **[F]** Lane is in my **[Am]** ears and in my **[Bb]** eyes
[F] Four of **[Am]** fish and finger **[Bb]** pies in summer **[D7]** meanwhile

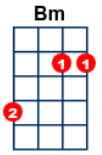
Behind the **[G]** shelter in the **[Em]** middle of a **[Am]** roundabout **[D7]**
The pretty **[G]** nurse is selling **[Em]** poppies from a **[Gm7]** tray
And though she **[Gm6]** feels as if she's in a **[Eb]** play she is **[D7]** anyway

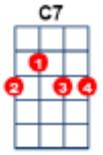
In Penny **[G]** Lane the barber **[Em]** shaves another **[Am]** customer **[D7]**
We see the **[G]** banker sitting **[Em]** waiting for a **[Gm7]** trim
And then the **[Gm6]** fireman rushes **[Eb]** in from the **[D7]** pouring rain
[C7] Very strange

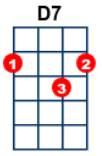
Penny **[F]** Lane is in my **[Am]** ears and in my **[Bb]** eyes
[F] There beneath the **[Am]** blue suburban **[Bb]** skies I sit and
[D7] Meanwhile

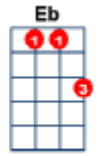
Penny **[G]** Lane is in my **[Bm]** ears and in my **[C]** eyes
[G] There beneath the **[Bm]** blue suburban **[C]** skies Penny Lane **[G]**

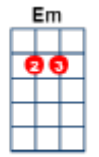


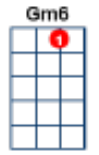


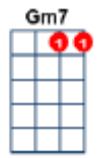










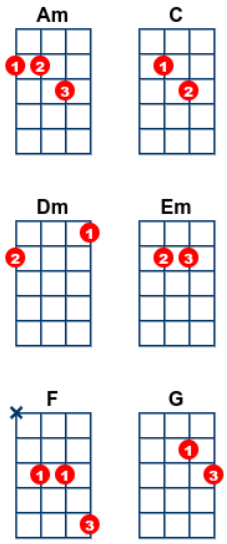


Also use
Am, C, F

People Are Crazy

artist:Billy Currington writer:Bobby Braddock, Troy Jones

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jv3ujzEC6jg capo 5



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

[C] This old man and me [G] were at the bar and we
[Am] Were having us some beers and [F] swapping I don't cares
[C] Talking politics, [G] b and red-haired chicks
[Am] Old dogs and new tricks and [F] habits we ain't kicked
[C] We talked about God's grace [G] and all the hell we raised
[Am] Then I heard the ol' man [F] say

[C] God is great, beer is [G] good
And people are [C] crazy [G]

[C] He said "I fought two wars, [G] been married and divorced"
[Am] What brings you to Ohio?
[F] He said "Damned if I know"
[C] We talked an hour or two, [G] 'bout every girl we knew
[Am] What all we put 'em through
[F] Like two old boys will do
[C] We pondered life and death, [G] he lit a cigarette
[Am] Said "These damn things'll kill me [F] yet"

[C] God is great, beer is [G] good
And people are [C] crazy

[F] Last call is 2 a.m, [Em] I said goodbye to him
[Dm] I never talked to him a-[G]gain

[C] Then one sunny day [G] I saw the old man's face
[Am] Front page obituary
[F] He was a millionaire-y
[C] He left his fortune to [G] some guy he barely knew
[Am] His kids were mad as hell
[F] But me, I'm doing well
[C] And I dropped by today [G] to just say thanks and pray
[Am] And I left a six-pack right there on his [F] grave

And I said:
[C] God is great, beer is [G] good
And people are [C] crazy [F]
[C] God is great, beer is [G] good
And people are [Am] crazy [F]
[C] God is grea, beer is [G] good
And people are [C] crazy [C] [G] [G] [C] [C] [G] [G] [C]

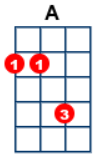
People Are Strange

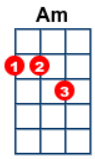
artist:The Doors writer:The Doors

The Doors: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GJY8jJkDoMY

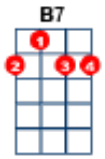
Thanks to Stephen Nash for some chord clarifications

[D] [C] [A]

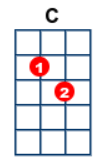




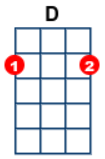
[Em] People are strange [Am] when you're a [Em] stranger
[Am] Faces look [Em] ugly [B7] when you're a[Em]lone
[Em] Women seem wicked [Am] when you're un[Em]wanted
[Am] Streets are un[Em]even [B7] when you're [Em] down



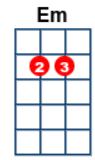
[B7] When you're strange
[G] Faces come out of the [B7] rain [B7]*
When you're strange
[G] No one remembers your [B7] name [B7]*
When you're strange
When you're strange
When you're strange



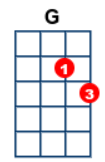
[Em] People are strange [Am] when you're a [Em] stranger
[Am] Faces look [Em] ugly [B7] when you're a[Em]lone
[Em] Women seem wicked [Am] when you're un[Em]wanted
[Am] Streets are un[Em]even [B7] when you're [Em] down



[B7] When you're strange
[G] Faces come out of the [B7] rain [B7]*
When you're strange
[G] No one remembers your [B7] name [B7]*
When you're strange
When you're strange
When you're strange



Instrumental – Play a verse

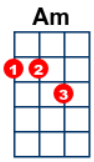


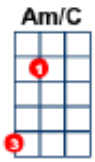
[B7] When you're strange
[G] Faces come out of the [B7] rain [B7]*
When you're strange
[G] No one remembers your [B7] name [B7]*
[B7] When you're strange
[B7] when you're strange
[B7] When you're strange [Em]*

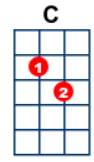
People Get Ready

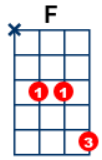
artist:Curtis Mayfield writer:Curtis Mayfield

Thanks to Steve Walton - small change from me - hope that's OK Steve
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VOXmaSCt4ZE - Capo on 1 for video









[C] [Am/C] [F] [C] x 4
[C] People get [Am] ready, there's a [F] train a [C] coming;
You don't need no [Am] baggage, you just [F] get on [C] board
All you need is [Am] faith to hear the [F] diesels [C] humming;
Don't need no [Am] ticket, you just [F] thank the [C] Lord
[C] [Am/C] [F] [C]

[C] People get [Am] ready for the [F] train to [C] Jordan;
It's picking up [Am] passengers from [F] coast to [C] coast
Faith is the [Am] key, open the [F] doors and [C] board 'em;
There's hope for [Am] all among those [F] loved the [C] most.
[C] [Am/C] [F] [C]

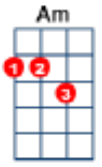
[C] There ain't no [Am] room for the [F] hopeless [C] sinner;
Who would hurt all [Am] mankind just to [F] save his [C]own
Have pity on [Am] those whose [F] chances grow [C] thinner;
For there's no hiding [Am] place from the [F] Kingdom's [C] throne
[C] [Am/C] [F] [C]

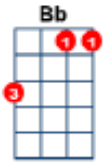
[C] So, people get [Am] ready, there's a [F] train a [C] coming;
You don't need no [Am] baggage, you just [F] get on [C] board
All you need is [Am] faith to hear the [F] diesels [C] humming;
Don't need no [Am] ticket, you just [F] thank the [C] Lord

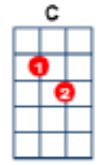
People Got To Be Free

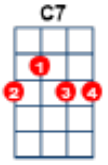
artist:The Rascals writer:Felix Cavaliere, Eddie Brigati

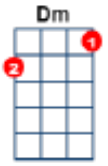
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gM1fbZBfcgA

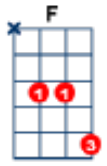


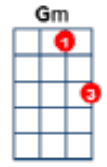












> **[Bb]** All the world **[F]** over, so **[C]** easy to **[F]** see,
> **[Bb]** people every-**[F]**where just **[C]** wanna be **[F]** free.
> **[Bb]** Listen, please **[F]** listen, that's the **[C]** way it should **[F]** be.
> **[Bb]** peace in the **[F]** valley, people **[C]** got to be **[F]** free.**[C]** **[F]** **[C]**

[F] You should **[C]** see, what a **[Dm]** lovely, lovely world this would **[Am]** be,
[Bb] if every**[F]** one learned to live to-**[Gm]**geth-**[C7]**er.
[F] It seems to **[C]** me, such an **[Dm]** easy, easy, thing this should **[Am]** be.
[Bb] Why can't you and **[F]** me, learn to love one a-**[Gm]**nother **[C7]** ?

> **[Bb]** All the world **[F]** over, so **[C]** easy to **[F]** see,
> **[Bb]** people every-**[F]**where just **[C]** wanna be **[F]** free.
> I **[Bb]** can't under-**[F]**stand it, so **[C]** simple to **[F]** me,
> **[Bb]** People every-**[F]**where just **[C]** got to be **[F]** free. **[C]** **[F]** **[C]**

[F] If there's a **[C]** man who is **[Dm]** down, and needs a helping **[Am]** hand,
all it **[Bb]** takes is you to under-**[F]**stand, and to see him **[Gm]** through.
[F] Seems to **[C]** me, we got to **[Dm]** solve it individua-**[Am]**lly.
[Bb] And I'll do unto **[F]** you, what you do to **[Gm]** me. **[C7]**

There'll be **[Bb]** shoutin' from the **[F]** mountains, on **[C]** out to **[F]** sea.
[Bb] No two ways **[F]** about it, people **[C]** have to be **[F]** free.
[Bb] Ask me my **[F]** opinion, my **[C]** opinion will **[F]** be,
it's a **[Bb]** natural situ-**[F]**ation for a **[C]** man to be **[F]** free **[C]** **[F]** **[C]**

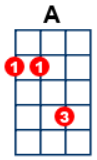
fade to end

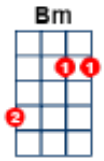
[Bb] Oh, what a **[F]** feelin's just **[C]** come over **[F]** me,
[Bb] Enough to move a **[F]** mountain, make a **[C]** blind man **[F]** see.
[Bb] Everybody, **[F]** sing it now, come on, **[C]** let's go **[F]** see,
[Bb] peace in the **[F]** valley, now we **[C]** ought to be **[F]** free.

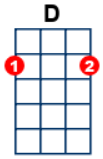
Perfect

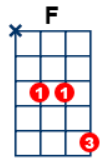
artist:Fairground Attraction , writer:Mark E. Nevin

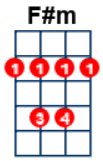
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=txapREGWHp0

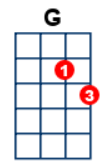












I don't [G] want half hearted love a-[D]ffairs
[D] I need some-[G]one who really [D] cares.
Life is too [G] short to play silly [Bm] games
I've promised my-[G]self [A] I won't do that a-[D]gain. [G] [A] [D]

It's got to [G] bee[A]ee per-[D]fect
It's got to [G] bee[A]ee worth [D] it yeah
Too many [G] people take second [F#m] best
But [Bm] I won't take [A] anything [G] less
It's got to [G] be, [A] yeah, per-[D]fect

Young hearts are [G] foolish they make such mis-[D]takes
They're much too [G] eager to give their love a-[D]way.
Well I have been [G] foolish too many [Bm] times
Now I'm de-[G]termined [A] I'm gonna get it [D] right. [G] [A] [D]

It's got to [G] bee[A]ee per-[D]fect
It's got to [G] bee[A]ee worth [D] it yeah
Too many [G] people take second [F#m] best
But [Bm] I won't take [A] anything [G] less
It's got to [G] be, [A] yeah, per-[D]fect

Young hearts are [G] foolish they make such mis-[D]takes
They're much too [G] eager to give their love a-[D]way.
Well I have been [G] foolish too many [Bm] times
Now I'm de-[G]termined [A] I'm gonna get it [D] right. [G] [A] [D]

It's got to [G] bee[A]ee per-[D]fect
It's got to [G] bee[A]ee worth [D] it yeah
Too many [G] people take second [F#m] best
But [Bm] I won't take [A] anything [G] less
It's got to [G] be, [A] yeah, per-[D]fect

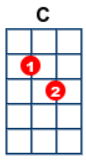
It's got to [G] be [A] yeah [G] worth [D] it

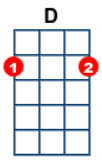
It's got to [F] bee[A]ee [G] per-[D]fect.

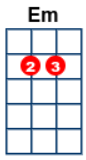
Perfect - Sheeran

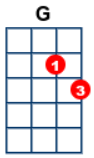
artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Vv-BfVoq4g Capo 1









[G]

I found a [G] love for [Em] me
Darling just [C] dive right in, and follow my [D] lead
Well I found a [G] girl beauti-[Em]ful and sweet
I never [C] knew you were the someone waiting for [D] me

Cause we were just kids when we [G] fell in love
Not knowing [Em] what it was, I will not [C] give you up this [G] ti-[D]ime
But darling just [G] kiss me slow, your heart is [Em] all I own
And in your [C] eyes you're holding [D] mine

Baby, [Em] I'm [C] dancing in the [G] dark, with [D] you between my [Em] arms
[C] Barefoot on the [G] grass, [D] listening to our [Em] favorite song
When you [C] said you looked a [G] mess, I whispered [D] underneath my [Em] breath
But you [C] heard it, darling [G] you look [D] perfect to-[G]night

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

Well I found a [G] woman, stronger than [Em] anyone I know
She shares my [C] dreams, I hope that someday I'll share her [D] home
I found a [G] love, to [Em] carry more than just my secrets
To carry [C] love, to carry children of our [D] own

We are still kids, but we're [G] so in love, fighting a-[Em]gainst all odds
I know that we'll [C] be alright this [G] ti-[D]ime
Darling just [G] hold my hand, be my girl, I'll [Em] be your man
I see my [C] future in your [D] eyes

Baby, [Em] I'm [C] dancing in the [G] dark, with [D] you between my [Em] arms
[C] Barefoot on the [G] grass, [D] listening to our [Em] favorite song
When I [C] saw you in that [G] dress, looking so [D] beautiful
I [Em] don't de-[C]serve this, darling [G] you look [D] perfect to-[G]night

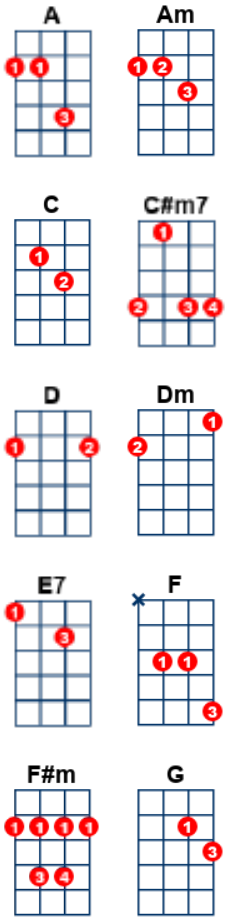
[G] [Em] [C] [D]

Baby, [Em] I'm d[C] ancing in the d[G] ark, with [D] you between my [Em] arms
[C] Barefoot on the [G] grass, [D] listening to our [Em] favorite song
I have [C] faith in what I [G] see, now I know [D] I have met an [Em] angel
In [C] person, and [G] she looks [D] perfect
No I [C] don't deserve [D] this, you look perfect to-[G]night

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

Perfect Day

artist:Lou Reed writer:Lou Reed



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WJpQJWpVJds Capo on 1st fret

Intro: [E7] [Am] [E7] [Am]

[Am] Just a [D] perfect day [G] drink Sangria [C] in the park
[F] And then later when [Dm] it gets dark we go [E7] home
[Am] Just a [D] perfect day [G] feed animals [C] in the zoo
[F] Then later a [Dm] movie too and then [E7] home

Chorus:
Oh [A] it's such a [D] perfect day
[C#m7] I'm glad I spent it with [D] you
[A] Oh such a [E7] perfect day
you just [F#m] keep me [E7] hanging [D] on
You just [F#m] keep me [E7] hanging [D] on

[Am] Just a [D] perfect day [G] problems all [C] left alone
[F] Weekenders [Dm] on our own it's such [E7] fun
[Am] Just a [D] perfect day [G] you made me for[C]get myself
[F] I thought I was [Dm] someone else someone [E7] good

Chorus

Instrumental
[F#m] [E7] [D] [F#m] [E7] [D] [F#m] [E7] [D]

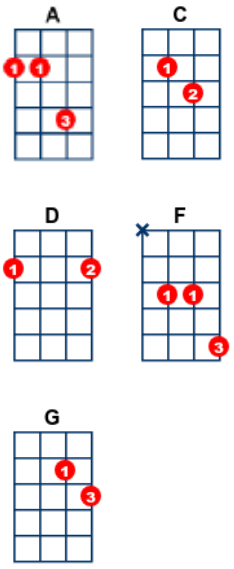
[C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]
[C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]
[C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]
[C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]

[C#m7] [G] [D] [A] [C#m7] [G] [D] [A]

Perfect On Paper

artist:Royal South writer:Royal South

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Jnjewn7SFA



[D] **[D]**/ **[F]** / **[G]**/ **[D]** **[D]**/ **[F]**/ **[G]**/
[D] Made sure that we all noticed
[D] When you came struttin' in
[D] Dressed in your button down and **[F]** high class **[G]** suit

[D] You sat yourself beside me
[D] Bought every single drink
[D] And I got to spend the next two **[F]** hours with **[G]** you

[A] You were telling me
[A] Tried selling me
[C] Y'all your favorite **[D]** pick up line

[A] They're all so smooth
[A] But that's not you
[C] Nice **[G]** try

> You're **[D]** perfect **[G]** on paper
> But **[D]** that's where it ends
> You're a **[D]** long way from **[G]** being
> **[C]** What you pre-**[G]**tend

You look **[D]** good on the surface
But **[D]** under your skin
You're **[C]** nothing but a fake-**[G]**er
Mister perfect on **[D]** paper

[D] **[D]**/ **[F]** / **[G]**/ **[D]** **[D]**/ **[F]**/ **[G]**/
[D] You're bouncing around this barroom
[D] All talk and making moves
[D] So fun there's nothing really **[F]** working **[G]** out

[D] But that woman in in the corner
[D] Can't keep her eyes off you
[D] I'm thinking maybe she won't **[F]** shoot you **[G]** down

[A] She just might,
[A] Take a little bite
[C] On those lines you **[D]** used on me

[A] But in a week or two,
[A] She'll take a look at you
[C] And she'll see

> You're **[D]** perfect on paper
> But **[D]** that's where it ends
> You're a **[D]** long way from **[G]** being
> **[C]** What you pre-**[G]**tend

[D] You look good on the surface
But **[D]** under your skin
You're **[C]** nothung but a fake-**[G]**er
Mister perfect on **[D]** paper **[D]** **[D]** **[D]**

[C] Did you ever try **[G]** just being **[D]** you (just being **[C]** you)
[C] 'Cause you'll never find **[G]** anything **[A]** real 'til you do (real 'til you **[C]** do)
[C] As long as you're

> You're **[D]** perfect on paper
> But **[D]** that's where it ends
> You're a **[D]** long way from **[G]** being
> **[C]** What you pre-**[G]**tend

You look **[D]** good on the surface
But **[D]** under your skin
You're **[C]** nothung but a fake-**[G]**er

> You're **[D]** perfect on paper
> But **[D]** that's where it ends
> You're a **[D]** long way from **[G]** being
> **[C]** What you pre-**[G]**tend

You look **[D]** good on the surface
But **[D]** under your skin
You're **[C]** nothung but a fake**[G]**-er
Mister perfect on **[D]** paper

[D] **[D]**/ **[F]** **[G]** **[D]** **[D]**/ **[F]** **[G]**
[F] Per-**[G]**fect on **[D]** paper

Perhaps Love

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=toYfeN0ACDw Capo 2
[G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [Am] [D]

Perhaps [G] love is like a [Em] resting place,
a [Am] shelter from the [D] storm
It [G] exists to give you [Em] comfort,
it is [Am] there to keep you [D] warm
And [Bm] in those times of [Em] trouble, when [C] you are most a-[D]lone
The [C] memory of [D] love will bring you [G] home [D]

Perhaps [G] love is like a [Em] window,
[Am] perhaps an open [D] door
It in-[G]vites you to come [Em] closer,
it [Am] wants to show you [D] more
And [G] even if you [Em] lose yourself, and [C] don't know what to [D] do
The [C] memory of [D] love will see you [G] through

(Faster)
Oh [Bm] Love to some is [Em] like a cloud, to [C] some as [D] strong as [G] steel
For [Bm] some a way of [Em] living, for [C] some a [D] way to [G] feel
And [Bm] some say love is [Em] holding on, and [C] some say letting [G] go
And [Bm] some say love is [Em] everything, [C] some say they don't [D] know [D7]

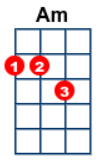
Perhaps [G] love is like the [Em] ocean, full of [Am] conflict, full of [D] pain
Like a [G] fire when it's [Em] cold outside, [Am] thunder when it [D] rains
If [Bm] I should live for-[Em] ever, and [Am] all my dreams come [D] true
My [C] memories of [D] love will be of [G] you

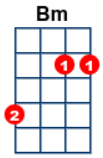
[Bm] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [Bm] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em]

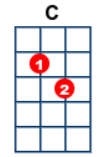
And [Bm] some say love is [Em] holding on
And [C] some say letting [G] go
And [Bm] some say love is [G] everything
[C] Some say they don't [D] know [D7]

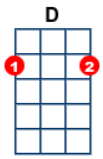
Perhaps [G] love is like the [Em] ocean, full of [Am] conflict, full of [D] pain
Like a [G] fire when it's [Em] cold outside, [Am] thunder when it [D] rains
If [Bm] I should live for-[Em]ever, and [Am] all my dreams come [D] true
My [C] memories of [D] love will be of [G] you

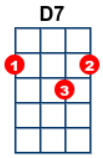
[Em] [Am] [D] [G]

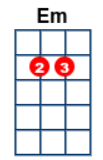


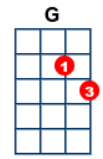










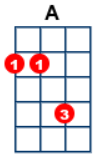


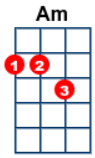
Perhaps, Perhaps, Perhaps

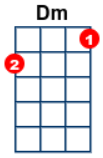
artist:Doris Day writer:Osvaldo Farres

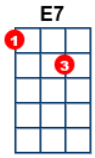
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7UyQQrCPRss

Thanks to Andrew Parker









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

[NC] You won't admit you [Am] love me and [Dm] so
[E7] How am I [Am] ever to [Dm] know?
[E7] always [Am] tell me
[Am]* Perhaps, [E7]* perhaps, [Am]* perhaps

A million times I've [Am] asked you [Dm] and then
[E7] I ask you [Am] over a-[Dm]gain
[E7] always [Am] answer
[Am]* Perhaps, [E7]* perhaps, per-[Am]* haps

> [NC] **If you can't make your** [E7] **mind up**
> **We'll never get** [A] **started**
> **And I don't want to** [E7] **wind up**
> **Being parted, broken** [A] **hearted**

[NC] So if you really [Am] love me say [Dm] yes
[E7] But if you [Am] don't, dear, con-[Dm]fess
[E7] Then please don't [Am] tell me
Perhaps, [Am]* perhaps, [E7]* per-[Am]* haps

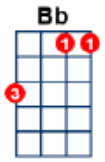
> [NC] **If you can't make your** [E7] **mind up**
> **We'll never get** [A] **started**
> **And I don't want to** [E7] **wind up**
> **Being parted, broken** [A] **hearted**

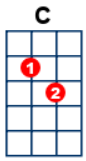
[NC] So if you really [Am] love me say [Dm] yes
[E7] But if you [Am] don't, dear, con-[Dm]fess
[E7] Then please don't [Am] tell me
Perhaps, [Am]* perhaps, [E7]* per-[Am]* haps
Perhaps, [Am]* perhaps, [E7]* per-[Am]* haps
Perhaps, [Am]* perhaps, [E7]* per-[Am]* haps [Am] cha cha cha

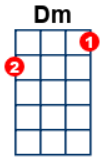
Pet Sematary

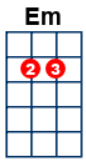
artist:Ramones , writer:Dee Dee Ramone, Daniel Rey

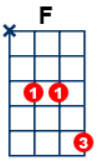
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F3J0iwwsq-w











[Dm] [Em] [F] [Dm] [Em] [F]

[Dm] Under the [Em] arc of a [F] weather stain boards
[Dm] Ancient [Em] goblins [F] and warlords
[Dm] Come out of the [Em] ground not [F] making a sound
[Dm] The smell of [Em] Death is [F] all around
[C] And the night when the [Dm] cold wind blows
[C] No one cares, [Dm] nobody [Bb] knows

[Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary
[Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb] gain [C]
[Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary
[Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb]gain [C]

[Dm] Follow [Em] Victor to the s[F]acred place
[Dm] This ain't a [Em] dream, I [F] can't escape
[Dm] Molars and [Em] fangs, the [F] clicking of bones
[Dm] Spirits [Em] moaning a-[F]mong the tombstones
[C] And the night when the [Dm] moon is bright
[C] Someone cries, [Dm] something ain't [Bb] right

[Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary
[Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb]gain [C]
[Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary
[Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb]gain [C]

[Bb] [Dm] [Bb] [C]

[Dm] The moon is [Em] full, the [F] air is still,
[Dm] all of a [Em] sudden I [F] feel a chill
[Dm] Victor is [Em] grinning, [F] he's rotting away,
[Dm] Skeletons [Em] dance, I [F] curse this day
[C] And the night when the [Dm] wolf cries out
[C] Listen close and [Dm] you can hear me [Bb] shout

[Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary
[Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb]gain [C]
[Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary
[Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb]gain [C]

oh, [Dm] no, [C] oh, [Bb] no [C]
I dont want to [Dm] live my life, [C] not a-[Bb]gain [C]
oh, [Dm] no, [C] oh, [Bb] oh [C]
I dont want to [Dm] live my life, [C] not a-[Bb]gain [C]
oh, no, [Dm] no, no [C] [Bb] [C]

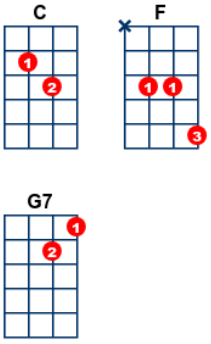
[Dm] [C] [Bb] [C]

Philadelphia Lawyer

artist:Woody Guthrie writer:Woody Guthrie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bjeen-Hl8uc

Thanks to michael.stice Ultimate Guitar



Way **[C]** out in Reno, Ne-**[G7]**vada,
Where romance blooms and **[C]** fades,
A great Philadelphia **[F]** lawyer
Was in **[C]** love with a **[G7]** Hollywood **[C]** maid.

"Come, **[C]** love, and we'll go **[G7]** ramblin'
Down where the lights are so **[C]** bright.
I'll win you a divorce from your **[F]** husband,
And **[C]** we can get **[G7]** married to-**[C]**night."

Wild **[C]** Bill was a gun-totin' **[G7]** cowboy,
Ten notches were carved on his **[C]** gun.
And all the boys around **[F]** Reno
Left **[C]** Wild Bill's **[G7]** maiden a-**[C]**lone.

One **[C]** night when Bill was re-**[G7]**turning
From ridin' the range in the **[C]** cold,
He dreamed of his Hollywood **[F]** sweetheart,
Her **[C]** love was as **[G7]** lasting as **[C]** gold.

As **[C]** he drew near her **[G7]** window,
Two shadows he saw on the **[C]** shade;
Twas the great Philadelphia **[F]** lawyer
Makin' **[C]** love to Bill's **[G7]** Hollywood **[C]** maid.

The **[C]** night was as still as the **[G7]** desert,
The moon hangin' high over-**[C]**head.
Bill listened a while through the **[F]** window,
He could **[C]** hear ev'ry **[G7]** word that they **[C]** said:

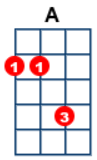
"Your **[C]** hands are so pretty and **[G7]** lovely,
Your form is so rare and di-**[C]**vine.
Come go with me to the **[F]** city
And **[C]** leave this wild **[G7]** cowboy be-**[C]**hind."

Now to-**[C]** night back in old Pennsyl-**[G7]**vania,
Among those beautiful **[C]** pines,
There's one less Philadelphia **[F]** lawyer
In **[C]** old Phila-**[G7]**delphia to-**[C]**night.

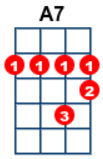
Photograph

artist:Ringo Starr writer:Ringo Starr, George Harrison

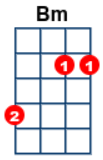
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t6CMSuT98-E Capo 2



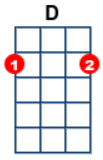
[A] [A7]



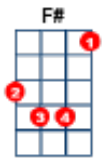
[D] Every time I see your face,
It re-[G]minds me of the [D] places we used to [A] go. [A7]
[D] But all I've got is a photograph,
And I [G] realize you're not [D] coming back any-[A]more. [A7]



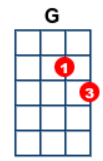
[F#] I thought I'd make it,
The [Bm] day you went away.
[F#] But I can't make it,
'Til you come [Bm] home again to [A] stay.



[D] I can't get used to living here
While my [G] heart is broke, my [D] tears are cried for [A] you [A7]
I [D] want you here to have and hold
As the [G] years go by, and [D] we grow old and [A] grey. [A7]



[D] [G] [D] [A] [A7] [D] [G] [D] [A] [A7]



[F#] Now you're expecting me, to [Bm] live without you.
[F#] But that's not something, that I'm [Bm] looking forward [A] to.

[D] I can't get used to living here,
While my [G] heart is broke, my [D] tears are cried for [A] you. [A7]
I [D] want you here to have and hold,
As the [G] years go by, and [D] we grow old and [A] grey. [A7]

[D] Every time I see your face,
It re-[G]minds me of the [D] places we used to [A] go. [A7]
But [D] all I've got is a photograph,
And I [G] realize you're not [D] coming back any-[A]more. [A7]

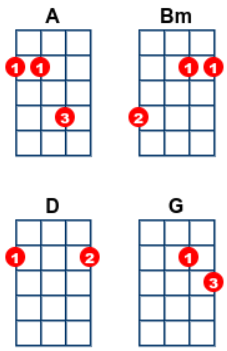
fading

[D] Every time I see your face,
It re-[G] minds me of the [D] places we used to [A] go. [A7]
But [D] all I've got is a photograph,
And I [G] realize you're not [D] coming back any-[A]more. [A7]

Photograph - Ed Sheeran

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Johnny McDaid, Martin Harrington, Tom Leonard

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qgmXPCX4VzU Capo 2



[D] [Bm] [A] [G] (2 bars each chord)

Loving can [D] hurt, loving can [Bm] hurt sometimes
But it's the [A] only thing that I know [G]
When it gets [D] hard, you know it can get [Bm] hard sometimes
It is the [A] only thing that makes us feel a-[G]live

[Bm] We keep this love in a [G] photograph
[D] We make these memories [A] for ourselves
Where our [Bm] eyes are never closing
Our [G] hearts were never broken
And [D] times forever frozen [A] still

Chorus:
So you can [D] keep me inside the pocket of your
[A] Ripped jeans holding me closer till our
[Bm] Eyes meet, you won't ever be a-[G]lone
Wait for me to come [D] home

Loving can [D] heal, loving can [Bm] mend your soul
And it's the [A] only thing that I know [G]
I swear it will get [D] easier, remember that with every [Bm] piece of ya
It is the [A] only thing we take with us when we [G] die

[Bm] We keep this love in a [G] photograph, [D] we make these memories [A] for ourselves
Where our [Bm] eyes are never closing, our [G] hearts were never broken
And [D] times forever frozen [A] still

Chorus

And you can [D] hurt me that's okay baby,
only [A] words bleed inside these pages you just
[Bm] Hold me, and I won't ever let you [G] go

Wait for me to come [Bm] home, wait for me to come [G] home
Wait for me to come [D] home, wait for me to come [A] home

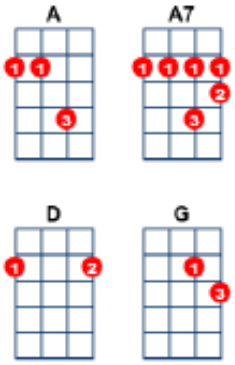
Oh you can [D] fit me, inside the necklace you got when you were
Six-[A]teen next to your heartbeat where I
[Bm] Should be, keep it deep within your [G] soul.

And you can [D] hurt me that's okay baby only [A] wrds bleed inside these pages you just
[Bm] Hold me and I won't ever let you [G] go.
When I'm a-[D]way I will remember how you
[A] Kissed me, under the lamp post back on [Bm] sixth street
Hearing you whisper through the [G] phone,
[G]* Wait [NC] for me to come home.

Pi Song: Expert Level (100 Digits of π) - The

artist:Songdrops writer:Bryant Oden

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSNYbJ-EaAc



Thanks Betty Casey who arranged and also wrote the last verse

[D] They said, "Would you **[G]** like some **[D]** pi?"
I said, "Yes, I **[A]** would." **[A7]**
[D] I forgot they **[G]** ma-jored-in **[D]** math.
I_would undo it **[A]** if I **[D]** could.
[A7]* They-- said--
[D] 3 point 1-4- **[G]** 1-5- **[D]** 9, 2-6-5-3 **[A]** 5-8- **[D]** 9,
[D] 7-9-3-2 **[G]** 3-8- **[D]** 4, 6-2-6-4 **[A]** 3-- **[D]** 3.

[D] They said, "Would you **[G]** like some **[D]** more?"
I said, "That's o- **[A]** kay. **[A7]**
[D] I don't really **[G]** need to **[D]** know."
But they went on **[A]** any- **[D]** way.
[A7]* They-- said--
[D] Eighty-three, **[G]** twenty- **[D]** seven, ninety-five-- **[A]** oh-- **[D]** two,
[D] Eighty-eight, **[G]** forty- **[D]** one, ninety-seven **[A]** 1-6- **[D]** 9.

[D] I said, "Gee, I'm **[G]** running **[D]** late. Sorry I can't **[A]** stay." **[A7]**
[D] They said, "That works **[G]** out just **[D]** fine."
Then_walked with me the **[A]** whole-- **[D]** way.
[A7]* They-- said--
[D] Thirty-nine, **[G]** ninety-**[D]** three, seventy-five-- **[A]** then-- **[D]** 10.
[D] Fifty-eight, **[G]** twen-- **[D]** ty, ninety-seven **[A]** forty- **[D]** nine.

[D] I said, "Please just **[G]** make it **[D]** stop. Make it stop right **[A]** now. **[A7]**
[D] I can't take it **[G]** any- **[D]** more."
They_said, "You'll find a- **[A]** way some- **[D]** how."
[A7]* They-- said--
[D] Forty-four, **[G]** fifty- **[D]** nine, twenty-three-- **[A]** oh-- **[D]** seven,
[D] Eighty-one, **[G]** sixty- **[D]** four, oh-- six--, **[A]** 2-8- **[D]** 6.

[D] So I put some **[G]** earplugs **[D]** in, and I ran a- **[A]** way. **[A7]**
[D] They_ran ahead with_a **[G]** great big **[D]** sign.
These_were the numbers on **[A]** dis- **[D]** play:
[A7]* It said:
[D] 2-0-8, **[G]** 9-9- **[D]** 8, 6-2-8-- **[A]** 0-3- **[D]** 4,
[D] 8-2-5, **[G]** 3-4- **[D]** 2, 1-1-7-0 **[A]** 6-7- **[D]** 9.

[D] Please consider **[G]** my ad- **[D]** vice: Watch out what you **[A]** say. **[A7]**
[D] When they ask, "Would_you **[G]** like some **[D]** pi?",
Turn around and **[A]** run a- **[D]** way!

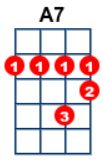
(Last line to the tune of "Shave and a Haircut.")

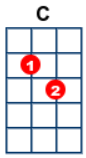
[NC] Would_you like some pi--? **[A7]*** There's **[D]*** more!

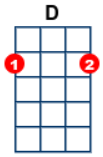
Piano Man

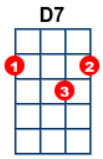
artist:Billy Joel writer:Billy Joel

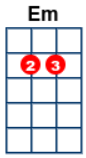
Billy Joel: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A_g7fPjVxvg Capo 5

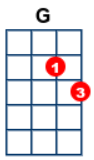












It's [G] nine o'[D]clock on a [C] Satur-[G]day
[C] The regular [G] crowd shuffles [A7] in [D]
There's an [G] old man [D] sitting [C] next to [G] me
Making [C] love to his [D] tonic and [G] gin [D]

There's an [G] old man [D] sitting [C] next to [G] me
Making [C] love to his [D] tonic and [G] gin [D]

He says, [G] "Son can you [D] play me a [C] memo-[G]ry
I'm [C] not really [G] sure how it [A7] goes [D]
But it's [G] sad and it's [D] sweet and I [C] knew it com-[G]plete
When [C] I wore a [D] younger man's [G] clothes" [G]

[Em] La, la-la, di-di [A7] da
[Em] La-la di-di [A7] da, da [D] dum [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Sing us a [D] song, you're the [C] piano [G] man
[C] Sing us a [G] song to-[A7]night [D]
Well, we're [G] all in the [D] mood for a [C] melo-[G]dy
And [C] you've got us [D] feeling all [G] right [D]

There's an [G] old man [D] sitting [C] next to [G] me
Making [C] love to his [D] tonic and [G] gin [D]

Now [G] John at the [D] bar is a [C] friend of [G] mine
He [C] gets me my [G] drinks for [A7] free [D]
And he's [G] quick with a [D] joke or to [C] light up your [G] smoke
But there's [C] someplace that [D] he'd rather [G] be [D]

He says [G] "Bill, I be-[D]lieve this is [C] killing [G] me"
As the [C] smile ran a-[G]way from his [A7] face [D]
"Well I'm [G] sure that I [D] could be a [C] movie [G] star
If [C] I could get [D] out of this [G] place"

Oh [Em] la, la-la, di-di [A7] da [A7]
[Em] La-la di-di [A7] da, da [D] dum [C] [G] [D7]

Now [G] Paul is a [D] real estate [C] nove-[G]list
Who [C] never had time [G] for a [A7] wife [D]
And he's [G] talking with [D] Davey who's [C] still in the [G] Navy
And [C] probably [D] will be for [G] life [D]

There's an [G] old man [D] sitting [C] next to [G] me
Making [C] love to his [D] tonic and [G] gin [D]

And the [G] waitress is [D] practicing [C] poli-[G]tics
As the [C] businessman [G] slowly gets [A7] stoned [D]
Yes, they're [G] sharing a [D] drink they call [C] loneli-[G]ness
But it's [C] better than [D] drinking a-[G]lone [D]

There's an [G] old man [D] sitting [C] next to [G] me
Making [C] love to his [D] tonic and [G] gin [D]

[G] Sing us a [D] song, you're the [C] piano [G] man
[C] Sing us a [G] song to-[A7]night [D]
Well, we're [G] all in the [D] mood for a [C] melo-[G]dy
And [C] you've got us [D] feeling all [G] right [D]

There's an [G] old man [D] sitting [C] next to [G] me
Making [C] love to his [D] tonic and [G] gin [D]

It's a [G] pretty good [D] crowd for a [C] Satur-[G]day
And the [C] manager [G] gives me a [A7] smile [D]
'Cause he [G] knows that it's [D] me they've been [C] coming to [G] see
To [C] forget about [D] life for a [G] while [D]

And the [G] piano, it [D] sounds like a [C] carni-[G]val
And the [C] microphone [G] smells like a [A7] beer [D]
And they [G] sit at the [D] bar and put [C] bread in my [G] jar
And say, "[C] Man, what are [D] you doing [G] here?" [D]

[Em] la la la, di da [A7] da
[Em] La la, di di [A7] da da [D] dum [C] [G] [D7]

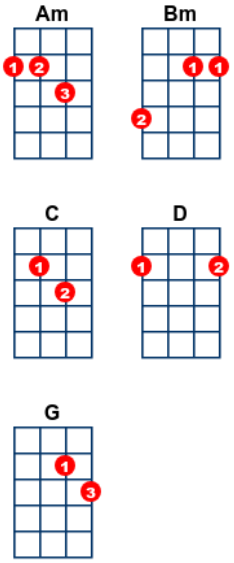
[G] Sing us a [D] song, you're the [C] piano [G] man
[C] Sing us a [G] song to-[A7] night [D]
Well, we're [G] all in the [D] mood for a [C] melo-[G]dy
And [C] you've got us all [D] feeling al-[G]right
There's an [G] old man [D] sitting [C] next to [G] me
Making [C] love to his [D] tonic and [G] gin [D]

. [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [A7] [G] .

Pick Up The Change

artist:Wilco writer:Jeff Tweedy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RMbAX47uELI A so capo 2



If it's just your **[G]** heart **[Bm]** talkin', **[G]** I don't **[C]** mind
Do **[Am]** you want to call me **[G]** darling, that's just **[C]** fine, that's just **[Am]** fine
But if it's your **[G]** mind that's **[Bm]** wandering, **[G]** it'll fall in **[C]** line
[Am] When I kiss your **[G]** cheek dear, every **[C]** time, every **[Am]** time.

> **[G]** We **[C]** used to have a **[Am]** lot of things in common
> **[G]** But you **[C]** know now we're **[Am]** just the same
> **[G]** Y'always **[C]** had more **[Am]** than I really wanted
> **[G]** Aw **[C]** honey, help **[D]** me
> **[G]** Aw **[C]** honey, help me **[D]** pick up the **[G]** change

[G] [Bm] [G] [C] [Am] [G] [C] [Am]

If it's just you're **[G]** heart **[Bm]** talkin', **[G]** I'll listen every **[C]** time.
[Am] Dear you can talk my **[G]** ear off any-**[C]** time, any-**[Am]**time
But if my **[G]** mind starts **[Bm]** wanderin', **[G]** won't be gone **[C]** long
When-**[Am]** ever I hear your heart **[G]** talkin', it's a **[C]** song, it's a **[Am]** song

> **[G]** We **[C]** used to have a **[Am]** lot of things in common
> **[G]** But you **[C]** know now we're **[Am]** just the same
> **[G]** Y'always **[C]** had more **[Am]** than I really wanted
> **[G]** Aw **[C]** honey, help **[D]** me
> **[G]** Come on **[C]** honey, help me **[D]** pick up
> **[G]** Aw **[C]** honey, help me **[D]** pick up the **[G]** change

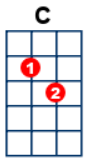
[G] [Bm] [G] [C] [Am] [G] [C] [Am]
[G] [C] [D]

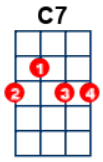
[G] Aw **[C]** honey, help **[D]** me
[G] Come on **[C]** honey, help me **[D]** pick up
[G] Aw **[C]** honey, help me **[D]** pick up the **[G]** change

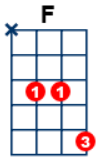
Picking a Chicken

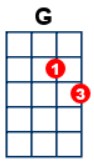
artist:Eve Boswell , writer:John Godfrey Owen

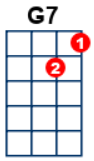
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zQWF2h-1np8 But in Ab











Thanks to Janet Jones - key change at end not included

[C] Do Do Do Do Do Do [F] Do Do Do Do Do
[G7] Do Do Do, Do Do Do Do, Do [C] Do Do Do

[C] Come to the barbecue and [G7] sit by my side
We couldn't choose a better [C] night if we tried
Can't you imagine what a [G7] thrill it will be
[G7] Picking a chicken with [C] me

[C7] Its so romantic the moon [F] up above
Is extra [G] bright on a night such as [C] this.
[C7] Pulling a wish bone with [F] someone you love
Is almost [G7] certain to end with a [C] kiss.

[C] So come to the barbecue my [G7] darling my dear
I'm so in love with you, and [C] when you are near
I get a feeling that [G7] for ever you'll be
Picking a [G7] chicken with [C] me.

[C] Do Do Do Do Do Do [F] Do Do Do Do Do
[G7] Do Do Do, Do Do Do Do, Do [C] Do Do Do

[C7] Oh Its so romantic the [F] moon up above
Is extra [G] bright on a night such as [C] this.
[C7] Pulling a wish bone with [F] someone you love
Is almost [G7] certain to end with a [C] kiss Kiss Kiss.

[G7] So [C] come to the barbecue my [G7] darling my dear
I'm so in love with you, and [C] when you are near
I get a feeling that [G7] for ever you'll be
[G7] Picking a chicken with [C] me

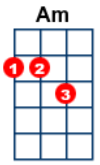
[C] Do Do Do Do Do Do [F] Do Do Do Do Do [G7] Do Do Do, Do Do Do Do, Do [C] Do Do Do
[C] Do Do Do Do Do Do [F] Do Do Do Do Do [G7] Do Do Do, Do Do Do Do, Do [C] Do Do Do

[G7] Picking a chicken with [C] me
[G7] Picking a chicken with [C] me

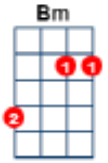
Picture Of You, A

artist:Joe Brown And The Bruvvers writer:John Beveridge and Peter Oakman

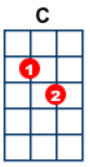
Joe Brown And The Bruvvers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5j_f_Ahukyc
Capo on 2 for video



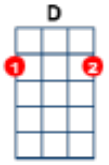
[F] [G]
[G] In the night there are **[F]** sights to be **[D7]** seen
[G] Stars like jewels on the **[F]** crown of a **[D7]** Queen
[C] But the only sight I want to **[D]** view
is that **[G]** wonderful **[C]** picture of **[G]** you **[D]**



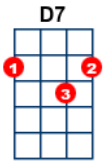
[G] On a streetcar or **[F]** in the ca-**[D7]**fé
[G] All of the evening and **[F]** most of the **[D7]** day
my **[C]** mind is in a maze, what can I **[D]** do?
I **[G]** still see that **[C]** picture of **[G]** you



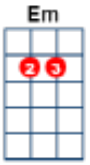
[Bm] It was last **[Am]** summer, **[Bm]** I fell in **[Am]** love
[Bm] my heart **[Am]** told me what **[Bm]** to do **[D]**
[G] I saw you there on the **[Em]** crest of a hill,
and I **[C]** took a little picture of **[D]** you.



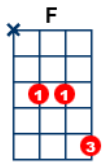
[G] Then you were gone like a **[F]** dream in the **[D7]** night
[G] With you went my heart, my **[F]** love and my **[D7]** light
I **[C]** didn't know your name, what could I **[D]** do?
I've **[G]** only a **[C]** picture **[G]** of **[D]** you



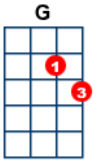
[G] Then you were gone like a **[F]** dream in the **[D7]** night
[G] With you went my heart, my **[F]** love and my **[D7]** light



[G] Then you were gone like a **[F]** dream in the **[D7]** night
[G] With you went my heart, my **[F]** love and my **[D7]** light
I **[C]** didn't know your name, what could I **[D]** do?
I've **[G]** only a **[C]** picture **[G]** of you, oh **[C]** yeah

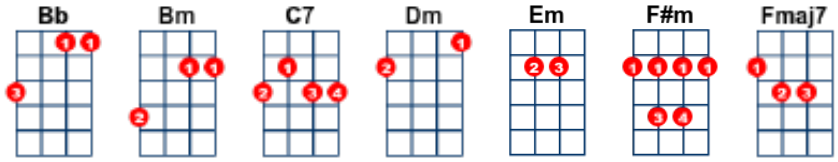


That **[G]** wonderful **[C]** picture of **[G]** you
I'm **[G]** left with a **[C]** picture of **[G]** you, oh, **[C]** yeah
That **[G]** wonderful **[C]** picture of **[G]** you



Pictures Of Lily

artist:The Who writer:Pete Townshend



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

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bIQZRvxQ6VA Capo 1

[F] I used to [Fmaj7] wake up in the [Dm] mor-[F]ning
[C] I used to feel so [C7] bad
[F] I got so [Fmaj7] sick of having [Dm] sleepless [F] nights
[C] I went and told my [C7] dad

He said, '[Dm] Son now here's [C] some little [Bb] some-[A]thing'
[Dm] And stuck them on my [C] wall
[F] And now my [Fmaj7] nights ain't quite so [Dm] lonely
[F] In fact I [C] don't feel bad at [C7] all

[F] Pictures of [Fmaj7] Lily [Dm] made my [C] life so [Bb] wonder-[F]ful [Bb] [C]
[F] Pictures of [Fmaj7] Lily [Dm] helped me [C] sleep at [Bb] night [Am] [G] [A]

[D] Pictures of [F#m] Lily [Bm] solved my [D] childhood [G] prob-[F]lems [Em] [A]
[D] Pictures of [F#m] Lily [Bm] helped me [D] feel [G] al-[A] right

[A] Pictures of [G] Li-[A]ly, [A] Lily, oh [G] Li-[A]ly
[D] Lily, oh [C] Li-[D]ly, [A] Pictures of [G] Li-[A]ly

[F] And then one [Fmaj7] day things weren't [Dm] quite so [F] fine
[C] I fell in love with Lily
[F] I asked my [Fmaj7] dad where Lily [Dm] I could [F] find
[C] He said, 'Son, now don't be silly'

[Dm] 'She's been dead since [C] 1929'
Oh, how I [Bb] cried that [A] night
[F] If only I'd been [Fmaj7] born in [Dm] Lily's time
[F] It would have been al-[C]right

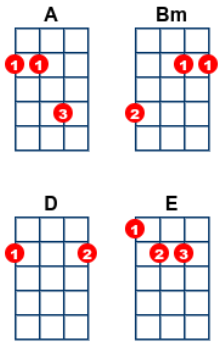
[F] Pictures of [Fmaj7] Lily [Dm] made my [C] life so [Bb] wonder-[F]ful [Bb] [C]
[F] Pictures of [Fmaj7] Lily [Dm] helped me [C] sleep at [Bb] night [Am] [G] [A]
[F] For me and [Fmaj7] Lily [Dm] are to-[C]gether [Bb] in [F] my [Bb] dreams [C]
[F] And I [Fmaj7] ask you, '[Dm] Hey mister, [C] have you [Bb] ever [Am] seen' [G] [A]

[A] Pictures of [G] Li-[A]ly, [A] Lily, oh [G] Li-[A]ly
[D] Lily, oh [C] Li-[D]ly, [A] Pictures of [G] Li-[A]ly

Pied Piper, The

artist:Crispian St. Peters writer:Steve Duboff, Artie Kornfeld

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ehJ3wH_QHU capo 2



[A] You
With your **[D]** masquerading
And **[A]** you
Always **[D]** contemplating
[A] What to do
In case **[D]** heaven has found you
[A] Can't you see
That it's **[D]** all around **[Bm]** you
So follow **[E]** me

Hey come on, **[A]** babe
Follow **[D]** me
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
Follow **[D]** me
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
And I'll **[Bm]** show you where it's **[E]** at
Come on, **[A]** babe
Can't you **[D]** see
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
Trust in **[D]** me
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
And I'll **[Bm]** show you **[E]** where it's **[A]** at **[D]**

[A] Girl
Don't be **[D]** scared to move
[A] Hey, babe
What are you **[D]** tryin' to prove
[A] It ain't true
That your **[D]** life has kicked you
[A] It's your mind
And that's **[D]** all that's trickin' **[Bm]** you
So step in **[E]** line

Hey come on, **[A]** babe
Follow **[D]** me
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
Follow **[D]** me
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
And I'll **[Bm]** show you where it's **[E]** at
Come on, **[A]** babe
Can't you **[D]** see
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
Trust in **[D]** me
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
And I'll **[Bm]** show you **[E]** where it's **[A]** at **[D]**

Come on, **[A]** babe
Follow **[D]** me
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
Follow **[D]** me
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
And I'll **[Bm]** show you where it's **[E]** at

Come on, **[A]** babe
Can't you **[D]** see
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
Trust in **[D]** me
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
And I'll **[Bm]** show you **[E]** where it's **[A]** at **[D]**

Come on, **[A]** babe
Follow **[D]** me
Come on, **[A]** babe
Trust in **[D]** me
Come on, **[A]** babe
Can't you **[D]** see
Come on, **[A]** babe
Follow **[D]** me
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper

Pinball Prison Blues

artist:Puddles Pity Party , writer:Cash/Who

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U7PBjKzaQEw

Thanks to Steve Walton

[F] I hear the train a comin', it's [F] rolling round the bend
And [F] I ain't seen the sunshine since [F7] I don't know when
I'm [Bb] stuck in Folsom prison, [Bb] and time keeps draggin' [F] on [F]
But that [C7] train keeps a rollin' [C7] on down to San An-[F] tone [F]

Ever [F] since I was a young boy, I've [F] played the silver ball
From [F] Soho down to Brighton, I [F7] must have played them all
I [Bb] ain't seen nothing like him, [Bb] in any amusement [F] hall [F]
That [C7] deaf, dumb and blind kid, [C7] sure plays a mean pin [F] ball [F]

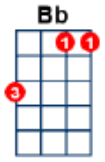
He [F] stands like a statue, becomes [F] part of the machine
[F] Feeling all the bumpers, [F7] always playing clean
He [Bb] plays by intuition, [Bb] the digit counters [F] fall [F]
That [C7] deaf, dumb and blind kid, [C7] sure plays a mean pin [F] ball [F]

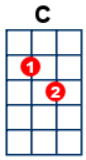
He's a [F] pinball wizard, there [F] has to be a twist
A [F] pinball wizard's got [F7] such a supple wrist
He's a [Bb] pinball wizard, [Bb] his score shoots even [F] more [F]
The [C7] pinball wizard, [C7] the world's new pinball [F] lord {234}

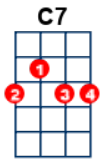
{key change} [D7] {1234}

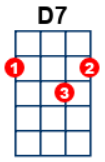
He [G] ain't got no distractions, can't [G] hear those buzzers 'n' bells
Don't [G] see no lights a flashin' [G7] plays by sense of smell
[C] Always gets a replay, [C] / never seen him [G] fall [G]
That [D7] deaf, dumb and blind kid, [D7] sure plays a mean pin- [G] ball [G]

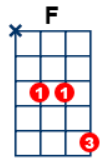
[G] I hear the train a comin', it's [G] rolling round the bend
And [G] I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison, [C] and time keeps draggin' [G] on [G]
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' [D7] on down to San An-[G] tone {234} [G]*

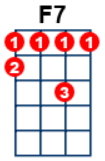


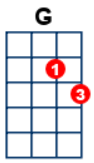


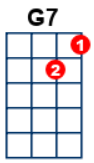










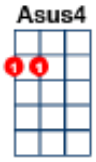


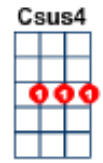
Pinball Wizard

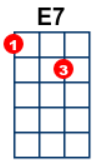
artist:The Who writer:Pete Townshend

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZquA3rA8V0gCapo 2

Thanks to Phaffman (a) on tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/tab/the_who/pinball_wizard_chords_1492444







Also uses:
C, D, F, G

[Asus4] [A] x4

Ever [Asus4] since I was a young boy - I've [A] played the silver ball
From [Gsus4] Soho down to Brighton - I [G] must have played them all
I [F] ain't seen nothing like him - in [F] any amusement hall.

That [E7] deaf, dumb and blind kid
Sure plays a-mean pin-[A]-[A] ball! [G] [C] [D]-[D] [A]-[A] [G] [C] [D]-[D]

He [Asus4] stands like a statue - becomes [A] part of the machine
[Gsus4] Feeling all the bumpers - [G] always playing clean
He [F] plays by intuition - The di-[F]git counters fall.

That [E7] deaf, dumb and blind kid
Sure plays a-mean pin-[A]-[A] ball! [G] [C] [D]-[D] [A]-[A] [G] [C] [D]-[D]

He's a [D] pin-ball [A] wiz-ard - There [D] has to be a [A] twist
A [D] pin-ball [A] wiz-ards' got [F] such a supple [C] wrist [Csus4] [C]

[C] How do you think he does it? (I don't know!)
What makes him so good?

He [Asus4] ain't got no distractions - can't [A] hear those buzzers 'n' bells
[Gsus4] Don't see no lights a flashin'... - [G] plays by sense of smell
[F] Always gets a replay - [F] never seen him fall

That [E7] deaf, dumb and blind kid
Sure plays a-mean pin-[A]-[A] ball! [G] [C] [D]-[D] [A]-[A] [G] [C] [D]-[D]

I [D] thought I [A] was the [D] Bal-ly table [A] king
But [D] I just [A] hand-ed my [F] Pin-ball crown to [C] him [Csus4] [C]

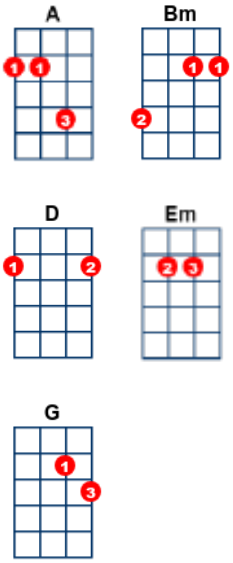
Even [Asus4] on my favorite table - [A] he can beat my best
His disc[Gsus4]iples lead him in - and [G] he just does the rest
He's got [F] crazy flipper fingers - [F] never seen him fall.

That [E7] deaf, dumb and blind kid
Sure plays a-mean pin-[A]-[A] ball! [G] [C] [D]-[D] [A]-[A] [G] [C] [D]-[D]

Pink Pony Club

artist:Chappell Roan writer:Kayleigh Amstutz, Daniel Nigro

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wOycfs_VSuk F# capo 4



[A]

[D] I know you **[Em]** wanted me to stay
But I **[Bm]** can't ignore the crazy visions **[G]** of me in LA and
[D] I heard that **[Em]** there's a special place
Where **[Bm]** boys and girls can all be queens **[G]** every single day

[D] I'm having wicked dreams
[Em] of leaving Tennessee
[Bm] Oh, Santa Monica
[G] I swear it's calling me
[D] Won't make my mama proud
[Em] It's gonna cause a scene
[Bm] She sees her baby girl
[G] I know she's gonna scream

[D] God, what have you **[Em]** done
You're a pink pony **[Bm]** girl
And you dance at the **[G]** club
Oh mama, **[D]** I'm just having **[Em]** fun
On the stage in my **[Bm]** heels
It's where I be-**[G]**long down at the

> **[D]** Pink Pony Club
> **[Em]** I'm gonna keep on dancing
> **[Bm]** at the Pink Pony Club
> **[G]** I'm gonna keep on dancing down in
> **[D]** West Hollywood
> **[Em]** I'm gonna keep on dancing
> at the **[Bm]** Pink Pony Club
> **[G]** Pink Pony Club

[D] I'm up and **[Em]** jaws are on the floor
[Bm] Lovers in the bathroom and a **[G]** line outside the door
[D] Black lights and a **[Em]** mirror disco ball
[Bm] Every night's another reason **[G]** why I left it all

[D] I thank my wicked dreams
[Em] a year from Tennessee
[Bm] Oh, Santa Monica
[G] You've been too good to me
[D] Won't make my mama proud
[Em] It's gonna cause a scene
[Bm] She sees her baby girl
[G] I know she's gonna scream

[D] God, what have you **[Em]** done
You're a pink pony **[Bm]** girl
and you dance at the **[G]** club
Oh mama, **[D]** I'm just having **[Em]** fun
On the stage in my **[Bm]** heels
It's where I be-**[G]**long down at the

> **[D]** Pink Pony Club
> **[Em]** I'm gonna keep on dancing
> at the **[Bm]** Pink Pony Club
> **[G]** I'm gonna keep on dancing down in
> **[D]** West Hollywood
> **[Em]** I'm gonna keep on dancing
> at the **[Bm]** Pink Pony Club
> **[G]** Pink Pony Club

[D] God, what have you **[Em]** done
You're a pink pony **[Bm]** girl
and you dance at the **[G]** club

[G] Don't think I've **[A]** left you all behind
[Bm] Still love you and Tennessee you're **[Em]** always on my mind
And **[G]** mama, **[A]** every Saturday
[Bm] I can hear your Southern drawl a **[Em]** thousand miles away, sayin'

[D] God, what have you **[Em]** done
You're a pink pony **[Bm]** girl
And you dance at the **[G]** club
Oh mama, **[D]** I'm just having **[Em]** fun
On the stage in my **[Bm]** heels
It's where I be-**[G]**long down at the

> **[D]** Pink Pony Club
> **[Em]** I'm gonna keep on dancing
> at the **[Bm]** Pink Pony Club
> **[G]** I'm gonna keep on dancing down in
> **[D]** West Hollywood
> **[Em]** I'm gonna keep on dancing
> at the **[Bm]** Pink Pony Club
> **[G]** Pink Pony Club

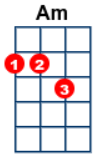
[D] [Em] [Bm] [G] x4

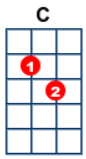
Pirate Looks At 40, A

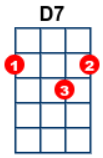
artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett

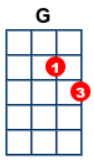
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gT-m3Xz-QkQ Capo 4

Thanks to Sr Fox









[G] Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call
[C] Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet [G] tall
You've seen it [Am] all you've [D7] seen it [G] all

[G] Watch the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam
And [C] in your belly you hold the treasure that few have ever [G] seen
Most of them [Am] dreams, [D7] most of them [G] dreams

[G] Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late
The [C] cannons don't thunder there's nothin' to plunder,
I'm an over forty victim of [G] fate
Arriving too, arriving too [Am] late, [D7] arriving too [G] late

[G] I've done a bit of smugglin' and I've run my share of grass
I [C] made enough money to buy Miami but I pissed it away so [G] fast
Never meant to [Am] last, never [D7] meant to [G] last

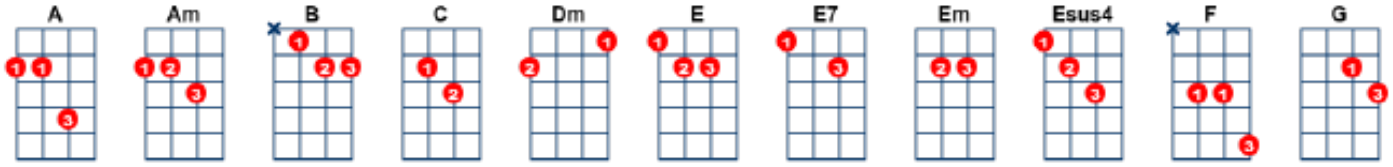
[G] I have been drunk now for over two weeks
I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks
But I've [C] got to stop wishin', got to go fishin'
I'm down to rock bottom a-[G]gain
With just a few [Am] friends, [D7] just a few [G] friends

[G] I go for younger women, lived with several awhile
And though I [C] ran away, they'll come back one day,
I still could manage a [G] smile
It just takes a [Am] while, [D7] just takes a [G] while

[G] Mother, mother ocean, after all these years I've found
My [C] occupational hazard being, my occupation's just not a-[G]round
I feel like I've [Am] drowned, gonna [D7] head up-[G]town
I feel like I've [Am] drowned, gonna [D7] head up-[G]town

Pirates Bride [Am]

artist:Sting, Jo Lawry writer:Sting



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nV7xnh9Qo8Y C#m so capo 4

Thanks to Rob Goff

[Am] Sometimes in the **[G]** light at the **[Dm]** edge of the world
[F] Is the ghost of a **[G]** ship with it's **[F]** black sail **[E]** furled
[Am] And night after **[G]** night she would **[Dm]** stand on the shore
[F] And dream of the **[G]** love that she knew **[Esus4]** before **[E7]**

> **CHORUS:**
> **[F]** The tide rolls **[E]** out, the tide **[Am]** rolls **[G]** in
> **[Dm]** Without a **[B]** care for the **[Esus4]** ways **[E]** of **[F]** men

[Am] He set sail **[G]** for the Western **[Dm]** Main....
[F] To rob the **[G]** ships of the Queen **[Am]** of Spain **[E]**
[Am] And she would **[G]** be his **[Dm]** pirate's bride
[F] She gave him the **[G]** pistol and the sword **[Esus4]** at his **[E]** side

> **CHORUS:**
> **[F]** The tide rolls **[E]** out, the tide **[Am]** rolls **[G]** in
> **[Dm]** Without a **[B]** care for the **[Esus4]** ways **[E]** of **[F]** men
> I'd.. **[Am]** give three **[G]** ships of **[Dm]** Spanish gold
> **[F]** To see my love **[Em]** again **[A]**

Bride response

[Am] Four fathom **[C]** five my **[Dm]** true love lies
[F] No fine wooden **[G]** casket no **[E]** gold in his eyes
[Am] Where is the **[G]** glory and **[Dm]** where is the pride?
[F] Where is the **[G]** joy for this **[E]** pirate's bride?

> **CHORUS:**
> **[F]** The tide rolls **[E]** out, **[Am]** the tide rolls **[G]** in
> **[Dm]** Without a **[B]** care for the **[Esus4]** ways **[E]** of **[F]** men

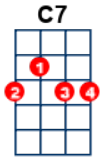
[Am] Here in the **[G]** light at the **[Dm]** edge of the world
[F] She'd wait for a **[G]** ship with it's **[F]** black sail **[E]** furled...
[Am] And day after **[G]** day she would **[Dm]** stand on the shore
[F] And dream of the **[G]** life that she **[Esus4]** knew **[E]** before

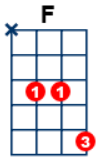
> **CHORUS:**
> **[Dm]** The tide rolls **[E]** out, the **[Am]** tide rolls **[G]** in
> **[Dm]** Without a **[B]** care for the **[Esus4]** ways **[E]** of **[F]** men
> I'd.. **[Am]** give three **[G]** ships of **[Dm]** Spanish gold
> **[F]** To see my love **[G]** again **[Am]***

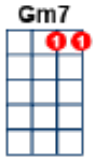
Pistol Packin Mama

artist:Al Dexter , writer:Al Dexter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z8Jd281xrAU







[F] Drinking beer in a cabaret and was I having [C7] fun
[C7] Until one night she caught me right
and now I'm [Gm7] on [C7] the [F] run.

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.

[F] She kicked out my windshield - she hit me over the [C7] head
[C7] She cussed and cried and said I'd lied
and wished that [Gm7] I [C7] was [F] dead.

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.

[F] Drinking beer in a cabaret and dancin' with a [C7] blond
[C7] Until one night she shot out the light
Bang! - that blond [Gm7] was [C7] gone [F].

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.

[F] I'll see you ev'ry night, babe - I'll woo you ev'ry [C7] day
[C7] I'll be your regular daddy - if you'll put that [Gm7] gun [C7] a-[F]way.

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.

[F] Now I went home this morning - the clock was tickin' [C7] four
[C7] Gun in her hand, says "You're my man, but I don't need [Gm7] you [C7] no [F] more."

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7] tol [F] down.

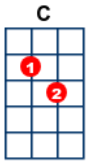
[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7] tol [F] down.

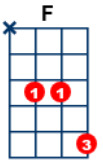
Place in the Choir, A

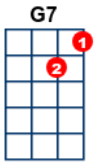
artist:Celtic Thunder Heritage writer:Bill Stainnes

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aqm-S9J1s_k But in G

Thanks to Tabor Tefft







> **[C]** All God's creatures got a place in the choir,
> **[G7]** some sing low and **[C]** some sing higher,
> Some **[F]** sing out loud on the telephone wire, **[C]**
> Some just **[G7]** clap their **[C]** hands or paws or anything they got, now.
>
> **[C]** All God's creatures got a place in the choir,
> **[G7]** some sing low and **[C]** some sing higher,
> Some **[F]** sing out loud on the telephone wire, **[C]**
> Some just **[G7]** clap their **[C]** hands or paws or anything they got, now.

[C] Listen to the top where the little birds singin,
And the **[G7]** melodies, and the **[C]** high notes ringing,
And the **[F]** hoot owl cries over every-**[C]**thing,
and the blackbird **[G7]** disa-**[C]**grees.

[C] Singing in the night time, singing in the day,
The **[G7]** little duck quacks, and he's **[C]** on his way,
And the **[F]** otter hasn't much to **[C]** say,
and the porcupine **[G7]** talks to him-**[C]**self.

> **[C]** All God's creatures got a place in the choir,
> **[G7]** some sing low and **[C]** some sing higher,
> Some **[F]** sing out loud on the telephone wire, **[C]**
> Some just **[G7]** clap their **[C]** hands or paws or anything they got, now.

The dogs and the cats, they take up the middle,
Where the **[G7]** honeybees hums, and the **[C]** cricket fiddles.
The **[F]** donkey brays, and the pony **[C]** neighs,
and the old gray **[G7]** badger **[C]** sighs.

Listen to the bass it's one on the bottom,
Where the **[G7]** bullfrog croaks, and the **[C]** hippopotamus,
[F] Moans and groans with big to-do,
[C] and the old cow just **[G7]** goes **[C]** moo.

> **[C]** All God's creatures got a place in the choir,
> **[G7]** some sing low and **[C]** some sing higher,
> Some **[F]** sing out loud on the telephone wire, **[C]**
> Some just **[G7]** clap their **[C]** hands or paws or anything they got, now.

It's a [C] simple song of livin' sung everywhere,
By the [G7] ox and the fox and the [C] grizzly bear,
The [F] grumpy alligator and the hawk a-[C]bove,
the sly old weasel and the [G7] turtle-[C]dove.

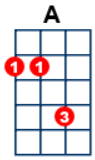
> [C] All God's creatures got a place in the choir,
> [G7] some sing low and [C] some sing higher,
> Some [F] sing out loud on the telephone wire, [C]
> Some just [G7] clap their [C] hands or paws or anything they got, now.
>
> [C] All God's creatures got a place in the choir,
> [G7] some sing low and [C] some sing higher,
> Some [F] sing out loud on the telephone wire, [C]
> Some just [G7] clap their [C] hands or paws or anything they got, now.

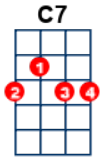
[C] All God's creatures got a place in the choir

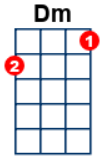
Place in the Sun, A

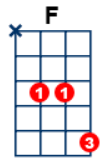
artist:Stevie Wonder , writer:Ronald Miller,Bryan Wells

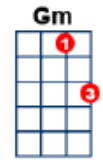
https://www.youtube.com/watch?t=6&v=S2SLuAr0u-A
http://ezfolk.com/a-place-in-the-sun-stevie-wonder-ukulele-chords-and-lyrics/#comment-9906











Like a [Gm] long lonely [C7] stream
I keep [F] runnin' to-[A]wards a [Dm] dream
Movin' [Gm] on, [C7] movin' [F] on
Like a [Gm] branch on a [C7] tree
I keep [F] reachin' [A] to be [Dm] free
Movin' [Gm] on, [C7] movin' [F] on

'Cause there's a [Gm] place in the [C7] sun
Where there's [F] hope for [A] ev'ry-[Dm]one
Where my [Gm] poor restless [C7] heart's gotta [F] run
There's a [Gm] place in the [C7] sun
And be-[F]fore my [A] life is [Dm] done
Got to [Gm] find me a [C7] place in the [F] sun

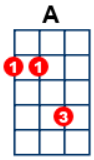
Like an [Gm] old dusty [C7] road
I get [F] weary [A] from the [Dm] load
Movin' [Gm] on, [C7] movin' [F] on
Like this [Gm] tired troubled [C7] earth
I've been [F] rollin' [A] since my [Dm] birth
Movin' [Gm] on, [C7] movin' [F] on

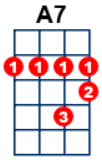
There's a [Gm] place in the [C7] sun
Where there's [F] hope for [A] ev'ry-[Dm]one
Where my [Gm] poor restless [C7] heart's gotta [F] run
There's a [Gm] place in the [C7] sun
And be-[F]fore my [A] life is [Dm] done
I got to [Gm] find me a [C7] place in the [F] sun

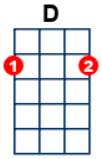
Plaisir d'Amour

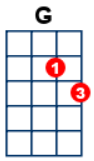
artist:Joan Baez , writer:Jean-Paul-Égide Martini

Joan Baez: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9pobCfE3C5M (Capo on 4th fret to play along)









Plai[D]sir [A7] d'a[D]mour
ne [G] dure [D] qu'on mo[A]ment [A7]
Cha[G]grin [A7] d'a[D]mour
[G] dure tou-te [D] la [A7] vi-[D]e

The [D] joys [A7] of [D] love
are [G] but a [D] moment [A] long [A7]
The [G] pain [A7] of [D] love
en[G]dures the [D] whole [A7] life [D] long

Your [D] eyes [A7] kissed [D] mine,
I [G] saw the [D] love in them [A] shine [A7]
You [G] brought [A7] me [D] heaven right [G] then
when your [D] eyes [A7] kissed [D] mine

My [D] love [A7] loves [D] me,
and [G] all the [D] wonders I [A] see [A7]
A [G] rain[A7]bow [D] shines in my [G] window;
my [D] love [A7] loves [D] me

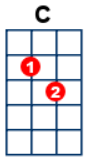
And [D] now [A7] he's [D] gone
like a [G] dream that [D] fades into [A] dawn [A7]
But the [G] words [A7] stay [D] locked in my [G] heartstrings;
my [D] love [A7] loves [D] me

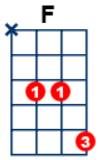
Plai[D]sir [A7] d'a[D]mour
ne [G] dure [D] qu'on mo[A]ment [A7]
Cha[G]grin [A7] d'a[D]mour
[G] dure tou-te [D] la [A7] vi-[D]e

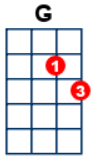
Plastic Jesus

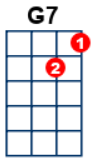
artist:Paul Newman , writer:Rush and Cromarty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dG9tuuznL1Y (but in B)









[C] I don't care if it rains or freezes
[F] Long as I have my plastic Jesus
[C] Sitting on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]
[C] Comes in colors pink and pleasant
[F] Glows in the dark cause it's iridescent
[C] Take Him with you [G7] when you travel [C] far [C]

[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, Plastic [F] Jesus
[C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]
[C] I'm afraid He'll have to go
His [F] magnets ruin my radio
And [C] if I have a [G7] wreck He'll leave a [C] scar [C]

[C] Get yourself a Sweet Madonna
[F] Dressed in rhinestones sittin on a
[C] Pedestal of abalone [G] shell [G7]
[C] Goin' ninety, I ain't scary
[F] 'Cause I've got my Virgin Mary
As-[C]suring me that [G7] I won't go to [C] Hell [C]

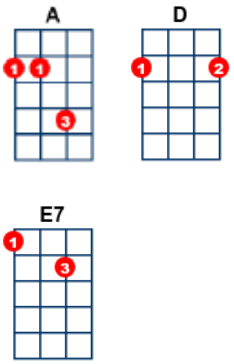
[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, Plastic [F] Jesus
[C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]
[C] Though the sunshine on His back
[F] Makes Him peel, chip and crack
A [C] little patching [G7] keeps Him up to [C] par [C]

[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, Plastic [F] Jesus
[C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]
[C] I'm afraid He'll have to go
His [F] magnets ruin my radio
And [C] if I have a [G7] wreck He'll leave a [C] scar [C]* [G7]* [C]*

Plastic Jesus - Tia Blake

artist:Tia Blake writer:Ed Rush, George Cromarty, Tia Blake

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9QEFhkcOleQ Bb so capo 1



Thanks to Linda Noordewier

[A] I don't care if it rains or freezes
[D] Long as I got my plastic Jesus
[A] Sittin' on the dashboard of my [E7] car [E7]
[A] Goin' ninety, it ain't scary
[D] 'Cause I've got the Virgin Mary
[A] Sittin' on the [E7] dashboard of my [A] car [A]

[A] I don't care if it rains or freezes
[D] Long as I got my plastic Jesus
[A] Sittin' on the dashboard of my [E7] car [E7]
[A] Goin' ninety, it ain't scary
[D] 'Cause I've got the Virgin Mary
[A] Sittin' on the [E7] dashboard of my [A] car [A]

[A] I'm in the backseat sinnin'
[D] Jesus up there grinnin'
[A] Sittin' on the dashboard of my [E7] car [E7]
[A] Green, white, pink or yella,
[D] I don't care 'cause he's my fella
[A] Sittin' on the [E7] dashboard of my [A] car [A]

[A] I don't care if it rains or freezes
[D] Long as I got my plastic Jesus
[A] Sittin' on the dashboard of my [E7] car [E7]
[A] Goin' ninety, it ain't scary
[D] 'Cause I've got the Virgin Mary
[A] Sittin' on the [E7] dashboard of my [A] car [A]

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[A] Sittin' on the dashboard of my [E7] car [E7]
[A] Goin' ninety, it ain't scary
[D] 'Cause I've got the Virgin Mary
[A] Sittin' on the [E7] dashboard of my [A] car [A]

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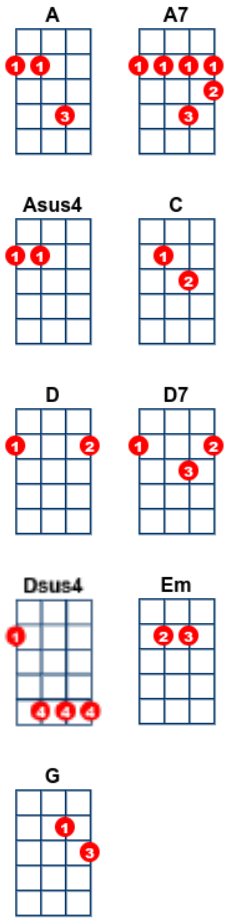
[A] Goin' ninety, it ain't scary
[D] 'Cause I've got the Virgin Mary
[A] Sittin' on the [E7] dashboard of my [A] car [A]

Play Me

artist:Neil Diamond writer: Neil Diamond

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7HD6O9patDE

Thanks to Steve Sutton



[D] She was morning and I was night time.
I one day woke up to find her lyin' be-[G]side my bed.
I softly said, "Come [D] take me."

For [D] I've been lonely, in need of someone
[D] As though I'd done someone wrong somewhere,
but I [G] don't know where.
I don't know where, come [D] lately

[G] You are the sun, [A] I am the moon,
[G] You are the words, [A7] I am the tune, [D] play me.

[D] Song, she sang to me, song she brang to me,
[D] Words that rang in me, rhyme that sprang from me,
[G] warmed the night.
And what was right be-[D]came me.

[G] You are the sun, [A] I am the moon,
[G] You are the words, [A7] I am the tune, [D] play me.

[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [G] [D] [Asus4] [D] [G] [C] [G] [Asus4] [D]

So [D] it was that I came to travel,
Upon a road that was thorned and narrow, another [G] place,
Another grace would save [D] me.

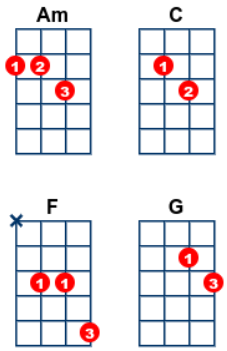
[G] You are the sun, [A] I am the moon,
[G] You are the words, [A7] I am the tune,
[D] play meee-[Dsus4]-eeeee.[D]

[G] You are the sun, [A] I am the moon,
[G] You are the words, [A7] I am the tune,
[D]....pla-[D7]-y [G] [D]-me [Em] [D]

Play That Song

artist:Train writer:Patrick Monahan, William Wiik Larsen, Frank Loesser, Hoagy Carmichael

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gPc5-bBA9UI capo 3



Thanks to Ultimate Guitar, P_Trik

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

> [C] Play that [F] song, [Am] the one that [G] makes me go
> [C] All night [F] long, [Am] the one that [G] makes me think
> [C] Of [F] you, [Am] that's all you [G] gotta [C] do [F] [Am] [G]

[C] Hey Mister [F] DJ [Am] when you gonna [G] spin it
My [C] baby's favorite [F] record; she been [Am] waiting for a [G] minute
She [C] invited all her [F] friends and I'm [Am] buying all the [G] rounds
And they're [C] all dolled [F] up, DJ [Am] please don't let me [G] down

[C] When you gonna [F] play that song, now [Am] when you gonna [G] earn that pay?
[C] When you gonna [F] play that song and [Am] make my [G] day? She said,

> [C] Play that [F] song, [Am] the one that [G] makes me go
> [C] All night [F] long, [Am] the one that [G] makes me think
> [C] Of [F] you, [Am] that's all you [G] gotta [C] do [F] [Am] [G]
> [C] Play that [F] song, [Am] the one that [G] makes me stay
> [C] Out 'til [F] dawn, [Am] the one that [G] makes me go
> [C] Oo-[F] oh, [Am] that's all you [G] gotta [C] do [F] [Am] [G]

[C] Hey Mister [F] Guitar [Am] when you gonna [G] strum it?
My [C] girl just heard this [F] song and you should [Am] play it 'cause she [G] loves it
Can you [C] get me off the [F] hook? Get them [Am] fingers picking [G] now
I'll throw some [C] money in your [F] cup, mister, [Am] please don't let me[G] down

[C] When you gonna [F] play that song, [Am] now why you [G] gotta hesitate?
[C] When you gonna [F] play that song and [Am] make my [G] day? She [C] said,

Chorus

[Am] Oh, wait till you [G] see my baby [C] moo-[F]ove, [Am] moo-[G]ove
[C] Moo-[F]ove, [Am] wait 'til you [G] see my baby [C] moo-[F]ove, [Am] moo-[G]ove
[C] Moo-[F]ove, [Am] oh [G] come on now

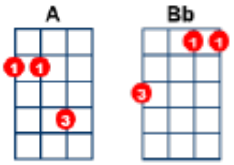
Chorus

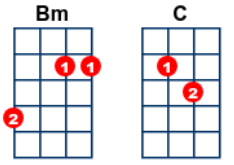
[Am] That's all you [G] gotta [C] do, [F] oooh, [Am] ooo-[G]ooh
[C] Oo-[F]oh, [Am] that's all you [G] gotta [C] do, [F] oooh, [Am] ooo-[G]ooh
[C] Ooo-[F]ooh, [Am] that's all you [G] gotta [NC] do

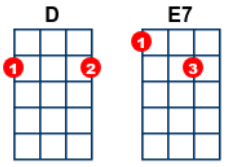
Pleasant Valley Sunday

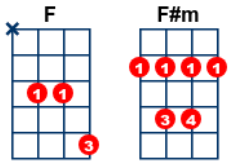
artist:Monkees writer:Gerry Goffin, Carole King

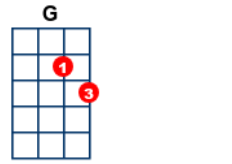
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lDBPq_9hKqE B so capo 2











Thanks to Lars Jensen

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

[A] The local **[A]** rock group down the **[A]** street
Is trying **[A]** hard to learn their **[G]** song **[G]**
[A] They sere-**[A]**nade the weekend **[A]** squire
Who just came **[A]** out to mow his **[G]** lawn **[G]**

> **[C]** Another **[F]** Pleasant Valley **[C]** Sunday **[F]**
> **[C]** Charcoal **[F]** burning every-**[C]**where **[C]**
> **[E7]** Rows of **[A]** houses that are **[D]**/ all **[A]**/ the **[E7]** same
> And **[Bm]**/no-**[F#m]**/one **[D]**/ seems **[A]**/ to **[E7]** care **[E7]**

[A] See Mrs. **[A]** Gray she's proud to-**[A]**day
Because her **[A]** roses are in **[G]** bloom **[G]**
[A] And Mr. **[A]** Green he's so se-**[A]**rene
He's got a **[A]** TV in every **[G]** room **[G]**

> **[C]** Another **[F]** Pleasant Valley **[C]** Sunday **[F]**
> **[C]** Here in **[F]** status symbol **[C]** land **[C]**
> **[E7]** Mothers com-**[A]**plain about how **[D]**/ hard **[A]**/ life **[E7]** is
> And the **[Bm]**/ kids **[F#m]**/ just **[D]**/ don't **[A]**/ under-**[E7]**stand **[E7]**

[E7] Creature **[E7]** comfort goals
[E7] They only **[E7]** numb my soul
[E7] And make it **[E7]** hard for me to **[E7]** see **[E7]**
[E7] My thoughts all **[E7]** seem to stray
[E7] To places **[E7]** far away
[E7] I need a change of scene**[E7]**-ry **[E7]**
[A] [G] [A] [G]

TaTa over second verse

[A] Ta tata **[A]** ta, ta tata **[A]** ta
Ta tata **[A]** ta, ta tata **[G]** ta (Ah, **[G]** ah, ah)
[A] Ta tata **[A]** ta, ta tata **[A]** ta
Ta tata **[A]** ta, ta tata **[G]** ta (Ah, **[G]** ah, ah)

> **[C]** Another **[F]** Pleasant Valley **[C]** Sunday **[F]**
> **[C]** Charcoal **[F]** burning every-**[C]**where **[C]**
> **[F]** Another **[Bb]** Pleasant Valley **[F]** Sunday **[Bb]**
> **[F]** Here in **[Bb]** status symbol **[F]** land **[F]**

Repeat and mix and fade to end

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

[A] Another **[A]** Pleasant Valley **[A]** Sunday
(Ah... **[A]** Pleasant Valley **[A]** Sunday)

Please Call Home

artist:Allman Brothers , writer:Greg Allman

Allman Brothers: https://youtu.be/WwoBAl6S0pU?list=RDWwoBAl6S0pU
[C] Take one [Bb] last look [F] before you [Dm] leave
[C] Cause oh some-[Bb]how it [F] means so much to [Dm] me

[C] Take one [Bb] last look [F] before you [Dm] leave
[C] Cause oh some-[Bb]how it [F] means so much to [Dm] me
[C] And if you [Bb] ever need me, [F] you know where I'll [Dm] be

[Dm] So please call [C] home [Em] [Am] if you [G] change your [F] mind
[D7] Oh I don't [G] mind

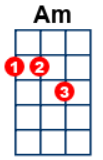
[C] Guess I [Bb] saw it comin', [F] day by [Dm] day
[C] But oh I [Bb] could not stand the [F] failure [Dm]
[C] Before you [Bb] leave there's just [F] one thing I must [Dm] say

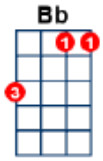
[Dm] Please call [C] home [Em] [Am] if you [G] change your [F] mind
[D7] Oh I don't [G] mind

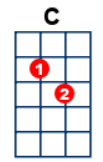
[Am] And I know, you're [G] used to runnin'
[Am] Oh you're lost baby, [G] and I ain't funnin'
[Am] But oh when you call to me, [G] I'll come runnin'
[F] Straight to your side, again I'll confide in [C] you [Bb] [F] [Dm]

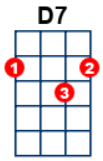
[C] So go [Bb] on, [F] I won't say no [Dm] more
[C] My heart ain't [Bb] in it [F] but I'll hold the [Dm] door
[C] Just re-[Bb]member [F] what I said be-[Dm]fore

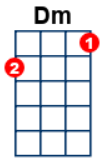
[Dm] Please call [C] home [Em] [Am] if you [G] change your [F] mind
[Dm] Please call [C] home [Em] [Am] if you [G] change your [F] mind
[C] Call [Em] [Am] home if you [G] change your [F] mind

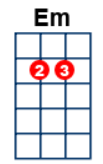


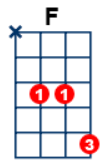


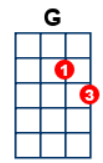






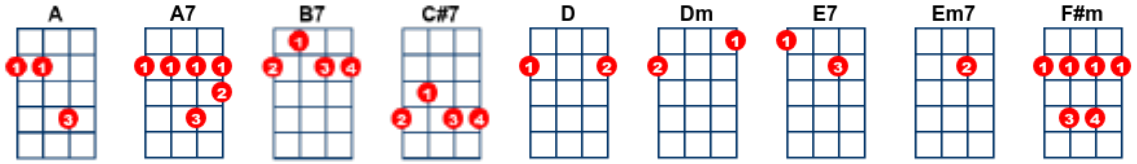






Please Come Home For Christmas

artist:Bon Jovi writer:Charles Brown



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XFF99j-0e84

Bells will be **[A]** ringing the glad, **[A7]** glad glad news
Oh **[D]** what a Christmas to have the **[B7]** blues
My baby's **[A]** gone, **[D]** I have **[A]** no friends **[F#m]**
To wish me **[B7]** greetings, oh once **[E7]** again

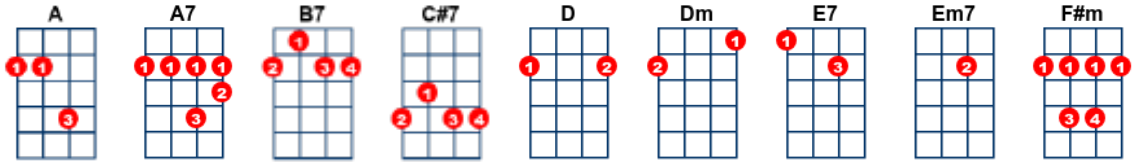
Choirs will be **[A]** singing "Silent **[A7]** Night"
Oh **[D]** Christmas carols by candle-**[B7]**light
Please come **[A]** home for **[D]** Christmas,
Please come **[A]** home for Christmas **[F#m]**
If not for **[B7]** Christmas, **[E7]** by New Year's **[A]** night **[A7]**

Friends and **[D]** relations send salu-**[Dm]**tations
Just as **[A]** sure as the **[E7]** stars shine a-**[A]**bove **[A7]**
This is **[D]** Christmas, Christmas my **[Dm]** dear
The time of **[B7]** year to be with the one that you **[E7]** love

[Em7] So won't you **[A]** tell me you'll never more **[A7]** roam
Christmas and **[D]** New Year's will find you at **[B7]** home
There'll be no more **[A]** sorrow, **[C#7]**
no **[F#m]** grief or **[E7]** pain **[D]**
And I'll be **[A]** happy, **[F#m]** that it's **[B7]** Christmas
[E7] Once a-**[A]** gain. **[D]** **[A]**

Please Come Home For Christmas

artist:Bon Jovi writer:Charles Brown



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To wish me **[B7]** greetings, oh once **[E7]** again

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Please come **[A]** home for **[D]** Christmas,
Please come **[A]** home for Christmas **[F#m]**
If not for **[B7]** Christmas, **[E7]** by New Year's **[A]** night **[A7]**

Friends and **[D]** relations send salu-**[Dm]**tations
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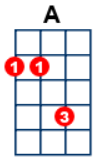
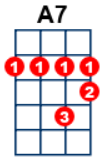
[Em7] So won't you **[A]** tell me you'll never more **[A7]** roam
Christmas and **[D]** New Year's will find you at **[B7]** home
There'll be no more **[A]** sorrow, **[C#7]**
no **[F#m]** grief or **[E7]** pain **[D]**
And I'll be **[A]** happy, **[F#m]** that it's **[B7]** Christmas
[E7] Once a-**[A]** gain. **[D]** **[A]**

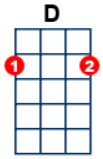
Please Don’t Bury Me

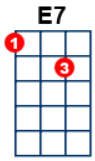
artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

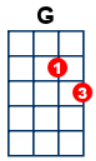
John Prine: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E7FRh8xfpB0











[NC] Woke up this [D] morning, [G] put on my slippers
[D] Walked in the kitchen and [A] died
And [D] oh what a feeling!
When my [G] soul went thru the ceiling
And [A] on up into heaven I did [D] ride
When I [G] got there they did say
John, it [D] happened this way
You slipped upon the floor and hit your [A] head
And [D] all the angels say
Just be-[G]fore you passed a-[D]way
These were the very [A] last words that you [D] said:

[G] Please don't bury me down [D] in the cold cold ground
No, I'd druther have "em" cut me up and pass me all a[A]round
[D] Throw my brain in a hurricane and the [G] blind can have my [D] eyes
And the [G] deaf can take [D] both of my ears if [A] they don't mind the [D] size
[G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Give my stomach to Milwaukee if [G] they run out of [D] beer
Put my socks in a cedar box, just [E7] get "em" out of [A7] here
[D] Venus de Milo can have my arms - [G] Look out! I've got your [D] nose
[G] Sell my heart to the [D] junkman and [A] give my love to [D]Rose

[G] Please don't bury me down [D] in the cold cold ground
No, I'd druther have "em" cut me up and pass me all a[A]round
[D] Throw my brain in a hurricane and the [G] blind can have my [D] eyes
And the [G] deaf can take [D] both of my ears if [A] they don't mind the [D] size
[G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

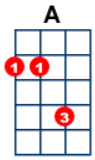
[D] Give my feet to the footloose [G] careless, fancy [D] free
Give my knees to the needy, don't [E7] pull that stuff on [A7] me
[D] Hand me down my walking cane it's a [G] sin to tell a [D] lie
[G] Send my mouth [D] way down south
And [A] kiss my ass good-[D]bye

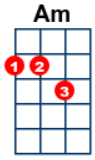
[G] Please don't bury me down [D] in the cold cold ground
No, I'd druther have "em" cut me up and pass me all a[A]round
[D] Throw my brain in a hurricane and the [G] blind can have my [D] eyes
And the [G] deaf can take [D] both of my ears if [A] they don't mind the [D] size
[G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

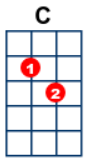
Please Don't Let Me Go

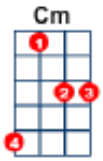
artist:Olly Murs writer:Olly Murs, Claude Kelly, Steve Robson

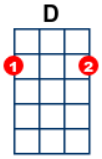
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w9ngj6e0L6Q Capo 3

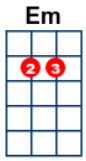


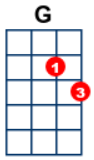












[G] [D] [Am] [C]

[Em] Where do I be-[A]gin?
Should I [C] tell you how [D] bad I need you now, [Em] yeah
You're underneath my [A] skin, But I'm con-[C]fused
My head is [D] spinning all around
[Em] I waited so [A] long
I need to know, [C] darling what is [D] on your mind

Chorus:
[G] Normally I try to [D] run, and I might even want to [Am] hide
Cause I never knew what I [C] wanted
Til I looked into your [G] eyes
So am I in this a-[D]lone?
What I'm looking for is a [Am] sign that you feel how I feel for [C] you
Baby [Am] please don't let me [G] go
Baby please don't let me [D] go
Baby please don't let me [Am] go
No, please don't let me [C] go
Baby no, no, no, [G] no

Badabadeebaba

[Em] What else can I [A] say? (Can I say)
[C] My heart is [D] beating double time, yeah
[Em] And do you feel the [A] same? (Do you feel the same)
Don't leave me in [C] the dark, no
But baby [D] don't put out this spark, no
[Em] I waited so [A] long,
I need to [C] know, darling, [D] what is on your mind

Chorus

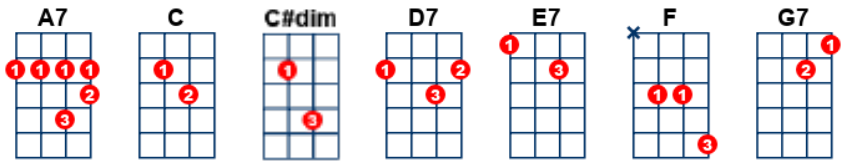
[Em] Caught in the inquisition
[D] Under these conditions, [Am] I need a definition
[G] Is it love that we're sharing, [G] show me that you're caring
[Em] You see my fascination, [D] tell me I'm not mistaken
[Am] Give me the information I [Cm] need

1, 2, 3

Chorus

Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone

artist:Ella Fitzgerald , writer:Sam H. Stept, Sidney Clare



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=beZ02k_qqmQ But in G

[C] Please don't talk a-[E7]bout me when I'm [A7] gone
Oh honey, [D7] though our friendship [G7] ceases from now [C] on
And listen, if you can't say [E7] anything real [A7] nice
It's better [D7] not to talk at [G7] all is my [C] advice

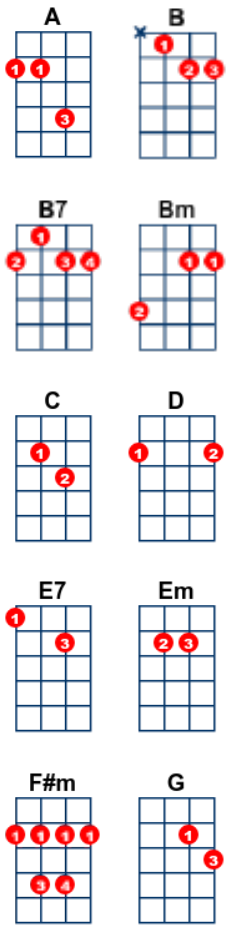
We're parting, [E7] you go your way I'll go mine,
It's [A7] best that we do
[D7] Here's a kiss! I hope that this brings
[G7] lots of [C#dim] luck to [G7] you .
[C] Makes no diff'rence [E7] how I carry [A7] on
Remember, [D7] Please don't talk a-[G7]bout me
When I'm [C] gone [F] [C] [G7]

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

Please Forgive Me

artist:Bryan Adams writer:Bryan Adams, Robert Lange

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DDt3u2Ev1cI Capo 2



[C] It still [G] feels like our first night to-[G]gether

[D] Feels like the first kiss [Em] and it's getting better, baby
[Bm] No one can [C] better this
[G] I'm still holding on, you're still the [D] one
[G] The first time our eyes met, [B7] same feeling I get
[Em] Only it feels much stronger, [B7] I wanna love you longer
[G] You still turn the fire [D] on

[G] So if you're [Em] feeling [G] lonely, [C] don't
[D] You're the only one I ever [G] want
[G] I only [Em] want to make [G] it [C] go
[D] So if I love you a little [Em] more than I [C] should

Please for-[G]give me, I know not what I do
[G] Please for-[Em]give me, I can't stop loving [Em] you
Don't de-[C]ny me this [D] pain I'm going [C] through
Please for-[G]give me, if I need you like I do
Please be-[D]lieve me, ev'ry word I say is true
[C] Please for-[G]give me, I [D] can't stop loving you

[C] Still [G] feels like our best time to-[G]gether
[D] Feels like the first touch, [Em] we're still getting closer, baby
[Bm] Can't get [C] close enough
[G] You're still holding on, you're still number [D] one
[G] I remember the smell of your skin, [B] I remember [B7] everything
[Em] I remember all your moves, I [B7] remember you, yeah!
[G] I remember the nights, you know I still [D] do

[G] So if you're [Em] feeling [G] lonely, [C] don't
[D] You're the only one I ever [G] want
[G] I only [Em] want to make [G] it [C] go
[D] So if I love you a little [Em] more than I [C] should

Please for-[G]give me, I know not what I do
[G] Please for-[Em]give me, I can't stop loving [Em] you
Don't de-[C]ny me this [D] pain I'm going [C] through
Please for-[G]give me, if I need you like I do
Please be-[D]lieve me, ev'ry word I say is true
[C] Please for-[G]give me, I [D] can't stop loving you

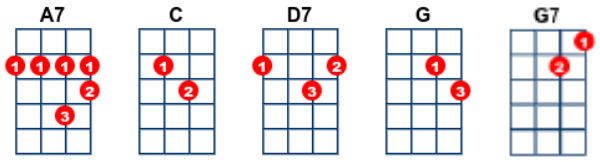
[D] One thing I'm sure of, [C] [G] is the way we made love [C] [D]
[D] One thing I'm in pain now, [C] [G] is for us to stay[C] strong
[Em] With every ride and every bus I'm [C] prayin'
That's why I'm [D] saying

Please for-[A]give me, I know not what I do
Please for-[F#m]give me, I can't stop loving you
Don't de-[D]ny me this pain I'm going through
Please for-[A]give me, if I need you like I do
Please be-[E7]lieve me, ev'ry word I say is true
[D] Please for-[A]give me, I can't stop loving you
[E7] No, believe me, I don't know what I do

[D] Please for-[A]give me, I [E7] can't stop loving [D] you
I [E7] can't stop loving [A] you

Please Help Me I'm Fallin'

artist:Kirsty MacColl writer:Don Robertson, Hal Blair



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fz6qRU9U588 capo 2

Thanks to Ian Backhouse

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

> Please help me I'm [G] falling in [C] love with [G] you
> Close the door to temp - [C] ta - [G] -tion [A7] don't let me walk [D7] through
> Turn away from me [G] darling [G7] I'm begging you [C] to
> Please help me I'm [G] falling [D7] in love with [G] you [C] [G]

I belong to [G] another whose [C] arms have grown [G] cold
But I promised for- [C] - ev - [G] - er [A7] to have and to [D7] hold
I can never be free [G] dear [G7] but when I'm with [C] you
I know that I'm [G] losing [D7] the will to be [G] true [C] [G]

> Please help me I'm [G] falling in [C] love with [G] you
> Close the door to temp - [C] ta - [G] -tion [A7] don't let me walk [D7] through
> Turn away from me [G] darling [G7] I'm begging you [C] to
> Please help me I'm [G] falling [D7] in love with [G] you [C] [G]

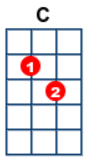
Please help me I'm [G] falling and [C] that would be [G] sin
Close the door to temp - [C] ta - [G] -tion [A7] don't let me walk [D7] in
For I mustn't want you [G] darling [G7] but I [C] do
Please help me I'm [G] falling [D7] in love with [G] you

Please help me I'm [G] falling [D7] in love with [G] you [C] [G] [C] [G]

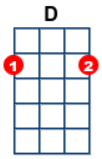
Please Mr Postman

artist:The Carpenters writer:Georgia Dobbins, William Garrett, Freddie Gorman, Brian Holland, and Robert Bateman

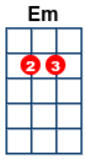
The Carpenters: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wZDbthv3xT8 Capo 2
[G] Wait! Oh yeah, wait a minute Mister Postman !
[Em] Wait! W….ait Mister Postman

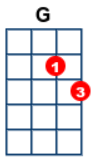


[G] Mister Postman, look and see, oh [Em] yeah,
Is there a letter in your bag for me?
[C] I've been waiting such a long, long time,
[D] since I heard from that girl of mine!



[G] There must be some word today [Em] from my girlfriend so far away
[C] Please Mr. Postman, look and see [D] if there's a letter, a letter for me.
[G] I've been standing here, waiting, Mister Postman, [Em] s….o patiently,
[C] For just a card or just a letter [D] saying she's returning home to me.





Mister [G] Postman, look and see, oh [Em] yeah,
Is there a letter in your bag for me?
Please Mister [C] Postman - I've been waiting such a long, long time,
Whoah [D] Yeah - since I heard from that girl of mine!

[G] So many days you passed me b… [Em]y
To tears standing in my eyes.
[C] You didn't stop to make me feel better
[D] By leaving me a card or a letter.

Mister [G] Postman, look and see, oh [Em] yeah,
Is there a letter in your bag for me?
Please Mister [C] Postman - - I've been waiting such a long, long time,
why don’t you [D] check it and see , one more time for me!

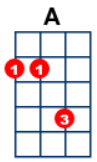
You gotta [G] wait a minute, wait a minute,
[Em] wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah, you gotta
Mister [C] Postman , look and see, oh
Come on and [D] leave us a letter, the sooner the better!

You gotta [G] wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah,
[Em] wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah,
[C] Mr. Postman oh yeah,
[D] Deliver the letter, the sooner the better!

Please Mr. Please

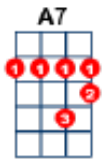
artist:Olivia Newton-John writer:Bruce Welch, John Rostill

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

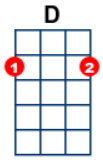


[D] [Dmaj7] [A7] [Dmaj7] [G] [A] [D]

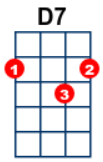
In the [D] corner of the [Dmaj7] bar there stands a [D] jukebox [Dmaj7]
With the [D] best of country [Dmaj7] music, old and [Em7] new
[A7] You can [Em7] hear your five se-[A7]lections for a [Em7] quarter [A7]
And some-[G]body else's songs when yours are [A7] through



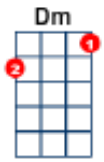
I got [D] good Kentucky [Dmaj7] whiskey on the [D] counter [Dmaj7]
And my [D] friends around to [D7] help me ease the [G] pain
Till some button pushin' cowboy plays that [D] love song
And [Em7] here I am just [A7] missing you a-[D]gain



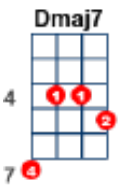
Please Mr. [D] Please, don't play [Em7] B Seven-[A7]teen
It was [Em7] our song, it was [A7] his song, but it's [G] o__[D] ver
Please Mr. Please, if you [Em7] know what I [A7] mean
I don't [Em7] ever wanna [A7] hear that song a-[D]gain



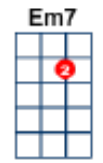
[Dmaj7] [Dm] [G] [A7] [D]



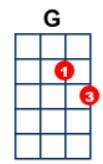
If I [D] had a dime for [Dmaj7] every time I [D] held you [Dmaj7]
Though you're [D] far away, you've [D7] been so close to [Em7] me
[A7] I could [Em7] swear I'd be the [A7] richest girl in [Em7] Nashville
[A7] Maybe e-[Em7]ven in the state of Tenne-[A7]ssee



But I [D] guess I'd better [Dmaj7] get myself to-[D]gether [Dmaj7]
'Cause when you [D] left, you didn't [D7] leave too much be-[G] hind
Just a note that said "I'm sorry", by your [D] picture
And a [Em7] song that's weighing [A7] heavy on my [D] mind



Please Mr. [D] Please, don't play [Em7] B Seven-[A7]teen
It was [Em7] our song, it was [A7] his song, but it's [G] o__[D] ver
Please Mr. Please, if you [Em7] know what I [A7] mean
I don't [Em7] ever wanna [A7] hear that song a-[D]gain [Em7] [A] [D] [Dmaj7]

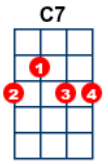


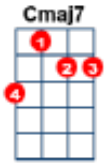
[Dm] [G] [A] [D]

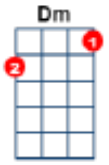
Please Please Me

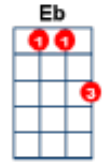
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

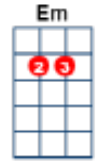
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8MWVo1fjRsQ Capo 4











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

[C] x4. Harmonica

[C] Last night I said these words to **[F]** my **[C]** girl **[Eb]** **[F]** **[G]**
[C] I know you never even **[F]** try, **[C]** girl **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[F]**
[F] Come on **[Dm]** Come on **[Am]** Come on **[F]** Come on
Please **[C]** please me, whoa **[F]** yeah, like I **[G]** please **[C]**you **[F]** **[G]**

[C] You don't need me to show the **[F]** way, **[C]**love **[Eb]** **[F]** **[G]**
[C] Why do I always have to **[F]** say **[C]** 'love' **[C]** **[F]** **[G]**
[F] Come on **[Dm]** Come on **[Am]** Come on **[F]** Come on
[C] please me, whoa **[F]** yeah, like I **[G]** please **[C]** you

[F] I don't wanna sound complainin'
[G] But you know there's always rain in**[C]** my heart
(**[C]** in **[Cmaj7]** my **[C7]** heart)
[F] I do all the pleasin' with you,
[G] it's so hard to reason with **[C]** you,
whoah **[F]** yeah, why **[G]** do you make me **[C]** blue **[F]** **[G]**

[C] Last night I said these words to **[F]** my **[C]** girl **[Eb]** **[F]** **[G]**
[C] I know you never even **[F]** try, **[C]**girl **[C]** **[F]** **[G]**
[F] Come on **[Dm]** Come on **[Am]** Come on **[F]** Come on
Please **[C]** please me, whoa **[F]** yeah, like I **[G]** please **[C]** you

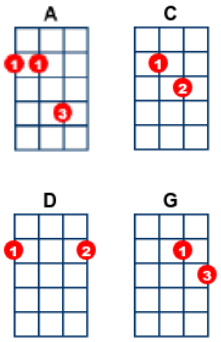
Me, whoa **[F]** yeah, like I **[G]** please **[C]** you
Me, whoa **[F]** yeah, like I **[G]** please **[C]** you **[C]** **[Em]** **[A]** **[G]** **[C]**

Please Read The Letter

artist:Alison Krauss, Robert Plant writer:Robert Plant, Jimmy Page, Michael Lee, Charlie Jone

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L3Xi5gvZ7Kk A so capo 2

Thanks to Terri Donald



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

[G] Caught out running with just a **[D]** little too much to hide
[G] Maybe baby every-**[D]**thing's going to turn out fine
[C] Please read the **[G]** letter I **[D]** nailed it to your door
It's **[C]** crazy how it **[C]** all turned out we **[C]** needed so much more **[G] [D]**

[G] Too late too late a **[D]** fool could read the signs
[G] Maybe baby you better **[D]** check between the lines
[C] Please read the **[G]** letter I **[D]** wrote it in my sleep
With **[C]** help and consul-**[G]**tation from the **[G]** angels of the deep

> **[A]** Ahhhhhhhhhhh **[G]** Ahh Ahh Ahh
> **[A]** Ahhhhhhhhhhh **[G]** Ahh Ahh Ahh
> **[D]** Please read the **[G]** letter that I **[D]** wrote **[G]**
> **[D]** Please read the **[G]** letter that I **[D]** wrote **[G]**

[G] Once I stood beside a **[D]** well of many words
[G] My house was full of rings and **[D]** charms and pretty birds
[C] Please under-**[G]**stand me my **[D]** walls came falling down
There's **[C]** nothing here that's **[G]** left for you but **[D]** check with lost and found

> **[A]** Ahhhhhhhhhhh **[G]** Ahh Ahh Ahh
> **[A]** Ahhhhhhhhhhh **[G]** Ahh Ahh Ahh
> **[D]** Please read the **[G]** letter that I **[D]** wrote **[G]**
> **[D]** Please read the **[G]** letter that I **[D]** wrote **[G]**
> **[D]** Please read the **[G]** letter that I **[D]** wrote **[G]**

[G] Too late too late a **[D]** fool could read the signs
[G] Maybe baby you better **[D]** check between the lines
[C] Please read the **[G]** letter I **[D]** wrote it in my sleep
With **[C]** help and consul-**[G]**tation from the **[G]** angels of the deep

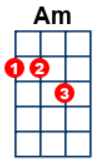
[G] One more song **[D]** just before we go
[G] Remember baby you gotta **[D]** reap just what you sow
[C] Please read my **[G]** letter and **[D]** promise me you'll keep
[C] The secrets and the **[G]** memories that we **[D]** cherish in the deep
[C] Please read the **[G]** letter I **[D]** nailed it to your door
It's **[C]** crazy how it **[G]** all turned out we **[D]** needed so much more

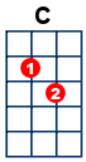
> **[D]** Please read the **[G]** letter that I **[D]** wrote **[G]**
> **[D]** Please read the **[G]** letter that I **[D]** wrote **[G]**
> **[D]** Please read the **[G]** letter that I **[D]** wrote **[G]**
> **[D]** Please read the **[G]** letter that I **[D]** wrote **[G]**

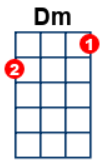
Poems Prayers And Promises

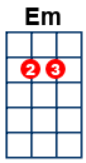
artist:John Denver , writer:John Denver

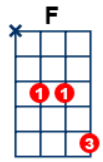
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tv6sRsVsn3g Capo 2

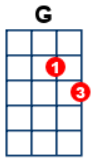


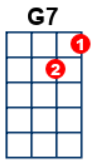












[C] [F] [C]

[C] I've been lately thinking about [F] my life's [C] time
[C] All the things I've done and how it's [F] been
And [C] I can't help believing in [F] my own [C] mind
I [C] know I'm gonna hate to see it [F] end
I've [C] seen a lot of sunshine, [F] slept out in the [C] rain
[C] Spent a night or two all on my [F] own
I've [C] known my lady's pleasures, [F] had myself some [C] friends
And [C] spent a time or two in my own [F] home

And I [F] have to say it [G7] now it's been a [C] good life all in [F] all
It's really [C] fine to have a [Am] chance to hang a-[Dm]round [G]
And [F] lie there by the [G7] fire and [C] watch the evening [F] tire
While all my [C] friends and my old [Am] lady sit and [Dm] pass the pipe a-[G]round
And talk of [F] poems and prayers and [Em] promises
and [F] things that we be-[C]lieve in
How [C] sweet it is to [Am] love someone, how [F] right it is to [G] care
How [F] long it's been since [Em] yesterday and [Dm] what about to-[C]morrow
And [C] what about our dreams and all the [F] memories we [G] share
[C] [F] [C]

The [C] days they pass so quickly now, [F] nights are seldom [C] long
And [C] time around me whispers when it's [F] cold
The [C] changes somehow frighten me, [F] still I have to [C] smile
It [C] turns me on to think of growing [F] old
For [C] though my life's been good to me there's [F] still so much to [C] do
So [C] many things my mind has never [F] known
I'd [C] like to raise a family, I'd [F] like to sail a-[C]way
And [C] dance across the mountains on the [F] moon

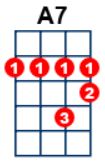
And I [F] have to say it [G7] now it's been a [C] good life all in [F] all
It's really [C] fine to have a [Am] chance to hang a-[Dm]round [G]
And [F] lie there by the [G7] fire and [C] watch the evening [F] tire
While all my [C] friends and my old [Am] lady sit and [Dm] pass the pipe a-[G]round
And talk of [F] poems and prayers and [Em] promises
and [F] things that we be-[C]lieve in
How [C] sweet it is to [Am] love someone, how [F] right it is to [G] care
How [F] long it's been since [Em] yesterday and [Dm] what about to-[C]morrow
And [C] what about our dreams and all the [F] memories we [G] share

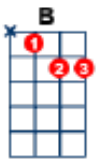
[C] [F] [C]

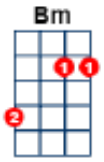
Point Of Light

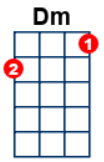
artist:Randy Travis , writer: Don Schlitz and Thom Schuyler

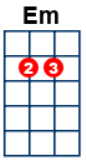
Thanks to Don Orgeman
Randy Travis: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FDK8UwzXns4 Capo 1

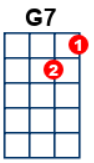












Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F,

[C] There is a point when you [F] cannot walk a[C]way,
When you [F] have to stand up [C] straight and tall,
And [Dm] mean the words you [G] say.
There is a [C] point you must decide,
Just to [F] do it because it's [C] right,
[Am] That's when you be[G]come a point of [F] light.

[C] There is a darkness that [F] everyone must [C] face,
It [F] wants to take what's [C] good and fair,
And [Dm] lay it all to [G] waste.
And that [C] darkness,
covers [F] everything in [C] sight,
[Am] Until it meets a [G] single point of [F] light. [G]

[C] All [G] it [C] takes is a [F] point of [C] light
a [F] ray of [C] hope in the [F] darkest [G] night
if you [C] see what's wrong and you [F] try to make it [C] right
[F] You will [C] be a [G7] point of [F] light

There are [C] heroes, whose [F] names we never [C] hear,
a [F] dedicated [C] army of [Dm] quiet volun[G]teers.
Reaching [C] out to feed the hungry, reaching [F] out to save the [C] land,
[Am] reaching out to help [G] their fellow [F] man. [G]

Key shift from key of C to key of D

[A] There are [D] dreamers who are [G] making dreams come [D] true
taking [G] time to teach the [D] children, there's [Em] nothing they can't [A] do.
Giving [D] shelter to the homeless, giving [G] hope to those with[D]out,
[B] isn't that what [A] this land's all a[G]bout. [A]

[Bm] One by one, from the [D] mountains to the sea,
[G] point's of light, [D] are calling out [Em] to you and [A] me.

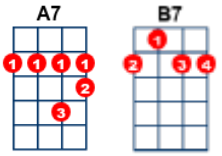
[D] All it takes is a [G] point of [D] light
a [G] ray of [D] hope in the [G] darkest [A] night
if you [D] see what's wrong and you [G] try to make it [D] right
[G] You will [D] be a [A7] point of [G] light

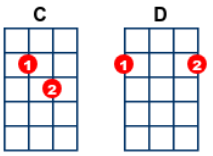
if you [D] see what's wrong and you [G] try to make it [D] right
[G] You will [D] be a [A7] point of [G] light [D]

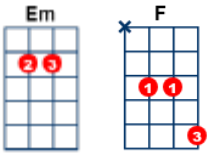
Poison Ivy

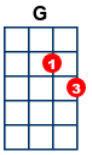
artist:The Coasters writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZRfRITVdz4k Ab so capo 1









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

She **[G]** comes on like a rose **[G] [F] [G]**
but **[G]** everybody knows **[G] [F] [G]**
she'll **[G]** get you in Dutch **[G] [F] [G]**
[G] you can**[NC]** look but you'd better not touch

[G] Poison **[Em]** Ivy Poison **[B7]** Ivy
Late at **[Em]** night while you're sleeping
Poison **[A7]** Ivy comes creeping a-**[Em]** round **[D]**

She's **[G]** pretty as a daisy **[G] [F] [G]**
but **[G]** look out man she's crazy **[G] [F] [G]**
she'll **[G]** really do you in **[G] [F] [G]**
[G] if you **[NC]** let her get under your skin

[G] Poison **[Em]** Ivy Poison **[B7]** Ivy
Late at **[Em]** night while you're sleeping
Poison **[A7]** Ivy comes creeping a-**[Em]** round **[D]**

[C] Measles make you mumpy
and mumps will make you lumpy
and **[G]** chicken pox will make you
jump and switch
A **[C]** common cold will fool you
and whooping cough can cool **[C]** ya
But **[NC]** Poison Ivy lord will make you itch

Your **[G]** gonna need an ocean **[G]** **[F]** **[G]**
of **[G]** calamine lotion **[G]** **[F]** **[G]**
You'll be **[G]** scratching like a hound **[G]** **[F]** **[G]**
the **[G]** minute you start to mess a-**[Em]** round

[G] Poison **[Em]** Ivy Poison **[B7]** Ivy
Late at **[Em]** night while you're sleeping
Poison **[A7]** Ivy comes creeping a-**[Em]** round **[D]**

[C] Measles make you mumpy
and mumps will make you lumpy
and **[G]** chicken pox will make you
jump and switch
A **[C]** common cold will fool you
and whooping cough can cool ya
But **[NC]** Poison Ivy lord will make you itch

Your **[G]** gonna need an ocean **[G]** **[F]** **[G]**
of **[G]** calamine lotion **[G]** **[F]** **[G]**
You'll be **[G]** scratching like a hound **[G]** **[F]** **[G]**
[G] the **[NC]** minute you start to mess a-**[Em]**round

[G] Poison **[Em]** Ivy Poison **[B7]** Ivy
Late at **[Em]** night while you're sleeping
Poison **[A7]** Ivy comes creeping a-**[Em]** round **[D]**

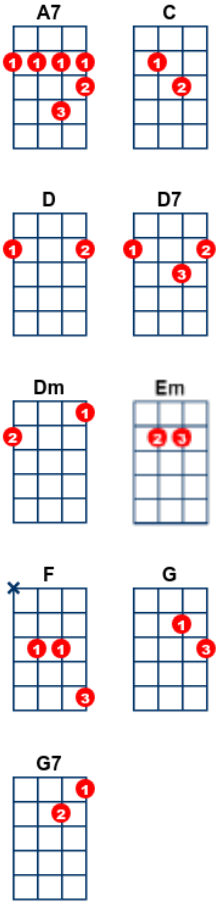
repeat and fade

[G] La la la la **[G]** **[F]** **[G]**
[G] la la la la **[G]** **[F]** **[G]**

Poisoning Pigeons In The Park

artist:Tom Lehrer writer:Tom Lehrer

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



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

[C] Spring is **[A7]** here, sp-**[D7]**ring is **[G7]** here.
[C] Life is **[A7]** skittles and **[D7]** life is **[G7]** beer.
[C] I think the **[G7]** loveliest **[C]** time of the **[G7]** year is the **[C]** spring.
I **[A7]** do, dont you? **[D7]** - Course you **[G7]** do.
But there's **[Dm]** one thing that makes spring **[C]** complete for me,
And **[D7]** makes every Sunday a **[G]** treat for **[G7]** me.

All the **[C]** world seems in **[Em]** tune
On a spring after-**[C]**noon,
When were poisoning pigeons in the **[G7]** park.
Every **[Dm]** Sunday youll see my sweetheart and me,
As we **[G7]** poison the pigeons in the **[C]** park.

When **[F]** they see us coming, the **[C]** birdies all try and hide,
But they **[D7]** still go for peanuts when **[G7]** coated with **[C]** cya-**[G]**nide.
The **[C]** suns shining bright,
Everything seems all **[D]** right,
When were **[D7]** poisoning **[G7]** pigeons in the **[C]** park.

We've **[G7]** gained notoriety, and **[C]** caused much anxiety
In the **[G7]** Audubon Society with our **[C]** games.
They **[A7]** call it impiety, and lack of propriety,
And quite a variety of unpleasant **[D]** names.
But its **[D7]** not against any reli-**[G]**gion
To **[D7]** want to dispose of a **[G7]** pigeon.

[G7] So if **[C]** Sunday youre free, why dont you come with me,
And we'll poison the pigeons in the **[G7]** park.

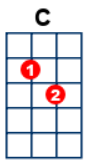
And **[Dm]** maybe well do in a squirrel or two,
While were **[G7]** poisoning pigeons in the **[C]** park.

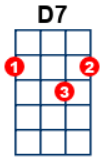
We'll **[F]** murder them all amid **[C]** laughter and merriment,
Ex-**[D7]**cept for the few we take **[G7]** home to ex-**[C]**periment.
My **[C]** pulse will be quickening with each drop of strych-**[G]**nine
We **[D7]** feed to a **[G7]** pigeon.
It **[D7]** just takes a **[G7]** smidgen!
To **[D7]** poison A **[G7]** pigeon in the **[C]** park. **[G7] [C]**

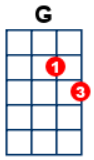
Pokarekare Ana

artist:Hayley Westenra , writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9GXua6gD4Hc







Pokarekare [G] ana
nga wai o Wai [C] apu
Whiti atu koe [D7] hine
marino ana [G] e

E hine [C] e
hoki mai [G] ra
Ka mate a [D7] hau
I te aroha [G] e

Tuhituhi taku [G] rita
tuku atu taku [C] ringi
Kia kite to [D7] iwi
raru raru ana [G] e

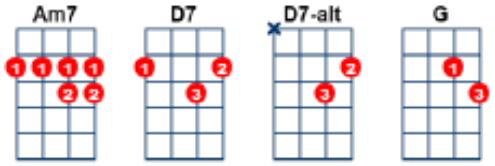
E hine [C] e
hoki mai [G] ra
Ka mate a [D7] hau
I te aroha [G] e

E kore te [G] aroha
e maroke i te [C] ra
Makuku [D7] tonu
aku roimata [G] e

E hine [C] e
hoki mai [G] ra
Ka mate a [D7] hau
I te aroha [G] e

Poliahu

artist:Teresa Bright writer:Teresa Bright?



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9X5EEZk69WE but in E

Could use **[D7-alt]**

[G] Wai maka o **[Am7]** Poliahu **[D7]**
I ka 'eha a **[G]** ke aloha
Kaumaha i ka **[Am7]** ha'alele **[D7]**
O Aiwohi ku-**[G]**pua

E ho'i **[Am7]** mai (e ho'i **[D7]** mai)
E ku'u **[G]** ipo
E ho'i **[Am7]** mai (e ho'i **[D7]** mai)
E pili k?-**[G]**ua
E ho'i **[Am7]** mai (e ho'i **[D7]** mai 'oe)
E ho'i mai **[G]** 'oe e, **[Am7]** e
E **[D7]** ho'i **[G]** mai 'oe

Anuanu ka **[Am7]** 'iu k?hau **[D7]**
O Mauna **[G]** Kea
A'ohe ana **[Am7]** ipo aloha **[D7]**
E ho'o pume-**[G]**hana

E ho'i **[Am7]** mai (e ho'i **[D7]** mai)
E ku'u **[G]** ipo
E ho'i **[Am7]** mai (e ho'i **[D7]** mai)
E pili k?-**[G]**ua
E ho'i **[Am7]** mai (e ho'i **[D7]** mai 'oe)
E ho'i mai **[G]** 'oe e, **[Am7]** e
E **[D7]** ho'i mai **[G]** 'oe

Kau mai ka **[Am7]** hali?a aloha **[D7]**
O ka wa ma-**[G]**mua
Puolu ka **[Am7]** wai o No-**[D7]**hi
Ku?u meha-**[G]**meha

E ho'i **[Am7]** mai (e ho'i **[D7]** mai)
E ku'u **[G]** ipo
E ho'i **[Am7]** mai (e ho'i **[D7]** mai)
E pili k?-**[G]**ua
E ho'i **[Am7]** mai (e ho'i **[D7]** mai 'oe)
E ho'i mai **[G]** 'oe e, **[Am7]** e
E **[D7]** ho'i mai **[G]** 'oe

He lei **[Am7]** ko aloha **[D7]**
No ku?u **[G]** kino
Pili poli **[Am7]** hemo'ole **[D7]**
No na kau a-**[G]** kau

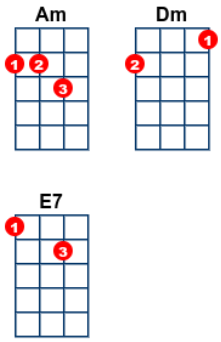
E ho'i **[Am7]** mai (e ho'i **[D7]** mai)
E ku'u **[G]** ipo
E ho'i **[Am7]** mai (e ho'i **[D7]** mai)
E pili k?-**[G]**ua
E ho'i **[Am7]** mai (e ho'i **[D7]** mai 'oe)
E ho'i mai **[G]** 'oe e, **[Am7]** e
E **[D7]** ho'i mai **[G]** 'oe

E ho'i mai **[G]** 'oe e **[D7]** **[G]**

Polly Vaughn

artist:Blackberry Blossom Farm writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Su_mc17e56k Gm so capo 3



Thanks to Geoff Vaughan

Now [Am] come all ye hunters who [Dm] follow the gun
Be-[Am]ware of your shooting at the setting of the [E7] sun
For [Am] Polly's own true love he [Dm] shot in the dark
But [Am] oh and alas Polly Vaughn [E7] was his [Am] mark.

Now **[Am]** come all ye hunters who **[Dm]** follow the gun
Be-**[Am]**ware of your shooting at the setting of the **[E7]** sun
For **[Am]** Polly's own true love he **[Dm]** shot in the dark
But **[Am]** oh and alas Polly Vaughn **[E7]** was his **[Am]** mark.

> For she'd her **[Am]** apron wrapped about her
> and he took her for a **[Dm]** swan
> **[Am]** Oh and alas it was she **[E7]** Polly **[Am]** Vaughn

He **[Am]** ran up beside her and **[Dm]** saw that it was she
Cried **[Am]** "Polly oh Polly have I killed **[E7]** thee"
He **[Am]** lifted up her head and **[Dm]** saw that she was dead
And a **[Am]** fountain of tears for his true **[E7]** love he **[Am]** shed.

> For she'd her **[Am]** apron wrapped about her
> and he took her for a **[Dm]** swan
> **[Am]** Oh and alas it was she **[E7]** Polly **[Am]** Vaughn

In the **[Am]** middle of the night Polly **[Dm]** Vaughn did appear
Cried **[Am]** "Jimmy oh Jimmy you must have no **[E7]** fear;
Just **[Am]** tell them you were hunting when your **[Dm]** trial day has come
And **[Am]** you won't be convicted for what **[E7]** you have **[Am]** done."

> For I had my **[Am]** apron around my body
> and you took me for a **[Dm]** swan
> **[Am]** Oh and alas it was me **[E7]** Polly **[Am]** Vaughn

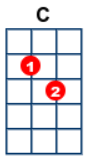
In the **[Am]** middle of the trial Polly **[Dm]** Vaughn did appear
Crying **[Am]** "Uncle oh Uncle Jimmy Randall must go **[E7]** clear"
The **[Am]** lawyers and the judges stood **[Dm]** around in a row
In the **[Am]** middle Polly Vaughn like some foun-**[E7]**tain of snow

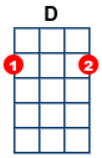
> For she'd her **[Am]** apron wrapped about her
> and he took her for a **[Dm]** swan
> **[Am]** Oh and alas it was she **[E7]** Polly **[Am]** Vaughn
> **[Am]** Oh and alas it was she **[E7]** Polly **[Am]** Vaughn

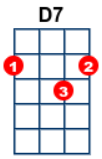
Pony Man, The

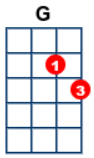
artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jp0Ahb_ldxU









[G] When it's midnight on the meadow and the [C] cats are in the [G] shed
And the river tells a [C] story at the [D] window by my [D7] bed
If you [G] listen very closely be as [C] quiet as you [G] can
In the yard you'll [C] hear him it [D] is the pony [G] man.

We're [G] always there to greet him when he [C] tumbles into [G] town
He leads a string of [C] ponies some are [D] white and some are [D7] brown
And they [G] never seem to kick or bite they [C] only want to[G] play
And they live on candy [C] apples in-[D]stead of oats and [G] hay.

And [G] when we're all assembled he [C] gives a soft [G] command
And we climb aboard our [C] ponies as [D] in a row they [D7] stand
Then [G] down the road we gallop and a-[C]cross the fields we [G] fly
And soon we all go [C] sailing off in-[D]to the midnight [G] sky.

And [G] as we gaily rock along be-[C]side a ripplin' [G] sea
There's Tom 'n Dick 'n [C] Sally and [D] Mary Joe and [D7] me
And the [G] pony man is leading cause he's [C] travelled here be-[G]fore
And he gives a whoop and a [C] holler at [D] Mr. Moon's front [G] door.

And [G] as we stop to rest a while where the [C] soda river [G] glides
Up to the slip comes a [C] pirate ship to [D] take us for a [D7] ride
And the [G] pony man's the captain and the [C] children are the [G] crew
And we go in search of [C] treasure and [D] laugh the whole night [G] through.

And [G] when the hold is filled with gold and the [C] sails begin to [G] strain
And the deck's piled high with [C] apple pie we [D] head for port a-[D7]gain
And [G] down the whirling staircase so [C] swift our ponies [G] fly
And we're safely in our [C] beds again, when the [D] sunbeams kiss the [G] sky.

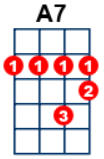
[G] When it's midnight on the meadow and the [C] cats are in the [G] shed
And the river tells a [C] story at the [D] window by my [D7] bed
If you [G] listen very closely be as [C] quiet as you [G] can
In the yard you'll [C] hear him it [D] is the pony [G] man.

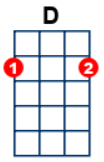
Poor Boy Blues

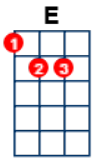
artist:Chet Atkins, Mark Knopfler , writer:Traditional

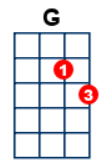
Thanks to Dave Bennett for this

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UiCePhRY9Q8 Capo 2









Intro: [A7] / [E] / [G] / [A7] / [D]

[D] Do I want you, yes I do
Do I need you baby, you know it's true
[G] But I ain't got nothin', that [A7] you can [D] use
So I'm [A7] sittin' on my own here, [G] with these [A7] poor boy [D] blues

[D] One day, baby, you will see
You're gonna give all your love to me
[G] I'm the one, babe, that you're [A7] gonna [D] choose
[A7] But in the meantime, [G] I got these [A7] poor boy [D] blues

[A7] [E] [G] [A7] [D]
[D] [G] [A7] [D] [A7] [E] [G] [A7] [D]

[D] Things won't always, be the same
Someday soon, everything will change
[G] You'll tell your mama, her baby's [A7] got good [D] news
[A7] But until then, well, [G] I got these [A7] poor boy [D] blues
[A7] But until then, well, [G] I got these [A7] poor boy [D] blues

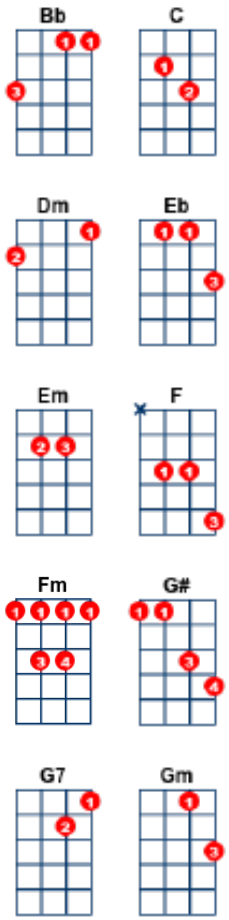
Repeat ad rigor boredom

[A7] [E] [G] [A7] [D]

Poor Side Of Town

artist:Johnny Rivers writer:Johnny Rivers, Lou Adler

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pJO89DeYACg Capo 4



Thanks to Bill Kizer

[C] Do-doo-doo-wah [Dm] shoo-be-doo-be
[C] Do-doo-doo-wah [Dm] shoo-be-doo-be
[C] How can you tell me how much you [Dm] miss me?
[C] When the last time I saw you, you [Dm] wouldn't even kiss me
[F] That rich guy you've been [Em] seeing
[Dm] Must have put you [F] down
So [C] welcome back baby [F] to the poor side of [C] town

[C] To him you were nothing but a little [Dm] plaything (little plaything)
[C] Not much more than an over-[Dm]night fling
[F] To me you were the [Em] greatest thing [Dm] this boy had ever [F] found
[C] And girl it's hard to find nice [F] things on the poor side of [C] town

Chorus
[Bb] I can't blame you for [Eb] trying
[G#] I'm trying to make it [Gm] too
[G#] I've got one little hang up [Gm] baby
[Fm] I just can't make it with-[G7]out you

[C] So tell me, are you gonna [Dm] stay now? (gonna stay now)
[C] Will you stand by me girl all the [Dm] way now?
[F] With you by my [Em] side, they [Dm] can't keep us down [F]
[C] Together we can make it [F] baby from the poor side of [C] town

So [C] tell me how much you [Dm] love me)
[C] Come be near to me and say you [Dm] need me now
Oh, with [F] you by my [Em] side [Dm] this world can't keep us [F] down
[C] Together we can make it baby [F] from the poor side of [C] town

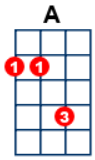
repeat and fade

[C] Do-doo-doo-wah [Dm] shoo-be-doo-be
[C] Do-doo-doo-wah [Dm] shoo-be-doo-be

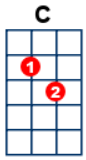
Portaloo

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

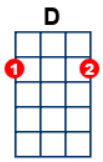
Mike Krabbers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j6bBirg_CY8 Can't find full video



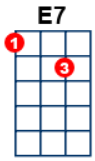
[C] Da Da Da Da [A] Da Da Da Da [D] Da Da Da Da Da [C] Da



[C] At a quarter to two in the [A] portaloo
My [D] watch fell off my [C] wrist
It clipped the seat and went [A] in the bowl
And [D] bounced into the a-[G]byss. [C]

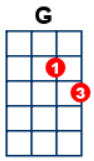


Now I [E7] could have let it [A] disappear
But that [D] notion made me [G] sad
It was a [C] Rolex copy, [A] made in China
[D] Passed [G] down from me [C] Dad



[C] Da Da Da Da [A] Da Da Da Da [D] Da Da Da Da Da [C] Da

[C] So I wrapped some tissue [A] round me face
To [D] mask me [G] from the [C] stench
The queue outside banged [A] on the door
But I'd [D] paid my 20 [G] pence



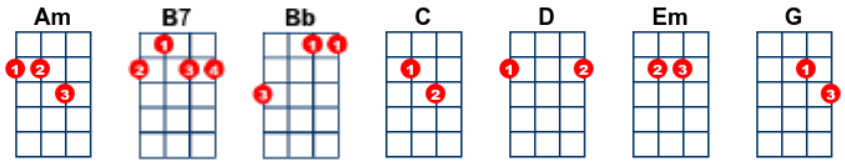
Well I [E7] got down on my [A] hands and knees
And I [D] reached round for the [C] strap
The [C] smell was disgusting but [A] I kept on thrusting
[D] Up to my [G] elbows in [C] crap!

[C] Da Da Da Da [A] Da Da Da Da [D] Da Da Da Da Da [C] Da
Da Da Da Da [A] Da Da Da Da [D] Da Da Da Da Da [G] Da

Well [E7] after an hour I [A] found the watch
And it [D] looked as good as [G] new
But I [C] gave it a rinse and it [A] hasn't worked since
I's [D] stuck at a quarter to [C] poo
Yes I [C] gave it a rinse and it [A] hasn't worked since
It's [D] stuck at a quarter to [C] poo!

Postman Pat

artist:Ken Barrie writer:Bryan Daly



href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HiFNt8nGffA Capo 3

[G] Postman Pat, Postman Pat, Postman Pat and his black and white [Em] cat.
[Am] Early in the [D] morning, [Am] just as day is [D] dawning,
He [Am] picks up all the [D] post bags in his [G] van.

[G] Postman Pat, Postman Pat, Postman Pat and his black and white [Em] cat.
[Am] All the birds are [D] singing, and the [Am] day is just be-[D]ginning,
[Am] Pat feels he's a [D] really happy [G] man.

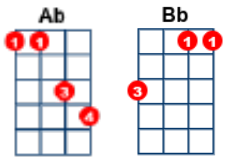
[Am] Everybody [D] knows his [G] bright red [Em] van.
[Am] All his friends will [D] smile as he [G] waves to [Bb] greet [G] them,
[C] May-[B7]be, [Em] you can never be sure whether he'll
[Am] Knock, [Am] ring, [D] letters through your door.

[G] Postman Pat, Postman Pat, Postman Pat and his black and white [Em] cat.
[Am] All the birds are [D] singing, and the [Am] day is just be-[D]ginning,
[Am] Pat feels he's a [D] really happy [G] man.
[Am] Pat feels he's a [D] really happy [G] man.
[Am] Pat feels he's a [D] really happy [G] man. [D] [G]

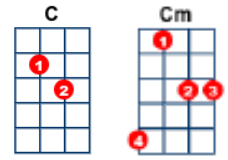
Power Of Love - Lewis, The

artist:Huey Lewis writer:Huey Lewis, Chris Hayes, Johnny Colla

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ctAAx51gJCs
[C] [Em] [F] [G] [C] [Em] [F] [G]
[Cm7] [F] [Cm7] [F] [Bb] [F]

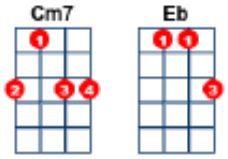


The [Cm7] power of love is a [F] curious thing
[Cm7] Make a one man weep, make a-[F] nother man sing
[Cm7] Change a heart to a l[F] ittle white dove
[Cm7] More than a feeling, [F] that's the power of love

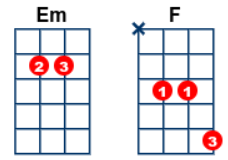


[Cm7] [F] [Bb] [F]

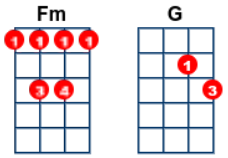
[Cm7] Tougher than [F] diamonds, rich like cream
[Cm7] Stronger and [F] harder than a bad girls dream
[Cm7] Make a bad one [F] good, mmm make a wrong right
[Cm7] Power of love will [F] keep you home at night



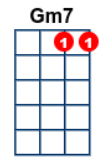
[C] Don't need [Em] money, [F] don't take [G] fame
[C] Don't need no [Em] credit [F] card to ride this [G] train
[C] It's strong and it's [Em] sudden and it's [F] cruel some-[G] times
But it [Bb] might just [F] save your [G] life



That's the power of [Cm7] love [F]
That's the [Cm7] power of love [F] [Bb] [F]



[Cm7] First time you feel it [F] might make you sad
[Cm7] Next time you feel it [F] might make you mad
[Cm7] But you'll be glad baby [F] when you've found
[Cm7] That's the power that makes [F] the world go round



[C] Don't need [Em] money, [F] don't take [G] fame
[C] Don't need no [Em] credit [F] card to ride this [G] train
[C] It's strong and it's [Em] sudden and it's [F] cruel some-[G] times
But it [Bb] might just [F] save your [G] life

[Eb] They say that [G] all in love is [Cm] fair, yeah but [Fm] you don't care
[Ab] But you know [Gm7] what to do, [Fm] when it gets [Gm7] hold of you
[Ab] And with a little [G] help from above

To feel the [Cm7] power of [F] love, that's the [Cm7] power of [F] love
[Cm7] HEY! [F] , Can you feel [Cm7] it?! [F]

[Cm7] [F] x16

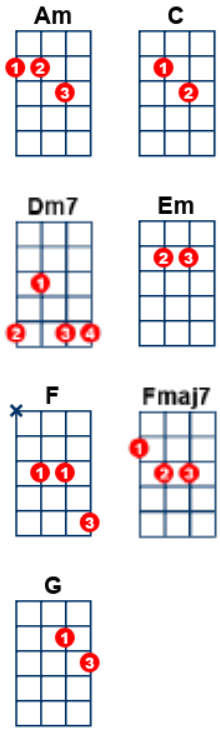
[C] Don't need [Em] money, [F] don't take [G] fame
[C] Don't need no [Em] credit [F] card to ride this [G] train
[C] Tougher than [Em] diamonds and [F] stronger than [G] steel
[C] You won't feel [Em] nothin [F] till you [G] feel
[C] You feel the [Em] power, [F] feel the power of [G] love
[C] That's the [Em] power, [F] that's the power of [G] love

[C] [Em] [F] You feel the power of [G] love x5

Power Of Love, The

artist:Gabrielle Aplin , writer:Holly Johnson, Peter Gill, Mark O'Toole, Brian Nash

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zNpeK7sDLzE&t=23 Capo 2



thanks to DiddyD from Ultimate Guitar

[Am] I-----[F] --, Ummm-umm-[Am]umm, ummm [F]

[Am] Dreams are like angels, they [F] keep bad at bay,
[Em] Love is the light, scaring [F] darkness a-[G]way,
[Am] Hey, I'm so in [F] love with you, [Em] make love your [F] goal

[Am] The power of [F] love, a force from a-[Em]bove, cleaning my [F] soul,
[G] Flame on, burn de-[F] sire, love with tongues of [Em] fire,
Purge the soul, [F] make love [G] your [Am] goal [Em]

[Am] [Em]

[Am] I'll protect you from the [F] hooded claw,
Keep the vampires from your [C] door,
When the chips are down, I'll be a-[Fmaj7]round,
With my undying, [Am] death-defying love for you,
[Fmaj7] Envy will hurt itself, [C] let yourself be beautiful,
[Fmaj7] Sparkling like [G] flowers and pearls, and pretty girls,
[Am] Love is like an energy, [F] rushing in,
Rushing in-[C] side of me, umm-umm, [Fmaj7] ummm [G]

[Am] The power of [F] love, a force from a-[Em]bove, cleaning my [F] soul,
[G] Flame on, burn de-[F]sire, love with tongues of [Em] fire,
Purge the soul, [F] make love [G] your [Am] goal [F]

[Fmaj7] This time we go sublime, [C] lovers entwinded define divine,
Love is [Dm7] danger, love is pleasure,
[C] Love is pure, the only trea-[Am]sure,
I'm so in [F] love with you, [C] make love your [Fmaj7] goal

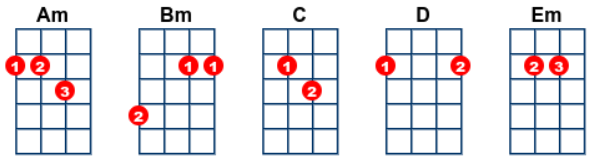
[Am] The power of [F] love, a force from a-[Em] bove, cleaning my [F] soul,
[G] The power of [F] love, a force from a-[Em]bove,
A skyscraping [Fmaj7] dove

[G] Flame on, burn de-[F]sire, love with tongues of [Em] fire,
Purge the soul, [F] make love [G] your [Am] goal [Fmaj7]

[Am] [Fmaj7] Make love your goal [Am]

Praise Him

artist:Mud Morganfield writer:Mud Morganfield



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

Listen to the YouTube - hard to lead into the chorus

[Em] [D] [C] [Bm]

[Em]/ [D]/ [C]/ [Bm]/
[Em]/ [D]/ [C]/ [Bm]/

[Em] Woke up one [D] morning [C] [Bm] and I couldn't [Em] see [D] [C] [Bm]
[Em] I couldn't see the [D] forest [C] [Bm] out beyond the [Em] trees [D] [C] [Bm]
[Em] Then a voice [D] said to me, [C] [Bm] I'm gonna set you [Em] free [D] [C] [Bm]
[Em] And all I [D] ask of you - [C] [Bm] you tell the people about [Em] me [D]

[C] And I, I, [Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise Him (Praise Him) [D] [C] [Bm]
[Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise [D] Him (Praise Him) [C] [Bm]
Let me [Em] Praise Him [D] (Praise Him) [C]
[Bm] For saving [Em] me (for [D] saving [C] me) [Bm]

[Em] I must've [D] been [C] [Bm] out of my [Em] mind [D] [C] [Bm]
[Em] Told my-[D]self,[C] [Bm] I woke me every [Em] time [D] [C] [Bm]
[Em] Same voice [D] said to me, [C] [Bm] son take a [Em] knee [D] [C] [Bm]
[Em] I'm gonna [D] tell you something [C] that [Bm] might set you [Em] free [D]

[C] And I, I, [Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise Him (Praise Him) [D] [C] [Bm]
[Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise [D] Him (Praise Him) [C] [Bm]
Y'all let me [Em] Praise Him [D] (Praise Him) [C]
[Bm] For saving [Em] me (for [D] saving [C] me) [Bm]

[Em] I felt him [D] in my heart, [C] [Bm] I kept him in my [Em] soul [D] [C] [Bm]
[Em] The things I [D] used to do, [C] [Bm] I just don't do no [Em] more [D] [C] [Bm]
[Em] All of my [D] friends [C] [Bm] turned their backs on [Em] me [D] [C] {Bm]
[Em] But he[D] stood right there [C] [Bm] and made sure I was [Em] free [D]

[C] And I, I, [Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise Him (Praise Him) [D] [C] [Bm]
[Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise [D] Him (Praise Him) [C] [Bm]
Let me [Em] Praise Him [D] (Praise Him) [C]
[Bm] For saving [Em] me (for [D] saving [C] me) [Bm]

[Em] Pick me up, turn me around, [D] place my feet on solid ground
[C] Pick me up, turn me around, [Bm] place my feet on solid ground

[Em] I get [D] knocked down, [C] [Bm] but God will pick me [Em] up [D] [C] [Bm]
[Em] He told [D] me [C] [Bm] He was the only one to [Em] trust [D] [C] [Bm]
[Em] All of my [D] friends, [C] [Bm] let me [Em] down [D] [C] [Bm]
[Em] But my [D] God, [C] [Bm] always stood a-[Em]round [D]

[C] So I, I, [Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise Him (Praise Him) [D] [C] [Bm]
[Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise [D] Him (Praise Him) [C] [Bm]
Y'all let me [Em] Praise Him [D] (Praise Him) [C]
[Bm] For saving [Em] me (for [D] saving [C] me) [Bm]

[Bm] Praise him in the morning (Praise him in the [D] morning)
[C] Praise him in the [Em] evening (Praise him in the [D] evening) [C] [Bm]
[Bm] Gonna praise him at night (Praise him at [D] night)
[C] When I can't [Em] sleep (When [D] I can't [C] sleep) [Bm]

[Em] Now I under-[D]stand [C] [Bm] those footprints in the [Em] sand [D] [Bm]
[Em] When I couldn't [D] walk [C] [Bm] he carried me in his [Em] hands [D]

[C] And I,I, [Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise Him, [C] for saving [Em] me [Am]

The Prayer

artist:Andrea Bocelli, Celine Dion writer:David Foster, Carole Bayer Sager, Alberto Testa and Tony Renis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QctoD57aYqw But in E
[Bb] [F] [Dm] [C#] [Bbm] [F]

[F] I pray you'll be our **[Bb]** eyes, and **[C7]** watch us where we **[F]** go.
And help us to be **[Bb]** wise in **[C7]** times when we don't **[Cm]** kno**[F]**-ow

[F] Let this be our **[Gm]** prayer, **[C]** when we lose our **[A7]** way
[Dm] Lead us to the **[Bb]** place, **[Dm]** guide us with your **[Am]** grace
[Bb] To a place where **[C]** we'll be **[Bb]** safe **[F]**

[F] La luce che tu **[Bb]** hai (I pray we'll find your **[C]** light)
[C] nel cuore reste-**[F]** rà (and hold it in our hearts.)
[F] a ricordarci **[Bb]** che (When stars go out each **[C7]** night)
[C] L'eterna stella **[Cm]** se-**[F]**i

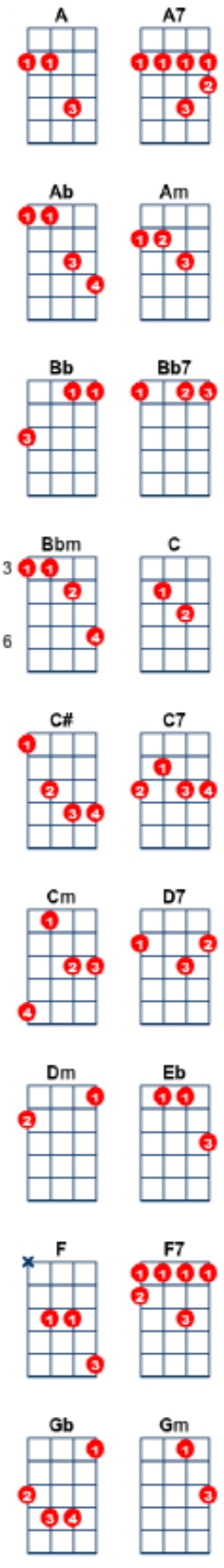
[F] Nella mia **[Gm]** preghiera (Let this be our **[C]** prayer)
[C] quanta fede **[A]** c'à (**[Dm]** when shadows fill our **[Am]** day)
[Bb] Lead us to a **[Dm]** place, **[Bb]** guide us with your **[Am]** grace
[Bb] Give us **[F]** faith **[C]** so we'll be **[Bb]** safe

[F] Sognamo un **[Bb]** mondo senza più vio-**[F]**lenza
[F] un mondo **[Bb]** di giustizia e di **[F]** speranza
Ognuno dia la **[Bb]** mano al suo vi-**[F]**cino
[Dm] Simbolo di **[C#]** pace, **[Bb]** di fraterni-**[F]**tà

[F] La forza che ci **[Eb]** dà (We ask that life be **[F]** kind)
è il desiderio **[Bb]** che (and watch us from above)
[Bb] ognuno trovi a-**[Eb]**more (We hope each soul will **[F]** find)
[F] intorno e **[Bb7]** dentro sé **[Ab]** (another soul to love) **[Bb]**

[Bb] Let this be our **[Cm]** prayer (Let this be our **[F]** prayer)
[F7] just like every **[D7]** child (just like every child)
[Gm] Need to find a **[Eb]** place, **[Gm]** guide us with your **[Dm]** grace
[Eb] Give us faith so **[Bb]** we'll **[F]** be safe **[Bb]**

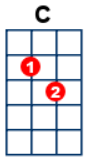
[Gm] È la fede **[Eb]** che
[Gm] hai acceso in **[Dm]** noi,
[Eb] sento che ci **[Bb]** sal-**[F7]**ver-**[Gb]**à **[Ab]** **[Bb]**



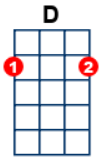
Preowned

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

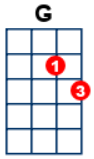
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mro9xFzK-SA
(At The end of the video you can see how to buy his CD Secondhand Backpack - all proceeds going to MS)



Intro: twiddly bits on [G] for 7 bars



[G] Pre-owned, [C] with a couple of [G] knocks and scratches [C]
[G] I got wore out [C] places and I [C] cover it up with[G] patches.



[C] We're all second [D] hand
[C] We're all second [D] hand
[C] We're all second [D] hand
[G] Round here

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

[G] I was lost [C] but somehow you [G] found me [C]
So I [G] got your love
[C] Wrapped all a[G]round me

[C] We're all second [D] hand
[C] We're all second [D] hand
[C] We're all second [D] hand
[G] Round here

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

[G] I'm old [C] but I'm not for[G]gotten [C] [G]
[G] You're the [C] rose growing in my [G] garden [C]

[C] We're all second [D] hand
[C] We're all second [D] hand
[C] But will you take my [D] hand [G] from here

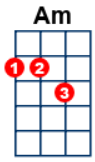
[C] [G] [C] [G]

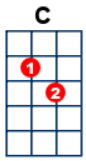
Chords are simple as the base - but listen to how Mike makes them interesting with finger addons and lifts - nice!

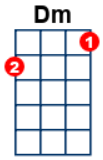
Pretend

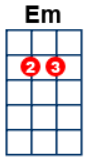
artist:Nat King Cole , writer: Dan Belloc, Lew Douglas, Cliff Parman and Frank Levere

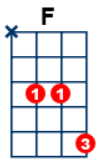
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ciS5GikZ5Jo In Bb

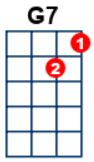












Thanks to Ken Brabin

[C] Pretend you're [G7] happy when you're [C] blue
It isn't very hard to [Dm] do
And you'll find happi-[F]ness without an [G7] end
When-[F]ever [G7] you pre-[C]tend

Remember [G7] anyone can [C] dream
And nothing's bad as it may [Dm] seem
The little [F] things you haven't [G7] got
Could [F] be a [G7] lot if you'd pre-[C]tend

You'll find a [Em] love you can [F] share
One you can call all your [C] own
Just [Am] close your eyes [F] he'll be there
You'll [Em] never be a-[G7]lone

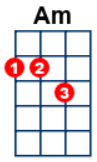
[C] And if you'll [G7] sing this me-[C]lody
You'll be pretending just like [Dm] me
The world is [F] mine it can be [G7] yours my friend
So [F] why don't [G7] you pre-[C]tend

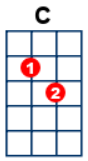
[C] And if you'll [G7] sing this me-[C]lody
You'll be pretending just like [Dm] me
The world is [F] mine it can be [G7] yours my friend
(slowing) So [F] why don't [G7] you pre-[C]tend

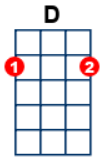
Pretender, The

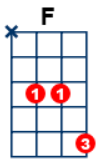
artist:Foo Fighters , writer:Dave Grohl, Taylor Hawkins, Nate Mendel and Chris Shiflett

Foo Fighters: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QvEqMBEF1rc









[Am] Keep you in the [C] dark, you know they [D] all pre-[F]tend
[Am] Keep you in the [C] dark and so it [D] all be-[F]gan
[Am] Send in your skeletons
[C] Sing as their bones go marching [D] in... a-[F]gain
[Am] The need you buried deep
[C] The secrets that you keep are [D] ever ready
[F] Are you ready?
[Am] I'm finished making sense
[C] Done pleading ignorance
That [D] whole de-[F]fense
[Am] Spinning infinity, boy
[C] The wheel is spinning me
It's [C] never-ending, [F] never-ending
[D] Same old story

Chorus:
[Am] What if I say I'm not like the others?
[C] What if I say I'm not just another [D] one of your plays?
[D] You're the pretender
[F] What if I say that I'll never surrender?

Chorus

[Am] In time or so I'm told, [C] I'm just another soul for [D] sale, oh, [F] well
[Am] The page is out of print
[C] We are not permanent, [D] we're temporary, [F] temporary
[D] Same old story

Chorus x2

[Am] I'm the voice inside your head [C] you refuse to hear
[Am] I'm the face that you have to face [C] irrored in your stare
[Am] I'm what's left, I'm what's right
[C] I'm the enemy
[Am] I'm the hand that will take you down
[C] Bring you to your knees
[D] So who are you? [F] Yeah, who are you?
[D] Yeah, who are you? [F] Yeah, who are you?
[Am] Keep you in the [C] dark, you know they [D] all pre-[F]tend

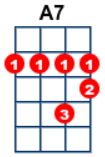
Chorus x4

[D] So who are [F] you? [D] Yeah, who are [F] you?
[D] Yeah, who are [F] you? [Am]

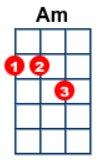
Pretender, The - Alt

artist:Jackson Browne writer:Jackson Browne

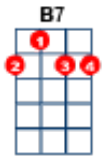
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2ROK1-VvOQ0

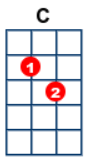


[G] [C] x2 (2 bars per chord)

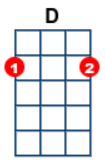


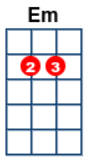
I'm gonna [G] rent myself a house in the shade of the [C] freeway
Gonna [G] pack my lunch in the morning, and go to [D] work each [C] day
And when the [G] evening rolls a-[C]round,
I'll go on [G] home and lay my body [C] down
And when the [G] morning light comes streaming [D] in
I'll get up and do it a-[C]gain [G] [Am] A-[G]men
Say it a-[C]gain [G] [Am] A-[G]men



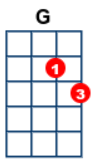


[G] I want to know what became of the changes,
We waited for [C] love to bring
[G] Were they only the fitful dreams
Of some greater a-[D]wakening [C]
I've been a-[G]ware of the time going [C] by
They say in the [G] end it's the wink of an [C] eye
And when the [G] morning light comes streaming [D] in
I'll get up and do it a-[C] gain [G] [Am] A-[G]men
Say it a-[C]gain [G] [Am] A-[G] men





[G] Caught between the [D] longing for love
And the [C] struggle for the legal [Em] tender [B7]
Where the [C] sirens sing and the church bells ring
And the [Em] junkman pounds his [C] fender
Where the [G] veterans dream of the [C] fight,
Fast a-[B7]sleep at the traffic [Em] light
And the [A7] children solemnly wait [G] for the ice cream [D] vendor



[Em] Out into the [C] cool of the evening, [D] strolls the pre-[Em]tender [D]
He knows that [C] all his hopes and[D] dreams
Begin and [G] end there

[C] Ah the lovers as they run through the [G] night
Leaving [C] nothing but to choose off and [Em] fight
And [D] tear at the [G] world with all their [C] might
While the [G] ships bearing their [Em] dreams
[G] Sail out of [D] sight

[D] I'm gonna [G] find myself a girl,
Who can show me what [C] laughter means
Then we'll [G] fill in the missing colors in each others
[D] Paint by number [C] dreams
And then we'll [G] put our dark glasses [C] on
And we'll make [G] love until our strength [C] is gone
And when the [G] morning light comes streaming [D] in
we'll get up and do it a-[C]gain [G] [Am] A-[G]men
Say it a-[C]gain [G] [Am] A-[G]men

[G] I'm gonna be a [D] happy idiot, and [C] struggle for the legal ten-[Em]der [B7]
Where the [C] ads take aim, and lay their claim
To the [Em] heart and the soul of the [G] spender
And be-[C]lieve in whatever may [G] lie
In those [B7] things that money can [Em] buy
Though [A7] true love [G] could have been a con-[D]tender [Em] [D]

Are you [C] there, say a [D] prayer for the pre-[Em]tender
Who started out so [C] young and [D] strong only to surren-[G]der

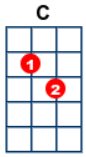
Fade

[G] Say a prayer for the pre-[C]tender
[G] Are you there for the pre-[C]tender
[G] Say a prayer for the pre-[C]tender
[G] Are you there for the pre-[C]tender

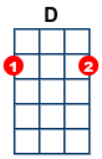
Pretty Flamingo

artist:Manfred Mann writer:Mark Barkan

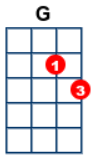
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sTxzmLyVFYY Capo 1



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



[C] On our [G] block [C] all of the [G] guys [C] call her fla-[G]min-[D]go.
[C] Cause her [D] hair glows, [C] like the [G] sun.
[G] And [C] her [D] eyes can [C] light the [G] sky.
[C] When she [G] walks she [C] moves so [G] fine, [C] like a fla-[G]min-[D]go.
[C] Crimson [D] dress that [C] clings so [G] tight.
[G] She's [C] out of [D] reach and [C] out of [G] sight.



[G] When she walks [C] by, she [D] brightens up the [G] neighbourhood.
[G] Oh, every [C] guy would [D] make her his, if [G] he just could,
if [D] she just would.

[C] Some sweet [G] day [C] I'll make her [G] mine, [C] pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.
[C] Then [D] every guy will [G] envy me, cause para-[D]dise is [C] where I'll [G] be.
[G] La, la, la- [C] la, la, [G] la, [C] pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.
[G] La, la, la- [C] la, la, [G] la, [C] pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.

[G] When she walks [C] by, she [D] brightens up the [G] neighbourhood.
[G] Oh, every [C] guy would [D] make her his, if [G] he just could,
if [D] she just would.

[C] Some sweet [G] day [C] I'll make her [G] mine, [C] pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.
[C] Then [D] every guy will [G] envy me, cause para-[D]dise is [C] where I'll [G] be.
[G] Sha, la, la- [C] la, la, [G] la, [C] la, pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.
[G] La, la, la- [C] la, la, [G] la, [C] pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.
[G] Sha, la, la- [C] la, la, [G] la, [C] la, pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.
[G] La, la, la- [C] la, la, [G] la, [C] pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.

Pretty Ballerina

artist:The Left Banke writer:Michael Brown

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdUovuUJ0fk Eb so capo 1

Thanks to Pencom ultimate guitar

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

I **[D]** had a **[G]** date with a **[D]** pretty ballerina
Her hair so **[G]** brilliant that it **[D]** hurt my eyes
I asked her **[G]** for this dance
And **[D]** then she obliged me
[Am] Was I sur-**[G]**prised, yeah
[C] Was I sur-**[F]**prised,
No **[A]** not at **[D]** all

[D] [G] [D]

I **[D]** called her **[G]** yesterday,
It **[D]** should have been tomorrow
I could not **[G]** keep
The joy that **[D]** was inside
I begged for **[G]** her to tell me
[D] If she really loved me
[Am] Somewhere a **[G]** mountain is moving
[C] Afraid it's **[F]** moving **[A]** without **[D]** me

[D] [G] [D] .

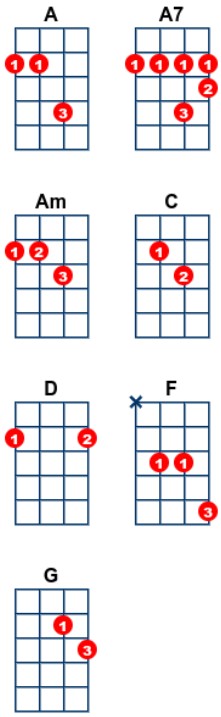
instrumental removed

I **[D]** had a **[G]** date with a **[D]** pretty ballerina
Her hair so **[G]** brilliant that it **[D]** hurt my eyes
I asked her **[G]** for this dance
And **[D]** then she obliged me
[Am] Was I sur-**[G]**prised, yeah
[C] Was I sur-**[F]**prised,
No **[A7]** not at **[D]** all **[G] [D]**

And **[D]** when I **[G]** wake on a **[D]** dreary Sunday morning
I open **[G]** up my eyes to **[D]** find there's rain
And something **[G]** strange within said,
[D] go ahead and find her
[Am] Just close your **[G]** eyes, yeah
[C] Just close your **[F]** eyes and **[A]** she'll be **[D]** there" **[G] [D]**

[A] She'll be **[D]** there **[G] [D]**
[A] She'll be **[D]** there **[G] [D]**
[A] She'll be **[D]** there

[D] [G] [D] .



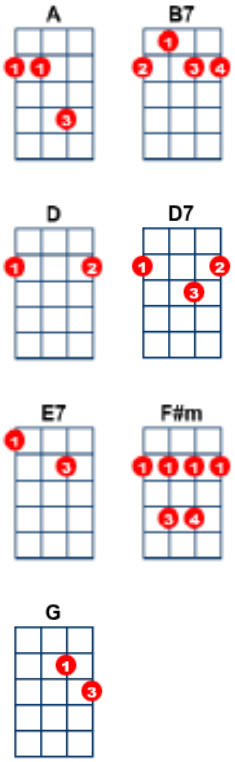
Pretty Girl

artist:Hogsnort Rupert writer:Hogsnort Rupert's Original Flagon Band

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tb4ZavuJeGg

Thanks to Karyn Brown

check YouTube for instrumental parts



The **[A]** other day as I **[A]** made my way
I **[E7]** heard the music **[D]**// start to **[A]**// play
[A] Happy sound, people **[A]** all around
I **[E7]** knew that I was **[D]**// here to **[A]**// stay
[F#m] ..Suddenly, **[D]** ..by the tree
[B7] ..goodness me **[E7]** **[E7]**

She **[A]** worked all week, in the **[A]** dis-co-theque
She **[E7]** looked at me but she **[D]**// didn't **[A]** speak
The **[A]** beat was good, and I **[A]** knew I should
Have **[E7]** brought an extra **[D]**// pair of **[A]**// feet
[F#m] ..What a day **[D]** ..so I say,
[B7] hip-hooray! **[E7]** **[D7]**

> **[A]** Pretty girl, can I **[A]** take you home
> On a **[E7]**// bright and **[D]**// sunny **[A]** mor-ning?
> We **[A]** danced all night in the **[A]** pale moonlight,
> And **[E7]**// now the **[D]**// day is **[A]** dawn-ing

[A] **[A]** **[E7]** **[A]** .
[A] **[A]** **[E7]** **[A]** .
[A] **[D]** **[G]** **[A]** .
[A] **[D]** **[G]** **[A]** .
[A] **[D]** **[G]** **[A]** .
[A] **[D]** **[G]** **[A]** .

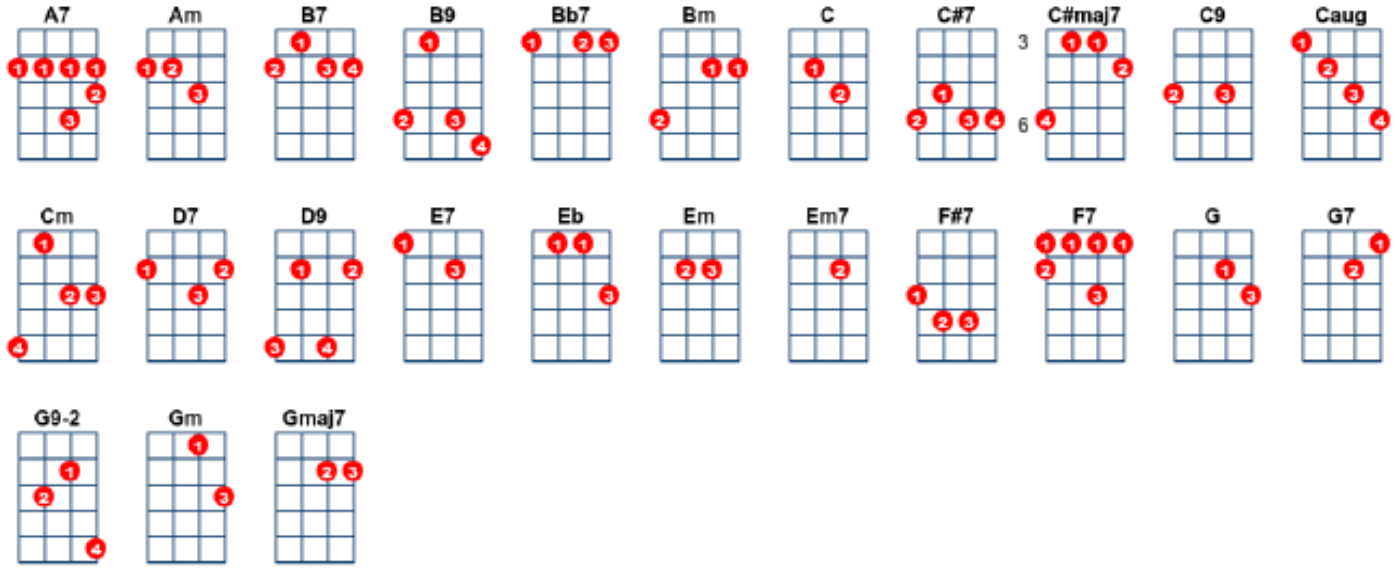
> *Speaking and Harmony*
>
> **[A]** Pretty girl, can I **[A]** take you home
> On a **[E7]**// bright and **[D]**// sunny **[A]** mor-ning?
> We **[A]** danced all night in the **[A]** pale moonlight,
> And **[E7]**// now the **[D]**// day is **[A]** dawn-ing

I **[A]** had to weep, 'Cause I **[A]** had to keep
On **[E7]** dancing in a **[D]**// tired **[A]**// heap
The **[A]** only sound was the **[A]** aching ground
The **[E7]** band had all gone **[D]**// home to **[A]** // Sleep
[F#m] ..Day had come, **[D]** ..Here's the sun,
[B7] ..Oh what fun **[E7]** **[D7]**

> *play chorus four times*
>
> **[A]** Pretty girl, can I **[A]** take you home
> On a **[E7]**// bright and **[D]**// sunny **[A]** mor-ning?
> We **[A]** danced all night in the **[A]** pale moonlight,
> And **[E7]**// now the **[D]**// day is **[A]** dawning

Pretty Girl Is Like A Melody, A

artist:Irving Berlin writer:Irving Berlin



Irving Berlin ? https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G2zKtZnlb-4 But in F
(Thanks to Thomas Walter Johnsson and Ian Whitcomb for help on this!!!!)
[C9] A **[B7]** pre**[Bb7]**tty **[A7]** girl is **[C#maj7]** like **[A7]** a **[Bm]** melo**[D7]**dy
That **[G]** haunts you **[Gm]** night **[G]** and day
[G7] Just like the **[C]** strain of a **[Cm]** haunting re**[Gmaj7]**frain
[Caug] She'll **[A7]** start upon **[Em7]** a **[A7]** marathon
and **[D7]** run a**[C]**round your **[D9]** brain

[C9] You **[B7]** can't **[Bb7]** es**[A7]**cape -
She's **[C#7]** in **[A7]** your **[Bm]** memo**[D7]**ry
By **[G]** morning **[G9-2]** night **[G7]** and **[C]** noon **[E7]** **[Am]**
She will **[F#7]** leave you and **[B9]** then **[E7]** come back a**[Am]**gain
A pretty **[F7]** girl is **[D7]** just like a pretty **[G]** tune **[Eb]**

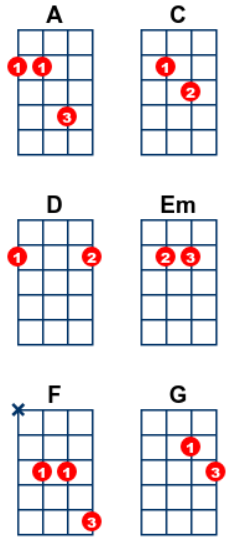
[C9] A **[B7]** pre**[Bb7]**tty **[A7]** girl is **[C#maj7]** like **[A7]** a **[Bm]** melo**[D7]**dy
That **[G]** haunts you **[Gm]** night **[G]** and day
[G7] Just like the **[C]** strain of a **[Cm]** haunting re**[Gmaj7]**frain
[Caug] She'll **[A7]** start upon **[Em7]** a **[A7]** marathon
and **[D7]** run a**[C]**round your **[D9]** brain

[C9] You **[B7]** can't **[Bb7]** es**[A7]**cape -
She's **[C#7]** in **[A7]** your **[Bm]** memo**[D7]**ry
By **[G]** morning **[G9-2]** night **[G7]** and **[C]** noon **[E7]** **[Am]**
She will **[F#7]** leave you and **[B9]** then **[E7]** come back a**[Am]**gain
A pretty **[F7]** girl is **[D7]** just like a pretty **[G]** tune **[Eb]**
[C9] A **[B7]** pre**[Bb7]**tty **[G]** tune **[Em]** **[D7]** **[G]**

Pretty Irish Girl

artist:Sean Connery writer:Oliver Wallace, Lawrence Edward Watkin

https://youtu.be/TPTyL8gykZs?t=88



[D] Have you [G] ever [D] seen the [G] seagulls
[C] A-flyin' o'er the heather
Or the [G] crimson sails on [Em] Galway Bay
The [G] fishermen [D] unfurl

[D] Oh, the [G] earth is [D] filled with [G] beauty
And its [C] gathered all together
In the [G] form and face and [Em] dainty grace
Of a [G] pretty Irish [D] girl

Oh, [G] she's my dear, my [D] darlin' one
Her [C] eyes so sparklin' [G] full of fun
No [C] other, no [G] other
Can [A] match the likes of [D] her

[G] She's my dear, my [D] darlin' one, my [C] smilin' and be-[G]guilin' one
I [F] love the ground she [C] walks upn, my [G] pretty [D] Irish [G] girl

[D] Have you [G] ever [D] seen the [G] morning, in [C] Kerry and Killarny
When the [G] dew is on the [Em] hayrick and [G] ev'ry drop a [D] pearl

[D] When the [G] geese are [D] full of [G] blarney and the [C] thrush is singing Gaelic
And [G] standing in the [Em] doorway is a [G] Pretty Irish [D] Girl

Oh, [G] she's my dear, my [D] darlin' one, her [C] eyes so sparklin' [G] full of fun
No [C] other, no [G] other can [A] match the likes of [D] her

[G] She's my dear, my [D] darlin' one, my [C] smilin' and be-[G]guilin' one
I [F] love the ground she [C] walks upon, my [G] pretty [D] Irish [G] girl

[D] When I'm [G] parted [D] from my [G] darlin', my [C] sighs would sail a schooner
And when [G] I cannot [Em] reach her, sure my [G] tears would turn a [D] mill

[D] Since [G] she [D] cannot be [G] unkind to [C] any helpless creature
I [G] think that I will [Em] marry me, a [G] pretty Irish [D] Girl

Oh, [G] she's my dear, my [D] darlin' one, her [C] eyes so sparklin' [G] full of fun
No [C] other, no [G] other can [A] match the likes of [D] her

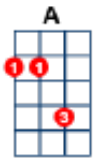
[G] She's my dear, my [D] darlin' one, my [C] smilin' and be-[G]guilin' one
I [F] love the ground she [C] walks upon, my [G] pretty [D] Irish [G] girl

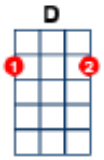
Pretty Paper

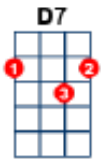
artist:Randy Travis writer:Willie Nelson

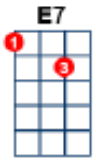
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dJx-UtL725ac

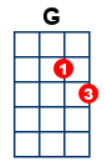
Thanks to Brian Oppegaard











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

Pretty [D] paper, pretty ribbons of [A] blue
Wrap your present to your darlin' from [D] you
Pretty pencils to [D7] write I love [G] you
Oh, Oh pretty [D] paper, pretty [A] ribbons of [D] blue

Crowded [D] streets, busy [A] feet hustle [D] by him
Downtown shoppers, [A] Christmas is [D] nigh
There he sits all [D7] alone on the [G] sidewalk
[E7] Hoping that you won't pass him [A] by.

Should you [D] stop? Better [A] not, much to [D] busy
You'd better hurry, my[A] how time does [D] fly
And in the distance the [D7] ringing of [G] laughter
And in the [D] midst of the [A] laughter he [D] cries.

Pretty [D] paper, pretty ribbons of [A] blue
Wrap your present to your darlin' from [D] you
Pretty pencils to [D7] write I love [G] you
Oh, Oh pretty [D] paper, pretty [A] ribbons of [D] blue.
Oh, Oh pretty [D] paper, pretty [A] ribbons of [D] blue...

Pretty Woman

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison and Bill Dees.

Roy Orbison - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_PLq0_7k1jk
Intro: [E] /// [E]/// [E]/// [E]///

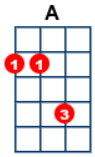
Pretty [A] woman, walking [F#m] down the street.
Pretty [A] woman, the kind I [F#m] like to meet.
Pretty [D] woman..I don't [E] believe you, you're not the truth.
No one could look as good as [E] you ……. Mercy! [E] (4 bars)

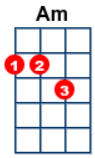
Pretty [A] woman, won't you [F#m] pardon me?
Pretty [A] woman, I couldn't [F#m] help but see.
Pretty [D] woman..that you look [E] lovely as can be.
Are you lonely just like [E] me? [E] (4 bars) (Rrrrrooowww.)

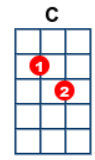
[Dm] Pretty woman, [G7] stop a while.
[C] Pretty woman, [Am] talk a while.
[Dm] Pretty woman, [G] give your smile to [C] me. [Am]
[Dm] Pretty woman, [G] yeah, yeah, yeah.
[C] Pretty woman, [Am] look my way.
[Dm] Pretty woman, [G] say you'll stay with [C] me.. [A]
cause I [F#m] need you, I'll [D] treat you [E] right.
[A] Come with me [F#m] baby, [D] be mine to-[E]night. [E] (4 bars)

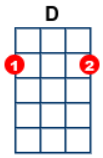
Pretty [A] woman, don't [F#m] walk on by.
Pretty [A] woman, don't [F#m] make me cry.
Pretty [D] woman..don't [E] walk away, hey [E] okay.
[E] If that's the way it must be, okay.
I guess I'll [E] go on home, it's late.
There'll be tomorrow night, but [E] wait..
What do I see?

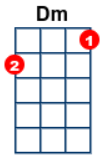
[E] Is she walking back to me?
[E] Yeah, she's walking back to me.
[E] Whoa, oh, Pretty [A] [A] woman. (STOP)

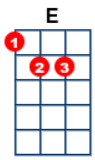


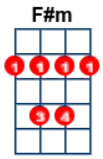


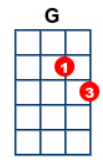


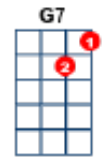








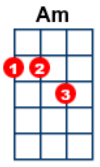


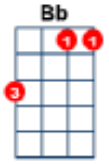


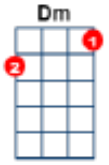
Price Tag

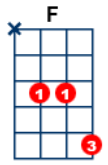
artist:Jessie J writer:Jessie J, Dr. Luke, Claude Kelly and B.o.B

Jessie J: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jf4x3INvpGc









[F] Seems like everybody's got a [Am] price I wonder how they sleep at [Dm] night
When the sale comes first and the [Bb] truth comes second

[F] Seems like everybody's got a [Am] price
I wonder how they sleep at [Dm] night
When the sale comes first and the [Bb] truth comes second
Just stop, for a minute and [F] Smile
Why is everybody so [Am] serious, acting so damn [Dm] mysterious
You got your shades on your eyes and your [Bb] heels so high
That you can't even have a good [F] Time

Everybody look to their [Am] left (yeah)
Everybody look to their [Dm] right (ha)
Can you feel that (yeah) we'll [Bb] pay them with love tonight

It's not about the [F] money, money, money
We don't need your [Am] money, money, money
We just wanna make the [Dm] world dance, forget about the [Bb] Price Tag
Ain't about the [F] (ha) Ka-Ching Ka-Ching
Ain't about the [Am] (yeah) Ba-Bling Ba-Bling
Wanna make the [Dm] world dance forget about the [Bb] Price Tag

[F] We need to take it back in [Am] time, when music made us all U[Dm]nite
And it wasn't low blows and [Bb] video hoes
Am I the only one getting [F] Tired?

Why is everybody so ob[Am]sessed?
Money can't buy us [Dm] happiness
If we all slow down and [Bb] enjoy right now
Guarantee we'll be feelin' al[F]right.

Everybody look to their [Am] left (yeah)
Everybody look to their [Dm] right (ha)
Can you feel that (yeah) we'll [Bb] pay them with love tonight

It's not about the [F] money, money, money
We don't need your [Am] money, money, money
We just wanna make the [Dm] world dance, forget about the [Bb] Price Tag
Ain't about the [F] (ha) Ka-Ching Ka-Ching
Ain't about the [Am] (yeah) Ba-Bling Ba-Bling
Wanna make the [Dm] world dance forget about the [Bb] Price Tag

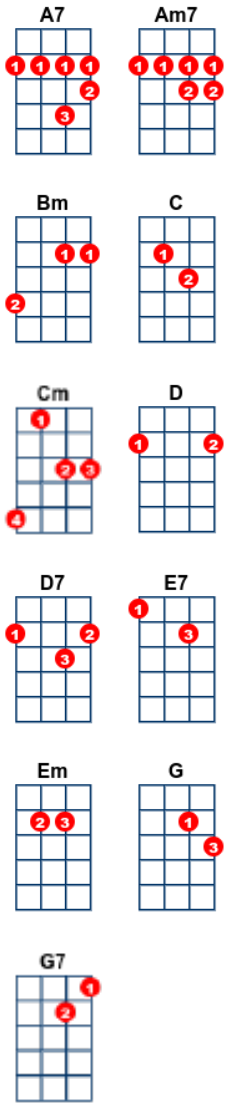
It's not about the [F] money, money, money
We don't need your [Am] money, money, money
We just wanna make the [Dm] world dance
Forget about the [Bb] Price Tag
[F] Why is everybody so ob[Am]sessed?
Money can't buy us [Dm] happiness
If we all slow down and [Bb] enjoy right now
Guarantee we'll be feelin' al[F]right.

Progenitorivox

artist:Austin Lounge Lizards writer:Austin Lounge Lizards

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m2OwmhnymdY

Thanks to Caren Park



You've got a [C] headache, and I've [G] got some strange disease.
Don't worry a-[D]bout it! This pill will [C] set your mind at [G] ease.
It's called Progeni-[C]torivox and it's [G] made by SquabbMerlCo.
It's a [D] life-enhancing miracle,
But there are [C] some things you should [D] know.

It may cause:
[G] Agitation, [E7] Palpitations, [A7] Excessive [D7] salivation
[G] Constipation, [E7] Male lactation, [A7] Rust-colored [D7] urination
[G] Hallucinations, [G7] Bad vibrations, [C] Mild electric [Cm] shock sensations
[G] But it's [Em] worth it [A7] For the [D7] drugs I [G] need [Em] [A7] [D7]

My di-[Bm]sease may not be fatal, but [Em] I can ease my fears
By [A7] taking two twelve-dollar pills each [D7] day for fifty years.
They've spent [Bm] billions to convince me, so [Em] now I realize
Pro-[A7]genitorivox beats [D7] diet and exercise.

I've got in-[C]surance, at [G] least for now, I do.
And [D] if I bought generic, it would [C] cut my costs in [G] two.
But I *want* Progeni-[C]torivox 'cause I [G] saw it on TV.
Those [D] families looked so functional, that [C] paisley pill's for [D] me!

But it may cause:
[G] Deprivation, [E7] Humilation, [A7] Debtors' Prison, and [D7] Deportation
[G] Dark depictions, [E7] Dire predictions, [A7] Life as seen in [D7] Dickens' fiction,
[G] Empty pockets, [G7] Court dockets, [C] may cause eyes to [Cm] pop from sockets

[G] But it's [Em] worth it [A7] for the [D7] drugs I [G] need [Em] [A7] [D7]
[G] But it's [Em] worth it
(interrupting, to the tune of "O, Canada!")
[G] In Canada, they [Am7] get this for a [D7] song!

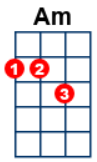
[G] But it's [Em] worth it [A7] for the [D7] drugs I [G] need [Em] [A7] [D7]
[G] [Em] [A7] [D7] (repeats throughout closing "disclaimer" voice-over, below)

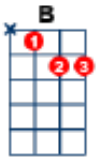
DISCLAIMER: (read rapidly in a low voice at song's end)
The opinions expressed in this song are not necessarily those of SquabbMerlCo or its subsidiaries. Progenitorivox is not available anywhere. Offer void in Wisconsin. Any resemblance to actual drugs, living or dead, is purely coincidental. Any unauthorized use of your own judgment in the application of Progenitorivox is strictly prohibited. Progenitorivox may not be reproduced without the expressed written consent of Major League Baseball. Progenitorivox may cause drowsiness or restlessness in lab animals. D not resume sexual activity while operating heavy machinery without consulting your physician. For erections lasting longer than four hours, insert your own joke here. If you experience psychotic episodes, you're crazy. If death occurs, discontinue use of Progenitorivox immediately. If symptoms persist, consult your physician. All sales final. Batteries not included.

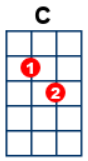
Prom Queen

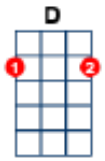
artist:Beach Bunny writer:Lili Trifilio

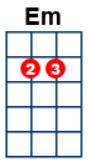
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7w62Puch-VA Capo 4

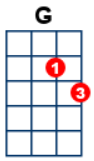












Thanks - based on dablord137 from Ultimate Guitar

[G] Shut up, [B] count your [C] calories
[Am] I never looked [C] good in [G] mom jeans

[G] Wish I, [B] was [C] like you,
[Am] blue-eyed blondie, [C] perfect body
Maybe I should try [Em] harder,
[G] you should lower your [C] expectations
I'm no [D] quick-curl [Em] barbie
[G] I was never cut [C] out for Prom Queen
[Am] If I get more pretty, [C] do you think he will like me?

[G] Dissect [B] my in-[C]securities,
[Am] I'm a defect, [C] surgical project
[G] It's getting [B] hard to [C] breath,
[Am] there's plastic [C] wrap in my cheeks
Maybe I should try [Em] harder,
[G] you should lower your [C] beauty standards
I'm no [D] quick-curl [Em] barbie
[G] I was never cut [C] out for Prom Queen

[Am] If I'm [D] pretty, [G] will you [Am] like me?
They say [D] beauty, [G] makes boys [Am] happy
I've been [D] starving, [G] myself, [Am] carving
Skin until my [C] bones are showing

[C] Teach me how to be okay
[Am] I don't want to down-play [C] my emotions
[G] They say beauty is [C] pain. You'll [Am] only be happy
If [C] you look a certain [G] way [C] [Am]
[C] I wanna be o-[G]kay [C] [Am]

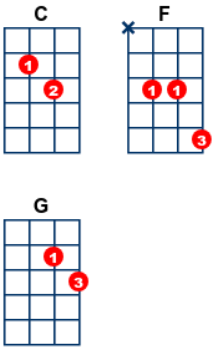
[C] I wanna be o-[G]kay

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

Promised Land

artist:Chuck Berry writer:Chuck Berry

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cK6MElklfvM



[C] I left my home in Norfolk, Virginia,
California on my **[F]** mind.
I **[G]** straddled that Greyhound, rode him into Raleigh,
And on across Caro-**[C]**line.

[C] We stopped in Charlotte but bypassed Rock Hill,
And we never was a minute **[F]** late.
We was **[G]** ninety miles out of Atlanta by sundown,
Rollin' out of Georgia **[C]** state.

[C] We had a little trouble, it turned into a struggle,
Half way 'cross Ala-**[F]**bam,
And that **[G]** 'hound broke down and left us all stranded
In downtown Birming-**[C]**ham.

[C] Right away, I bought me a through-train ticket,
Right 'cross Mississippi **[F]** clean
And I was **[G]** on that midnight flyer out of Birmingham
Smoking into New Or-**[C]**leans.

[C] Somebody help me get out of Louisiana
Just to help me get to Houston **[F]** Town
There are **[G]** people there who care a little about me
And they won't let the poor boy **[C]** down

[C] Sure as you're born they bought me a silk suit
Put luggage in my **[F]** hand
And I **[G]** woke up high over Alburquerque
On a jet to the promised **[C]** land

[C] Working on a T-bone steak a la carte
Flying over to the Golden **[F]** State
[G] When the pilot told us in thirteen minutes
He would set us at the terminal **[C]** gate

extra verses not on this YouTube

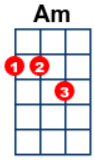
[C] Swing low chariot come down easy
Taxi to the terminal **[F]** zone
Cut your **[G]** engines and cool your wings
And let me make it to the tele-**[C]**phone

[C] Los Angeles, give me No'folk, V'ginia
Tidewater four ten o **[F]** nine
Tell the **[G]** folks back home this is the promised land calling
And the poor boy is on the **[C]** line

Promises

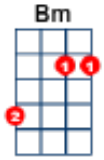
artist:Eric Clapton writer:Richard Feldman, Roger Linn

Eric Clapton : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x5SyDNiufo0

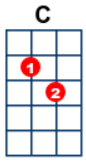


[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] I don't care if you never come home,
[C] I don't mind if you just keep on [G] rolling away on a distant sea,
- Cause I [D] don't love you and you don't [Gb] love [G] me

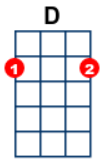


[G] You cause a commotion when you come to town,
[C] you give 'em a smile and they melt
Having [G] lovers and friends is all good and fine,
but I [D] don't like yours and you don't [Gb] like [G] mine.

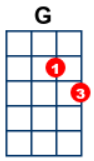


La [C] la [Bm] la la la la [D] la la [C] la la, [Bm] la la [D] la [Gb] [G]

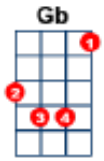
[G] I don't care what you do at night.
Oh, and [C] I don't care how you get your delights.
I'm gonna [G] leave you alone, I'll just let it be,
and I [D] don't love you and you don't [Gb] love [G] me.



[C] I've got a problem, [G] can you re-late.
[Am] I've got a woman [G] calling love hate.
[C] We made a vow, [G] we'd always be friends.
[Am] How could we know that promises [G] end



La [C] la [Bm] la la la la [D] la la [C] la la, [Bm] la la [D] la [Gb] [G]



[G] I tried to love you for years upon years,
[C] you refused to take me for real
[G] It's time you saw what I want you to see,
And I'd [D] still love you if you just [Gb] love [G] me.

[C] I've got a problem, [G] can you re-late.
[Am] I've got a woman calling love [G] hate.
[C] We made a vow, [G] we'd always be friends.
[Am] How could we know that promises [G] end

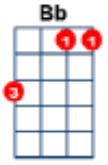
Ending- keep repeating and fade out :
La [C] la [Bm] la la la la [D] la la [C] la la, [Bm] la la [D] la [Gb] [G] until bored

*Gb = slide G half step lower -> Gb - or use the barre chord Gb and G
Note: The Bm's could all be played as G's - very close thing

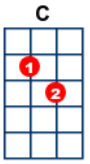
Proud Mary

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogarty

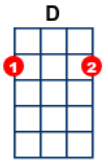
Creedance Cleerwater Revival: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gpqz3cdVPLM (But in D)

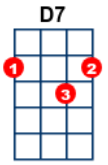


Intro: **[F]**/ **[D]** **[F]**/ **[D]** **[F]**/ **[D]**/ **[C]** **[Bb]**/// **[G]**///////

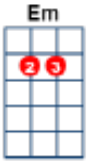


[G] Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been
[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[F] **[D]** **[F]** **[D]** **[F]** **[D]** **[C]** **[Bb]** **[G]**

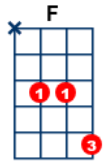




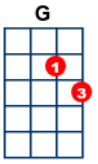
[G] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of 'pane' down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen
[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river



[F] **[D]** **[F]** **[D]** **[F]** **[D]** **[C]** **[Bb]** **[G]**



[G] If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give
[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

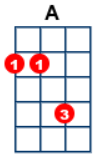


[F] **[D]** **[F]** **[D]** **[F]** **[D]** **[C]** **[Bb]** **[G]**

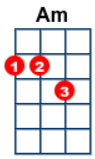
Psycho Killer

artist:Talking Heads writer:David Byrne, Chris Frantz and Tina Weymouth

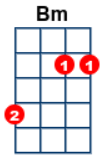
Talking Heads - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O52jAYa4Pm8
[A] [A] [G] [A] [A] [G]



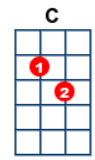
[A] I can't seem to face [A] up to the facts [G]
[A] I'm tense and nervous [A] and I can't relax [G]
[A] I can't sleep cause my [A] bed's on fire [G]
[A] Don't touch me I'm a [A] real live wire [G]



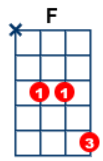
Chorus :
[F] Psycho kil[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way
[F] Psycho kil[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way
[F] Oooooohhh [G] ayayayay!



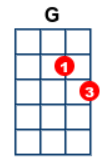
[A] [G] [A] [G]



[A] You start a conversation you [A] cant even finish it [G]
[A] You're talking a lot, but you're [A] not saying anything [G]
[A] When I have nothing to say, [A] my lips are sealed [G]
[A] Say something once, [A] why say it again? [G]



Chorus



[Bm] Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir [C] la
[Bm] Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir [C] la
[A] Realisant mon espoir
[G] Je me lance, vers la gloire
[A] Okay [A] [G]

[A] Ay ay ay ay ay [A] ay ay ay [G]
[A] We are vain and [A] we are blind [G]
[A] I hate people when[A] they're not polite [G]

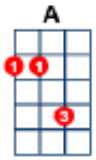
Chorus

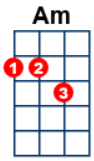
[A] [A] [G] [A] [A] [G] .

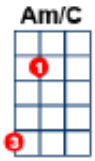
Psycho Killer - Ukulele Orchestra of GB

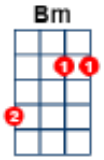
artist:Ukulele Orchestra of GB , writer:David Byrne, Chris Frantz and Tina Weymouth - As performed by Ukulele Orchestra of GB at BBC Proms

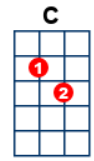
UOGB: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dKpzCCuHDVY
Talking Heads: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O52jAYa4Pm8

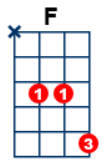


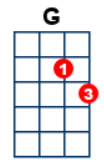












[Am] [Am/C]
[Am] [Am/C]
[Am] I can't seem to face up to the facts [Am/C]
[Am] I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax [Am/C]
[Am] I can't sleep cause my bed's on fire [Am/C]
[Am] Don't touch me I'm a real live wire [Am/C]
[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way Ooooohhh
[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way
[F] Ooooohhh [G] ayayayay!

[Am] [Am/C] [A] [Am/C]

[Am] You start a conversation you cant even finish it [Am/C]
[Am] You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything [Am/C]
[Am] When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed [Am/C]
[Am] Say something once, why say it again? [Am/C]

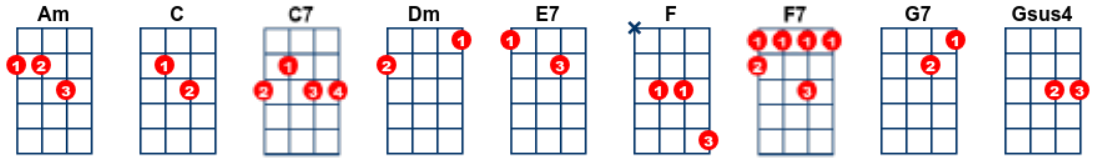
[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way Ooooohhh
[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way
[F] Ooooohhh [G] ayayayay!

[Bm] Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir [G] la
[Bm] Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir [G] la
[A] Realisant mon espoir [G]
[A] Je me lance, vers la gloire [G]
[A] Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay [G]
[A] I hate people when they're not polite

[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way Ooooohhh
[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] [N.C] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way
[F] Ooooohhh [G] ayayayay!

Psychotherapy

artist:Melanie Safka writer:Melanie Safka



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iRuru1nO0QU Eb so capo 3

Based on annikaneve Ultimate Guitar

Oh mine **[C]** eyes have seen the glory of the **[C7]** theories of **[C7]** Freud
He has **[F]** taught me all the evils that my **[C]** ego must **[G7]** avoid
Re-**[C]**pression of the im-**[C7]**pulses re-**[E7]**sulting para-**[Am]**noid

[C] Glory glory psycho-**[C7]**therapy, **[F]** glory **[F7]** glory sexu-**[C]**ali-**[C7]**ty
[C] Glory **[C7]** glory now we **[E7]** can be **[Am]** free
As the **[Dm]** id goes **[Gsus4]** marching **[C]** on

There **[C]** was a man who thought his friends to **[C7]** him were all su-**[C7]**perior
And this **[F]** complex he imagined made life **[C]** drearier and **[G7]** drearier
Till his **[C]** analyst **[C7]** assured him that he **[E7]** really was in-**[Am]**ferior
As the **[Dm]** id goes **[Gsus4]** marching **[C]** on

[C] Glory glory psycho-**[C7]**therapy, **[F]** glory **[F7]** glory sexu-**[C]**ali-**[C7]**ty
[C] Glory **[C7]** glory now we **[E7]** can be **[Am]** free
As the **[Dm]** id goes **[Gsus4]** marching **[C]** on

Do you **[C]** drown your superego in a **[C7]** flood of alco-**[C7]**hol (or something else)
And go **[F]** running after women till you're **[C]** just about to **[G7]** fall
You may **[C]** think you're **[C7]** having fun but you're not **[E7]** having fun at **[Am]** all
As the **[Dm]** id goes **[Gsus4]** marching **[C]** on

[C] Glory glory psycho-**[C7]**therapy, **[F]** glory **[F7]** glory sexu-**[C]**ali-**[C7]**ty
[C] Glory **[C7]** glory now we **[E7]** can be **[Am]** free
As the **[Dm]** id goes **[Gsus4]** marching **[C]** on

Oh [C] sad is the masochism, the [C7] vagaries of sex
Have turned [F] half the population into [C] total nervous [G7] wrecks
But your [C] analyst will [C7] cure you, long as [E7] you can pay the [Am] cheques
As the [Dm] id goes [Gsus4] marching [C] on

[C] Glory glory psycho-[C7]therapy, [F] glory [F7] glory sexu-[C]ali-[C7]ty
[C] Glory [C7] glory now we [E7] can be [Am] free
As the [Dm] id goes [Gsus4] marching [C] on

Is your [C] body plagued by aches and pains that [C7] you can't under-[C7]stand
Compound [F] fractures ingrown toenails, floating [C] kidneys, trembling [G7] hands
There's a [C] secret to your [C7] trouble: you're in [E7] love with your old [Am] man
As the [Dm] id goes [Gsus4] marching [C] on

[C] Glory glory psycho-[C7]therapy, [F] glory [F7] glory sexu-[C]ali-[C7]ty
[C] Glory [C7] glory now we [E7] can be [Am] free
As the [Dm] id goes [Gsus4] marching [C] on

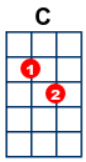
Freud's [C] mystic world of meaning needn't [C7] have us mystified
It's [F] really very simple what the [C] psyche tries to [G7] hide:
A thing [C] is a phallic [C7] symbol if it's [E7] longer than it's [Am] wide
As the [Dm] id goes [Gsus4] marching [C] on

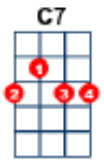
[C] Glory glory psycho-[C7]therapy, [F] glory [F7] glory sexu-[C]ali-[C7]ty
[C] Glory [C7] glory now we [E7] can be [Am] free
As the [Dm] id goes [Gsus4] marching [C] on

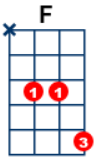
Pub With No Beer

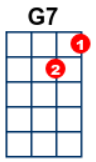
artist:Slim Dusty writer:Gordon Parsons

Slim Dusty - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7cKPchRDaVM Capo on 1st fret









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

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

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

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

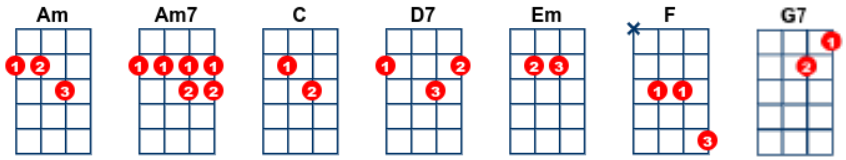
[C] There's a dog on the ve[C7]randah for his [F] master he waits
But the [G7] boss is inside drinking wine with his [C] mates
He hurries for [C7] cover and he [F] cringes in fear
It's no [G7] place for a dog round a pub with no [C] beer

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

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

Puff the Magic Dragon

artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qu_rItLPTXc (But in A)
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea,
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called Honah[G7] Lee,
[C] Little Jackie [Em] Paper [F] loved that rascal [C] Puff,
And [F] bought him strings and [C] sealing [Am] wax and
[D7] Other [G7] fancy [C] stuff. [G7] Oh!

Chorus :
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called Honah [G7] Lee,
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] Honah [C] Lee.

[C] Together they would [Em] travel on a [F] boat with billowed [C] sail,
[F] Jackie kept a [C] look out [Am7] perched on [D7] Puff's gigantic [G7] tail,
[C] Noble kings and [Em] princes would [F] bow when e're they [C] came,
[F] Pirate ships would [C] low'r their [Am7] flag when
[D7] Puff roared [G7] out his [C] name. [G7] Oh!
Chorus
[C] A Dragon Lives for [Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys.
[F] Painted wings and [C] giant [Am7] rings make [D7] way for other [G7] toys,
[C] One grey night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no [C] more. And
[F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon, [Am7] he
[D7] Ceased his [G7] fearless [C] roar. [G7] Oh!
Chorus

His [C] head was bent in [Em] sorrow green [F] scales fell like [C] rain,
[F] Puff no longer [C] went to [Am7] play [D7] along the cherry [G7] lane
With-[C]out his lifelong [Em] friend [F] Puff could not be [C] brave. So
[F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon [Am7] sadly [D7] slipped in [G7] to his [C] cave. [G7] Oh!

Chorus

Optional HAPPY verse from Tom Lockhart

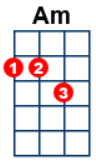
[C] Jackie Paper heard that [Em] Puff would [F] not come out his [C] cave,
He [F] did not like [C] Puff being sad [Am7] he [D7] liked him to be [G7] brave
He [C] called next day to [Em] visit and [F] Puff came out to [C] play
And they [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] Honah [C] Lee.
[G7] Oh!

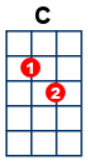
Chorus

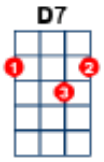
Puff the Magic Dragon - Alt

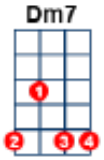
artist:Peter Paul and Mary , writer:Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow

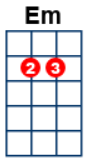
by Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow (Peter, Paul and Mary, 1963)
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qu_rItLPTXc (But in A)

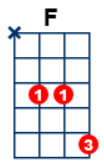


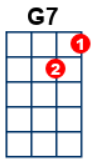












Thanks to Bob Ison for this version

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea,
And [Dm7] frolicked [G7] in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called Honah [G7] Lee,
[C] Little Jackie [Em] Paper [F] loved that rascal [C] Puff,
And [Dm7] bought him [G7] strings and [C] sealing [Am] wax and
[D7] Other [G7] fancy [C] stuff. [G7] Oh!

> [C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
> And [Dm7] frolicked [G7] in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called Honah[G7]Lee,
> [C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
> And [Dm7] frolicked [G7] in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] Honah [C] Lee.

[C] Together they would [Em] travel on a [F] boat with billowed [C] sail,
[Dm7] Jackie [G7] kept a [C] look out [Am] perched on [D7] Puff's gigantic [G7] tail,
[C] Noble kings and [Em] princes would [F] bow when e're they [C] came,
[Dm7] Pirate [G7] ships would [C] low'r their [Am] flag when
[D7] Puff roared [G7] out his [C] name. [G7] Oh!

Chorus

[C] A Dragon Lives for [Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys.
[Dm7] Painted [G7] wings and [C] giant [Am] rings make [D7] way for other [G7] toys,
[C] One grey night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no [C] more. And
[Dm7]] Puff that [G7] mighty [C] dragon, [Am] he
[D7] Ceased his [G7] fearless [C] roar. [G7]

His [C] head was bent in [Em] sorrow green [F] scales fell like [C] rain,
[Dm7] Puff [G7] no longer [C] went to [Am] play [D7] along the cherry [G7] lane
[C] Without his lifelong [Em] friend [F] Puff could not be [C] brave. So
[Dm7] Puff [G7] that mighty [C] dragon [Am] sadly [D7] slipped in [G7] to his [C] cave. [G
Oh!

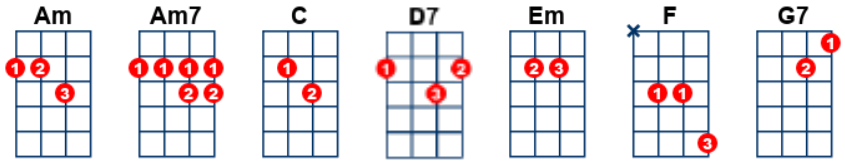
Chorus

Optional HAPPY verse from Tom Lockhart
[C] Jackie Paper heard that [Em] Puff would [F] not come out his [C] cave,
He [Dm7] did [G7] not like [C] Puff being sad [Am] he [D7] liked him to be [G7] brave
He [C] called next day to [Em] visit and [F] Puff came out to [C] play
And they [Dm7] frolicked [G7] in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] Honah [(
Lee. [G7]
Oh!

Chorus

Puff the Magic Dragon - Puff's version

artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow



by Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow (Peter, Paul and Mary, 1963)
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qu_rItLPTXc (But in A)

Thanks for this (Puff's) version to Andy and Dave Stott

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea,
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called hona-[G7]lee,
[C] Little Jackie [Em] Paper [F] loved that rascal [C] Puff,
And [F] bought him strings and [C] sealing [Am] wax and
[D7] Other [G7] fancy [C] stuff. [G7] Oh!

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called Honah[G7]Lee,
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] hona-[C]lee.

[C] Together they would [Em] travel on a [F] boat with billowed [C] sail,
[F] Jackie kept a [C] look out [Am7] perched on [D7] Puff's gigantic [G7] tail,
[C] Noble kings and [Em] princes would [F] bow when e're they [C] came,
[F] Pirate ships would [C] low'r their [Am7] flag when
[D7] Puff roared [G7] out his [C] name. [G7] Oh!

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called hona-[G7]lee,
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] hona-[C]lee.

[C] A Dragon lives for [Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys.
[F] Painted wings and [C] giant [Am7] rings make [D7] way for other [G7] toys,
[C] One grey night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no [C] more. And
[F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon, [Am7] he [D7] ceased his [G7] fearless [C] roar. [G7]

His [C] head was bent in [Em] sorrow, green [F] scales fell like [C] rain,
[F] And betrayal by his [Em] so-called [Am7] friend at [D7] first gave Puff real [G7] pain,
[C] Suddenly he [Em] realised, he [F] didn't need the [C] kid -
Who [F] wants a millstone [C] round [Am7] their [D7] neck?
Much [G7] better to be [C] rid! [G7]

It was [C] time he did things [Em] his way, [F] time to change his [C] life,
[F] Time to cause some [C] mayhem and [Am] bring folks [D7] lots of [G7] strife,
So he [C] went on the [Em] rampage, and [F] did what dragons [C] do,
Causing [F] terror, stealing [C] gold, [Am] and [D7] breathing [G7] fire [C] too.

[C] Puff roasted many [Em] victims in that [F] land of Hona-[C]lee,
[F] Harry Potter [C] was the [Am7] first, and [D7] then Hermio-[G7]ne,
But [C] even through his [Em] laughter Puff [F] started to be [C] sad,
'Cos till [F] Jackie Paper [C] was burnt [Am] toast,
he [D7] knew he'd [G7] still feel [C] bad. [G7]

It [C] took ten years to [Em] find him, [F] playing with his new [C] toys,
Sur-[F]rounded by his [C] family of [Am] lots of [D7] girls and [G7] boys,
Puff [C] barbequed the [Em] lot of them, some [F] rare and some well [C] done,
He [F] just could not re-[C]member when [Am] he'd had [D7] so [G7] much [C] fun!

Then [C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon re-[F]turned to the [C] sea,
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in that [D7] land called Hona-[G7]lee,
Now if [C] ever you do [Em] meet him and de-[F]cide to be his [C] friend,
If [F] I were you I'd [C] stay real [Am] true and a-[D7]void a [G7] fiery [C] end!

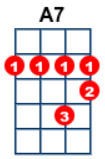
Now [C] don't you look at [Em] me like that, as [F] if I've broke your [C] heart,
It [F] isn't really my [C] fault if your [F] dream's fallen a-[C]part,
[C] And it isn't Puff's fault [Em] either, he's [F] really not to [C] blame,
Re-[F]member he's a [C] dragon – [Am] the [D7] clue is [G7] in his [C] name!

So [C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon now [F] lives by the [C] sea.
And [F] frolicks in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called Hona-[G7]lee,
Yes [C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon, still [F] lives by the [C] sea,
And [F] frolicks in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called [G7] Hona-[C]lee!

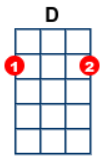
Puka Puka Pants

artist:Jo Ann Campbell writer:Eaton

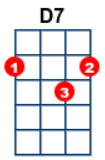
Jo Ann Campbell: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rgkwHZZ00sk Capo 2



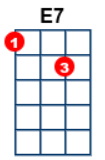
Intro [E7] [A7] [D] x 2



[D] Never cared for stylish clothes
[E7] Send them back to France.
Give me a [A7] coconut hat on the side of my head
And my [E7] puka [A7] puka [D] pants [A7]

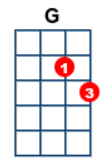


[D] Strum my ukulele, boy, [E7] "Wanna see me dance?"
Give me a [A7] note and I'll sing "a ring-a-ding-ding"
In my [E7] puka [A7] puka [D] pants [D7]

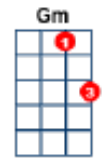


I like to [G] spend my day the [Gm] island way - [D] just having fun
And [G] where I go, I'll [Gm] say hello [E7] to every[A7]one.

[D] Gonna stay the picnic type, [E7] never mind the ants
With my [A7] shirt tail flapping in the breeze
And my [E7] puka [A7] puka, [E7] puka puka [A7] puka,
[E7] puka puka [A7] puka [D7] pants



Men: [D] Never cared for stylish clothes, [E7] Send them back to France.
Ladies: With a [A7] figure like mine, I can get along fine, in my [E7] puka [A7] puka [D] pants
Men: [D] She's inclined to shy away [E7] from the cads and cants
Ladies: with a [A7] flower lei hanging round my neck
and my [E7] puka [A7] puka [D7] pants [D7]



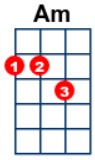
The [G] moon is shining [Gm] on the sea, [D] it's only kind of [D7] dark
I [G] look at you, you [Gm] look at me, [E7] and we feel the [A7] spark.

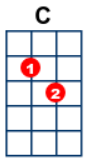
[D] Gonna stay the picnic type, [E7] never mind the ants
With my [A7] shirt tail flapping in the breeze
And my [E7] puka [A7] puka, [E7] puka puka [A7] puka,
[E7] puka puka [A7] puka [D] pants

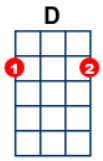
And my [E7] puka [A7] puka, [E7] puka puka [A7] puka,
[E7] puka puka [A7] puka [D7] pants [A7] [D]

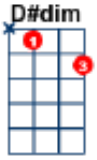
Pull Me In Tighter

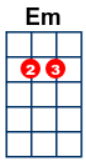
artist:Emily Valenza writer:Jenny Lewis, Blake Sennett

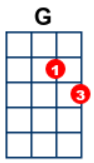












Emily Valenza:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Sd82cX8rKE
Rilo Kiley:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rV2xhNgsDY8&spfreload=1
Intro: [G] [C] [G]
There's no need for de-[G]pression. [C] [G]
And no, I don't have the [Am] blues. [G] [Am]
Wouldn't wanna go to [D] heaven if I can't go there with [G] you. [C] [G]
And I still count my [G] blessings [C] [G] when I am standing with [Am] you. [G] [Am]
And no, I never learned my [D] lesson
I'm still a dedicated [G] fool. [C] [G]

And baby, I [C] will [D#dim] try, for the [Em] sake of you and [G] I .
And baby, I [C] will [D#dim] survive all [Em] the heartbreak love [Am] inspires.
[G] [C] [G]

There's no need for [G] guessing [C] [G] when you are faithfully [Am] true. [G] [Am]
Though my body may [D] wander, my mind is always with [G] you. [C] [G]
And in the depths of [G] destruction, [C] [G] there is but one golden [Am] rule: [G] [Am]
Look not unto your [D] neighbor.
Save yourself first, you silly [G] fool. [C] [G]

Chorus:
And baby, I [C] will [D#dim] try for the [Em] sake of you and [G] I.
And baby, I [C] will get [D#dim] by on [Em] whatever you [G] provide.
And baby, I [C] will [D#dim] survive all the [Em] heartbreak love [G] inspires.
And baby, I [C] will [D#dim] survive. Oh, [Em] I will [Am] survive.
[G] [C] [G]

[Am] Pull me in tighter, pull me in tighter, [G] yeah. [C] [G] x 4
[Am] [G] [C] [G]
[Am] [G] [C] [G]
[G] [C] [G]

When you see me [G] coming, [C] [G]
take off your running [Am] shoes. [G] [Am]
No more arms and no more [D] weapons
when I am coming for [G] you. [C] [G]

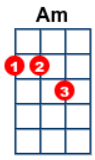
Chorus
[C] [D#dim] [Em] [G]

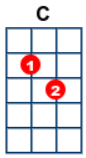
And Baby, I [C] will [D#dim] survive. Oh, I [Em] will survive. [G]
And Baby, I [C] will [D#dim] survive. Oh, I [Em] will survive. [G]
And Baby, I [C] will survive. [NC] Oh, I will survive.
[NC] And Baby, I [C] will survive. Oh, I will survive
And Baby, I [C] will [D#dim] survive. Oh, I [Em] will survive. [G] x2
[C] [D#dim] [Em] [G] x 3
[C] [D#dim] [Em]

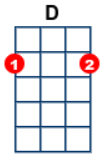
Punch And Judy Man, The

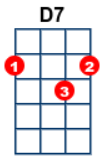
artist:The Dublin City Ramblers writer:John Conolly

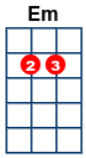
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uiBN59iJkTI

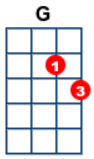












[G]

[G] Down the lanes of [D] foggy chimneys,
[C] Through the little [D] seaside town,
[G] Strides the east wind [D] like a dragon,
[C] Strewing leaves of [D] ragged brown.
[C] Winter's planting [G] ici-[Em]cles
A-[C]long the [Am] barren [D] shore [D7],
But the [C] Punch and Judy [D] Man is gone for [G] ever

[G] Mr.Punch and [D] Judy Man,
[C] Please bring back my [G] childhood [D] land of [G] summer

[G] In the meadow [D] by the river,
[C] Where the oak and [D] willow stand
[G] Silver mist comes [D] creeping down
To [C] lullaby my [D] sleeping land
[C] Through the bare and [G] blackened [Em] branches
[C] Swallows [Am] fly no [D] more [D7]
But the [C] Punch and Judy [D] Man is gone for [G] ever

[G] Mr.Punch and [D] Judy Man,
[C] Please bring back my [G] childhood [D] land of [G] summer

[G] Slot machines and [D] penny arcades
[C] Jingle jangle [D] on the pier,
[G] Gone the sound of [D] children laughing,
[C] Fading with the [D] dying year.
[C] Through the little [G]town he [Em] wanders
in the [C] misty [Am] mornings [D] haze [D7]
But the [C] Punch and Judy [D] Man is gone for [G] ever

[G] Mr.Punch and [D] Judy Man,
[C] Please bring back my [G] childhood [D] land of [G] summer

[G] Punchinello, [D] Punchinello,
[C] Where have you and [D] Judy gone?
[G] Gone to join the [D] swelling ranks
Of [C] things that we look [D] back upon.
[C] Memories can [G] conjure [Em] up
those [C] dreams of [Am] yester-[D]days [D7]
But the [C] Punch and Judy [D] Man is gone for [G] ever

[G] Mr.Punch and [D] Judy Man,
[C] Please bring back my [G] childhood [D] land of [G] summer

[G] Mr.Punch and [D] Judy Man,
[C] Please bring back my [G] childhood [D] land of [G] summer

[C] [G]

Punxsutawney Phil

artist:David C. Perry , writer:David C Perry

David Perry:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nB_TSM2p8NU

Thanks to Thomas P Coughlin for this :-)

[C] [C7] [F] [F7] [D7] [G7] [C]

[C] In the State of Pennsylvania there's a [G] funky little [C] town.
[F] Brimming with Tra-[C]dition and [D7] Nationwide [G] renown.
That [F] town is Punxsu-[C]tawney and [F] by far its biggest [C] thrill,
Is a [F] furry little [C] fellow, name of [G] Punxsutawney [C] Phil.

Oh [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil, [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil,
[F] We have always [C] loved you, [D7] and we always [G] will.
[F] We would all be [C] sad, though, [F] If you see your [C] shadow...
But, [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still. [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still.

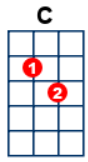
[C] Now Punxsutawney's not, what you'd [G] call a hot [C] spot.
[F] It lacks the a-[C]ttraction that a [D7] lot of spots have [G] got.
But [F] every Febru-[C]ary Folks [F] brave the winter [C] chill.
And [F] stake out the [C] residence of [G] Punxsutawney [C] Phil.

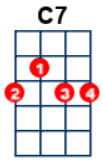
Oh [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil, [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil,
[F] We have always [C] loved you, [D7] and we always [G] will.
[F] We would all be [C] sad, though, [F] If you see your [C] shadow...
But, [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still. [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still.

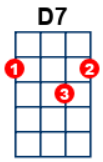
[C] Thousands of people come from [G] miles and miles [C] around.
To [F] glimpse that famous [C] groundhog [D7] emerging from the [G] ground.
I [F] know he thinks its [C] silly that [F] we make such [C] a fuss.
But [F] who else can fore-[C]tell the [G] future for [C] us?

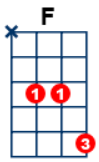
Oh [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil, [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil,
[F] We have always [C] loved you, [D7] and we always [G] will.
[F] We would all be [C] sad, though, [F] If you see your [C] shadow...
But, [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still. [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still.

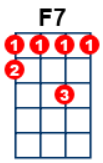
[F] [G] [C]

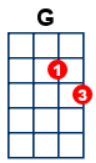


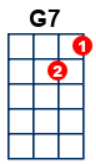








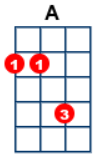




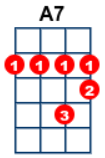
Puppet On A String

artist:Sandie Shaw writer:Bill Martin and Phil Coulter

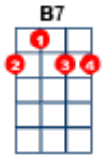
Sandie Shaw: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O9qJVgCqQOE



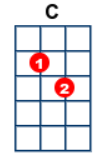
[C] I... wonder if one [G] day that, you'll [G7] say that, you [C] care.
If you say you love me [G] madly, I'll [G7] gladly, be [C] there.
Like a puppet on a [G] str-[G7]...[G]ing. [G7]



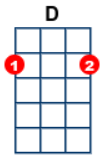
[C] Love is just like a [G] merry-go-round
with [G7] all the fun of a [C] fair.
One day I'm feeling [G] down on the ground,
[G7] then I'm up in the [C] air.
[F] Are you leading me [C] on?
To-[B7]morrow will you be [G] gone? [G7] [G] [G7]



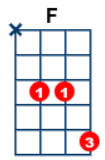
[C] I... wonder if one [G] day that, you'll [G7] say that, you [C] care.
If you say you love me [G] madly, I'll [G7] gladly, be [C] there.
Like a puppet on a [G] str-[G7]...[G]ing. [G7]



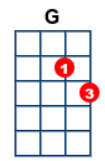
[C] I may win on the [G] roundabout,
[G7] then I'll lose on the [C] swings.
In or out, there is [G] never a doubt,
[G7] just who's pulling the [C] strings.
[F] I'm all tied up to [C] you..
but [B7] where's it leading me [G] to? [G7] [G] [G7]

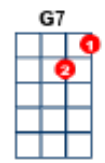


Change Key



[D] I... wonder if one [A] day that, you'll [A7] say that, you [D] care.
If you say you love me [A] madly, I'll [A7] gladly, be [D] there.
Like a puppet on a [A] stri-[A7]ng..
Like a puppet on a [D] string.

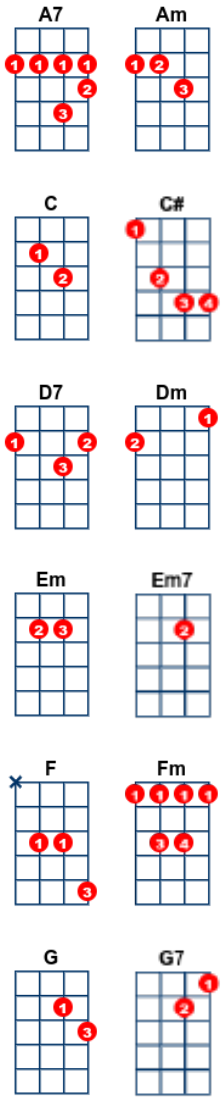




Puppy Love

artist:Paul Anka writer:Paul Anka

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zI2hgm65WhE C# so capo 1



[G] And they called it, puppy **[Dm]** love,
[G7] oh, I guess, they'll never **[C]** know.**[Em7]**
How a **[Am]** young heart, really **[Dm]** feels.
[G] and **[G7]** why I love her **[C]** so. **[C#]** **[C]**

And they called it, puppy **[Dm]** love,
[G7] just because, we're in our **[C]** teens. **[Em7]**
Tell them **[Am]** all, it isn't **[Dm]** fair,
[G7] to take away, my only **[C]** dream. **[C#]** **[C]**

[C] I **[F]** cry each night, my **[Fm]** tears for you,
my **[C]** tears are **[G7]** all in **[C]** vain.**[G]** **[C]**
I **[F]** hope and I pray, that **[Em]** maybe some-**[A7]**day,
you'll be **[D7]** back in my arms once a-**[G]**gain.

[NC] Someone help me, help me, help me **[Dm]** please.
[G7] Is the answer up a-**[C]**bove? **[Em]**
How can **[Am]** I, oh, how **[Dm]** can I tell them,
[G7] this is not a puppy **[C]** love.

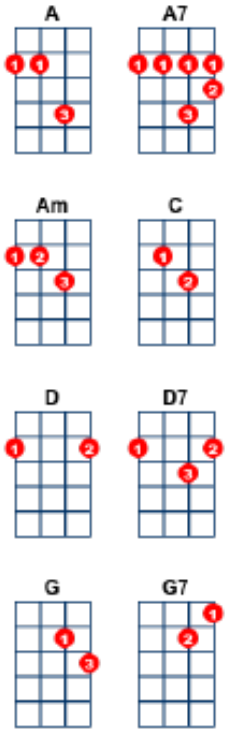
Single tone key change ignored

[NC] Someone help me, help me, help me **[Dm]** please.
[G7] Is the answer up a-**[C]** bove? **[Em7]**
How can I **[Am]** ever **[Dm]** tell them,
[G] this is not a puppy **[C]** love.

Puppy Song, The

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kfZXTNoAL7g



[D] Dreams are nothing more than wishes
And a [G] wish is just a dream
you wish would come [C] true. Whoo – [G] who-o

If [C] only I could have a puppy
[A] I'd call myself so very lucky
[D] Just to have some company
to [G] share a cup of [G7] tea with me
I'd [C] take my puppy everywhere,
[A7] la la la la I wouldn't care
[D7] But we'd stay away from crowds
with [G] signs that said no [G7] dogs allowed

Oh [C] wee – I [Am] know he'd [C] never bite [D] me [G]
[C] Wee – I [Am] know he'd never bite [D] me [G]

If [C] only I could have a friend
[A] who'd stick with me until the end
[D] And walk a-[A] long be-[D] side the sea
and [G] share a bit of [G7] moon with me

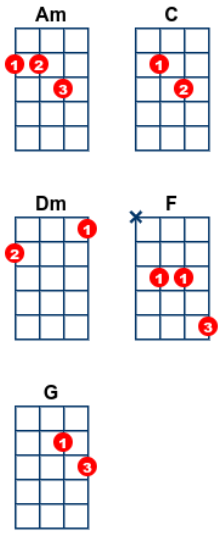
I'd [C] take my friend most everywhere,
[A7] la la la la I wouldn't care
[D] But we'd stay away from crowds
with [G] signs that said no [G7] friends allowed
Oh [C] wee – [Am] We'd be so [C] happy to [D] be [G]
[C] Wee – [Am] We'd be so [G] happy to [D] be to-[G] gether

But [D] dreams are nothing more than wishes
And a [G] wish is just a dream
you wish would come [C] true [G]
But [D] dreams are nothing more than wishes
And a [G] wish is just a dream
you wish would come [C] true [G]

Pure And Simple

artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VVc07KydYSI



Every Time I think a-[F]bout [C] you
I get [Am] chills a-[G]long my [C] spine

Every Time I think a-**[F]**bout **[C]** you
I get **[Am]** chills a-**[G]**long my **[C]** spine
It's a feeling I'm not **[F]** used **[C]** to
Can't be-**[Am]**lieve **[G]** you're really **[C]** mine

Other **[C]** loves so compli-**[F]**ca-**[C]**ted
Broken **[Am]** hearts and **[F]** twisted **[C]** minds
Then you came and I'm e-**[F]**la-**[C]**ted
So un-**[Am]**like **[G]** the other **[C]** times

> It's so **[F]** pure it's **[G]** almost **[C]** sacred
> Simply **[Am]** put **[G]** it **[Am]** feels **[F]** di-**[C]** ine
> I just **[F]** love you **[G]** pure and **[Am]** sii-**[G]**iim-**[F]**ple
> Pure and **[C]** simple **[G]** and su-**[C]**blime

Don't it **[F]** seem we've spent a **[C]** lifetime
Looking **[Am]** for **[G]** that **[F]** per-**[Dm]** ect **[C]** love
Like a **[F]** dream we **[G]** finally **[Am]** foo-**[G]**und **[F]** it
Pure and **[C]** simple well **[G]** good for **[C]** us

> It's so **[F]** pure it's **[G]** almost **[C]** sacred
> Simply **[Am]** put **[G]** it **[Am]** feels **[F]** di-**[C]**vine
> I just **[F]** love you **[G]** pure and **[Am]** sii-**[G]**im-**[F]**ple
> Pure and **[C]** simple **[G]** sweet and **[C]** fine
> I just **[F]** love you **[G]** pure and **[Am]** sii-**[G]**im-**[F]**ple
> Can't be-**[C]**lieve you're **[F]** really **[C]** mine

Fade

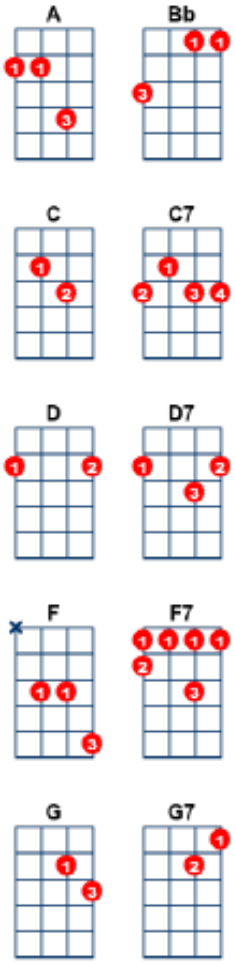
It's so **[F]** pure it's **[G]** almost **[C]** sacred
Simply **[Am]** put **[G]** it **[Am]** feels **[F]** di-**[C]**vine
I just **[F]** love you **[G]** pure and **[Am]** sii-**[G]**im-**[F]**ple
Pure and **[C]** simple **[G]** sweet and **[C]** fine

Purple People Eater

artist:Sheb Wooley writer:Sheb Wooley

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

Thanks to Garry Owen



[C7] [C] [F]

[F] Well, I saw the thing comin' out of the sky
It had the **[C]** one long horn, **[F]** one big eye
I commenced to shakin' and I **[Bb]** said "ooh-eee"
It **[C]** looks like a purple eater to **[F]** me

It was a **[F]** one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
[C] One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
A **[F]** one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
[C7] Sure looks strange to **[F]** me (one eye? / 2nd one horn?)

[F] Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree
I said **[C]** Mr. Purple People Eater, **[F]** don't eat me
I **[F7]** heard him say in a **[Bb]** voice so gruff
"I **[C]** wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough"

I said **[F]** Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?
He said "**[C]** eatin' purple people and it **[F]** sure is fine
But **[F7]** that's not the reason that I **[Bb]** came to land
I **[C]** want to get a job in a rock and roll band"

Well **[F]** bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater
[C] Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater
[F] "We wear short shorts" friendly little people eater
[C7] What a sight to **[F]** see (**[A]** oh)

And then he **[G]** swung from the tree and he lit on the ground
And he **[D]** started to rock, really **[G]** rockin' around
It was a **[G7]** crazy ditty with a **[C]** swingin' tune
"Singin' **[D7]** bop-bop, a-boopa lopa lum bam boom"

Well, **[G]** bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater
[D] Pigeon-toed, under growed, flyin' purple people eater
[G] "I like short shorts!" flyin' purple people eater
[D7] What a sight to **[G]** see (purple people?)

Well, he **[G]** went on his way, and then what do ya know?
I **[D]** saw him last night on a **[G]** TV show
He was **[G7]** blowing it out, really **[C]** knockin' em dead
Playin' **[D7]** rock and roll music through the horn in his **[G]** head

[C7] [G] [C7] [G] | **[G]***

"Tequila!"

Push For The Stride

artist:Ward Thomas , writer:Lizzy and Catherine Ward Thomas, Ann Bailey, Matt Greaves

https://youtu.be/e1zgpew-Hro
[E7]
[E7] How many times have you woken up
To find your [D] coffee's cold and a broken cup
That's a [A] hell of a way to start your [E7] day.
[E7] How many times have you looked to the date
To find a [D] calendar full of empty pages
What a [A] hell of a way to see time flippin' a[E7]way

Like a [D] barrel down the hill keeps rolling faster
And [C] circumstances become your master
And you [D] realize your hands ain't on the wheel [C] any[G]more

Chorus:
With the[A] wind at your back and the sun at your side
Take the [C] bull by the[G] horns and [C] ride
You gotta [G] push for the stride, it wins the [D] race every [A] time
[A] So when you're low on steam but your aim is high
You gotta [C] keep your [G] eye on the [C] prize
You gotta [G] push for of stride - it wins the race every [A] time

For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de [A]
For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de [Em]

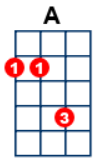
Have[E7] you found yourself falling in a vicious dream
And you [D] wake yourself up with a nasty scream
It's a [A] hell of a way to get through the [E7] night

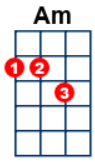
[E7] Have you opened up your heart to a promise made
Just to [D] get it kicked back into yesterday
It's a [A] hell of a way to lose all the ground that you [E7] gained

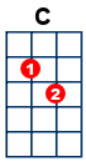
So when your [D] spirits down and you mood is dark
Let the [C] dark horse come and take you 'round
And you [D] realize you're back in the saddle a[C]gain [G].
Chorus
For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de [A]
For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de
For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de [A]
For the [C] str-[Am]i-d[G]e [E7]
[Am] [C] [G] [D] [A]

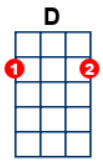
Chorus

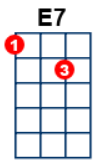
Gotta [C] push for the stride, it [G] wins the [D] race every [A] time
For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de, [A] for the [C] str-[G]i-[A]de

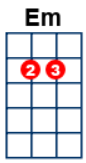


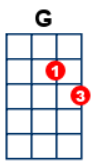








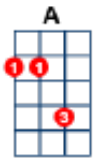


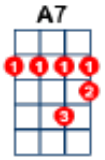


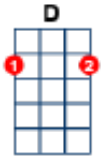
Put A Little Love In Your Heart

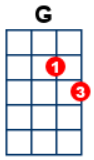
artist:Jackie DeShannon writer:Jackie DeShannon, Randy Myers, Jimn Holiday

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RCXu6LRxzV4









[D] (2 bars)

[D] Think of your fellow man; lend him a helping hand,
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart [D]
[D] You see it's getting late, oh, please don't hesitate,
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
[D] And the world will be a [A] better place,
and the [D] world will be a [A] better place,
for you and me you just wait and [A7] see

[D] Another day goes by and still the children cry
[G] put a little love in your [D] heart
If [D] you want the world to know we won't let hatred grow
[G] put a little love in your [D] heart
and the world will be a [A] better place,
and the [D] world will be a [A] better place,
for you and me you just wait and [A7] see. Wait and see!

[D] Take a good look around and if you’re looking down
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
I [D] hope when you decide kindness will be your guide
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
and the world will be a [A] better place,
and the [D] world will be a [A] better place,
for you and me you just wait and [A7] see

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart x4

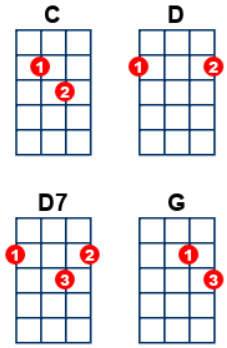
[D] Take a good look around and if you’re looking down
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
I [D] hope when you decide kindness will be your guide
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
and the world will be a [A] better place,
and the [D] world will be a [A] better place,
for you and me you just wait and [A7] see

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart x4

Put Another Log On The Fire

artist:Tompall Glaser , writer:Shel Silverstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BWpYQjuJ0u0 Capo 2



thanks to Aden Stewart

[G] Put another log on the fire
Cook me up some bacon & some [D] beans
And [D7] go out to the [D] car and change the tyres
Wash my socks and [D7] sew my old blue [G] jeans, come on baby,
[G] you can fill my pipe & then go fetch my slippers
And boil me up another pot of [C] tea
Then put another log on the [G] fire, babe
And [D7] come and tell me why you're leaving [G] me

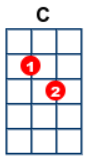
Now [G] don't I let you wash the car on Sunday
Don't I warn you when you're getting [D] fat
Ain't you going fishin' with me someday
Well a man can't love a woman more than [G] that
And [G] ain't I always nice to your kid sister
Don't I take her driving every [C] night
So sit here at my feet cause I [G] love it when you're sweet
And [D7] you know that it ain't feminine to [G] fight

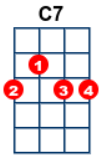
So [G] put another log on the fire
Cook me up some bacon & some [D] beans
Go out to the car & change the tyre
Wash my socks and sew my old blue [G] jeans, come on baby
You can [G] fill my pipe & then go fetch my slippers
And boil me up another pot of [C] tea
Then put another log on the [G] fire babe
And [D] come and tell me why you're leaving [G] me

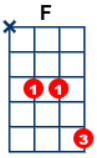
Putting On The Style

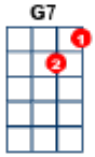
artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Traditional

Lonnie Donegan: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kc9o2VVqVxU Capo on 2nd fret









[C] Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the [G7] boys
Laughs and screams and giggles at every little [C] noise
Turns her face a little and [C7] turns her head a[F]while
But [G7]* everybody [G7]* knows she's only putting on the [C] style.

[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while
And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile
[G7] Seeing all the [G7] young folks putting on the [C] style.

[C] Young man in his hot-rod car, driving like he's [G7] mad
With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his [C] dad
He makes it roar so lively just to [C7] see his girlfriend [F] smile
[G7]* But she knows he's [G7]* only putting on the [C] style.

[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while
And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [C] style.

[C] Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his [G7] might
Singing 'Glory Hallelujah' puts the folks all in a [C] fright
Now you might think it's Satan that's [C7] coming down the [F] aisle
But it's [G7]* only our poor [G7]* preacher, boys, putting on the [C] style.

[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while
And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [C] style.

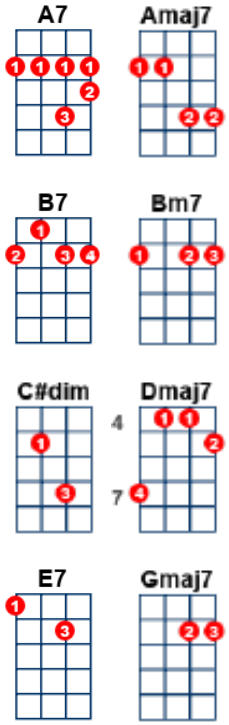
[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while
And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [C] style.

[C] [C] [C] [C]

Quando Quando Quando

artist:Michael Buble, Nelly Furtado , writer:Tony Renis, Emilio Pericoli, Alberto Testa

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DUWQj2jNqIA



thanks to ukesociety.com

[Amaj7] [Bm7] [E7] [Amaj7]

[Amaj7] Tell me when will you [C#dim] be [Bm7] mine [Bm7]
[E7] Tell me [E7] quando quando [Amaj7] quando [Amaj7]
[Amaj7] We can share a love [C#dim] di-[Bm7]vine [Bm7]
[E7] Please don't [Bm7] make me wait a-[Amaj7]gain [Amaj7]

[Amaj7] When will you say yes [C#dim] to [Bm7] me [Bm7]
[E7] Tell me [E7] quando quando [Amaj7] quando [Amaj7]
[Amaj7] You mean happiness [C#dim] to [Bm7] me [Bm7]
[E7] Oh my [Bm7] love, please tell me [Amaj7] when [Amaj7]

[Amaj7] Every [C#dim] moment's a [Gmaj7] day [Gmaj7]
[A7] Every [A7] day seems a [Dmaj7] lifetime [Dmaj7]
[Dmaj7] Let me [C#dim] show you the [B7] way [B7]
[B7] To a [B7] joy beyond com-[E7]pare [E7]

I can't wait a [C#dim] moment [Bm7] more [Bm7]
[E7] Tell me [E7] quando quando [Amaj7] quando [Amaj7]
[Amaj7] Say it's me that [C#dim] you a-[Bm7]dore [Bm7]
[E7] And then [Bm7] darling tell me [Amaj7] when [Amaj7]

[Amaj7] Every [C#dim] moment's a [Gmaj7] day [Gmaj7]
[A7] Every [A7] day seems a [Dmaj7] lifetime [Dmaj7]
[Dmaj7] Let me [C#dim] show you the [B7] way [B7]
[B7] To a [B7] joy beyond com-[E7]pare [E7]

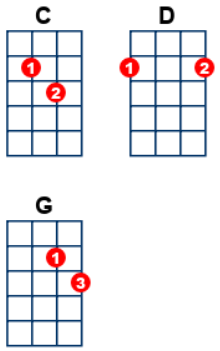
I can't wait a [C#dim] moment [Bm7] more [Bm7]
[E7] Tell me [E7] quando quando [Amaj7] quando [Amaj7]
[Amaj7] Say it's me that [C#dim] you a-[Bm7]dore [Bm7]
[E7] And then [Bm7] darling tell me [Amaj7] when [Amaj7]

[E7] Oh my [Bm7] darling tell me [Amaj7] when [Amaj7]
[E7] And then [Bm7] darling tell me [Amaj7] when [Amaj7]

[E7] Oh my [Bm7] darling tell me [Amaj7] when

Quark Strangeness And Charm

artist:Liz Panton , writer:Robert Calvert/Dave Brock



Hawkwind, Liz Panton: https://youtu.be/9rVwDTmsb8A - Fun
Thanks to Ukes4Fun, www.ukes4fun.org.uk
[D]↓ ↓ ↓ - [C]↓ ↓ ↓ - [G]↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ [G]↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ x2

[D] Einstein was [C] not a handsome [G] fellow [G]
[D] Nobody [C] ever called him [G] Al [G]
He had a [D] long moustache to [C] pull on, it was [G] yellow [G]
I [D] don't believe he [C] ever had a [G] girl [G]
[D] One thing he [C] missed out in his [G] theory [G]
Of [D] time and space and [C] relativi[G]ty [G]
Is [D]something that [C]makes it very [G]clear [G]
He was [D] never gonna [C] score like you and [G] me - [G] He did not know about

[D] Quark, [C] Strangeness and [G] Charm [G] x 3
[D] [C] [G] [G]

[D] I had a [C] dangerous li[G]aison [G]
To have been [D] found out would've [C] been a dis[G]grace [G]
[D] We had to [C] rendezvous some [G] days on [G]
the [D] corner of an [C] undiscovered [G] place [G]
[D] We got [C] sick of chat chat [G] chatter [G]
And the [D] look upon [C] everybody's [G] face [G]
But [D] all that doesn't [C] not anti-[G]matter now [G]
We've found our[D]selves a black [C] hole out in [G] space - [G] And we're talking about

[D] Quark, [C] Strangeness and [G] Charm [G] x 3
[D] [C] [G] [G]

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

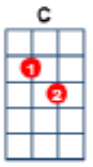
Co[D]pernicus had [C] those Renaissance [G] ladies [G]
[D]Crazy a[C]bout his tele[G]scope [G]
And [D] Galileo [C] had a name that [G] made his [G]
[D] Reputation [C] higher than his [G] hopes [G]
Did [D] none of those as[C]tronomers dis[G]cover [G]
While [D] they were staring [C] out into the [G] dark [G]
That [D] what a lady [C] looks for in her [G] lover [G]
Is [D] Charm, [C] Strangeness and [G] Quark - [G] What we're talking about

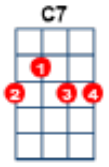
[D] Quark, [C] Strangeness and [G] Charm [G] x 3
[D] [C] [G] [G]

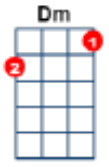
Que Sera Sera

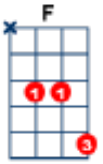
artist:Doris Day writer:Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

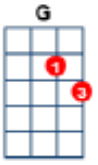
Doris Day: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xZbKHDPPrrc (But in A)

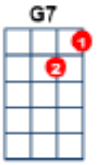












[C]
When I was **[C]** just a little girl
I asked my mother "What will I **[G7]** be?
[Dm] Will I be **[G]** pretty? **[Dm]** Will I be **[G]** rich?
[Dm] Here's what she **[G]** said to **[C]** me" **[C7]**
"Que **[F]** sera, sera. What-**[Dm]**ever will **[C]** be will be
The future's not **[G7]** ours to see - que sera se-**[C]**ra.2

[G] When I was **[C]** just a child in school,
I asked my teacher "What should I **[G7]** try?
[Dm] Should I paint **[G]** pictures?
[Dm] Should I sing **[G]** songs?
[Dm] This was her **[G]** wise **[C]** reply" **[C7]**

"Que **[F]** sera, sera. What-**[Dm]**ever will **[C]** be will be
The future's not **[G7]** ours to see - que sera se-**[C]**ra."

[G] When I grew **[C]** up and fell in love,
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies a-**[G7]**head?
[Dm] Will we have **[G]** rainbows **[Dm]** day after **[G]** day?"
[Dm] Here's what my **[G]** sweetheart **[C]** said: **[C7]**

"Que **[F]** sera, sera. What-**[Dm]**ever will **[C]** be will be
The future's not **[G7]** ours to see - que sera se-**[C]**ra."

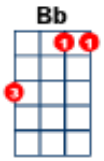
[G] Now I have **[C]** children of my own,
They ask their mother "What will I **[G7]** be?
[Dm] Will I be **[G]** handsome? **[Dm]** Will I be **[G]** rich?
[Dm] I tell them **[G]** tender-**[C]** ly" **[C7]**

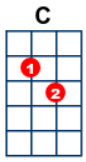
"Que **[F]** sera, sera. What-**[Dm]**ever will **[C]** be will be
The future's not **[G7]** ours to see - que sera se-**[C]**ra."

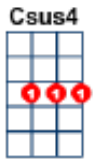
Que Sera Sera alt

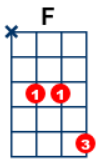
artist:Chris Strain - Damien Rice cover writer:Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uBc9tusuohA









[F]

[F] When I was just a little boy
I asked my [C] father, how would it be
Would I be [Csus4] able to [C] play in the [Csus4] trees?
Cause [C] they're cutting down [Csus4] forests
and [C] spreading [Csus4] disease
[C] And here's what he said to [F] me

"Que se-[Bb]ra sera, whatever will [F] be will be
The future's not [C] ours to see, Que sera se-[F]ra
[C] What will be, will [F] be."

[F] When I grew up and fell in love
I asked my [C] sweetheart "What lies ahead?
Will there be [C] rainbows, day after [Csus4] day?
Will we be-[C]come just another [Csus4] cliche?
[C] Having it all yeah and thrown it away?"
[C] Here's what my seetheart [F] said:

"Que se-[Bb]ra sera, whatever will [F] be will be
The future's not [C] ours to see, Que sera se-[F]ra
[C] What will be, will [F] be"

[F] Now I have children of my own
They ask their [C] father "What will we be?
Will we be [C] bitter? Filled with [Csus4] regret?
Will we be [C] choking on our own [Csus4] shit?"
[C] I tell them tender-[F]ly:

"Que se-[Bb]ra sera, whatever will [F] be will be
The future's not [C] ours to see, Que sera se-[F]ra
[C] What will be, will [F] be"

"Que se-[Bb]ra sera, whatever will [F] be will be
The future's not [C] ours to see, Que sera se-[F]ra
[C] What will be, will [F] be, [C] what will be, will [F] be
[C] Que Sera Se-[F]ra "

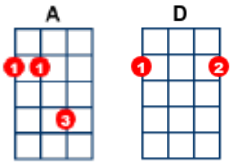
Queen Of 1964

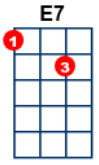
artist:Neil Sedaka writer:Neil Sedaka

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ugq_RiU6r-g

Thanks to Stephen Beeston

scatting verses left out





[A] Anyone who's played on a record date
[A] Will remember Stage Door **[D]** Jenny
[E7] Well, I saw her last night **[E7]** and man
She looked like she wasn't gettin' **[A]** any
[A] Rock and roll kinda took its toll
[A] When she shed her inhi-**[D]**bitions
[E7] Too many scenes in a Limousine
[E7] And dressing room inter-**[A]**missions **[A]**

> **[A]** She was the **[D]** queen of nineteen **[A]** sixty four
> **[A]** But the **[E7]** truth of the matter is
> **[D]** Nobody wants her any **[A]** more
> **[A]** There was a **[D]** time she could've **[A]** shown you how
> **[A]** But **[E7]** nobody wants an **[D]** overage groupie **[A]** now **[A]**

[A] When it came to a superstar
[A] Jenny was a **[D]** bragger
[E7] She spread it all around to everyone in town
[E7] That she once had Mick **[A]** Jagger
[A] But there's no doubt when the truth comes out
[A] True love will over **[D]** conquer
[E7] She didn't get Mick, but she got a kick
[E7] And a black eye from **[A]** Bianca **[A]**

> **[A]** She was the **[D]** queen of nineteen **[A]** sixty four
> **[A]** What a **[E7]** pity she became a **[D]** shadow of the girl she **[A]** was before
> **[A]** She passed her **[D]** prime it seems a **[A]** shame, somehow
> **[A]** But **[E7]** nobody wants an **[D]** overage groupie **[A]** now **[A]**

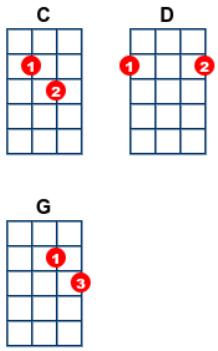
[A] I'm afraid that the Morning Trade
[A] Had a sad obit-**[D]**uary
[E7] There'll be no more Jenny at the door
[E7] They took her to the **[A]** cemetery
[A] Just an autograph book and a stereo
[A] There was no one she was close **[D]** to
[E7] She was found with her arms around
an Elvis Presley **[A]** poster **[A]**

> **[A]** She was the **[D]** queen of nineteen **[A]** sixty four
> To **[E7]** night there'll be a moment of **[D]** silence at the **[A]** Troubadour
> **[A]** There was a **[D]** time she could've **[A]** shown you how
> **[A]** But **[E7]** nobody wants an **[D]** overage groupie **[A]** now
> **[A]** But **[E7]** nobody wants an **[D]** overage groupie **[A]** now

Queen Of Hearts

artist:Dave Edmunds writer:Hank DeVito

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qy2HdKaP1EU capo 4



Thanks to Ron Dobson

Intro: 2 bars on G (170 bpm)

[G] Midnight, I'm a-waiting on the 1205
Hoping it'll take me just a little farther down the [C] line
[G] Moonlight, you're just a heartache in disguise
Won't you keep my heart from breaking
If it's only for a very short [C] time 2.3.4.1.2.3.4

[D] Playing with the [C] Queen of [G] Hearts, [D] knowing it ain't [G] really [C] smart
The joker ain't the [D] only [G] fool, who'll [C] do any-D]thing for [G] you
[D] Laying out [C] another [G] lie, [D] thinking about a [G] life of [C] crime
That's what I'll [D] have to [G] do, to [C] keep me [D] away from [G] you

[G] Baby, it makes me feel so bad
Why is everybody telling everybody what you have [C] done
And [G] baby, I know it makes you sad
But when they're handing out the heartaches
You know you got to have you [C] some .2.3.4.1.2.3.4

[D] Playing with the [C] Queen of [G] Hearts, [D] knowing it ain't [G] really [C] smart
The joker ain't the [D] only [G] fool, who'll [C] do any-[D]thing for [G] you
[D] Laying out [C] another [G] lie, [D] thinking about a [G] life of [C] crime
That's what I'll [D] have to [G] do, to [C] keep me [D] away from [G] you

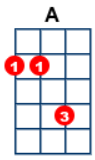
[G] Lovers, I know you've had a few
You hide your heart beneath the covers
And you tell 'em they're the only [C] one
And [G] others they know just what I'm going through
It's so hard to be a lover
When you say you only do it for [C] fun .2.3.4.1.2.3.4

[D] Playing with the [C] Queen of [G] Hearts, [D] knowing it ain't [G] really [C] smart
The joker ain't the [D] only [G] fool, who'll [C] do any-[D]thing for [G] you
[D] Laying out [C] another [G] lie, [D] thinking about a [G] life of [C] crime
That's what I'll [D] have to [G] do, t [C] keep me [D] away from [G] you
To [C] keep me [D] away from [G] you
To [C] keep me [D] away from [G] you [G]/ [G]/ [G]/ [G]/

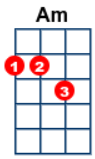
Ra Ra Rasputin

artist:Boney M writer:Frank Farian, Fred Jay and George Reyam (Hans-Jörg Mayer)

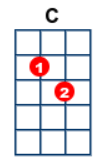
Frank Farian, Fred Jay, George Reyam: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=16y1AkoZkmQ
Capo 2nd fret
[Am] /// [Am] /// [Dm] // [E7] / [Am] / x 2
[Am] Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey (x2)
[A] Hey hey [G] hey hey [F] hey hey [E7] hey hey (x2)



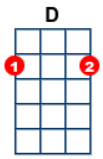
BOYS: [Am] There lived a certain man in Russia long ago
GIRLS: He was [Dm] big and strong, in his [E7] eyes a flaming [Am] glow
BOYS: [Am] Most people looked at him in terror and in fear
GIRLS: But to [Dm] Moscow chicks he was [E7] such a lovely [Am] dear
He could preach the bible like a preacher [Dm] Full of ecstasy and [E7] fire
[Am] But he also was the kind of teacher [Dm] Women [E7] would de[Am]sire



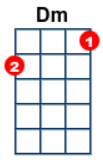
ALL - Chorus: [A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian queen
[G] There was a [D] cat that [A] really was gone
Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine,
[G] it was a [D] shame how [A] he carried on
BOYS: [Am] He ruled the Russian land and never mind the Czar
GIRLS: But the [Dm] kasachok he danced [E7] really wunder[Am]bar
BOYS: [Am] In all affairs of state he was a man to please
GIRLS: But he [Dm] was real great when he [E7] had a girl to [Am] squeeze
For the queen he was no wheeler dealer [Dm] Though she'd heard the things he'd [E7] done
[Am] She believed he was a holy healer [Dm] Who would [E7] heal her [Am] son



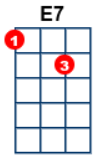
ALL - Chorus



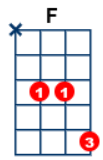
BOYS: spoken: [Am] But when his drinking and [G] lusting and his hunger
For [F] power became [G] known to more and [Am] more people,
GIRLS join in whilst boys sing line below, quietly at first, get louder: [Am] Hey hey hey hey
BOYS: [Am] the demands to do something [G] about this outrageous man became [G] louder and [Am] louder



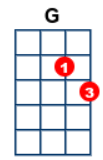
ALL, getting louder: [Am] Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey Hey hey hey hey hey STOP!



BOYS: [Am] "This man's just got to go," declared his enemies
GIRLS: But the [Dm] ladies begged, "Don't you [E7] try to do it, [Am] please"
BOYS: [Am] No doubt this Rasputin had lots of hidden charms
GIRLS: Though he [Dm] was a brute they just [E7] fell into his [Am] arms
[Am] Then one night some men of higher standing
[Dm] Set a trap they're not to [E7] blame
BOYS: [E7] We're not to blame; we're not to blame!
GIRLS: [Am] "Come to visit us," they kept demanding [Dm] And he [E7] really [Am] came



ALL: [A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian queen
[G] They put some [D] poison [A] into his wine
[A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine
[G] He drank it [D] all and [A] said "I feel fine"

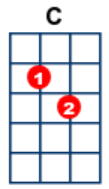


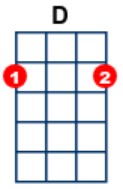
[A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian queen,
[G] They didn't [D] quit, they [A] wanted his head
Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine
[G] And so they [D] shot him [A] till he was dead (till he was dead) (till he was dead)
[A] Hah! Hah! Hah! Hah! ..... [NC] Oh, those Russians .....

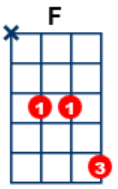
Race is on, The

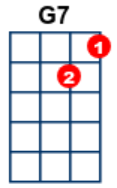
artist:George Jones writer:Don Rollins

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gfhVPU8BK-A









[NC] I feel tears wellin' up cold and deep inside
Like **[F]** my heart's sprung a big **[C]** break
[C] And the stab of loneliness, sharp and painful
[D] That I may never **[G7]** shake
[C] Now you might say that I was taking it hard
[F] Since you wrote me off with a **[C]** call
[C] But don't you wager that I'll hide the sorrow
When I may **[G7]** break right down and **[C]** bawl

[NC] Now the race is **[C]** on and here comes pride up the backstretch
[F] Heartaches are going to the **[C]** inside
[C] My tears are holding back
[D] They're trying not to **[G7]** fall
[C] My heart's out of the running
[F] True love's scratched for another's **[C]** sake
[C] The race is on and it looks like heartaches
And the **[G7]** winner loses **[C]** all

Instrumental - Verse 1 (Use **[C]** instead of **[NC]**)

[NC] One day I had ventured in love, **[C]** never once suspecting
What the **[F]** final results would **[C]** be
[C] How I lived in fear of waking up each morning
And **[D]** finding that you'd gone from **[G7]** me
[C] There's aching and pain in my heart
For the day was the **[F]** one that I hated to **[C]** face
[C] Somebody new came up to win her
And I came **[G7]** out in second **[C]** place

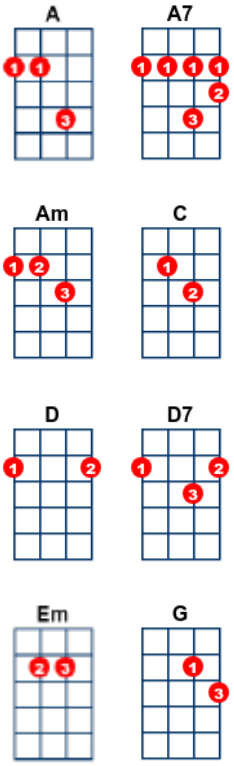
[NC] Now the race is **[C]** on and here comes pride up the backstretch
[F] Heartaches are going to the **[C]** inside
[C] My tears are holding back
[D] They're trying not to **[G7]** fall
[C] My heart's out of the running
[F] True love's scratched for another's **[C]** sake
[C] The race is on and it looks like heartaches
And the **[G7]** winner loses **[C]** all

Rag Doll

artist:Four Seasons writer: Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X2zPhOirjhI Capo 3

Thanks to Dave Bennett



[G] Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, **[C]** ooh....ooh,
[Am] ooo...Ahh..ooo,**[D7]** ooh,ooh-oo-**[G]** ooh.
[G] Ahh,ah,ah,ah,**[C]** ahh,rag **[G]** doll **[Am]** oh...oo,oo,oo,
[D7] oo,oo,oo,oo, **[G]** ooh.

(**[C]** Hand-**[G]** me-**[D]** down) when she was **[D7]** just a kid
her **[G]** clothes were hand-me-**[D]**down. (**[C]** Hand-**[G]** me-**[D]** down)
They always **[D7]** laughed at her when **[G]** she came into **[D]** town.
[D] Called **[G]** her, **[C]** rag **[G]** doll, little, **[C]** rag **[G]** doll.
Such a **[Em]** pret-**[A]**ty **[D]** face should be **[Em]** dressed **[A7]** in **[D7]** lace.

[G] Ooh, oo-oo-oo-**[C]** ooh
(**[G]** ooh-oo-**[Am]** ooh) ooh-oo-oo-**[D]** oo-oo-oo-oo-**[G]** ooh.

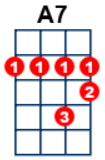
(**[C]** Sad **[G]** rag **[D]** doll) I'd change her **[D7]** sad rags into
[G] glad rags if I **[D]** could. (**[C]** If **[G]** I **[D]** could)
My folks won't **[D7]** let me 'cause they **[G]** say that she's no **[D]** good.
[D] She's **[G]** a, **[C]** rag **[G]** doll, such a **[C]** rag **[G]** doll.
Though I **[Em]** love **[A]** her **[D]** so,
I can’t **[Em]** let **[A7]** her **[D7]** know

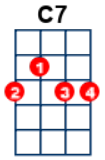
[G] Ooh, oo-oo-oo-**[C]** ooh (**[G]** ooh-oo-
[Am] ooh) ooh-oo-oo-**[D]** oo-oo-oo-oo-**[G]** ooh.
[G] Ahh, ah-ah-ah-**[C]** ahh (rag **[G]** doll,
[Am] ooh) I love you **[D]** just the way you **[G]** are.

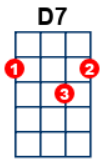
Rag Mama Rag

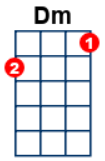
artist:The Band , writer:Robbie Robertson

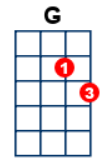
The Band: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=adx5hW14EEc Capo 3

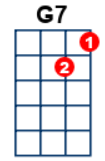












[D7] Rag Mama Rag; I can't believe its [G7] true.
[D7] Rag Mama Rag, a-what did you [G7] do?
I [Dm] crawled up to the [D7] railroad track,
Let the [G7] four nineteen [C7] scratch my back.

[Dm] Shag mama shag, now, whats come over you?
Rag Mama Rag, I'm pulling out your [G] gag.
Gon-na [Dm] turn you lose, like an [D7] old caboose;
Got a [G7] tail I need a [Dm] drag.

I [A7] ask about your turtle and [C7] you ask about the weather.
Well, [G7] I can't jump the hurdle and we can't get to-gether.
[A7] We could be relaxing in my sleeping bag,
But all you want to do for me, mama, is a...

[Dm] Rag Mama Rag; there's nowhere to [G7] go,
[Dm] Rag Mama Rag, come on rosin up the bow.

[Dm] [C7] [G7] (x2)

[Dm] Rag Mama Rag, where do ya [G7] roam?
[Dm] Rag Mama Rag, bring your skinny little body right home.
It's [Dm] dog eat dog and [D7] cat eat mouse,
You can [G7] Rag Mama Rag, all [C7] over my house.

[Dm] Hail stones beatin' on the roof, the bourbon is a [G] hundred proof.
It's [D7] you and me and the telephone, [C7] our destiny is [G7] quite well known.
[D7] We don't need to sit and brag; [C7] all we gotta do is... [G7] Rag Mama [D7] Rag.

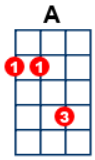
[Dm] Rag Mama Rag, where do ya [G7] roam?
[Dm] Rag Mama Rag, bring your skinny little body right home.

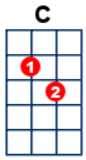
[Dm]

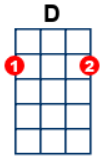
Ragged But I'm Right

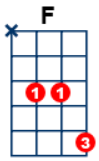
artist:Johnny Cash , writer:George Jones

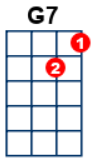
Johnny Cash - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HiNeLEPYPLg Capo on 2nd fret











Well, I [C] come here to tell you folks I'm [G7] ragged but I'm right
I'm a tramp and a rounder and I [C] stay out late at night
A [F] porterhouse steak three times a [C] day for my [A] board
That's [D] more than any rambler in this [G7] old town can afford

Well, a [C] big 'lectric fan to keep me [G7] cool while I sleep
A little baby girl to play a[C]round Daddy's feet
I'm a [F] rambler, I'm a gambler, and I [C] lead every [A] life
But I [D] tell you folks, I'm [G7] ragged but I'm [C] right

Well, [C] when I got married, I [G7] knew I'd settle down
Build a little love nest right [C] here in my home town
Well, I [F] got me a family, [C] one that I'm proud [A] of
And I [D] know they're the ones that [G7] I'm thinking of

A [C] big 'lectric fan to keep me [G7] cool while I sleep
A little baby boy to play a[C]round Daddy's feet
I'm a [F] rambler, I'm a gambler, and I [C] lead every [A] life
But I [D] tell you folks, I'm [G7] ragged but I'm [C] right

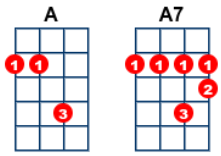
I'm a [F] rambler, I'm a gambler, and I [C] lead every [A] life
But I [D] tell you folks, I'm [G7] ragged but I'm [C] right

Raglan Road

artist:The Dubliners writer:Patrick Kavanagh, Traditional

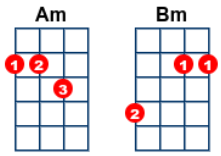
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yzqCvJmtwO4

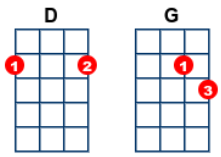
Thanks Stephen Nash - just modified to use Dubliners version



[D] **[A7]** **[D]**

[D]* On Raglan Road on an **[G]*** autumn day,
I **[D]*** saw her **[G]*** first and **[D]*** knew
That **[G]** her dark hair would **[D]*** weave a snare,
That **[Bm]*** I might one day **[A]*** rue
I **[G]*** saw the danger **[D]*** and I passed,
[Bm]* Along the enchanted **[A]*** way,
And I **[D]*** said: 'Let grief, be a fallen **[G]*** leaf
At the **[D]*** dawning **[G]*** of the **[D]*** day'





On **[D]** Grafton Street in Novem-**[G]**ber,
We tripped **[D]** lightly **[G]** along the **[D]** ledge
Of a **[G]** deep ravine, where **[D]** can be seen,
The **[Bm]** worth of passion's **[A]** pledge
The **[G]** Queen of Hearts, still **[D]** making tarts,
And **[Bm]** I not making **[A]** hay
Well I **[D]** loved too much, by **[G]** such and such
Is **[D]** happiness **[G]** thrown **[D]** away

I **[D]** gave her gifts of the **[G]** mind,
I **[D]** gave her the **[G]** secret **[D]** sign
That's **[G]** known to the artists **[D]** who have known,
True **[Bm]** gods of sound and **[A]** stone
And **[G]** word and tint, I did **[D]** not stint,
I **[Am]** gave her poems to **[A]** say88
With her **[D]** own name there, and her own black **[G]** hair,
like **[D]** clouds over **[G]** fields of **[D]** May

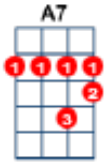
sing quietly

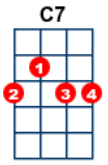
On a **[D]** quiet street, where old ghosts **[G]** meet,
I **[D]** see her **[G]** walking **[D]** now
[G] Away from me so **[D]** hurriedly,
My **[Bm]** reason must a-**[A]**llow
That **[G]** I had loved, not **[D]** as I should,
A **[Bm]** creature made of **[A]** clay
When the **[D]** angel woos the **[G]** clay he'd lose,
His **[D]** wings at the **[G]** dawn of **[D]** day

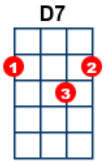
Ragtime Cowboy Joe

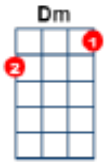
artist:Flying J Wranglers writer:Lee Penny,Louise Massey or Grant Clarke, Lewis F. Muir and Maurice Abrahams.

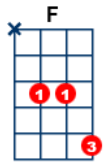
Lee Penny,Louise Massey,Flying J Wranglers:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Et_Zyqla36E Bb - Capo 5

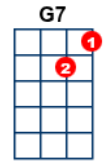












Chorus:
[NC] He always **[F]** sings, raggy music to the cattle,
As he **[G7]** swings, back and forward in the saddle,
On a **[C7]** horse, that is syncopated, gaited,
And there's **[F]** such a funny **[Dm]** meter
to the **[G7]** roar of his re**[C7]**peater.
How they **[F]** run, when they hear that fellow's gun,
Because the **[G7]** Western folks all know,
He's a **[Dm]** high - falutin', **[G7]** scootin', shootin'
[Dm] Son-of a-gun from **[G7]** Arizona,
[C7] Ragtime Cowboy **[F]** Joe.

[F] Out in Ari**[Dm]**zona where the **[F]** bad men **[Dm]** are,
And the **[F]** only friend to **[Dm]** guide you is an **[G7]** ev - nin' star,
The **[F]** roughest **[Dm]** toughest **[F]** man by **[Dm]** far,
is **[G7]** Ragtime **[C7]** Cowboy **[F]** Joe.
[A7] Got his name from singin' to the cows and sheep
[D7] Ev 'ry night they say he sings the herd to sleep,
[F] In a **[Dm]** basso **[F]** rich and **[Dm]** deep, **[C7]** crooning soft and low.

[F] Dressed up ev' ry **[Dm]** Sunday in his **[F]** Sunday **[Dm]** clothes,
He **[F]** beats it for the **[Dm]** village where he **[G7]** always goes,
And **[F]** ev 'ry **[Dm]** girl in **[F]** town is **[Dm]** Joe's,
'cause **[G7]** he's a **[C7]** ragtime **[F]** bear.

[A7] When he starts a spieling on the dance hall floor,
[D7] No one but a lunatic would start a war,
[F] Wise men **[Dm]** know his **[F]** forty **[Dm]** four,
[C7] makes men dance for fair.

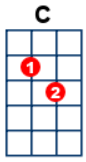
chorus

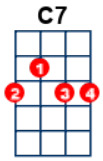
[G7] Ragtime **[C7]** Cowboy, **[G7]** Talk about your **[C7]** cowboy
[G7] Ragtime **[C7]** Cowboy **[F]** Joe. **[C7]** **[F]**

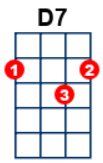
Railroad Bill

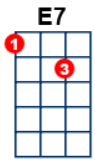
artist:Ramblin Jack Elliott , writer:Ramblin' Jack Elliott

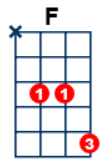
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X-5lDAK5_9Q Capo 2

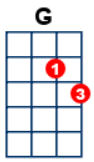












Thanks to flatpikkr on https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com doesn't exactly match Youtube

[C] Railroad Bill, Railroad Bill
[E7] He never worked, and he [F] never will,
and it's [C] ride, [G] ride, [C] ride.

[C] Railroad Bill, he [C7] ain't so bad,
[F] killed his momma, shot a [D7] round in his dad
[C] Ride old [G] Railroad [C] Bill.

[C] Railroad Bill done took my wife.
[E7] If I'd said a word, he'd have ta-[F]ken my life
And it's [C] Ride old [G] Railroad [C] Bill.

[C] Railroad Bill he was comin' [C7] down the hill
[F] Lightin' cigars with a [D7] ten-dollar bill
[C] Ride old [G] Railroad Bi[C] ll

[C] Ten policemen, all dressed in black,
[E7] coming out of nowhere, walking [F] down the tracks,
and they're [C] looking for [G] Railroad [C] Bill

[C] Railroad Bill, comin' [C7] round the fence
[F] Robbin' a passenger train for [D7] 16 cents
I'm gonna [C] ride old [G] Railroad [C] Bill

[C] Railroad Bill got in a gamblin' game
[E7] shot a man down, though he [F] was to blame
[C] when you lose your mind, just [G] let it [C] loose

[C] Got a great long pistol, 'bout as long as your arm,
[E7] I'm gonna shoot everybody ever [F] done me harm
And it's [C] ride, [G] Bill, [C] ride.

[C] Got a .38 special on a [C7] .45 frame.
[F] How can I miss when I [D7] got dead aim
[C] Ride, [G] ride, [C] ride.

[C] Gonna drink my whiskey, gonna drink it in the wind
[E7] The doctor said it'd kill me, but he [F] didn't say when,
And it's [C] ride Old [G] Railroad [C] Bill

[C] Going up on the mountain, [C7] going out west.
[F] Thirty eight special sticking [D7] out of my vest.
[C] Ride, [G] ride Bill [C] Ride.

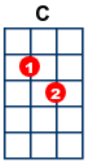
[C] Railroad Bill, Railroad Bill
[E7] He never worked, and he [F] never will,
[C] Ride, [G] ride, [C] ride.

Rain

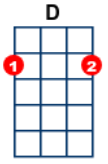
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cK5G8fPmWeA Eb so capo 3

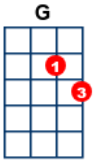
Thanks to Lars Jensen



[G] [G] [G] [G]/



If the **[G]** rain comes, they **[C]**/ run and **[D]**/ hide their **[G]** heads
They **[C]**/ might as **[D]**/ well be **[G]** dead
If the **[C]** rain comes **[C]**
If the **[G]** rain... **[G]** comes



When the **[G]** sun shines they **[C]**/ slip in-**[D]**to the **[G]** shade (When the sun shines down)
And **[C]**/ sip their **[D]**/ lemo-**[G]**nade (When the sun shines down)
When the **[C]** sun shines **[C]**
When the **[G]** sun... **[G]** shines

> **[G]*** Rai- **[G]*** -ai- **[G]*** -ai- **[G]*** -ai- **[C]*** -ai- **[C]*** -ai- **[C]*** -ain, **[C]***
> I don't **[G]** mind **[G]**
> **[G]*** Shi- **[G]*** -i- **[G]*** -i- **[G]*** -i- **[C]*** -i- **[C]*** -i- **[C]*** -ine, the **[C]***
> weather's **[G]** fine **[G]**

I can **[G]** show you that **[C]**/ when it **[D]**/ starts to **[G]** rain (When the rain comes down)
[C]/ Every-**[D]**/thing's the **[G]** same (When the rain comes down)
I can **[C]** show you **[C]**
I can **[G]** show... **[G]** you

[G]* Rai- **[G]*** -ai- **[G]*** -ai- **[G]*** -ai- **[C]*** -ai- **[C]*** -ai- **[C]*** -ain, **[C]***
I don't **[G]** mind **[G]**
[G]* Shi- **[G]*** -i- **[G]*** -i- **[G]*** -i- **[C]*** -i- **[C]*** -i- **[C]*** -ine, the **[C]***
weather's **[G]** fine **[G]**

Can you **[G]** hear me, that **[C]**/ when it **[D]**/ rains and **[G]** shines (When it rains and shines)
It's **[C]**/ just a **[D]**/ state of **[G]** mind (When it rains and shines)
Can you **[C]** hear me **[C]**
Can you **[G]** hear... **[G]** me

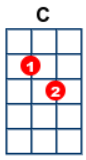
[G]* Rai- **[G]*** -ai- **[G]*** -ai- **[G]*** -ai- **[C]*** -ai- **[C]*** -ai- **[C]*** -ain, **[C]***
I don't **[G]** mind **[G]**
[G]* Shi- **[G]*** -i- **[G]*** -i- **[G]*** -i- **[C]*** -i- **[C]*** -i- **[C]*** -ine, the **[C]***
weather's **[G]** fine **[G]**

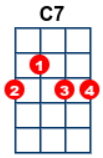
[G] [G]*

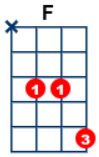
Rain Keeps Pouring Down

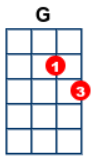
artist:Tom Hood and The Tropical Sons writer:Tom Hood and Paul Carden

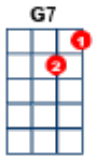
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-rRQ9t_F4QU











Thanks - copyright Tom Hood

[C] Rain keeps pouring [G] down, [G7] the rain keeps pouring [C] down
[C] The rain keeps [C7] pouring, [F] life's so boring
The [G] rain keeps pouring [C] down

[C] Got a grass shack on a [G] tropic island
[G7] with a tin roof and a [C] floor of sand
[F] Me and my wife and the [C] little ones
[G7] are trapped inside coz there is no [C] sun

[C] And the rain keeps pouring [G] down, [G7] the rain keeps pouring [C] down
[C] Rain keeps [C7] pouring, [F] life's so boring
The [G] rain keeps pouring [C] down

[C] Rain keeps pouring [G] down, [G7] the rain keeps pouring [C] down
[C] The rain keeps [C7] pouring, [F] life's so boring
The [G] rain keeps pouring [C] down

[C] Rain so hard [G] the roof she leaks. [G7] Rains all nite and the [C] bed she creaks
[F] Gotta get out of this [C] one room shack,
[G7] gonna leave and never come [C] back

[C] Coz the rain keeps pouring [G] down, [G7] rain keeps pouring [C] down
[C] Rain keeps [C7] pouring, [F] life's so boring
The [G] rain keeps pouring [C] down

[C] Rain keeps pouring [G] down, [G7] the rain keeps pouring [C] down
[C] The rain keeps [C7] pouring, [F] life's so boring
The [G] rain keeps pouring [C] down

[C] Rained 40 days, [G] rained 40 nites, [G7] rains all the time, you know this [C] just ain't righ
[F] Gonna build a boat [C] and sail away, [G7] Gonna build it now and I'm leaving to-[C]day

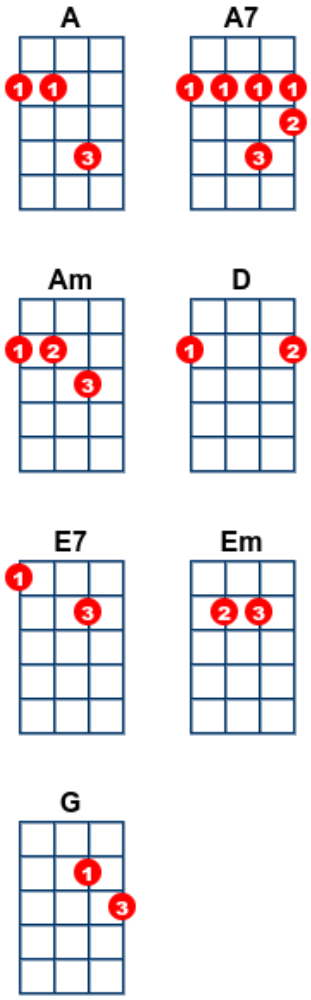
[C] The rain keeps pouring [G] down, [G7] the rain keeps pouring [C] down
[C] The rain keeps [C7] pouring, [F] life's so boring, the [G] rain keeps pouring [C] down

[C] The rain keeps pouring [G] down, [G7] the rain keeps pouring [C] down
[C] The rain keeps [C7] pouring, [F] life's so boring
The [G] rain keeps pouring, the rain keeps pouring, the [G] rain keeps pouring [C] down

Rain On The Roof

artist:Lovin’ Spoonful writer:John Sebastian

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EwDh-xea40s



[A] [D] [A] [D] [E7] [A] [Em] [A]/ [A7]/

[D] You and me and rain on the roof,
[A] Caught up in a [D] summer shower,
[A] Drying while it [D] soaks the flowers.
[E7] Maybe we'll be [A] caught for [A7] hours,
[E7] Waiting out the [A] sun.[A7]

[D] You and me, we're gabbing away
Dreamy conversation, [A] sitting in the [A7] hay.
[D] Honey, how long was I laughing in the [G] rain with you?
Cause I [D] didn't feel a drop till the
[A] thunder brought us [D] to.

[A] [D] [A] [D] [E7] [A] [Em] [A]/ [A7]/

[D] You and me underneath a roof of tin.
Pretty comfy feeling, how the [A] rain ain't leaking [A7] in.
[D] We can sit and dry just as [G] long as it can pour.
Cause the [D] way it makes you look makes
me [A] hope it rains some [D] more.

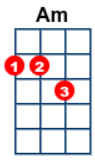
[D] [G] [D] [G] [A] [D] [Am] [D]

[D] You and me and rain on the roof,
[A] Caught up in a [D] summer shower,
[A] Drying while it [D] soaks the flowers.
[E7] Maybe we'll be [A] caught for [A7] hours,
[E7] Waiting out the [A] sun.

Rainbow

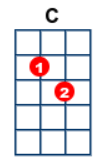
artist:Kacey Musgraves writer:Kacey Musgraves, Natalie Hemby, Shane McAnally

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6OFv566mj7s Capo 3

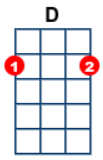


[C] [Am] [F] [C] [C] [Am] [F] [G]

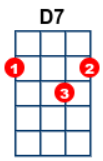
[C] When it rains it [Am] pours, but you [F] didn't even [C] notice
[C] It ain't raining any-[Am]more, it's hard to [F] breathe when all you [G] know is
[Am] The struggle of [E7] staying above the [Am] rising water [D] line



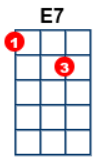
[C] The sky is finally [Am] open, [F] rain and wind stopped [C] blowin'
But you're [Am] stuck out in the [D] same old storm a-[G]gain
You hold [C] tight to your um-[Am]brella, darling [F] I'm just trying to [C] tell ya
That there's [Am] always been a [C] rainbow hanging [G] over your [C] head



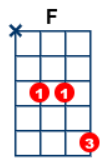
[C] If you could see what I [Am] see, you'd be [F] blinded by the [C] colors
[C] Yellow, red and orange and [Am] green, and at [F] least a million [G] others
Tie [Am] up the boat, take [E7] off your coat, and [Am] take a look a-[D]round



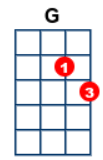
[C] The sky is finally [Am] open, [F] rain and wind stopped [C] blowin'
But you're [Am] stuck out in the [D] same old storm a-[G]gain
You hold [C] tight to your um-[Am]brella, darling [F] I'm just trying to [C] tell ya
That there's [Am] always been a [C] rainbow hanging [G] over your [C] head



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



So, tie [Am] up the boat, take [E7] off your coat, and [C] take a look a-[D7]round
Everything is [F] alright now



'Cause [C] the sky is finally [Am] open, [F] rain and wind stopped [C] blowing
But you're [Am] stuck out in the [D] same old storm a-[G]gain
Let [C] go of your um-[Am]brella, darling [F] I'm just trying to [C] tell ya
That there's [Am] always been a [C] rainbow hanging [G] over your [C] head
There's [Am] always been a [C] rainbow hanging [G] over your [C] head
[C] Mm[Am] ... [F] ... [C] ..
It'll [Am] all be a-[D7] lright [G] [C]

Rainbow Connection, The

artist:Kermit the Frog (Jim Henson) writer:Paul Williams and Kenneth Ascher

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GNM6R6QV9vo

[A] **[A]**-**[A]** **[D]**-**[D]**
[A] **[A]**-**[A]** **[D]**-**[D]**

[A] Why are there **[F#m]** so many.. **[Bm]** songs about **[E7]** rainbows
And **[A]** what's on the **[F#m]** o-o-other **[D]** side? **[E7]**
[A] Rainbows are **[F#m]** visions but **[Bm]** only ill**[E7]**usions
And **[A]** rainbows have **[F#m]** nothing to **[D]** hide **[E7]**
[Dmaj7] So we've been told and some choose to believe it
[C#m7] I know they're wrong, wait and see
[Bm7] Someday we'll **[E7]** find it.. the **[C#m7]** rainbow con**[F#]**nection
The **[Bm]** lovers.. the **[E7]** dreamers.. and **[A]** me **[D]**

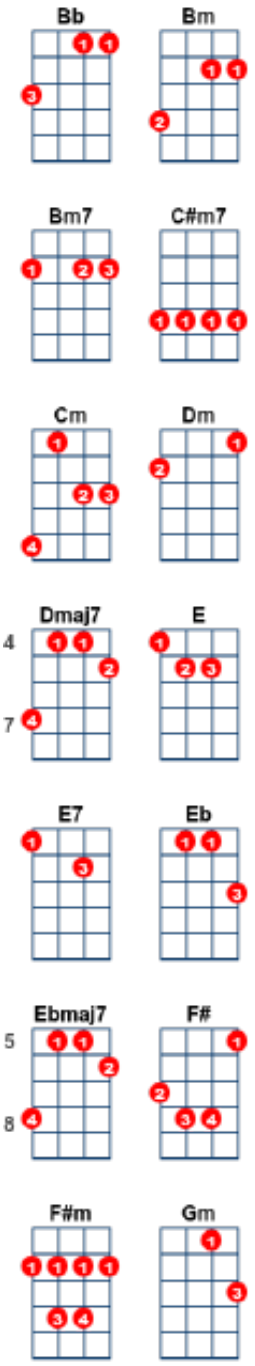
[A] Who said that **[F#m]** every wish would **[Bm]** be heard and **[E7]** answered
When **[A]** wished on the **[F#m]** mo-o-orning **[D]** star? **[E7]**
[A] Somebody **[F#m]** thought of that and **[Bm]** someone be**[E7]**lieved it
[A] Look what it's **[F#m]** done so **[D]** far **[E7]**
[Dmaj7] What's so amazing that keeps us star gazing
And **[C#m7]** what do we think we might see?
[Bm7] Someday we'll **[E7]** find it the **[C#m7]** rainbow con**[F#]**nection
The **[Bm]** lovers the **[E7]** dreamers and **[A]** me

[E7] All of us **[F#m]** under its **[E]** spell
We **[D]** know that it's **[A]** probably **[E]** ma**[F]**gic **[F]** **[F]**

[Bb] Have you been **[Gm]** half asleep.. and **[Cm]** have you heard **[F]** voices?
[Bb] I've heard them **[Gm]** calling my **[Eb]** name **[F]**
[Bb] Is this the **[Gm]** sweet sound that **[Cm]** calls to young **[F]** sailors?
That **[Bb]** voice might be **[Gm]** one and the **[Eb]** same **[F]**

[Ebmaj7] I've heard it too many times to ignore it
It's **[Dm]** something that I'm supposed to be
[Cm] Someday we'll **[F]** find it the **[Dm]** rainbow con**[G]**nection.
The **[Cm]** lovers, the **[F]** dreamers and **[Bb]** me

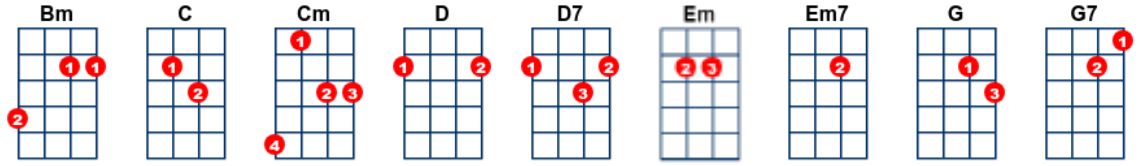
[F] Laaa da da **[Gm]** deee da da **[F]** doo
La **[Eb]** daaa da da **[F]** daa de da **[Bb]** dooo



Also uses: A, D, F, G

Rainbow Road

artist:Joan Baez writer:Donnie Fritts, Dan Penn



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MOz0LHdgJcc Bb so capo 3

[Em7] [D] [Em7] [D]

[G] I was born **[Em7]** a poor poor man
[Bm] All my life I had **[G7]** hard workin' hands
[C] But I sang a song as I **[Cm]** carried my load
[G] Cuz I had a dream about **[C]** rainbow, rainbow **[Em]** ro-**[D7]**oad

[G] Then one day **[Em7]** my chance came along
[Bm] A man heard me singin' and **[G7]** playing these old songs
[C] He bought me fine clothes, paid the **[Cm]** money I owed
[G] Started me on my way down **[C]** rainbow, rainbow **[Em]**ro-**[D7]**oad

[Em] Then one night **[D]** a man with a knife
[C] Pushed me till I had to **[G7]** take his life
[C] Fast as fallin' all **[Cm]** my friends were gone
[G] That old judge traded me **[C]** a sentence for a **[Em]** so-**[D]**ong

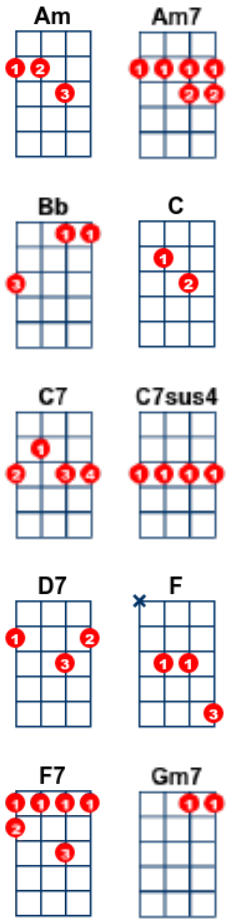
[G] Just livin' with this **[Em]** ball 'n chain
[Bm] Had to wear a number 'for they'd **[G7]** ever call my name
[C] Like a dream I'm **[Cm]** growing old
[G] But we still sing about **[C]** rainbow, rainbow **[Em]**ro-**[D]**oad

Fade to end

Rainbow **[Em]**ro-**[D]**oad
Rainbow **[Em]**ro-**[D]**oad
Rainbow **[Em]**ro-**[D]**oad

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head [F]

artist:BJ Thomas writer:Hal David and Burt Bacharach



http://wp.me/p3Nj6p-8n
Uketunes: https://uketunes.wordpress.com/2014/08/29/raindrops-keep-falling-on-my-head/
Intro: [F]/ [Am]/ [Gm7]/ [C]/

[F] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [Am] head
And [F7] just like the guy whose feet are [Bb] too big for his [Am7] bed
[D7] Nothin' seems to [Am7] fit
[D7] Those [Gm7] raindrops are fallin' on my head and they keep fallin'

[C7sus4] So I [C] just [F] did me some talkin' to the [Am] sun
And [F7] I said I didn't like the [Bb] way he got things [Am7] done
[D7] Sleepin' on the [Am7] job
[D7] Those [Gm7] raindrops are fallin' on my head and they keep fallin'

[C7sus4] But there's [C] one [F] thing I [Am] know
The [Bb] blues they send to [C] meet me [C7] won't de-[Am7]feat me
It won't be long till [D7] happiness steps [Gm7] up to greet me

[Bb]/ [C]/ [Bb]/ [C]/

[F] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [Am] head
But [F7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [Bb] soon be turnin' [Am7] red
[D7] Cryin's not for [Am7] me
[D7] 'Cause [Gm7] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
[C7sus4] Because [C] I'm [F] free [Am] [Gm7] nothin's [C7sus4] worryin' [F] me

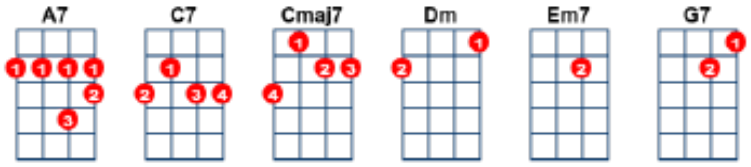
[Am]/// [Bb]/// [C]// [C7] [Am7]///
It won't be long till [D7] happiness steps [Gm7] up to greet me

[Bb]/ [C]/ [Bb]/ [C]/

[F] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [Am] head
But [F7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [Bb] soon be turnin' [Am7] red
[D7] Cryin's not for [Am7] me
[D7] 'Cause [Gm7] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
[C7sus4] Because [C] I'm [F] free [Am] [Gm7] nothin's [C7sus4] worryin' [F] me
[Am] [Gm7] nothin's [C7sus4] worryin' [F] me
[Am] [Gm7] nothin's [C7sus4] worryin' [F] me

Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head [C]

artist:BJ Thomas writer:Hal David and Burt Bacharach



Also uses: C, F

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OT1HCQcSHW0 capo 5

Thanks to Gina Turcketta for the updates

Intro:
[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head and
[C7] just like the guy whose feet are [F] too big for his [Em7]/ bed
[A7]/ Nothing seems to [Em7]/ fit, [A7]/ those
[Dm] raindrops are falling on my head they keep falling [G7]/

(stop)

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head and
[C7] just like the guy whose feet are [F] too big for his [Em7]/ bed
[A7]/ Nothing seems to [Em7]/ fit, [A7]/ those
[Dm] raindrops are falling on my head they keep falling [G7]

So I just [C] did me some talking to the [Cmaj7] sun, and
[C7] I said I didn't like the [F] way he got things [Em7]/ done
[A7]/ Sleepin' on the [Em7]/ job, [A7]/ those
[Dm] raindrops are falling on my head they keep falling [G7]

(Speed up)

But there's one [C] thing I [Cmaj7] know, the
[Dm] blues they send to [G7] meet me won't de-[Em7]feat me
It won't be long till [A7] happiness steps [Dm] up to greet me
[Dm]/ [G7]/ [Dm]/ [G7]/

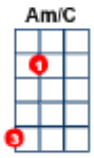
[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head, but
[C7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [F] soon be turning [Em7]/ red
[A7]/ Cryin's not for [Em7]/ me [A7]/ 'cause
[Dm] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining [G7]

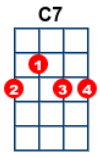
[G7] Because I'm [C] free... [Dm]/ nothing's [G7]/ worrying [C] me
[Dm]/ Nothing's [G7]/ worrying [Cmaj7]/ me

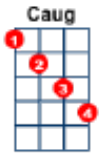
Raining in My Heart [C] - var

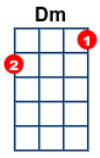
artist:Buddy Holly writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

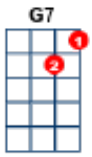
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hbh5hwDmMdk But In G

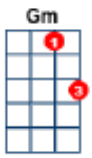












Also use
Am, C, D
F, G

Intro (first verse):
The [C] sun is out, the [Caug] sky is blue,
there's [Am/C] not a cloud to [C7] spoil the view
but it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart

The [C] sun is out, the [Caug] sky is blue,
there's [Am/C] not a cloud to [C7] spoil the view
but it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am/C] [G7]

The [C] weather man says [Caug] clear today,
he [Am/C] doesn't know you've gone [C7] away
and it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am/C] [C7]

[Gm] Oh, mise-[C]ry, mise-[F]ry,
[Am] what's gonna be-[D]come of [Dm] me? [G7]

I [C] tell my blues they [Caug] mustn't show
but [Am/C] soon these tears are [C7] bound to flow,
'cause it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am/C] [C7]

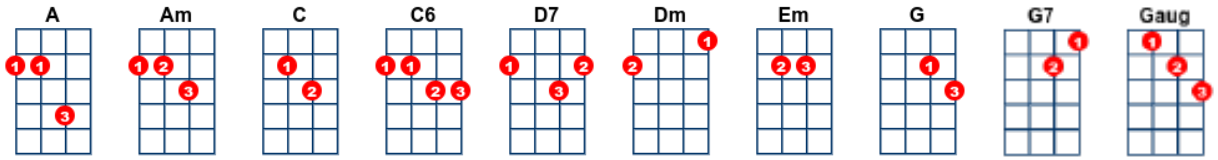
(Play only) [C]/// [Caug]/// [Am/C]/// [C7]///
(sing) it's [F] raining,.. [G] raining in my [C] heart
(Play only) [C]/// [Caug]/// [Am/C]/// [C7]///
(sing) it's [F] raining,.. [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am/C] [C7]

[Gm] Oh, mise-[C]ry, mise-[F]ry,
[Am] what's gonna be-[D]come of [Dm] me? [G7]

I [C] tell my blues they [Caug] mustn't show
but [Am/C] soon these tears are [C7] bound to flow,
'cause it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart
'cause it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am/C] [C]

Raining in My Heart [G]

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Felice Bryant and Boudleaux Bryant



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hbh5hwDmMdk

The [G] sun is out, the [Gaug] sky is blue,
there's [Em] not a cloud to [G7] spoil the view
but it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]

The [G] sun is out, the [Gaug] sky is blue,
there's [Em] not a cloud to [G7] spoil the view
but it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]

The [G] weather man says [Gaug] clear today,
he [Em] doesn't know you've gone [G7] away
and it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart

[Dm] Oh, mise-[G]ry, mise-[C]ry, [C6]
[Em] what's gonna be-[A]come of [Am] me? [D7]

I [G] tell my blues they [Gaug] mustn't show
but [Em] soon these tears are [G7] bound to flow,
'cause it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]

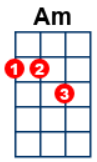
(Play only) [G]/// [Gaug]/// [Em]/// [G7]///
(sing) it's [C] raining,.. [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]
(Play only) [G]/// [Gaug]/// [Em]/// [G7]///
(sing) it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]
[Dm] Oh, mise-[G]ry, mise-[C]ry, [C6]
[Em] what's gonna be-[A]come of [Am] me? [D7]

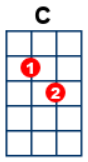
I [G] tell my blues they [Gaug] mustn't show
but [Em] soon these tears are [G7] bound to flow,
'cause it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]
'cause it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [Gaug] [Em] [D7] [G]

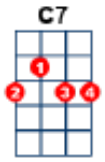
Raining in my Heart [C]

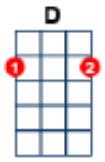
artist:Buddy Holly writer:Felice Bryant and Boudleaux Bryant

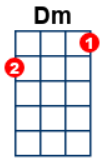
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hbh5hwDmMdk In G - Capo 5

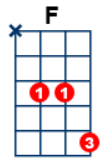


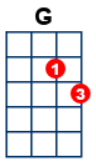


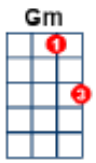












[C] The sun is out, the [C7] sky is blue,
There's [Am] not a cloud to [C7] spoil the view,
But it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart,

The weather-man says [C7] clear today,
He [Am] doesn't know you've [C7] gone away,
And it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart,

[Dm] Oh, mise-[F]ry, mise-[Am]ry,
[Dm] What's gonna be-[F]come of [G] me,

I [C] tell my blues they [C7] mustn't show,
But [Am] soon these tears are [C7] bound to flow,
Cause it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart,

The weather-man says [C7] clear today,
He [Am] doesn't know you've [C7] gone away,
And it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart,

[Gm] Oh, mise-[C]ry, mise-[F]ry,
[Am] What's gonna be-[D]come of [Dm] me,

I [C] tell my blues they [C7] mustn't show,
But [Am] soon these tears are [C7] bound to flow,
Cause it's [F] raining, raining in my [C] heart.

Simpler version

Rainy Days and Mondays

artist:The Carpenters , writer:Paul Williams; Roger Nichols

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

[C] Talking to my[Em]self and feeling [Gm] old, [A]
[Dm] Sometimes I'd like to [Em] quit,
[Dm] nothing ever seems to [Em] fit
[Am] Hanging a[F]round, [Dm] nothing to do but [C] frown
[Dm] Rainy days and Mondays [F] always get me [C] down.

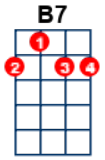
[C] What I've got they [Em] used to call the [Gm] blues. [A]
[Dm] Nothing is really [Em] wrong, [Dm] feeling like I don't be[Em]long,
[Am] Walking a[F]round, [Dm] some kind of lonely [C] clown,
[Dm] Rainy days and Mondays [F] always get me [C] down.

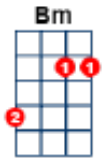
[Am] Funny, but it [F] seems I always [Dm] wind up here with [C] you
[Em] Nice to [F] know somebody loves [G] me.
[Am] Funny, but it [F] seems that it's the [Dm] only thing to [C] do,
[Em] Run and [F] find the one who loves [G] me. [G7]

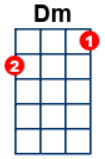
[C] What I feel has [Em] come and gone be[Gm]fore. [A]
[Dm] No need to talk it [Em] out, [Dm] we know what it's all a[Em]bout,
[Am] Hanging a-[F]round, [Dm] nothing to do but [C] frown
[Dm] Rainy days and Mondays [F] always get me [C] down.

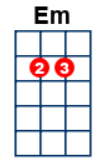
[Am] Funny, but it [F] seems I always [Dm] wind up here with [C] you
[Em] Nice to [F] know somebody loves [G] me. [G7]

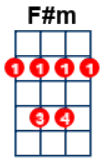
[D] What I feel has [F#m] come and gone be[C]fore. [B7]
[Em] No need to talk it [F#m] out, [Em] we know what it's all a[F#m]bout,
[Bm] Hanging a[G]round, [Em] nothing to do but [D] frown,
[Em] Rainy days and Mondays [G] always get me [D] down.
[Bm] Hanging a[G] round, [Em] nothing to do but [D] frown,
[Em] Rainy days and Mondays [G] always get . . . . me [D] down.

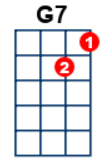


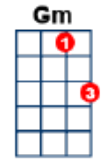










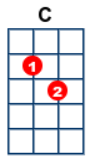


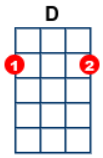
Also uses:
Am, C, D, E
G

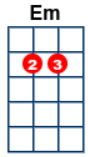
Ramblin Man

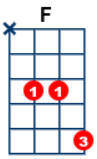
artist:The Allman Brothers Band writer:Dickey Betts

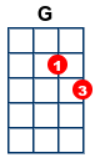
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jUTORC4eoGc Capo 1











[G] Lord I was [F] born a [C] ramblin' [G] man
[G] Tryin' to make a living and [C] doing the best I [D] can
[C] When it's time for [G] leaving I [Em] hope you'll under-[C]stand
[G] That I was [D] born a ramblin' [G] man

[G] My father was a [C] gambler down in [G] Georgia
[G] And he wound up on the [C] wrong end of a [D] gun
[C] And I was born in the [G] back seat of a [Em] Greyhound [C] bus
[G] Rolling down [D] highway forty-[G]one

[G] Lord I was [F] born a [C] ramblin' [G] man
[G] Tryin' to make a living and [C] doing the best I [D] can
[C] When it's time for [G] leaving I [Em] hope you'll under-[C]stand
[G] That I was [D] born a ramblin' [G] man

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

[G] I'm on my way to [C] New Orleans this [G] morning
[G] Leavin' out of [C] Nashville, Tenne-[D]ssee
They're [C] always havin' a [G] good time down on the [Em] Bayou, [C] Lord
[G] Them delta women [D] think the [C] world of [G] me

[G] Lord I was [F] born a [C] ramblin' [G] man
[G] Tryin' to make a living and [C] doing the best I [D] can
[C] When it's time for [G] leaving I [Em] hope you'll under-[C]stand
[G] That I was [D] born a ramblin' [G] man

[G] Lord I was [F] born a [C] ramblin' [G] man
[G] Lord I was [F] born a [C] ramblin' [G] man
[G] Lord I was [F] born a [C] ramblin' [G] man
[G] Lord I was [F] born a [C] ramblin' [G] man

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

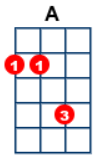
now jam as much as you want!

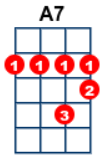
Ramblin' Rose

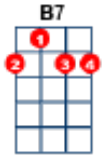
artist:Nat King Cole writer:Noel Sherman, Joe Sherman

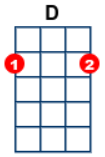
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hVPPe-xjVds

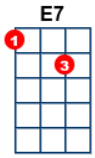
Thanks to Frank de Lathouder











[NC] Ramblin' [E7] Rose, ramblin' [A] Rose,
Why you [B7] ramble, no one [E7] knows.
[A7] Wild and [D] wind-blown, that's how [A] you've grown.
Who can [E7] cling to a ramblin' [A] rose? [D] [A]

[A] Ramble [E7] on, ramble [A] on.
When your [B7] ramblin' days are [E7] gone.
[A7] Who will [D] love you, with a [A] love true?
When your [E7] ramblin' days are [A] gone? [D] [A]

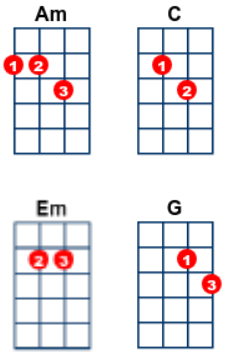
[A] Ramblin' [E7] Rose, ramblin' [A] Rose,
Why I [B7] want you, heaven [E7] knows.
[A7] Though I [D] love you, with a [A] love true,
Who can [E7] cling to a ramblin' [A] rose? [D] [A]

[A] Ramblin' [E7] Rose, ramblin' [A] Rose,
Why I [B7] want you, heaven [E7] knows.
[A7] Though I [D] love you, with a [A] love true,
Who can [E7] cling to a ramblin' [A] rose? [D] [A]

Randy Dandy Oh

artist:Gustavo Steiner writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IPx2SRnTsmE Capo 3



[Am] Now we are **[G]** ready to **[Am]** sail for the Horn
[Am] Weigh, **[G]** hay, **[Am]** roll and go!
[C] Our boots and our clothes boys are **[G]** all in the pawn
[Em] To be rollicking Randy **[Am]** Dandy Oh

[Am] Heave a **[G]** pawl, oh **[Am]** heave away
[Am] Weigh, **[G]** hay, **[Am]** roll and go!
[C] The anchor's on board and the **[G]** cable's all stored
[Em] To be rollicking Randy **[Am]** Dandy Oh

[Am] Soon we'll be **[G]** warping her **[Am]** out through the locks
[Am] Weigh, **[G]** hay, **[Am]** roll and go!
[C] Where the pretty young girls all come **[G]** down in their frocks
[Em] To be rollicking Randy **[Am]** Dandy Oh

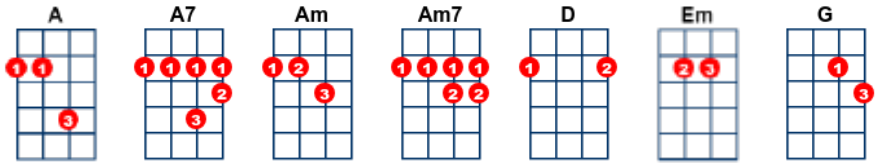
[Am] Heave a **[G]** pawl, oh **[Am]** heave away
[Am] Weigh, **[G]** hay, **[Am]** roll and go!
[C] The anchor's on board and the **[G]** cable's all stored
[Em] To be rollicking Randy **[Am]** Dandy Oh

[Am] Come breast the **[G]** bars, bullies, **[Am]** heave her away
[Am] Weigh, **[G]** hay, **[Am]** roll and go!
[C] Soon we'll be rolling her **[G]** down through the bay
[Em] To be rollicking Randy **[Am]** Dandy Oh

[Am] Heave a **[G]** pawl, oh **[Am]** heave away
[Am] Weigh, **[G]** hay, **[Am]** roll and go!
[C] The anchor's on board and the **[G]** cable's all stored
[Em] To be rollicking Randy **[Am]** Dandy Oh

Raven

artist:Jewel writer:Jewel



Spoof of: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v5qRYXj-XTs D so capo 2

Thanks to David Lowe

Intro **[D]** **[Em]** **[A]** **[A7]** **[D]**

[D] Fly like a **[Em]** raven, black **[G]** honey into the **[D]** night
[D] Soft like the **[Em]** air beneath, a **[A]** swan **[A7]** in her **[D]** flight
[D] Then return back **[Em]** home, to bed, **[G]** bring the dancing **[D]** stars
[D] Sleep and dream of a **[Em]** white wolf howling and **[A]** know that **[A7]** I am **[D]** near

> **[Am]** Shhh. **[Am7]** Close your eyes, **[A]** don't ask **[A7]** why
> Let's **[G]** dream, together you and **[D]** I
> **[Am]** Close your **[Am7]** eyes, **[A]** we will **[A7]** fly,
> **[G]** dreaming together you and **[D]** I

The **[D]** moon has sailed in a silver **[Em]** gown of stars,
It's **[G]** long, but not for-**[D]**ever
[D] Soon her love will **[Em]** rise as mine and **[A]** sing **[A7]** unto the **[D]** shadows
To-**[D]**morrow we shall **[Em]** rise with the dawn
[G] Kiss the flowers and **[D]** bloom
But **[D]** now lie still as the **[Em]** wind and listen
For **[A]** I will come to **[A7]** you with the footsteps of **[D]** morning

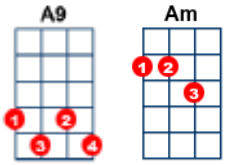
> **[Am]** Shhh. **[Am7]** Close your eyes, **[A]** don't ask why **[A7]**
> Let's **[G]** dream, together you and **[D]** I.....oh oh
> **[Am]** Close your **[Am7]** eyes, **[A]** we can **[A7]** fly,
> **[G]** dreaming together you and **[D]** I

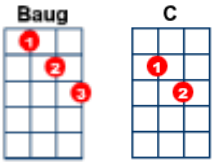
Outro

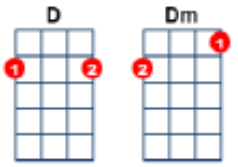
[Am] Dre-ee-ee**[Em]**eam x4

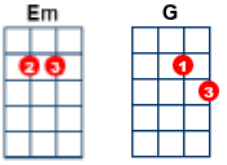
Ready For The Times To Get Better

artist:Crystal Gayle writer:Allen Reynolds









https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=89dld8yQUTI But in C#m

[Em] I've got to tell you I've been **[Em]** racking my brain
[C] Hopin' to **[D]** find a way **[Em]** out

[Em] I've got to tell you I've been **[Em]** racking my brain
[C] Hopin' to **[D]** find a way **[Em]** out
[Em] I've had enough of this con-**[Em]** tinual rain
[C] A change is **[D]** coming, no **[Em]** doubt {23}

It's been a **[G]** too long **[D]** time, with **[Dm]** no peace of **[A9]** mind
And I'm **[Am]** ready for the **[Baug]** times to get **[Em]** better
A **[G]** long lonely **[D]** time with **[Am]** no peace of **[A9]** mind
And I'm **[Am]** ready for the **[Baug]** times to get **[Em]** better

[Em] I've got to tell you I've been **[Em]** racking my brain
[C] Hopin' to **[D]** find a way **[Em]** out
[Em] I've had enough of this con-**[Em]** tinual rain
[C] A change is **[D]** coming, no **[Em]** doubt

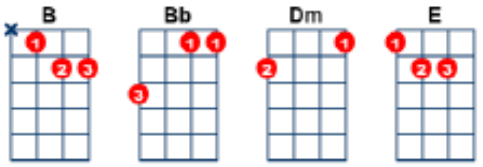
It's been a **[G]** too long **[D]** time, with **[Dm]** no peace of **[A9]** mind
And I'm **[Am]** ready for the **[Baug]** times to get **[Em]** better
A **[G]** long lonely **[D]** time with **[Am]** no peace of **[A9]** mind
And I'm **[Am]** ready for the **[Baug]** times to get **[Em]** better

[Em] You seem to want from me what **[Em]** I cannot give
[C] No happi-**[D]** ness can I **[Em]** find
And **[Em]** I have a dream that I've been **[Em]** trying to live
[C] It's burning **[D]** holes in my **[Em]** mind {23}

It's been a **[G]** too long **[D]** time, with **[Dm]** no peace of **[A9]** mind
And I'm **[Am]** ready for the **[Baug]** times to get **[Em]** better
A **[G]** long lonely **[D]** time with **[Am]** no peace of **[A9]** mind
And I'm **[Am]** ready for the **[Baug]** times to get **[Em]** better

Real Thing, The

artist:Russell Morris writer:Johnny Young



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

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HImcaPDmfBY Thanks Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
[B] [D] [A] [E] x2

[B] Come and **[D]** see the real thing, **[A]** come and see the **[E]** real thing, come and **[B]** see
Come and **[D]** see the real thing, **[A]** come and see the **[E]** real thing, come and **[B]** see
There's a **[E]** meaning there but the **[D]** meaning there doesn't **[E]** really mean a **[B]** thing
Come and **[D]** see the real thing, **[A]** come and see the **[E]** real thing, come and **[B]** see
[B] I am the real thing

[D] Ooh mow ma mow mow **[F]** Ooh mow ma mow mow
[G] Ooh mow ma mow mow **[Bb]** Ooh mow ma mow mow
[D] Ooh mow ma mow ma mow mow ma mow ma mow ma ma mow ma mow ma ma mow

[B] Trying **[D]** hard to under**[A]**stand but really **[E]** not, you're seeing **[B]** me
Trying **[D]** hard to under**[A]**stand but really **[E]** not, you're seeing **[B]** me
There's a **[E]** meaning there but the **[D]** meaning there doesn't **[E]** really mean a **[B]** thing
Come and **[D]** see the real thing, **[A]** come and see the **[E]** real thing, come and **[B]** see
[B] I am the real thing

[D] Ooh mow ma mow mow **[F]** Ooh mow ma mow mow
[G] Ooh mow ma mow mow **[Bb]** Ooh mow ma mow mow
[D] Ooh mow ma mow ma mow mow ma mow ma mow ma ma mow ma mow ma ma mow

[D] I am not seeing you, I am not seeing you **[D]** ah **[Dm]** ah **[A]** aah **[C]** aah **[D]** aaaaaaah
[B] Trying **[D]** hard to under**[A]**stand but really **[E]** not, you're seeing **[B]** me
Trying **[D]** hard to under**[A]**stand but really **[E]** not, you're seeing **[B]** me
There's a **[E]** meaning there but the **[D]** meaning there doesn't **[E]** really mean a **[B]** thing
Come and **[D]** see the real thing, **[A]** come and see the **[E]** real thing, come and **[B]** see
[B] I am the real thing

[D] Ooh mow ma mow mow **[F]** Ooh mow ma mow mow
[G] Ooh mow ma mow mow **[Bb]** Ooh mow ma mow mow
[D] Ooh mow ma mow ma mow mow ma mow ma mow ma ma mow ma mow ma ma mow

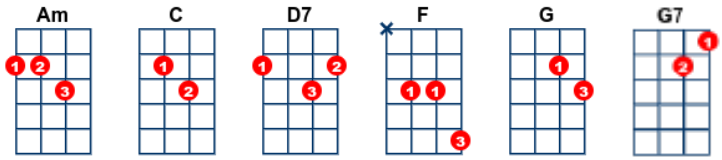
[D] I am not seeing you, I am not seeing you **[D]** ah **[Dm]** ah **[A]** aah **[C]** aah **[D]** aaaaaaah
[D] Ooh mow ma mow mow **[F]** Ooh mow ma mow mow
[G] Ooh mow ma mow mow **[Bb]** Ooh mow ma mow mow

Repeat 3 times

[D] I **[F]** am **[G]** the **[Bb]** real **[D]** thing.....**[F]**..... **[G]** **[Bb]**
[D] I **[F]** am **[G]** the **[Bb]** real **[D]** thing.....**[F]**..... **[G]** **[Bb]**
[D] **[C]** **[G]** **[F]** **[D]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]**.

Reason To Believe

artist:Tim Hardin writer:Tim Hardin



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-bW6VZi0ICs

Thanks to Thanks to Susan McCarthy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-bW6VZi0ICs

[C] If I listened [G7] long enough to [C] you,
I'd find a [F] way to be-[G]lieve it's all [C] true
[D7] Knowing that you [G] lied straight [F] faced while I [C] cried
[C] Still, I'd [Am] look to find a [F] reason to be-[G]lieve

Someone like [F] you make it [G] hard to live [Am] without somebody [G] else
Someone like [F] you make it [G] easy to give
[Am] Never thinking of my-[G]self

[C] If I gave you [G7] time to change my [C] mind
I'd find a [F] way to [G] leave the past be-[C]hind
[D7] Knowing that you [G] lied straight [F] faced while I [C] cried
[C] Still, I'd [Am] look to find a [F] reason to be-[G]lieve

Someone like [F] you make it [G] hard to live [Am] without somebody [G] else
Someone like [F] you make it [G] easy to give
[Am] Never thinking of my-[G]self

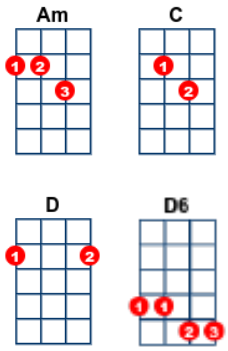
[C] If I listened [G7] long enough to [C] you,
I'd find a [F] way to be-[G]lieve it's all [C] true
[D7] Knowing that you [G] lied straight [F] faced while I [C] cried
[C] Still, I'd [Am] look to find a [F] reason to be-[G]lieve

Rebel Rebel

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wp2PDoqYHsQ Capo 2

Thanks to David White



[C] [D] [D6] [D]
[C] [D] [D6] [D]

[C] Do .. do .. do .. do .. [D] do .. do .. do .. [D6] do .. [D] x3

[C] [D] [D6] [D]

[C] You've got your mother [D] in a whirl [D6] [D]
[C] She's not sure if you're a [D] boy or a girl [D6] [D]
[C] Hey babe [D] your hair's alright [D6] [D]
[C] Hey babe [D] let's go out tonight [D6] [D]
[C] You like me and I [D] like it all [D6] [D]
[C] We like dancin' and we [D] look divine [D6] [D]
[C] You love bands when they're [D] playing hard [D6] [D]
[C] You want more and you [D] want it fast [D6] [D]

[G] They put you down they [C] say I'm wrong
[Am] You tacky thing you [D] put them on

[C] Rebel, Rebel you've [D] torn your dress [D6] [D]
[C] Rebel, Rebel your [D] face is a mess [D6] [D]
[C] Rebel, Rebel how [D] could they know? [D6] [D]
[C] Hot tramp I [D] love you so

[C] [D] [D6] [D]
[C] [D] [D6] [D]

[C] Do .. do .. do .. do .. [D] do .. do .. do .. [D6] do .. [D]

[C] [D] [D6] [D]

[C] You've got your mother [D] in a whirl [D6] [D] 'Cause she's
[C] not sure if you're a [D] boy or a girl [D6] [D]
[C] Hey babe your [D] hair's alright [D6] [D]
[C] Hey babe let's [D] stay out tonight [D6] [D]
[C] You like me and I [D] like it all [D6] [D]
[C] We like dancin' and we [D] look divine [D6] [D]
[C] You love bands when they're [D] playing hard [D6] [D]
[C] You want more and you [D] want it fast [D6] [D]

[G] They put you down they [C] say I'm wrong
[Am] You tacky thing you [D] put them on

[C] Rebel, Rebel you've [D] torn your dress [D6] [D]
[C] Rebel, Rebel your [D] face is a mess [D6] [D]
[C] Rebel, Rebel how [D] could they know? [D6] [D]
[C] Hot tramp I [D] love you so

[C] [D] [D6] [D]
[C] [D] [D6] [D]

[C] Do .. do .. do .. do .. [D] do .. do .. do .. [D6] do .. [D]
[C] Do .. do .. do .. do .. [D] do .. do .. do .. [D6] do .. [D]

[C] Rebel, Rebel you've [D] torn your dress [D6] [D]
[C] Rebel, Rebel your [D] face is a mess [D6] [D]
[C] Rebel, Rebel how [D] could they know? [D6] [D]
[C] Hot tramp I [D] love you so

[C] [D] [D6] [D]

[C] [D] [D6] [D] You've
[C] torn your dress your [D] face is a mess [D6] [D] You
[C] Can't get enough, but e-[D] nough ain't the test [D6] [D] You got your
[C] transmission and a [D] live wire [D6] [D] You got your
[C] cue lines and a [D] handful of ludes [D6] [D] You wanna
[C] be there when they [D] count out the dudes [D6] [D] And I
[C] love your dress [D] [D6] [D] You're a
[C] juvenile success [D] [D6] [D] Because your
[C] face is a mess [D] [D6] [D] So how
[C] could they know? [D] [D6] [D] I said
[C] How could they know? [D] [D6] [D] So watcha
[C] wanna know? Cal-[D]amity's child [D6] [D] ch..child
[C] Where'd you wanna [D] go? [D6] [D] What can I
[C] do for you? Looks like I [D] been there too [D6] [D] 'Cause you've
[C] torn your dress [D] [D6] [D] And your
[C] face is a mess [D] [D6] [D] Ooh ooh your
[C] face is a mess [D] Ooh ooh [D6] [D] So
[C] how could they know? [D] [D6] [D] How
[C] could they know? [D] [D6] [D]

[C] [D] [D6] [D]

Recently

artist:Jim Croce , writer:Jim Croce

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d1wbx_-o-PQ

Thanks Caren Park

[C] [Dm] [E7] [C] [Adim] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Used to be that [E7] I could see,
a [Am] reason to be [G] happy 'cause [F] I was free
But then, [C] recent-[Am]ly, it [E7] seems I've been let-[Am]ting
your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me [C]
[C] Used to be that [E7] I could pretend,
[Am] that I [G] wasn't really [F] hurt back then
But then, [C] recent-[Am] ly, it [E7] seems I've been let-[Am]ting
your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me [C]

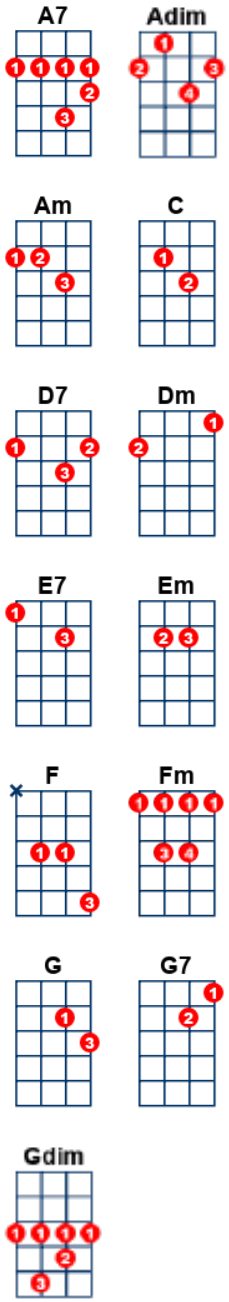
'Cause [Dm] mem'ries [Em] can be [F] friends, or
[Fm] they can take [C] you to a place that
You [A7] never thought you'd be again, and [Dm] take you to a place that
You [D7] never ever thought that you would [G7] again [Dm] [Gdim] [G7]

[C] Used to be that [E7] I could see,
a [Am] reason to be [G] happy 'cause [F] I was free
But then, [C] recent-[Am]ly, it [E7] seems I've been let-[Am]ting
your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me [C]

'Cause [Dm] mem'ries [Em] can be [F] friends, or
[Fm] they can take [C] you to a place that
You [A7] never thought you'd be again, and [Dm] take you to a place that
You [D7] never ever thought that you would [G7] again [Dm] [Gdim] [G7]

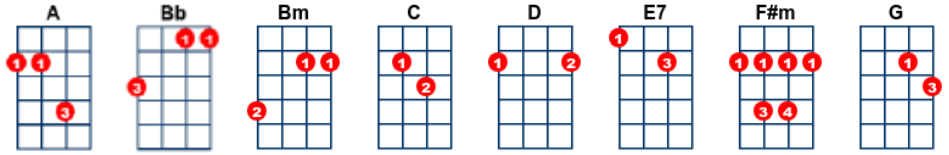
[C] Doesn't matter now who was [E7] wrong,
the [Am] future is [G] tomorrow 'cause the [F] past is gone
and I'm [C] finding [Am] that I'm [E7] not as [Am] strong
as I [D7] thought that I [G7] used to [E7] be [G7]
[C] 'Cause recent-[Am] ly, it [E7] seems I've been [Am] lettin'
your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me

[C] Used to be that [E7] I could see,
a [Am] reason to be [G] happy 'cause [F] I was free
But then, [C] recent-[Am]ly, it [E7] seems I've been let-[Am]ting
your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me [C]
[C] Used to be that [E7] I could see,
a [Am] reason to be [G] happy 'cause [F] I was free
But then, [C] recent-[Am]ly, it [E7] seems I've been let-[Am]ting
your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me [C]



Red Clay Country

artist:The New Christy Minstrels writer:Walter Schorr, Nick Woods



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5V2L67elVKM but in E

[D] I'm goin' back [G] to the [A] red clay [D] country
[G] I'm [A] on my [D] way [G] with the [A] mornin' [F#m] sun

[D]* I'm goin' back **[G]** to the **[A]** red clay **[D]** country
[G] I'm **[A]** on my **[D]** way **[G]** with the **[A]** mornin' **[F#m]** sun
[A] I'm goin' **[D]** back **[G]** to the **[A]** red clay **[D]** country
[Bm] I've made my **[F#m]** peace **[A]** and my ramblin's **[D]** done **[G]** **[D]**

[D]* I crossed the plains **[G]** and I **[A]** climbed the **[D]** mountains
[G] I **[A]** wandered **[D]** far **[G]** from the **[A]** Tenne-**[F#m]**ssee
[A] I'm goin' **[D]** back **[G]** to the **[G]** red **[A]** clay **[D]** country **[F#m]**
[Bm] For the one I **[F#m]** love **[A]** waits there for **[D]** me **[G]** **[D]**

I've been **[Bb]** gone **[C]** too **[D]** long
Now it's **[Bm]** time I was headin' back to my **[E7]** home, to my **[A]** home

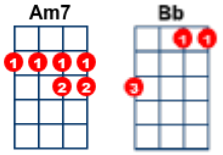
ignoring key change

I said good-**[D]**bye **[G]** to the **[A]** friends I**[D]** made here
[G] In **[A]** just a **[D]** while **[G]** I'll be **[A]** on my **[F#m]** way (on my **[A]** way)
I'm going **[D]** back **[G]** to the **[A]** red clay **[D]** country
[Bm] In just a **[F#m]** while I'll be home to stay

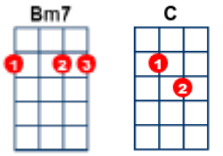
Red Red Rose

artist:David Mallett writer:Dave Mallett

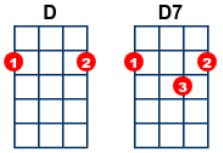
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2K_964mE1ak Bb so capo 3

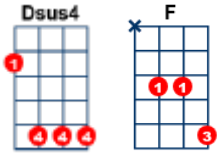


[G] [Bm7] [C] [C] [G] [Bm7] [C] [C]

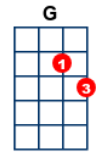


[G] You may **[D]** wonder, **[C]** if you **[G]** know me,
[C] You may **[G]** wonder, **[Am7]** if I **[Dsus4]** care **[D]**
[G] Or if I'll **[D]** leave you, **[C]** sad and **[G]** lonely,
[C] Or if I'll **[G]** always, **[Am7]** be right **[D]** there.
[C] There's no **[D]** need, **[G]** for doubt now **[C]** darlin',
[G] 'Cause I have **[Am7]** come to **[C]** know **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
[G] This love of **[D]** ours, **[C]** is no common **[G]** flower,
This **[C]** love is like a **[C]** red, **[D7]** red, **[G]** rose. **[Bm7]** **[C]** **[C]**





[G] And you may **[D]** wonder, **[C]** about this **[G]** dreamer,
[C] If he's **[G]** all, you **[Am7]** thought he'd **[Dsus4]** be **[D]**
[G] Or if **[D]** any, **[C]** thing but **[G]** someday,
[C] Ever **[G]** comes from **[Am7]** loving **[D]** me,
[C] But hold me **[D]** close, **[G]** and tell me **[C]** darlin',
[G] That you have **[Am7]** come to **[C]** know-**[Dsus4]**ow-**[D]**ow,
[G] This love I **[D]** bring you, **[C]** is no common **[G]** thing you know,
This **[C]** love is like a **[C]** red, **[D7]** red, **[G]** rose. **[Bm7]** **[C]** **[C]**



Bridge

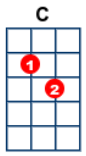
[Bb] When you're all caught up in sweet sur-**[F]**render,
[C] Simple truth is sometimes hard to **[F]** see
[Bb] But here between the tough times and the **[F]** tender,
[G] It all comes down to you and **[C]** me-**[D]**e.

[G] And you may **[D]** see my, **[C]** heart of **[G]** darkness,
[C] We may **[G]** stumble, **[Am7]** now and a-**[Dsus4]**gain **[D]**
[G] But under-**[D]**neath this, **[C]** heart of **[G]** darkness,
[C] There's a heart that's **[G]** loving you, **[Am7]** right 'till the **[D]** end
[C] So hold me **[D]** close, **[G]** come hold me **[C]** darlin',
[G] 'Cause I want **[Am7]** you to **[C]** know-**[Dsus4]**ow-**[D]**ow
[G] This love of **[D]** ours, **[C]** is no common **[G]** flower you know,
This **[C]** love is like a **[C]** red, **[D7]** red, **[G]** rose **[Bm7]** **[C]** **[C]** **[G]**

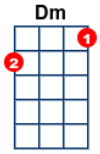
Red Red Wine

artist:UB40 and Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

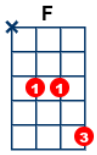
UB40 : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=clsnqc0v4qY Capo 1
Neil Diamond: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BeJ55sUacPM Capo 2



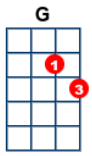
[G] Red red **[C]** wine **[F]** **[Dm]**, goes to my **[C]** head **[F]**
Makes me for-**[C]**get that I **[F]** still need her **[C]** so. **[G]**



Red red **[C]** wine **[F]** **[Dm]**, it's up to **[C]** you **[F]**
All I can **[C]** do I've done **[F]** mem'ries won't **[C]** go. **[F]**
Memories won't **[C]** go.



I'd have **[G]** sworn that with **[C]** time,
Thoughts of **[F]** you would leave my **[C]** head.
I was **[G]** wrong, now I **[C]** find,
Just one **[F]** thing makes me for-**[G]**get.



[G] Red red **[C]** wine **[F]** **[Dm]**, stay close to **[C]** me **[F]**
Don't let me **[C]** be alone **[F]** it's tearing a-**[C]**part **[F]**
My blue, blue **[C]** heart

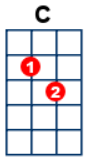
I'd have **[G]** sworn that with **[C]** time,
Thoughts of **[F]** you would leave my **[C]** head.
I was **[G]** wrong, now I **[C]** find,
Just one **[F]** thing makes me for-**[G]**get.

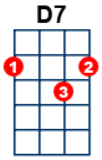
[G] Red red **[C]** wine **[F]** **[Dm]**, stay close to **[C]** me **[F]**
Don't let me **[C]** be alone **[F]** it's tearing a-**[C]**part **[F]**
My blue, blue **[C]** heart **[F]** **[Dm]** ..... **[C]** .....

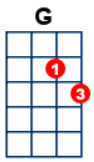
Red River Valley

artist:Suzy Bogguss , writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gooN9iu4EbM







Thanks Don Ogerman !!

From this [G] valley they [D7] say you are [G] going,
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet [D7] smile.
For they [G] say you are taking the sun[C]shine,
That has [D7] brightened our pathways a[G]while.

Come and [G] sit by my [D7] side, if you [G] love me,
Do not hasten to bid me [D7] adieu,
Just re[G]member the Red River [C] Valley,
And the [D7] cowboy who loved you so [G] true.

I've been [G] thinking a [D7] long time, my [G] darling,
Of the sweet words you never would [D7] say.
Now, a[G]las, must my fond hopes all [C] vanish?
For they [D7] say you are going a[G]way.

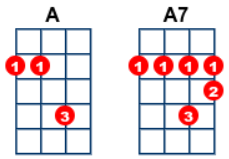
Come and [G] sit by my [D7] side, if you [G] love me,
Do not hasten to bid me [D7] adieu,
Just re[G]member the Red River [C] Valley,
And the [D7] cowboy who loved you so [G] true.

Do you [G] think of the [D7] valley you are [G] leaving?
O how lonely and how dreary it will [D7] be.
And do [G] you think of the kind hearts you're [C] breaking?
And the [D7] pain you are causing to [G] me?

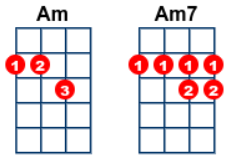
Red Roses For A Blue Lady

artist:Andy Williams writer:Sid Tepper, Roy C. Bennett (Roy Brodsky)

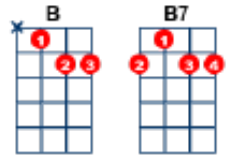
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GE51Q9rtsuQ But in Bb



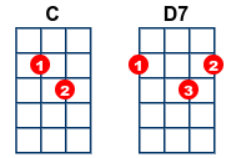
[C] [Dm] [C] [Dm]



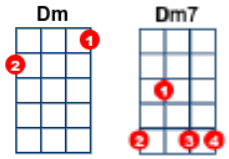
[C] Red roses for a [B7] blue lady.
[E7] Mister florist take my order, [A7] please. [G7] [A]
[Dm] We had a silly [G7] quarrel [C] the other [Am] day..
[D7] I hope these pretty flowers [C] chase her [G7] blues away.



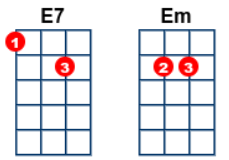
[C] Red roses for a [B] blue [B7] lady.
[E7] Send them to the sweetest gal in [A7] town.[Em]
And [Dm] if they do the [Fm] trick,
I'll [C] hurry back to [Am] pick..
your [Dm7] best white [Dm] orchid
[Am] for her [G7] wedding [C] gown.

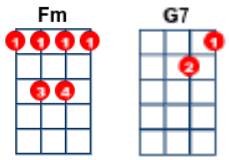


[C] Red roses for a [B] blue [B7] lady.
[E7] Send them to the sweetest gal in [Am7] town. [A7]



And [Dm] if they do the [Fm] trick,
I'll [C] hurry back to [Am7] pick..
your [Dm7] best white [E7] orchid
[Am] for her [G7] wedding [C] gown.

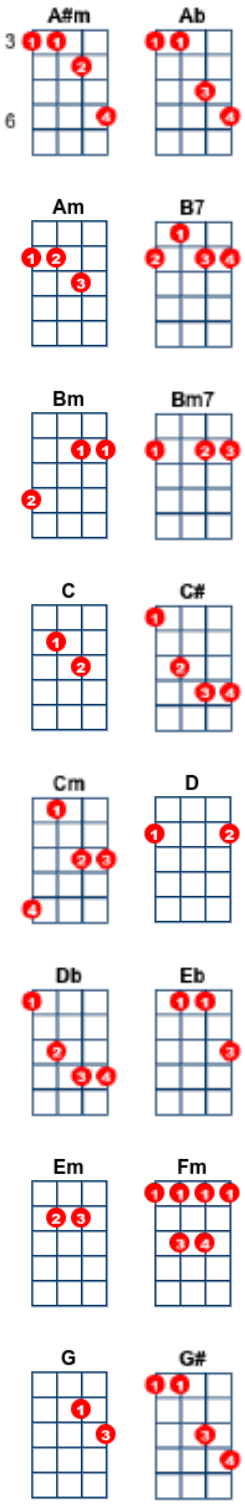




Red Rubber Ball

artist:The Cyrkle writer:Bruce Woodley, Paul Simon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=emx6dU7suvg Capo 2



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

[G] I should have [Bm] known you'd [C] bid me fare-[G]well.
There's a lesson to be [Bm] learned from this
and I've [C] learned it very [D] well.

[C] Now I know you're [D] not
the only [G] starfish in the [Em] sea.
If I [Am] never hear your [Bm] name again
it's [C] all the same to [B7] me

And I [Em] think it's gonna be all right.
[Am] Yeah, the worst is over now,
The [D] morning sun is shining like a [C] red rubber [G] ball.
[G] [Em] [D] [G]

[G] You never [Bm7] cared for [C] secrets I'd con-[G]fide.
For you I'm just an [Bm] ornament,
[C] Something for your [D] pride [Em] [D]

[C] Always running, [D] never caring,
[G] That's the life you [Em] live.
[Am] Stolen minutes [Bm] of your time
were [C] all you had to [B7] give.

And I [Em] think it's gonna be all right.
[Am] Yeah, the worst is over now,
The [D] morning sun is shining like a [C] red rubber [G] ball

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

The [Ab] story's in the [Cm] past with [Db] nothing to re-[Ab]call.
I've got my life to [Cm] live and I
[Db] don't need you at [Eb] all

The [Db] roller coaster [Eb] ride we took is
[Ab] nearly at an [Fm] end.
I [A#m] bought my ticket [Cm] with my tears,
that's [Db] all I'm gonna [C] spend.

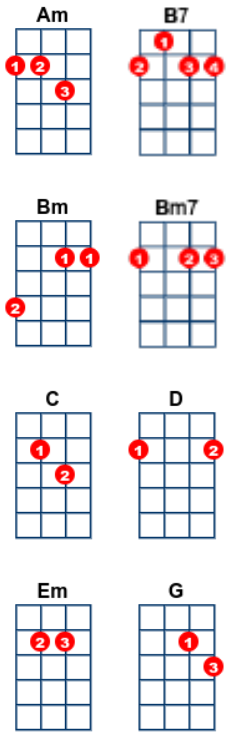
repeat the following chorus

And I [Fm] think it's gonna be all right.
[A#m] Yeah, the worst is over now,
The [Eb] morning sun is shining like a [Db] red rubber [Ab] ball
[G#] [Fm] [C#] [Ab]

Red Rubber Ball - Alt

artist:The Cyrkle writer:Bruce Woodley, Paul Simon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=emx6dU7suvg Capo 2



Simpler with no Key change

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

[G] I should have [Bm7] known you'd [C] bid me fare-[G]well.
There's a lesson to be [Bm] learned from this
and I've [C] learned it very [D] well.

[C] Now I know you're [D] not
the only [G] starfish in the [Em] sea.
If I [Am] never hear your [Bm] name again
it's [C] all the same to [B7] me

And I [Em] think it's gonna be all right.
[Am] Yeah, the worst is over now,
The [D] morning sun is shining like a [C] red rubber [G] ball.
[G] [Em] [D] [G]

[G] You never [Bm7] cared for [C] secrets I'd con-[G]fide.
For you I'm just an [Bm] ornament,
[C] Something for your [D] pride [Em] [D]

[C] Always running, [D] never caring,
[G] That's the life you [Em] live.
[Am] Stolen minutes [Bm] of your time
were [C] all you had to [B7] give.

And I [Em] think it's gonna be all right.
[Am] Yeah, the worst is over now,
The [D] morning sun is shining like a [C] red rubber [G] ball

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

The [G] story's in the [Bm] past with [C] nothing to re-[G]call.
I've got my life to [Bm] live and I
[C] don't need you at [D] all

The [C] roller coaster [D] ride we took is
[G] nearly at an [Em] end.
I [Am] bought my ticket [Bm] with my tears,
that's [C] all I'm gonna [B7] spend.

repeat the following chorus

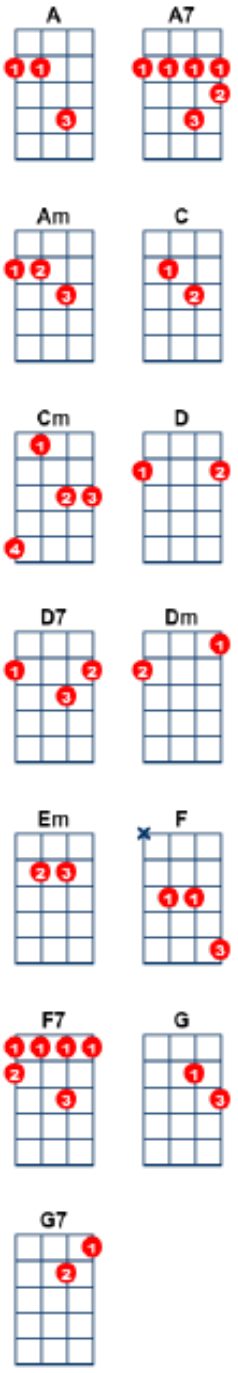
And I [Em] think it's gonna be all right.
[Am] Yeah, the worst is over now,
The [D] morning sun is shining like a [C] red rubber [G] ball

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

Red Sails In The Sunset

artist:Bing Crosby writer:Hugh Williams aka Wilhelm Grosz, Jimmy Kennedy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Il6JmciYFKQ



'twas **[G]** down where fisher folk **[D]** gathered
[G] I wandered far from the **[F]** throng
[G] I heard a fisher girl **[F7]** singin'
[G] And this re-**[A7]**frain was her **[D]** song:

> **[G]** Red sails in the sunset
> **[C]** Way out on the **[G]** sea
> **[D7]** Oh carry my **[Am]** loved one
> **[D7]** Home safely to **[G]** me

[G] He sailed at the dawning
[C] All day I've been **[G]** blue
[D7] Red sails in the **[Am]** sun-**[D7]**set
I'm trusting in **[G7]** you

[C] Swift **[Cm]** wings you must **[G]** borrow
[D7] Make straight for the **[Em]** shore **[G]**
[C] We **[Cm]** marry to-**[G]**morrow
[A7] And he goes sailing no **[D7]** more

> **[G]** Red sails in the sunset
> **[C]** Way out on the **[G]** sea
> **[D7]** Oh **[Dm]** carry my **[D7]** loved one
> Home safely to **[G]** me **[A]** **[D7]**

[G] Red sails in the sunset
[C] Way out on the **[G]** sea
[D7] Oh **[Dm]** carry my **[D7]** loved one
Home safely to **[G]** me **[A]** **[D7]**

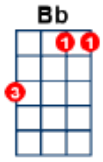
[C] Swift **[Cm]** wings you must **[G]** borrow
[D7] Make straight for the **[Em]** shore **[G]**
[C] We **[Cm]** marry to-**[G]**morrow
[A7] And he goes sailing no **[D7]** more

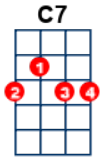
> **[G]** Red sails in the sunset
> **[C]** Way out on the **[G]** sea
> **[D7]** Oh carry my loved one
> Home **[D]** safely to **[G]** me

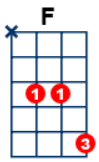
Red-necks, White Socks And Blue Ribbon Beer

artist:Johnny Russell , writer:Bob McDill and Wayland Holyfield

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4N3iVHxP8FQ But in E







[F] There's no place that I'd rather [Bb] be than right [F] here
With my red necks, white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer

The barmaid is mad 'cause some [Bb] guy made a [F] pass
The juke box is playin' there stands the [C7] glass
And the [F] cigarette smoke kinda hangs [Bb] in the [F] air
Red-necks, white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer

[F] A cow-boy is cussin' the [Bb] pinball ma[F]chine
A drunk at the bar is gettin' noisy and [C7] mean
And, some [F] guy on the phone says I'll [Bb] be home soon [F] dear
Red-necks white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer

[C7] No we don't fit in with that [Bb] white collar [F] crowd
We're a [C7] little too rowdy and a [Bb] little too [F] loud
There's no place that I'd rather [Bb] be than right [F] here
With my red-necks white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer

[F] The semis are passing on the [Bb] highway out[F]side
The four thirty crowd is about to ar[C7] rive
The [F] sun's go-in' down and we'll [Bb] all soon be [F] here
Red-necks, white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer

[C7] No we don't fit in with that [Bb] white collar [F] crowd
We're a [C7] little too rowdy and a [Bb] little too [F] loud
There's no place that I'd rather [Bb] be than right [F] here
With my rednecks white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer

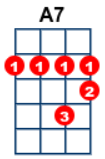
There's no place that I'd rather [Bb] be than right [F] here
With my red-necks white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer

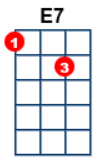
Thanks Don Orgeman!

Redback On The Toilet Seat

artist:Slim Newton writer:Slim Newton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XnEqmnOfV6Q





Also uses:
D, G

[D] [A] [D]

There was a [D] redback on the toilet seat when [G] I was there last night
I [A] didn't see him in the dark but [A7] boy I felt his [D] bite
I jumped high up into the air and [G] when I hit the ground
that [A] crafty redback spider wasn't [A7] nowhere to be [D] found

I rushed in to the missus told her [G] just where I'd been bit
she [A] grabbed the cutthroat razor blade and I [A7] nearly took a [D] fit
I said, "Just forget what's on your mind and [G] call the doctor please
Cos' I've [A] got a feeling that your cure is [A7] worse than the di-[D]sease

There was a [G] redback on the toilet seat when I was there last [D] night
I [E7] didn't see him in the dark but boy I felt his [A7] bite
And [D] now I'm here in hospital, a [G] sad and sorry plight
and I [A] curse the redback spider on the [A7] toilet seat last [D] night [A] [D]

I can't lay down, I can't sit up and I [G] don't know what to do
And all the [A] nurses think it's funny but that's [A7] not my point of [D] view
I tell you it's embarrasing and [G] that's to say the least,
For [A] I'm too sick to eat a bite, while the [A7] spider had a [D] feast.

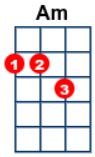
And when I get back home again, I'll [G] tell you what I'll do.
I'll [A] make that Redback suffer for the [A7] pain I'm going [D] through.
I've had so many needles, I'm [G] looking like a sieve.
And I [A] promise you that spider hasn't [A7] very long to [D] live. [A] [D]

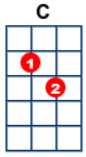
There was a [G] redback on the toilet seat when I was there last [D] night
I [E7] didn't see him in the dark but boy I felt his [A7] bite
And [D] now I'm here in hospital, a [G] sad and sorry plight
(slowing) and I [A] curse the redback spider on the [A7] toilet seat last [D] night [G] [D]

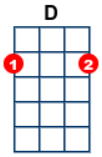
Redemption Song

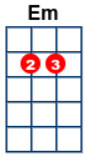
artist:Bob Marley writer:Bob Marley

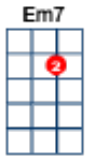
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kOFu6b3w6c0

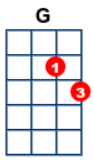












Old [G] Pirates, yes, they [Em7] rob I
[C] Sold I to the [G] merchant [Am] ships
[G] minutes after they [Em] took I, [C] from the [G] bottomless [Am] pit
But my [G] hand was [Em7] made strong
By the [C] hand of [G] the Al-[Am]mighty
We [G] forward in this gener-[Em]ation [C] triumphant-[D]ly

[D] Won't you help to [G] sing [C] these [D] songs of [G] freedom?
'Cause [C] all I [D] ever [Em] had, [C] re-[D]demption [G] songs,
[C] re-[D]demption [G] songs [C] [D]

Emanci-[G]pate yourselves from mental [Em7] slavery,
None but our-[C]selves can [G] free our [Am] minds
Have no [G] fear for atomic [Em] energy,
'Cause none of[C] them can [G] stop the [Am] time
How [G] long shall they kill our [Em7] prophets
While we [C] stand a-[G]side and [Am] look?
Yes, some [G] say it's just a [Em] part of it.
We've [C] got to fulfill the [D] book

Won't you help to [G] sing [C] these [D] songs of [G] freedom?
'Cause [C] all I [D] ever [Em] had, [C] re-[D]demption [G] songs,
[C] re-[D]demption [G] songs [C] re-[D]demption [G] songs [C] [D]

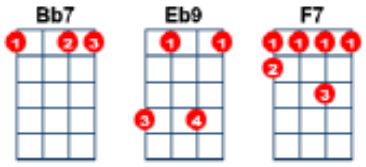
[Em] [C] [D] x4

Emanci-[G] pate yourselves from mental [Em7] slavery,
None but our-[C] selves can [G] free our [Am] minds
Have no [G] fear for atomic [Em] energy,
'Cause none of[C] them can [G] stop the [Am] time
How [G] long shall they kill our [Em7] prophets
While we [C] stand a-[G]side and [Am] look?
Yes, some [G] say it's just a [Em] part of it.
We've [C] got to fulfill the [D] book

[D] Won't you help to [G] sing [C] these [D] songs of [G] freedom?
'Cause [C] all I [D] ever [Em] had, [C] re-[D]demption [G] songs,
[C] All I [D] ever [Em] had, [C] re-[D]demption [G] songs,
[C] These [D] songs of [G] freedom
[C] [D] Songs of [G] freedom [C] [G] [Am]

Redundant Mama Blues

writer:Nicki Walton



(artist: Nicki Walton}

Nicki Walton: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3wOL1MRHgD0

INTRO: **[F7]** - STRUM A BAR THEN CHUNK

Well, I **[Bb7]** used to spend my time with two **[Eb9]** little children of mine
[Bb7] Feeding and laughing and playing and loving them all the time
We **[Eb9]** used to go to parks, to toddler groups and friends
To **[Bb7]** feed the ducks and play on the beach and make all kinds of friends,
But now they're **[F7]** gone
And I've **[Eb9]** got that redundant mama **[Bb7]** Blues **[F7]**

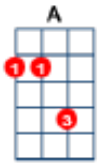
Every **[Bb7]**day I used to walk them to **[Eb9]** school and then back
[Bb7] Loving every minute and keeping them on track
We'd **[Eb9]** play with paint and playdough, we'd bake a cake or two
No **[Bb7]** matter what the weather we always had plenty to do
But now they're **[F7]** grown
And **[Eb9]** I've got the redundant mama **[Bb7]** blues **[F7]**

When they **[Bb7]** got a little older we **[Eb9]** used to sing all day
Adding **[Bb7]** harmonies and dance moves, to them it was just play
We **[Eb9]** sang three part phone messages, we performed in the car
But **[Bb7]** now they're in their own bands and I don't always know where they are
Because they're **[F7]** gone and I've **[Eb9]** got that
Redundant Mama **[Bb7]** blues **[F7]**

Redwood Tree

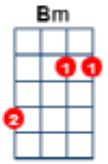
artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7EQqcdNoPl0

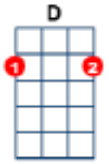


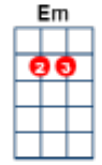
[Bm] [F#m] [G] [F#m] [G] [A] [D]

[D] Boy and his **[A]** dog
[G] Went out looking for the rain-**[D]** bow
[Bm] You know **[F#m]** what **[Em]** did they **[F#m]** learn
[G] Since that very **[A]** day
[D] Walking by the **[A]** river
[G] And running like a blue **[D]** streak
[Bm] Through the **[F#m]** fields of **[Em]** streams and **[F#m]** meadows
[G] Laughing all the **[A]** way

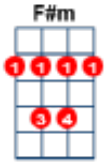


[D] Oh redwood **[A]** tree
[G] Please let us **[D]** under
[Bm] When we were **[F#m]** young we used to **[Em]** go **[F#m]**
[A] Under the redwood **[D]** tree
[D] And it smells like **[A]** rain
[G] Maybe even **[D]** thunder
[Bm] Won't you keep us from **[Em]** all **[F#m]** harm
[G] Wonder-**[A]** ful redwood **[D]** tree

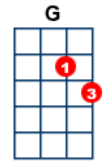




[D] And a boy and his **[A]** father
[G] Went out, went out looking for the **[D]** lost dog
[Bm] You know **[F#m]** what oh **[Em]** haven't they **[F#m]** learned
[G] Since they **[A]** did that together
[D] They did not bring him **[A]** back
[G] He already had de-**[D]** parted
[Bm] But look at **[F#m]** everything **[Em]** they have **[F#m]** learned
[G] Since that, since that **[A]** very day



[D] Oh redwood **[A]** tree
[G] Please let us **[D]** under
[Bm] When we were **[F#m]** young we used to **[Em]** go **[F#m]**
[G] Under the **[A]** redwood **[D]** tree
[D] And it smells like **[A]** rain
[G] Maybe even **[D]** thunder
[Bm] Won't you **[F#m]** keep us from **[Em]** all **[F#m]** harm
[G] Wonderful **[A]** redwood **[D]** tree



Sing Ta da da da over

[Bm] Won't you **[F#m]** keep us from **[Em]** all **[F#m]** harm
[G] Wonderful **[A]** redwood **[D]** tree
[Bm] Won't you **[F#m]** keep us from **[Em]** all **[F#m]** harm
[G] Wonderful **[A]** redwood **[D]** tree

Reflections of my Life

artist:The Marmalade writer:Junior Campbell, Dean Ford

The Marmalade: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=79NiN7ISW7E
[G] [Bm] [Em] [G] [C] [C] -> **[Bm]** -> **[Am] [D]**

[G] The changing **[Bm]** of sunlight **[Em]** to moonlight **[G]**
[G] Reflections **[C]** of my life **[C]** -> **[Bm]** -> **[Am]**
[Am] Oh how they fill **[D]** my eyes

[G] The greetings **[Bm]** of people **[Em]** in trouble **[G]**
[G] Reflections **[C]** of my life **[C]** -> **[Bm]** -> **[Am]**
[Am] Oh how they fill **[D]** my eyes

[G] Oh my **[Bm]** sorrows, **[Em]** sad to-**[G]**morrows
[C] Take me **[Am]** back to my **[D]** old home

[G] Oh my **[Bm]** crying (Oh my **[Em]** crying)
Feel I'm **[G]** dying, dying
[C] Take **[Bm]** me **[Am]** back to my **[D]** old home

[G] I'm changing, **[Bm]** arranging,
[Em] I'm changing,
I'm **[G]** changing - **[C]** everything
[Am] Well everything a-**[D]**round me

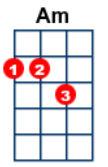
[G] The world is
[Bm] A bad place
A **[Em]** sad place
A **[G]** terrible **[F]** place **[C]** to live **[C]** -> **[Bm]** -> **[Am]**
[Am] Oh but I don't wanna **[D]** die

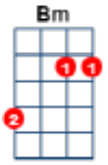
[G] Oh my **[Bm]** sorrows, **[Em]** sad to-**[G]**morrows
[C] Take me **[Am]** back to my **[D]** old home
[G] Oh my **[Bm]** crying (Oh my **[Em]** crying)
Feel I'm **[G]** dying, dying
[C] Take **[Bm]** me **[Am]** back to my **[D]** old home

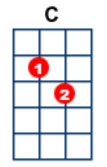
[G] Oh my **[Bm]** sorrows, **[Em]** sad to-**[G]**morrows
[C] Take **[Bm]** me **[Am]** back to my **[D]** old home

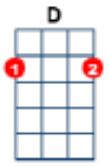
[G] Oh my **[Bm]** crying (Oh my **[Em]** crying)
Feel I'm **[G]** dying, dying
[C] Take **[Bm]** me **[Am]** back
[C] Take me **[G]** back

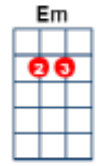
Using the barre chords can make this easier - in particular the :
[C]->**[Bm]**->**[Am]** run (not sure if it should be Cm?)

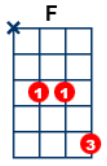


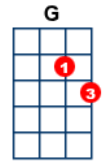








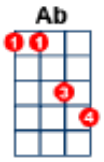


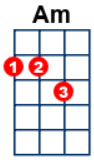


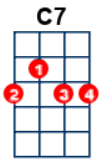
Rehab

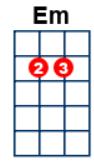
artist:Amy Winehouse , writer:Amy Winehouse

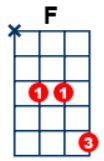
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KUmZp8pR1uc

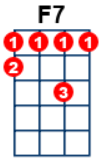


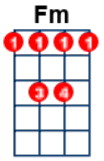


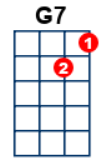












[C7] They tried to make me go to rehab I said no no no
Yes I've been black but when I come back you'll know know know
[G7] I ain't got the time and if my [F7] daddy thinks I'm fine
He's [C7] tried to make me go to [F7] rehab I won't [C7] go go go

[Em] I'd rather be at home with [Am] Ray
[F] I ain't got seventy [Fm] days
Cos there's [Em] nothing nothing you can [Am] teach me
[F] That I can't learn from Mr [Ab] Hathaway
[G7] I didn't get a lot in class but I [F7] know it don't come in a shot glass

[C7] They tried to make me go to rehab I said no no no
Yes I've been black but when I come back you'll know know know
[G7] I ain't got the time and if my [F7] daddy thinks I'm fine
He's [C7] tried to make me go to [F7] rehab I won't [C7] go go go

[Em] The man said why you think you [Am] here
[F] I said I got no [Fm] idea
I'm [Em] gonna I'm gonna lose my [Am] baby
[F] So I always keep a [Ab] bottle near
[G7] He said I just think you're depressed,
[F7] Kiss me yeah baby and the rest

[C7] They tried to make me go to rehab I said no no no
Yes I've been black but when I come back you'll know know know
[G7] I ain't got the time and if my [F7] daddy thinks I'm fine
He's [C7] tried to make me go to [F7] rehab I won't [C7] go go go

[Em] I don't ever want to drink [Am] again
[F] I just ooh I just [Fm] need a friend
[Em] I'm not gonna spend [Am] ten weeks
And have [F] everyone think I'm [Ab] on the mend
[G7] And it's not just my pride [F7] it's just til these tears have dried

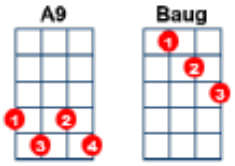
[C7] They tried to make me go to rehab I said no no no
Yes I've been black but when I come back you'll know know know
[G7] I ain't got the time and if my [F7] daddy thinks I'm fine
He's [C7] tried to make me go to [F7] rehab I won't [C7] go go go

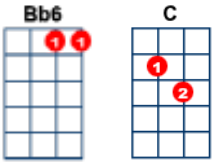
Remember (Christmas) [C]

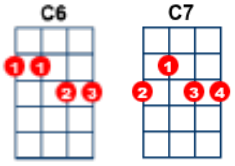
artist:Harry Nillson writer:Harry Nilsson

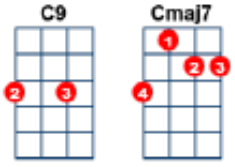
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gEcMzIIm_kM E so capo 4

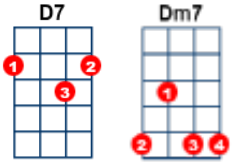
Thanks to Lars Jensen

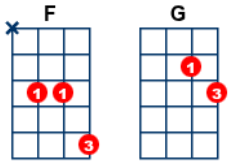


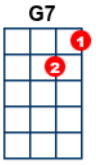












INTRO
[C] Long ago...
[Baug] Far away...
[Bb6] Life was clear...
[A9] Close your eyes...

[C9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6]

Re-**[C9]**member, **[C]** is a **[Cmaj7]** place from long a-**[C6]**go
Re-**[Dm7]**member, **[G7]** filled with **[Dm7]** everything you **[G7]** know
Re-**[Dm7]**member, **[G7]** when you're **[Dm7]** sad and feelin' **[G7]** down
Re-**[C9]**member, **[C]** turn a-**[Cmaj7]**round **[C6]**

Re-**[C9]**member, **[C]** life is **[Cmaj7]** just a memo-**[C6]**ry
Re-**[Dm7]**member, **[G7]** close your **[Dm7]** eyes and you can **[G7]** see
Re-**[Dm7]**member, **[G7]** think of **[Dm7]** all that life can **[G7]** be
Re-**[C9]**member, **[C]** **[Cmaj7]** **[C6]**

> **[C7]** Dream...love is only in a dream
> Re-**[F]**member
> Re-**[D7]**member...life is never as it seems
> **[G]** Drea-**[F]**-ea-**[G7]**-eam

Re-**[C9]**member, **[C]** life is **[Cmaj7]** just a memo-**[C6]**ry
Re-**[Dm7]**member, **[G7]** close your **[Dm7]** eyes and you can **[G7]** see
Re-**[Dm7]**member, **[G7]** think of **[Dm7]** all that life can **[G7]** be
Re-**[C9]**member, **[C]** **[Cmaj7]** **[C6]**

> **[C7]** Dream...love is only in a dream
> Re-**[F]**member
> Re-**[D7]**member...life is never as it seems
> **[G]** Drea-**[F]**-ea-**[G7]**-eam

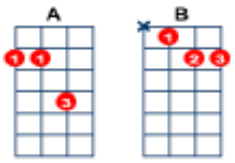
[C] Long ago...
[Baug] Far away...
[Bb6] Life was clear...
[A9] Close your eyes...

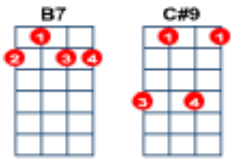
Remember (Christmas) [E]

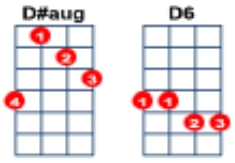
artist:Harry Nillson writer:Harry Nilsson

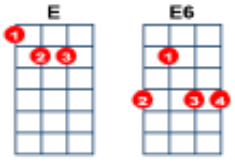
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gEcMzIIm_kM

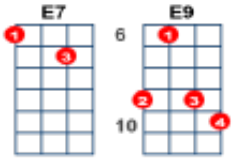
Thanks to Lars Jensen

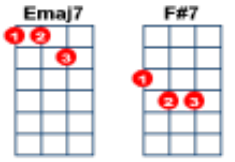


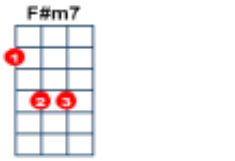












INTRO
[E] Long ago...
[D#aug] Far away...
[D6] Life was clear...
[C#9] Close your eyes...

[E9] [E] [Emaj7] [E6]

Re-**[E9]**member, **[E]** is a **[Emaj7]** place from long a-**[E6]**go
Re-**[F#m7]**member, **[B7]** filled with **[F#m7]** everything you **[B7]** know
Re-**[F#m7]**member, **[B7]** when you're **[F#m7]** sad and feelin' **[B7]** down
Re-**[E9]**member, **[E]** turn a-**[Emaj7]**round **[E6]**

Re-**[E9]**member, **[E]** life is **[Emaj7]** just a memo-**[E6]**ry
Re-**[F#m7]**member, **[B7]** close your **[F#m7]** eyes and you can **[B7]** see
Re-**[F#m7]**member, **[B7]** think of **[F#m7]** all that life can **[B7]** be
Re-**[E9]**member, **[E]** **[Emaj7]** **[E6]**

> **[E7]** Dream...love is only in a dream
> Re-**[A]**member
> Re-**[F#7]**member...life is never as it seems
> **[B]** Drea-**[A]**-ea-**[B7]**-eam

Re-**[E9]**member, **[E]** life is **[Emaj7]** just a memo-**[E6]**ry
Re-**[F#m7]**member, **[B7]** close your **[F#m7]** eyes and you can **[B7]** see
Re-**[F#m7]**member, **[B7]** think of **[F#m7]** all that life can **[B7]** be
Re-**[E9]**member, **[E]** **[Emaj7]** **[E6]**

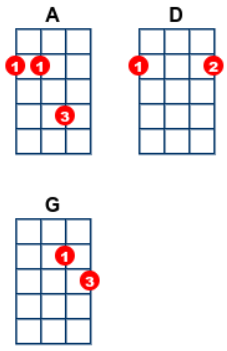
> **[E7]** Dream...love is only in a dream
> Re-**[A]**member
> Re-**[F#7]**member...life is never as it seems
> **[B]** Drea-**[A]**-ea-**[B7]**-eam

[E] Long ago...
[D#aug] Far away...
[D6] Life was clear...
[C#9] Close your eyes...

Remember Song

artist:Tom Rush writer:Steve Walters

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9yN-6PbqAPM Capo 3



Somebody said if you can remember the 60's, you weren't really there.

Thanks to John Arkinstall

Intro: [D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] I'm looking for my wallet and my [G] car keys,
[A] Well they can't have gone too [D] far [D] [D] [D]
[D] And just as soon as I find my [G] glasses,
[A] I'm sure I'll see just where they [D] are. [D] [D]

[D] I'm supposed to meet someone for lunch [G] today,
[A] But I can't remember [D] where [D] [D] [D]
[D] Or who it is that I'm [G] meeting,
[A] It's in my 'organizer', {D] somewhere [D] [D]

[D] I might have left it on the [G] counter,
[A] Or maybe outside in the [D] car [D] [D] [D]
[D] The last time I remember [G] driving,
[A] Was to that memory enhancement semi-[D]nar. [D] [D]

[D] What's that far off distant [G] ringing,
[A] And that strange familiar [D] tone [D] [D] [D]
[D] Must be the person I am [G] meeting,
[A] Calling me on my brand new cordless tele-[D]phone.[D] [D]

[D] I might have left it under the [G] covers,
[A] Or maybe outside on the [D] Iawn [D] [D] [D]
[D] And I've got just one more [G] ring to go,
[A] Before my answering machine kicks [D] on. [D] [D]

'Click'

[G] Hi, this is Tom, and your call means a [A] lot to me,
[A] So leave a message at the [D] tone [D] [D] [D]
[D] And I'll do my best to try to [G] remember
[A] To call you back when I get [D] home. [D] [D]

'Beep'

[G] Tom, this is [G] Gwendolyn,
[A] And I'm trying not to [D] cry, [D] [D] [D]
[D] Been here for over an [G] hour,
[A] I thought you loved me,
This is good-[D]bye. [D] [D]

[D] Ehhhh The voice sounds fam-[G]iliar,
[A] And the name, it rings a [D] bell [D] [D] [D] [G]
Heh, but, let's see now where was [G] I?] Oh well [D]

Remember You're A Womble

artist:Wombles writer:Mike Batt, Chris Spedding

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VIxkqoNi8I4 But in G

Thanks to Lloyd Owens

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

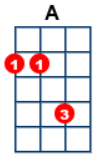
When the [C] sun doesn't [Bb] shine and it's [Am] cloudy and [G] gray
And it's [C] only the be-[Bb] ginning of the [Am] wombling [G] day
And you've [C] got to do the [Bb] washing up for [F] Madame Cho-[G]lee-[C]eet

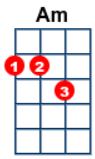
Re-[F] member, remember, remember, remember
Re-[G] member, remember, remember (member, member, member)
Re-[C] member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)
Re-[C] member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)
Re-[F] member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)
Re-[C] member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)
Re-[D] member, member, member, what a [G] Womble, Womble, Womble you [C] are

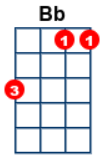
When it's [C] foggy on the [Bb] common and you [Am] just can't [G] see
And I [C] womble into [Bb] you and you [F] womble into [G] me
Just [C] remember we're so [Bb] lucky to be [Am] wombling [G] fre-[C]eee

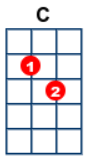
Re-[F] member, remember, remember, remember
Re-[G] member, remember, remember (member, member, member)
Re-[C] member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)
Re-[C] member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)
Re-[F] member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)
Re-[C] member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)
Re-[D] member, member, member, what a [G] Womble, Womble, Womble you [C] are

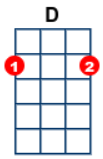
Re-[G] member, remember, remember, remember
Re-[A] member, remember, remember (member, member, member)
Re-[D] member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)
Re-[G] member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)
Re-[D] member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)
Re-[E7] member, member, member, what a [A] Womble, Womble, Womble you [D] are
Re-[E7] member, member, member, what a [A] Womble, Womble, Womble you [D] are
Re-[E7] member, member, member,
what a [A] Womble, Womble, Womble you [D] are [G] [E7] [A]

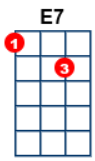


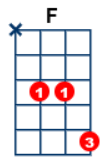


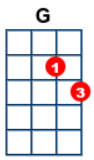








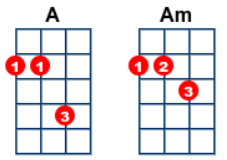




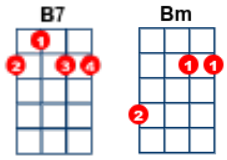
Requiem

artist:Gary Barlow writer:Gary Barlow

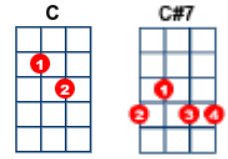
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Wp0KNx-Ag4 Capo 2
[G] [D7] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [G]

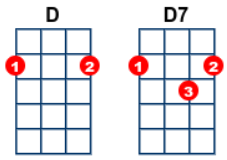


[G] Hatches, matches [D7] then dispatches
All [G] in the embers [C] of my ashes
[G] Thy will [D] was done
Oh [G] wipe that worry [D7] from your face
You'll [G] die when you see [C] my new face but
[Em] Do [A] the [D] time, you're [Em] in [D] for [G] life

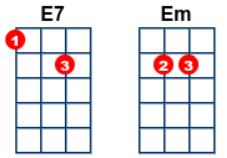


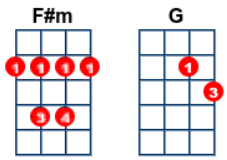
[Am] Oh my [D] friends I hear you sing
[B7] The lord's my shepherd really [Em] what a song to sing [C#7]
[C#7] Why bring me flowers when you [A] know that I can't smell a [Em] thing
[A] For the [D] folks I leave behind
[B7] I'm in heaven well i-[Em]magine my surprise
[C#7] I'm really flattered that you [A] came here to remember
And [Am] look I made the news a-[Em]gain
In Requi-[A]em, with [Am] all my [Em] friends



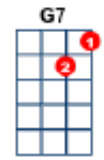


There [G] is no shame here, I [D7] feel no loss
The [G] pawn and king both [C] in the same box
[G] No one [D] fa-[Bm]mous
[G] Please don't panic, it [Am] looks so tragic
All [G] switching seats on [C] the Titanic
I'm [Em] sad [A] to [D] go, hope you en-[Em]joy [D] the [G] show





[A] Oh my [D] friends I hear you say
[B7] A lot of lovely things a-[Em]bout me here today
[C#7] I'm glad you didn't [A] let the truth get in the [Em] way
To [A] all my [D] friends I leave behind
[B7] They put a spread on so let's all [Em] go back to mine
[C#7] I really love it that you [A] came here to remember
And [Am] look we made the news at [Em] ten
In Requi-[F#m]em, with [Am] all my [Em] friends
[D7] This dyin' [G7] ain't much of a [C] living, [G] no no
[Em] Will [A] we want what we're [Em] given, [Am] heaven [D] knows



[B7] [Em] [C#7] [A] [Em]

[A] Oh my [D] friends I hear you sing
[B7] The lord's my shepherd really [Em] what a song to sing
[C#7] Why bring me flowers when you [A] know that I can't smell a [Em] thing
[A] For the [D] folks I leave behind
[B7] I'm in heaven well i-[Em]magine my surprise
[C#7] I'm really flattered that you [A] came here to remember
And [Am] look I made the news a-[Em]gain
In Requi-[A] em, with [Am] all my [Em] friends,
[A] with [Am] all my [Em] friends x3

[E7] [A] [Am] [Em] .

Restroom Door Said Gentlemen, The

artist:Bob Rivers writer:Bob Rivers

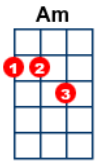
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZIvyqsOAbSM But in Em

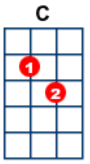
Sung to the Tune of God Rest You Merry Gentlemen

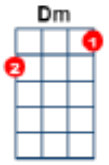
The **[Am]** restroom door said Gentlemen
so **[F]** I just walked in**[E7]**side.
I **[Am]** took two steps and realized
I'd been **[F]** taken for a **[E7]** ride.
I **[Dm]** heard high voices, **[C]** turned and found
the **[Am]** place was occu**[G7]**pied.
By two **[C]** nuns, three old **[E7]** ladies and a **[Am]** nurse.
What could be **[G7]** worse?
Than two **[C]** nuns, three old **[E7]** ladies and a **[Am]** nurse.

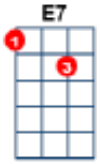
The **[Am]** restroom door said Gentlemen
it **[F]** must have been a **[E7]** gag.
As **[Am]** soon as I walked in there
I ran in**[F]**to some old **[E7]** hag.
She **[Dm]** sprayed me with a **[C]** can of mace
and **[Am]** smacked me with her **[G7]** bag.
I could **[C]** tell, this just **[E7]** wouldn't be my **[Am]** day.
What can I **[G7]** say?
It just **[C]** wasn't turning **[E7]** out to be my **[Am]** day.

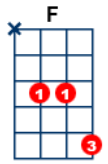
The **[Am]** restroom door said Gentlemen
and **[F]** I would like to **[E7]** find.
The **[Am]** crummy little creep
who had the **[F]** nerve to switch the **[E7]** signs.
'Cause **[Dm]** I got two black **[C]** eyes
and one high **[Am]** heel up my be-**[G7]**hind.
Now I can't **[C]** sit with **[E7]** comfort and **[Am]**joy.
Boy oh **[G7]** boy.
(slow) Now I'll **[C]** never sit with **[E7]** comfort and **[Am]** joy.

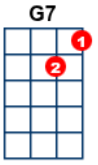








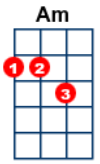




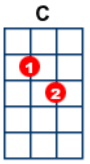
Return to Sender

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Winfield Scott and Otis Blackwell

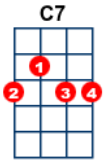
Elvis Presley : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MyAxugLnejU



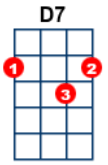
Intro: Instrumental - 1st Verse.



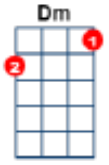
[C] I gave a letter to the **[Am]** postman,
[Dm] he put in his **[G7]** sack.
[C] Bright and early next **[Am]** morning,
he **[Dm]** brought my **[G7]** letter **[C]** back.



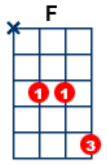
[NC] She wrote upon it:
[F] Return to **[G7]** sender, **[F]** address un?**[G7]** known,
[F] no such **[G7]** number, **[C]** no such **[C7]**zone.
[F] We had a **[G7]** quarrel, **[F]** a lovers **[G7]** spat.
[D7] I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming **[G7]** back.



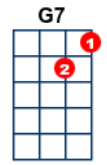
[C] So then I dropped it in the **[Am]** mailbox,
[Dm] and sent it Special **[G7]** D.
[C] Bright and early next **[Am]** morning,
it **[Dm]** came right **[G7]** back to **[C]** me



[NC] She wrote upon it:
[F] Return to **[G7]** sender, **[F]** address un?**[G7]** known,
[F] no such **[G7]** number, **[C]** no such **[C7]**zone.
[F] This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her **[C]** hand.
And **[D7]** if it comes back the very next day,
[G7] Then I'll understand **[NC]** the writing on it.



[F] Return to **[G7]** sender, **[F]** address un?**[G7]** known,
[F] no such **[G7]** number, **[C]** no such zone.



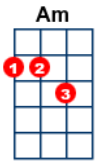
REPEAT (once) from top
[F] **[C]**

Revolution

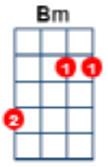
artist:The Beatles writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

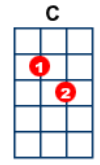
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BGLGzRXY5Bw (But in B - Capo on 4)

[G] [G] [G] [G] x4 rapidly

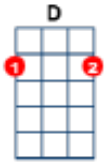


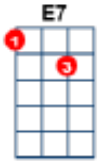
[G] You say you **[G]** want a revolution
[G] Well, you **[C]** know
[C] We all want to change the **[G]** world
[G] You tell me that it's e**[G]**volution
[G] Well, you **[C]** know
[D] We all want to change the **[D]** world
[Am] But when you talk **[Bm]** about destruction
[Am] Don't you know that you can count me **[E7]** out
[E7] And you know it's gonna **[G]** be all **[C]** right
[C] You know it's gonna **[G]** be all **[C]** right **[D]** x2

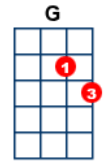




[G] You say you got a real so**[G]**lution
[G] Well, you **[C]** know
[C] We'd all love to see **[G]** the plan
[G] You ask me for a con**[G]**tribution
[G] Well, you **[C]** know
[C] We're doing what we **[D]** can
[Am] But when you want mon**[Am]**ey
[Am] For people with minds that **[Bm]** hate
[Am] All I can tell is brother you have to **[E7]** wait
[E7] And you know it's gonna **[G]** be all **[C]** right
[C] You know it's gonna **[G]** be all **[C]** right **[D]** x2







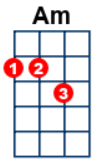
[G] You say you'll change the constitu**[G]**tion,
[G] Well you **[C]** know you need
[C] To change your **[G]** head
[G] Say you got a real solution ,
[G] Well you know **[C]** you'd
[D] Better free your mind in**[D]**stead
[Am] But if you go carrying pictures of chairman **[Bm]** Mao
[Am] You ain't going to make it with anyone **[E7]**

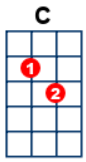
Anyhow...
[E7] And you know it's gonna **[G]** be all **[C]** right
[C] You know it's gonna **[G]** be all **[C]** right **[D]** x2
[G] (tremolo)?

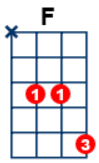
Rhiannon

artist:Fleetwood Mac , writer:Stevie Nicks

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U_aYibUx1B8







Thanks to Gary Owen

[Am] [Am] [F] [F] x 2

[Am] Rhiannon ri-ings like a bell through the night, and [F] wouldn't you love to love her?
[Am] Takes to the sky like a bird in flight, and [F] who will be her lover?

[C] All your life you've never seen a wo-[F]man, taken by the wind
[C] Would you stay if she promised you heaven, [F] will you ever win?

[Am] She - is like a cat in the dark, and [F] then she is the darkness
[Am] She rules her life like a fine skylark and [F] when the sky is starless

[C] All your life you've never seen a wo-[F]man, taken by the wind
[C] Would you stay if she promised you heaven, [F] will you ever win?
[F] Will you ever win? [Am]

Rhi-[F]aaaaan-[Am]non
Rhi-[F]aaaaan-[Am]non
Rhi-[F]aaaaan-[Am]non

Rhi-[F]aaaaan-[F]non

[Am] She - rings like a bell through the night, and [F] wouldn't you love to love her?
[Am] She rules her life like a bird in flight, and [F] who will be her lover?

[C] All your life you've never seen a wo-[F]man, taken by the wind
[C] Would you stay if she promised you heaven, [F] will you ever win?
[F] Will you ever win? [F] [Am]

Rhi-[F]aaaaan-[Am]non
Rhi-[F]aaaaan-[Am]non
Rhi-[F]aaaaan-[Am]non

[F] Ta-ken by, taken by the sky-[Am]yy
[F] Ta-ken by, taken by the sky-[Am]yy
[F] Ta-ken by, taken by the sky-[Am]yy [F]

fade on last line

[Am] Dreams unwind, love's a state of mi-ind [F]
[Am] Dreams unwind, love's a state of mi-ind [F]
[Am] Dreams unwind, love's a state of mi-ind [F]

Rhinestone Cowboy

artist:Glen Campbell , writer:Larry Weiss

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J_Qe1U5JIt8
[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[C] I've been walking these [Csus4] streets so [C] long
[C] Singing the same [Csus4] old [C] song
I [C] know every crack in these dirty [Csus4] sidewalks of [G] Broad[Gsus4] way [G]
Where [F] hustle is the [Fsus4] name of the [F] game
And [F] nice guys get washed a[Fsus4]way
like the [F] snow and the [C] rain [Csus4] [C]

There's been a [G] load of compromissing
On the [F] road to my ho[C]rizon
And [F] I'm gonna be where the [Dm] lights are shining on [G] me [Dm] [G]

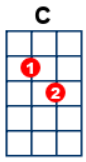
Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [Csus4] [C]
Riding [C] out on a horse in a [Cmaj7] star spangled rode[G]o
Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [F] [C]
Getting [C] cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know
And [Gsus4] offers coming [G] over the [F] phone [C]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [Dm] [F]

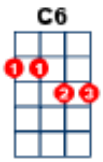
[F] Well I [C] really don't [Csus4] mind the [C] rain
And [C] smiles can hide all the pain
But you're down and you're [Csus4] riding [C] the [Csus4] train
that's taking [G] the long [Gsus4] way [G] [Gsus4]

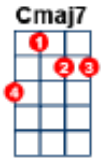
And [F] I dream of the things I'll do
With a [F] subway [Fsus4] token and a [F] dollar tucked inside my [C] shoe [Csus4] [C]
There's been a [G] load of [Gsus4] compro[G]missing
On the [F] road to [Fsus4] my ho[C]rizon
And [F] I'm gonna be where the [Dm] lights are shining on [G] me [Dm] [G]

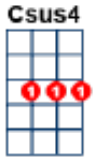
Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [F] [C]
Riding [Cmaj7] out on a horse [C6] in a star spangled rode[G]o
Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [Csus4] [C]
Getting [C] cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know
And [Gsus4] offers coming [G] over the [F] phone [C]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [Dm] [F]

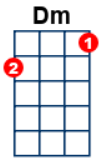
Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [F] [C]
Riding [Cmaj7] out on a horse [C6] in a star spangled rode[G]o
Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [Csus4] [C]
Getting [C] cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know
And [Gsus4] offers coming [G] over the [F] phone [C]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [Dm] [F] [G]

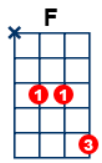


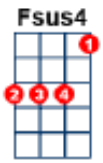


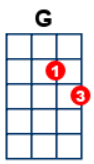


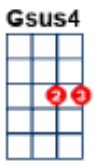








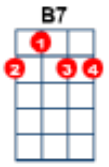




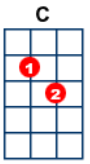
Rhythm Of Love

artist:Plain White T's writer:Tim Lopez

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JWiwuiT58Yc Capo 1

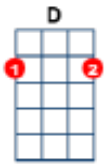


[G] My head is stuck in the **[D]** clouds
[G] She begs me to come **[D]** down
Says, **[Em]** oy quit **[D]** foolin' a-**[C]**round,
[D] I told her

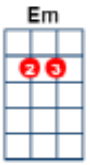


[G] I love the view from up **[D]** here
[G] Warm sun and wind in my **[D]** ear
We'll **[Em]** watch the **[D]** world from a-**[C]**bove
[G] As it turns to the rhythm of love

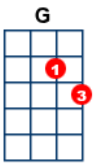
[C] We may only have to-**[G]**night
But 'till **[C]** the morning sun you're **[G]** mine, **[D]** all **[Em]** mine
Play the **[D]** music **[C]** low
[D] and sway to the **[G]** rhythm of love



[G] My heart beats like a **[D]** drum
[G] A guitar string to the **[D]** strum
A **[Em]** beautiful **[D]** song to be **[C]** sung
[D] She's got



[G] Blue eyes deep like the **[D]** sea
[G] That roll back when she's laughing at **[D]** me
[Em] She rises **[D]** up like the **[C]** tide
[D] The moment her lips meet **[G]** mine



[C] We may only have to-**[G]**night
But 'till the **[C]** morning sun you're **[G]** mine, **[D]** all **[Em]** mine
Play the **[D]** music **[C]** low
[D] and sway to the rhythm of **[G]** love

[D] [G] [D] [B7]

[B7] When the **[C]** moon is **[G]** lo-o-**[D]**o-ow
[B7] We can **[C]** dance in **[G]** slow **[D]** mo-**[C]**tion
[C] And all your **[D]** tears will sub-**[C]**side
All your **[D]** tears will **[G]** dry

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

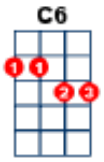
[G] And long after I've **[D]** gone
[G] You'll still be humming a-**[D]**long
[Em] And I will **[D]** keep you in my **[C]** mind
[D] The way you make love so **[G]** fine

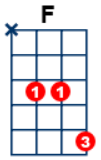
[C] We may only have to-**[G]**night
But 'till the **[C]** morning sun you're **[G]** mine, **[D]** all **[Em]** mine
Play the **[D]** music **[C]** low
[D] and sway to the rhythm of **[G]** love

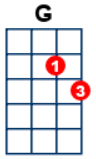
[Em] Play the **[D]** music **[C]** low, **[D]** and sway to the rhythm of **[G]** love
[G] Yeah sway to the rhythm of **[D]** love **[G]**

Rhythm of My Heart

artist:Rod Stewart , writer:Marc Jordan and John Capek







Rod Stewart: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6km7phBQRF0 Capo 1
Intro: [C6] - [F] - [C6] - [G] - [C6] - [F] - [C6] - [G] - [C6]

[C6] Across the street the [F] river runs
[C6] Down in the gutter life is [G] slipping away
[C6] Let me still exist [F] in another place,
Running down under [C6]cover of a [G] helicopter [C6] blade

[C6] The flames are getting higher, [F] in effigy
[C6] Burning down the bridges of my [G] memory
[C6] Love may still be alive some[F]where someday
where they're [C6] downing only deer, a hundred [G] steel towns [C6] away

[C6] Oh, the rhythm of my heart is [F] beating like a drum
with the [C6] words "I Love you" rolling off my [G] tongue
No [C6] never will I roam, for I [F] know my place is home
Where the [C6] ocean meets the sky, I'll be [G] sail[C6]ing

[C6] Photographs and [F] kerosene
[C6] light up my darkness,[G] light it up, light it up
I can [C6] still feel the touch of your [F] thin blue jeans
[C6] Running down the alley, I've got my [G] eyes all over you, [C6] baby, Oh, baby

[C6] Oh, the rhythm of my heart is [F] beating like a drum
with the [C6] words "I Love you" rolling off my [G] tongue
No [C6] never will I roam, for I [F] know my place is home
Where the [C6] ocean meets the sky, I'll be [G] sail[C6]ing

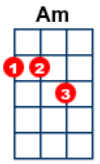
[C6] Oh, I've got lightning in my [F] veins,
[C6] shifting like the handle of a slot ma[G]chine
[C6] Love may still exist, [F] in another place.
I'm just [C6] yanking back the handle, no [G] expression on [C6] my face.

Repeat 3 times:
[C6] Oh, the rhythm of my heart is [F] beating like a drum
with the [C6] words "I Love you" rolling off my [G] tongue
No [C6] never will I roam, for I [F] know my place is home
Where the [C6] ocean meets the sky, I'll be [G] sail[C6]ing

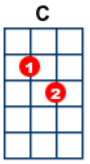
Rhythm of the Rain

artist:The Cascades writer:John Claude Gummoe

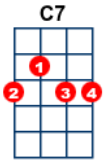
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bQstQST1GiM Capo on 4th fret
recorded by The Cascades



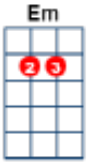
[C] Listen to the rhythm of the **[F]** falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've **[G7]** been
I **[C]** wish that it would go and let me **[F]** cry in vain
And **[C]** let me be a-**[G7]**lone a-**[C]**gain **[G7]**



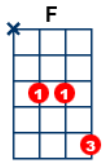
Now the **[C]** only girl I've ever loved has **[F]** gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new **[G7]** start
But **[C]** little does she know that when she **[F]** left that day
A-**[C]**long with her she **[G7]** took my **[C]** heart **[C7]**



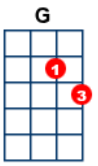
[F] Rain please tell me now does **[Em]** that seem fair
For **[F]** her to steal my heart away when **[C]** she don't care
I **[Am]** can't love another when my **[F]** heart's some-**[G]**where far **[C]** away
[G7]



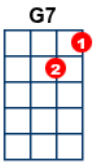
Now the **[C]** only girl I've ever loved has **[F]** gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new **[G7]** start
But **[C]** little does she know that when she **[F]** left that day
A-**[C]**long with her she **[G7]** took my **[C]** heart **[C7]**



[F] Rain please tell me now does **[Em]** that seem fair
For **[F]** her to steal my heart away when **[C]** she don't care
I **[Am]** can't love another when my **[F]** heart's some-**[G]**where far **[C]** away
[G7]



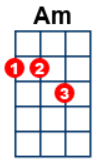
[C] Listen to the rhythm of the **[F]** falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've **[G7]** been
I **[C]** wish that it would go and let me **[F]** cry in vain
And **[C]** let me be a-**[G7]**lone a-**[C]**gain

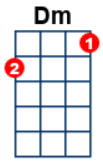


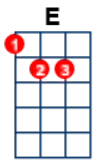
Rich Folks Hoax

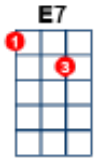
key: Am, artist:Rodriguez , writer:Rodriguez

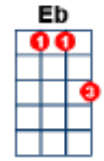
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1WKCPLoDwe8 Capo 2











Thanks to Karyn Brown

Advanced players alternate between (Am-Asus2 or Am7) & Dm-Dsus2)

The [Am] moon is [Am] hanging in the [Dm] purple [E7] sky [E7]
[Am] Baby's [Am] sleeping while its [Dm] mother [E7] sighs
[E7]↓↓ [E]↓ [Eb]↓ [Dm] [E7] Talking 'bout the [Am] rich folks
[Am] Rich folks have the [Dm] same jokes
[Dm] And they [E7] park in basic [Am] places [Am]

The [Am] priest is [Am] preaching from a [Dm] shallow [E7] grave [E7]
[Am] He counts his [Am] money then he [Dm] paints you [E7] saved
[E7]↓↓ [E]↓ [Eb]↓ [Dm] [E7] Talking to the [Am] young folks
[Am] Young folks share the [Dm] same jokes
But they [E7] meet in older [Am] places

So [Dm] don't [E7] tell me about [Am] your success [Am]
[Dm] Nor your [E7] recipes for my [Am] happiness [Am]
[Dm] Smoke in [E7] bed I never [Am] could digest [Am]
Those [Dm] illusions [E7] you claim to have [Am] going [Am]

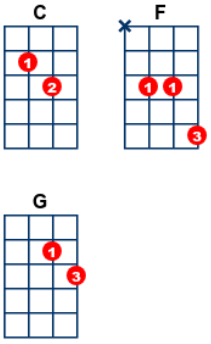
The [Am] sun is [Am] shining as it's [Dm] always [E7] done [E7]
[Am] Coffin [Am] dust is the fate of [Dm] every-[E7]one
[E7]↓↓ [E]↓ [Eb]↓ [Dm] [E7] Talking 'bout the [Am] rich folks
The [Am] poor create the [Dm] rich hoax
And only [E7] late breast-fed [E7] fo-oo-ols [Am] believe it [Am]

So [Dm] don't [E7] tell me about [Am] your success [Am]
[Dm] Nor your [E7] recipes for my [Am] happiness [Am]
[Dm] Smoke in [E7] bed I never [Am] could digest [Am]
Those [Dm] illusions [E7] you claim to have [Am] going [Am]
Fade ... [Dm] [E7] [Am] [Am]

Richland Woman Blues

artist:Mississippi John Hurt writer:John Hurt

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WBFE8-tvt3M



Some instrumentals are two lines, some 4 - you pick and some instrumentals are skipped

[C] Gimme red lip-[F] stick and a bright purple [C] rouge
A shingle bob [G] haircut and a shot of good [C] booze

Gimme red lip-**[F]** stick and a bright purple **[C]** rouge
A shingle bob **[G]** haircut and a shot of good **[C]** booze
Hurry down, sweet **[F]** daddy, come blowin' your **[C]** horn
If you come too **[G]** late, sweet mama will be **[C]** gone

[C] Gimme red lip-[F] stick and a bright purple [C] rouge
A shingle bob [G] haircut and a shot of good [C] booze

Come along young **[F]** man, everything settin' **[C]** right
My husband's goin' a-**[G]** way 'till next Saturday **[C]** night
Hurry down, sweet **[F]** daddy, come blowin' you **[C]** horn
If you come too l**[G]** ate, sweet mama will be **[C]** gone

[C] Gimme red lip-[F] stick and a bright purple [C] rouge
A shingle bob [G] haircut and a shot of good [C] booze

With rosy red **[F]** garters, pink hose on my **[C]** feet
My mind is sittin' **[G]** right for a Tin Lizzie **[C]** seat
Hurry down, sweet **[F]** daddy, come blowin' you **[C]** horn
If you come too **[G]** late, sweet mama will be **[C]** gone

[C] Gimme red lip-[F] stick and a bright purple [C] rouge
A shingle bob [G] haircut and a shot of good [C] booze

The red rooster **[F]** said, "Cockle-doodle-do-**[C]** do"
The rich woman said, **[G]** "Any dude will **[C]** do"
Hurry down, sweet **[F]** daddy, come blowin' you **[C]** horn
If you come too **[G]** late, sweet mama will be **[C]** gone

I'd like to fashion **[F]** shop, and get the one looks **[C]** best.
Your own sweet mam**[G]** a wants a brand new dre**[C]** ss.
Hurry down, sweet **[F]** daddy, come blowin' you **[C]** horn
If you come too **[G]** late, sweet mama will be **[C]** gone

[C] Gimme red lip-[F] stick and a bright purple [C] rouge
A shingle bob [G] haircut and a shot of good [C] booze

Dress skirt cut [F] high, then they cut [C] low
Don't think I'm a [G] sport, keep on watchin' me [C] go
Hurry down, sweet [F] daddy, come blowin' you [C] horn
If you come too [G] late, sweet mama will be [C] gone

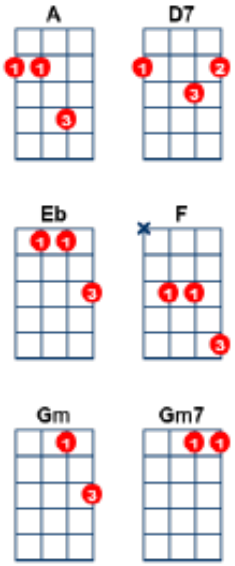
Every Sunday [F] mornin', church people watch me [C] go
My wings sprouted [G] out, and the preacher told me [C] so
Hurry down, sweet [F] daddy, come blowin' you [C] horn
If you come too [G] late, sweet mama will be [C] gone

[C] Gimme red lip-[F] stick and a bright purple [C] rouge
A shingle bob [G] haircut and a shot of good [C] booze
Hurry down, sweet [F] daddy, come blowin' your [C] horn
If you come too [G] late, sweet mama will be [C] gone

Rick Rack

artist:Pablo Fernandez,Ivan Gonzalez writer:Gerry Rafferty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KNNrbZdRou8



[Gm] Rick rack, **[A]** rickety rack
[D7] See the train go a-**[Gm]**long the track
[Gm] When I grow up I want to be an **[A]** engine driver
But **[D7]** if I can't be that I'll be a **[Gm]** deep sea diver.

[Gm] My father says that I must always **[A]** work on the land
[D7] And I never disagreed when I'd **[Gm]** see him lift his hand
Mother thinks that I should be a **[A]** carpenter to trade
That **[D7]** I could fill my house with the **[Gm]** things that I had made.

[Gm] Rick rack, **[A]** rickety rack
[D7] See the train go a-**[Gm]**long the track
When I grow up I want to be an **[A]** engine driver
But **[D7]** if I can't be that I'll be a **[Gm]** deep sea diver.

[Eb] I look at the skies, see the **[F]** birds that can fly, and I **[Gm7]** feel like **[Eb]** cryin'
Like the **[Eb]** bird on the tree I just **[F]** want to be free so I'll **[Gm7]** keep on **[Eb]** tryin'.

[Gm] Rick rack, **[A]** rickety rack
[D7] See the train go a-**[Gm]**long the track
When I grow up I want to be an **[A]** engine driver
But **[D7]** if I can't be that I'll be a **[Gm]** deep sea diver.

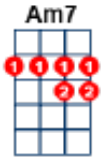
[Gm] My brother says that I must pay a-**[A]**ttention at the school
[D7] Because I've never won a prize, he **[Gm]** thinks that I'm a fool
Teacher always asks me why I **[A]** look so far away
It's **[D7]** just that I find nothing in the **[Gm]** words he has to say.

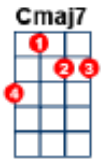
[Gm] Rick rack, **[A]** rickety rack
[D7] I'm leaving home and I'm **[Gm]** never coming back
I'm on my way to be an **[A]** engine driver
But **[D7]** if I can't be that I'll be a **[Gm]** deep sea diver.

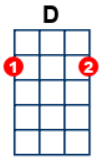
Ride Like The Wind

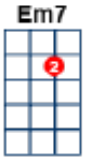
artist:Christopher Cross , writer:Christopher Cross

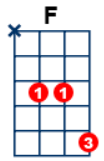
Christopher Cross:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WqjFUPya5v8 Capo on 3

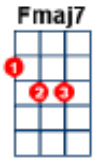


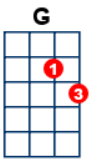












Play intro x2

[Am7] [G] [Am7] [G] [F] [G] [Am7] [G]

It is the [Am7] night, my body's [G] weak
I'm on the [Am7] run, no time for [G] sleep
I've got to [Am7] ride, ride like [G] the wind to be [Am7] free a-[G]gain
And I got such a [Fmaj7] long way to [Em7] go
To [Fmaj7] make it to the border of [Em7] Mexico.
So I'll [Am7] ride...like the [G] wind, ride like the [Am7] wind. [G]

I was [Am7] born the son of a [G] lawless man.
Always [Am7] poke my mind with a [G] gun in my hand.
Lived nine [F] lives gunned down [G] ten.
Gonna ride like the [Am7] wind. [G]
And I [Fmaj7] got such a long way to [Em7] go
To [Fmaj7] make it to the border of [Em7] Mexico.
So I'll [Am7] ride...like the [G] wind
Ride like the [Am7] wind. [G] Gonna ride like the [Am7] wind.

Play instrumental twice - watch video to get strum

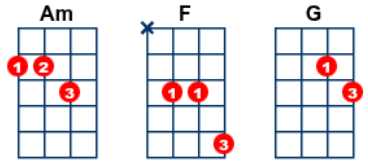
[Am7] [D]
[Am7] [D]
[Am7] [D]
[Am7] [D]
[Cmaj7] [D] [Am7] [D]

[Am7] Accused and tried and [G] told to hang
I was [Am7] no where in sight when the [G] church bells rang.
Never was the [F] kind to do as I was [G] told.
Gonna ride like the [Am7] wind before I get [G] old.

It is the [Am7] night, my body's [G] weak
I'm on the [Am7] run, no time for [G] sleep
I've got to [Am7] ride, ride like the [G] wind to be [Am7] free a-[G]gain
And I [Fmaj7] got such a long way to [Em7] go
To [Fmaj7] make it to the border of [Em7] Mexico.
So I'll [Am7] ride...like the [G] wind, ride like the [Am7] wind. [G]
And I got such a [Fmaj7] long way to [Em7] go
To [Fmaj7] make it to the border of [Em7] Mexico.
So I'll [Am7] ride...like the [G] wind
Ride like the [Am7] wind. [G]

Ride On

artist:Christy Moore writer:Jimmy MacCarthy



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8J-X0TBZ0sM

Thanks to Gréinne Diskin

True **[Am]** you ride the finest horse **[F]** I've ever seen
[G] Standing sixteen one or two with **[Am]** eyes wild and green
And you ride the horse so well **[F]** hands light to the touch
[G] I could never go with you no matter how I **[Am]** wanted to

> **[Am]** Ride on, **[F]** see you,
> **[G]** I could never go with you no matter how I **[Am]** wanted to

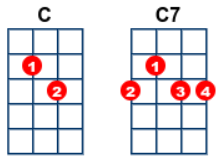
[Am] When you ride into the night with-**[F]**out a trace behind
[G] Run your claw along my gut **[Am]** one last time
I turn to face an empty space **[F]** where you used to lie
And **[G]** look for the smile to light the night
through a **[Am]** teardrop in my eye.

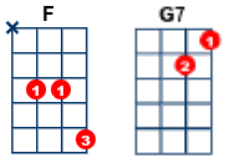
> **[Am]** Ride on, **[F]** see you,
> **[G]** I could never go with you no matter how I **[Am]** wanted to

Ride That Lightning

artist:Chris Hadfield writer:Chris Hadfield

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GLxt_lhtFzM capo 4





Thanks to Joe Caruso

Here we go

[C] Gonna ride that lightning one more time
Gonna ride that lightning one more [G7] time
[C] Gonna ride it [C7] one more time, [F] cause there aint no finish line
Gonna [C] ride that [G7] lightning one more [C] time

[C] Gonna ride that lightning oh so high
Gonna ride that lightning oh so [G7] high
[C] Gonna ride it [C7] oh so high, [F] leave the earth and touch the sky
Gonna [C] ride that [G7] lightning oh so [C] high

[C] Gonna ride that lightning back to you (back to you)
Gonna ride that lightning back to [G7] you (back to you)
I'm [C] gonna ride it [C7] back to you, when my [F] (lightnin' ridin') days are through
Gonna [C] ride that [G7] lightning back to [C] you

[C] Gonna ride that lightning crazy fast (crazy fast)
Gonna ride that lightning crazy [G7] fast (crazy fast)
[C] Gonna ride it [C7] crazy fast, [F] watch the whole world rollin' past
Gonna [C] ride that [G7] lightning crazy [C] fast

[C] Now when you ride that lightning hang on tight (hang on tight)
When you ride that lightning hang on [G7] tight (hang on tight)
[C] When you ride it [C7] hang on tight, [F] cause you're sittin' on dynamite
When you [C] ride that [G7] lightning hang on [C] tight

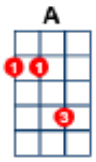
[C] Gonna ride that lightning out of sight
Gonna ride that lightning out of [G7] sight
I'm [C] gonna ride it [C7] out of sight, [F] twinkle twinkle in the night
Gonna [C] ride that [G7] lightning out of [C] sight

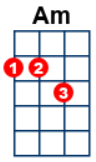
[C] Gonna ride that lightning 'cross the sky ('cross the sky)
Gonna ride that lightning 'cross the [G7] sky ('cross the sky)
[C] Gonna ride it [C7] 'cross the sky, [F] me oh me and me oh my
Gonna [C] ride that [G7] lightning 'cross the [C] sky [C]!

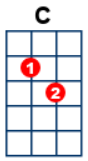
Riders On The Storm

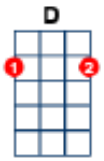
artist:The Doors writer:John Densmore, Robby Kriege,r Ray Manzarek, Jim Morrison

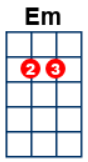
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7G2-FPlvY58 Capo 1











[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]
[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]
In-[Am]to this house we're born [C] [D]
In-[Em]to this world we're [A] thrown [Em] [A]
Like a [D] dog without a bone
An [C] actor out on loan
[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]

There's a [Em] killer on the [A] road [Em] [A]
His brain is [Em] squirming like a [A] toad [Em] [A]
Take a [Am] long holiday [C] [D]
[Em] Let your children [A] play [Em] [A]
If ya [D] give this man a ride
Sweet [C] memory will die
[Em] Killer on the [A] road, [Em] yeah [A]

[Em] Girl ya gotta love your [A] man [Em] [A]
[Em] Girl ya gotta love your [A] man [Em] [A]
[Am] Take him by the hand [C] [D]
[Em] Make him under-[A]stand [Em] [A]
The [D] world on you depends
Our [C] life will never end
[Em] Gotta love your [A] man, [Em] yeah [A]
Wow!

[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]
[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]
In-[Am]to this house we're born [C] [D]
In-[Em]to this world we're [A] thrown [Em] [A]
Like a [D] dog without a bone
An [C] actor out on loan
[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]

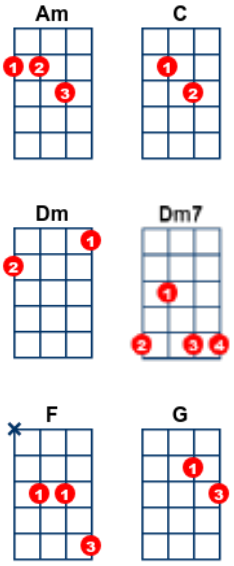
[Em] Riders [A] on the [Em] storm

Right Here Waiting

artist:Richard Marx writer:Richard Marx

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S_E2EHVxNAE

Thanks to Kirsten Richardson



[C] Oceans a-**[F]**part, day after **[Dm]** day
And I **[G]** slowly go in-**[C]**sane
I hear your **[F]** voice on the **[Dm]** line
But it **[G]** doesn't stop the **[Am]** pain
If I see you **[F]** next to never
[Am] How can we **[F]** say for-**[G]**ever?

[C] Wherever you **[G]** go, whatever you **[Am]** do
I will be **[F]** right here **[G]** waiting for you
[C] Whatever it **[G]** takes or how my heart **[Am]** breaks
I will be **[F]** right here **[G]** waiting for **[C]** you

[C] I took for **[F]** granted all the **[Dm]** times
That I **[G]** thought would last some-**[C]**how
I hear the **[F]** laughter, I taste the **[Dm]** tears
But I **[G]** can't get near you **[Am]** now
Oh, can't you **[F]** see it, baby?
[Am] You've got me **[F]** goin' **[G]** crazy

[C] Wherever you **[G]** go, whatever you **[Am]** do
I will be **[F]** right here **[G]** waiting for you
[C] Whatever it **[G]** takes or how my heart **[Am]** breaks
I will be **[F]** right here **[G]** waiting for **[Dm7]** you

[Dm7] I wonder **[C]** how we can sur-**[F]**vive
This ro-**[C]** mance
[Dm7] But in the **[C]** end, if I'm with **[F]** you
I'll take the **[G]** chance

[C] **[G]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]** x2

[Am] Oh, can't you **[Dm]** see it, baby?
[Am] You've got me **[Dm]** goin' **[G]** crazy

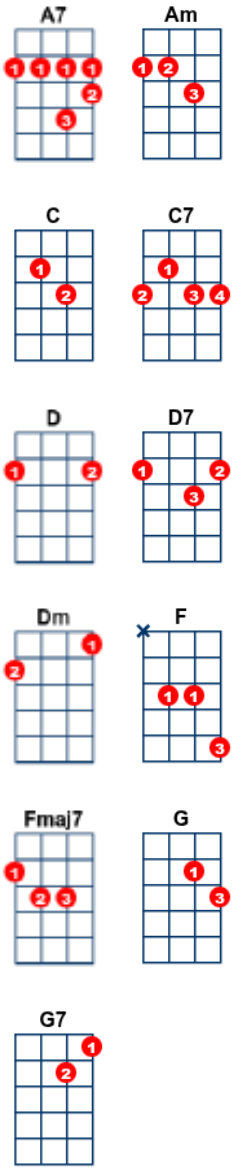
[C] Wherever you **[G]** go, whatever you **[Am]** do
I will be **[F]** right here **[G]** waiting for you
[C] Whatever it **[G]** takes or how my heart **[Am]** breaks
I will be **[F]** right here **[G]** waiting for **[C]** you

Right Said Fred

artist:Bernard Cribbins writer:Ted Dicks, Myles Rudge

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UTS8MMqhMxY C

Thanks to delb0y1967 Ultimate guitar



[C] Right said **[Am]** Fred **[C]** both of us to-**[Am]**gether
[C] one each **[Am]** end and **[C]** steady as we **[G]** go **[G]**
[C] tried to **[Am]** shift it **[C]** couldn't even **[Am]** lift it
[C] we was **[Am]** getting **[C]** nowhere **[C7]** and **[Fmaj7]** so, **[D]** we,
[G] had a cuppa tea and...

[C] Right said **[Am]** Fred **[C]** give a shout to **[Am]** Charlie
[C] Up comes **[Am]** Charlie **[C]** from the floor be-**[G]**low **[G]**
[C] After **[Am]** straining **[C]** heaving and com-**[Am]**plaining
[C] We was **[Am]** getting **[C]** nowhere, **[C7]**
and **[Fmaj7]** so, **[D]** we, **[G]** had a cup of tea and...

[C] Charlie had a **[C7]** think and he t**[F]** hought we ought to
[C] take off **[C7]** all the **[F]** handles and the
[D7] things wot held the **[G]** candles
[D7] but it did no good well I **[G7]** never thought it would

Oh **[C]** right said **[Am]** Fred **[C]** have to take the **[Am]** feet off
to **[C]** get them **[Am]** feet off **[C]** wouldn't take a **[G]** mo **[G]**
[C] Took its **[Am]** feet off **[C]** even took the **[Am]** seat off
[C] should have **[Am]** got us **[C]** some-**[C7]** where but **[A7]** noooo
so **[Dm]** Fred said **[G7]** let's have a-**[C]**nother cuppa **[Am]** tea
and **[Dm]** we said, **[G]** right **[C]** oh **[C]** **[G]**

Ohh **[C]** right said **[Am]** Fred, **[C]** have to take the **[Am]** door off
[C] Need more **[Am]** space to **[C]** shift the so and **[G]** so **[G]**
[C] Had bad **[Am]** twinges **[C]** takin' off the **[Am]** hinges
[C] And it **[Am]** got us **[C]** nowhere, **[C7]**
and **[Fmaj7]** so, **[D]** we, **[G]** had a cup of tea and...

[C] Right said **[Am]** Fred, **[C]** have to take the **[Am]** wall down
[C] That there **[Am]** wall is **[C]** gonna have to **[G]** go **[G]**
[C] Took the **[Am]** wall down, **[C]** even with it **[Am]** all down
[C] We was **[Am]** getting **[C]** nowhere,
[C7] and **[Fmaj7]** so, **[D]** we, **[G]** had a cup of tea and...

[C] Charlie had a **[C]** think and he **[F]** said look Fred
I've **[C]** got a **[C7]** sort of **[F]** feeling, if **[D]** we remove the **[G]** ceiling
With a **[D7]** rope or two we could **[G7]** drop the blighter through

Ohhh **[C]** Right said **[Am]** Fred **[C]** climbing up a **[Am]** ladder
[C] With 'is **[Am]** crow-bar **[C]** gave a mighty **[G]** blow **[G]**
[C] Was he in **[Am]** trouble, **[C]** half a ton of **[Am]** rubble
[C] Landed **[Am]** on the **[C]** top of, **[C7]** his **[A7]** dome.....
So **[Dm]** Charlie and **[G7]** me had a-**[C]**nother cuppa **[Am]** tea
And **[Dm]** then we **[G]** went **[C]** home! **[C]***

{c: talk the rest with **[C]** and **[Am]** chords)

I said to Charlie, we'll just have to leave it standing on the landing that's all
You see the trouble with Fred is he's too hasty
And you never get nowhere when you're too **[Am]** hasty...**[G]** ...**[C]** . ! !

Rikki Don't Lose That Number

artist:Steely Dan writer:Walter Becker, Donald Fagen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UfZWp-hGCdA

thanks to Chris Turner

Intro:**[C5]** //, // // /, **[C5]** //, // // /
[Bb] We hear you're **[F]** leaving, **[C]** that's OK **[Csus4]** **[C]**
[Bb] I thought our little **[F]** wild time, had just be-**[C]**gun, **[A]** **[G]**
[Bb] I guess you kind of **[F]** scared yourself you **[C]** turn and run
[Dm] **[Dm7]** But if you have a **[F6]** change **[Fmaj7]** of **[F]** heart, **[G7sus4]***

[C] Rikki don't lose that number, you don't wanna **[Eb]** call nobody else
[F] Send it off in a **[Eb]** letter to your-**[Bb]**self
[Ab] Rikki don't lose that number, it's the **[Cm]** only one you own
You might **[Ab]** use it if you feel **[Bb]** bet-**[F]**ter, when you get **[C5]** home
[C5] //, // // /, **[C5]** //, // // /

[Bb] I have a **[F]** friend in town he's **[C]** heard your name **[Csus4]** **[C]**
[Bb] We can go out **[F]** driving on **[C]** slow hand row, **[A]** **[G]**
[Bb] We could stay in**[F]**side and play games **[C]** I don't know
[Dm], **[Dm7]** But if you have a **[F6]** change **[Fmaj7]** of **[F]** heart, **[G7sus4]***

[C] Rikki don't lose that number, you don't wanna **[Eb]** call nobody else
[F] Send it off in a **[Eb]** letter to your-**[Bb]**self **[Bb]***
[Ab] Rikki don't lose that number, it's the **[Cm]** only one you own
You might **[Ab]** use it if you feel **[Bb]** bet-**[F]**ter, when you get **[C]** home
[C5] //, // // /, **[C5]** //, // // /

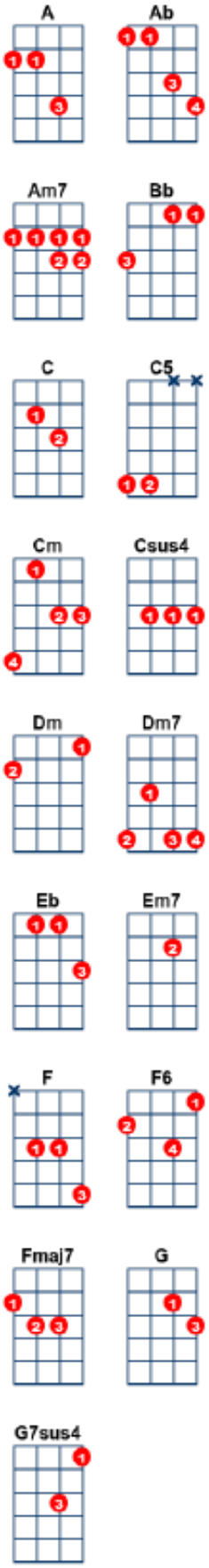
[Bb] / / **[F]** / / **[C]**..., **[Bb]** / / **[F]** / / **[Eb]** ...(2,3,4).,

[Fmaj7], You tell yourself you're **[Em7]** not my kind
[Fmaj7], But you don't even **[Em7]** know you're **[Am7]** mine
[Dm] **[Dm7]** But if you have a **[F6]** change **[Fmaj7]** of **[F]** heart, **[G7sus4]***

[C] Rikki don't lose that number, you don't wanna **[Eb]** call nobody else
[F] Send it off in a **[Eb]** letter to your-**[Bb]**self **[Bb]***
[Ab] Rikki don't lose that number, it's the **[Cm]** only one you own
You might **[Ab]** use it if you feel **[Bb]** bet-**[F]**ter....when you get **[C5]** home
[C5] //, // // /,

[C5] Rikki don't lose that number
. **[C5]** Rikki don't lose that number
. **[C5]** Rikki don't lose that num-ber
[F]

** - arpeggio - play all strings*



This page left Blank on purpose for all instruments but Soprano Ukulele

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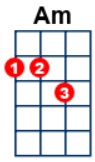
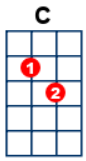
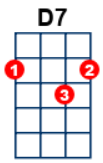
Ring Ring

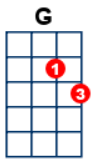
artist:ABBA , writer:Benny Andersson and Björn Ulvaeus, Stig Anderson, Neil Sedak and Phil Cody

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TL0EoXdpOqg Capo 1









Thanks to Dave Bennett

[G] I was sitting by the phone, I was waiting all a-[C]lone
Baby by myself I sit and wait and wonder a-[G]bout you
It's a dark and dreary night, seems like nothing's going [C] right,
Won't you tell me honey, how can I go on with-[G]out you
Yes I'm [D7] down and feeling blue, and I don't know what to do, oh oh.

[G] Ring, ring, why don't you give me a [D7] call?
Ring, ring, the happiest sound of them [G] all.
Ring, ring, I stare at the phone on the [D7] wall.
And I [Am] sit all alone impatiently
[Am] Won't you please understand the need in me
So, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?
So, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?

[G] You were here and now you're gone, hey did I do something [C] wrong?
I just can't believe that I could be so badly mis-[G]taken
Was it me or was it you? Tell me, are we really [C] through?
Won't you hear me cry and you will know that my heart is [G] breaking
Please [D7] forgive and then forget, or maybe darling better yet, oh-oh

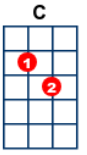
[G] Ring, ring, why don't you give me a [D7] call?
Ring, ring, the happiest sound of them [G] all.
Ring, ring, I stare at the phone on the [D7] wall.
And I [Am] sit all alone impatiently
[Am] Won't you please understand the need in me
So, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?
So, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?

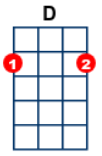
Oh-oh, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?
So, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?

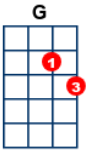
Ring of Fire

artist:Johnny Cash writer:June Carter Cash and Merle Kilgore

Johnny Cash: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b-zNQA5Xi4Q







[G] Love is a **[C]** burning **[G]** thing
And it makes a **[C]** fiery **[G]** ring
[G] Bound by **[C]** wild de-**[G]**sire
[G] I fell into a **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire

[D] I fell in to a **[C]** burning ring of **[G]** fire
I went **[D]** down, down, down
And the **[C]** flames went **[G]** higher

And it **[G]*** burns, **[G]*** burns, **[G]*** burns
The **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire, the **[D]** ring of **[G]** fire

[G] The taste of **[C]** love is **[G]** sweet
When **[G]** hearts like **[C]** ours **[G]** meet
I **[G]** fell for you **[C]** like a **[G]** child
[G] Oh but the **[C]** fire went **[G]** wild

[D] I fell in to a **[C]** burning ring of **[G]** fire
I went **[D]** down, down, down
And the **[C]** flames went **[G]** higher

And it **[G]*** burns, **[G]*** burns, **[G]*** burns
The **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire, the **[D]** ring of **[G]** fire

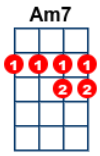
[G] The taste of **[C]** love is **[G]** sweet
When **[G]** hearts like **[C]** ours **[G]** meet
I **[G]** fell for you **[C]** like a **[G]** child Hold "fell" for a couple beats
[G] Oh but the **[C]** fire went **[G]** wild

[D] I fell in to a **[C]** burning ring of **[G]** fire
I went **[D]** down, down, down
And the **[C]** flames went **[G]** higher
And it **[G]*** burns, **[G]*** burns, **[G]*** burns
The **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire, the **[D]** ring of **[G]** fire
And it **[G]*** burns, **[G]*** burns, **[G]*** burns
The **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire, the **[D]** ring of **[G]** fire

Ring of Fire - some tabs

artist:Johnny Cash writer:June Carter Cash and Merle Kilgore

Johnny Cash: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b-zNQA5Xi4Q

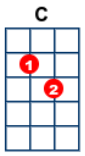


Intro:

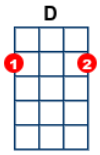
```
.           G        C   Am7 G      G        C   Am7 G
A-|-2-3-4-|-5-5-5-5-5-7-3-5-|--|-2-2-2-2-2-3-0-2-|
```

Repeat

only play the tabs on the lines below if in G on STD uke

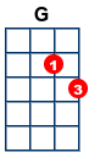


[G] Love is a **[C]** burn-**[Am7]**-ing **[G]** thing A-|-5-5-5-5-5-7-3-|-5--|
And it makes a **[C]** fier-**[Am7]**-y **[G]** ring A-|-2-2-2-2-2-3-0-|-2--|
[G] Bound by **[C]** wild **[Am7]** de-**[G]**-sire A-|-5-5-5-5-5-7-3-|-5--|
[G] I fell into a **[C]** ring **[Am7]** of **[G]** fire



Chorus:

[D] I fell in to a **[C]** burning ring of **[G]** fire
I went **[D]** down, down, down
And the **[C]** flames went **[G]** higher
And it **[G]** burns, burns, burns
The **[C]** ring **[Am7]** of **[G]** fire
The **[C]** ring **[Am7]** of **[G]** fire



[G] The taste of **[C]** love **[Am7]** is **[G]** sweet A-|-5-5-5-5-5-7-3-|-5--|
When **[G]** hearts like **[Am7]** ours **[G]** meet A-|-2-2-2-2-2-3-0-|-2--|
I **[G]** fell for you **[C]** like **[Am7]** a **[G]** child A-|-5-5-5-5-5-7-3-|-5--|
[G] Oh but the **[C]** fire **[Am7]** went **[G]** wild

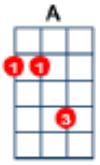
Chorus x 2

[G] And it burns, burns, burns
The **[C]** ring **[Am7]** of **[G]** fire
The **[C]** ring **[Am7]** of **[G]** fire

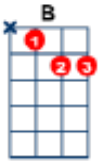
Rio - Duran Duran

artist:Duran Duran writer:Duran Duran

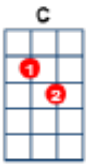
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UTWU39TR5lE
[Em] Moving on the [C] floor now babe you're a [A] bird of parad-[C]-ise
[Em] Cherry ice cream [C] smile I supp-[A]-ose it's very nice [C]



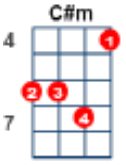
[Em] Moving on the [C] floor now babe you're a [A] bird of parad-[C]-ise
[Em] Cherry ice cream [C] smile I supp-[A]-ose it's very nice [C]
With a [Em] step to your left and a [C] flick to the right
you [A] catch that mirror way out [C] west
[Em] You know you're [C] something special and you [A] look like you're the [C] best



[E] Her name is [B] Rio and she [D] dances on the [A]sand
[E] Just like that [B] river twisting [D] through a dusty [A] land
[E] And when she [B] shines she really [D] shows you all she [A] can
[E] Oh Rio, [B] Rio dance [D] across the Rio [A] Grande
[Em] Moving on the [C] floor now babe you're a [A] bird of parad-[C]-ise
[Em] Cherry ice cream [C] smile I supp-[A]-ose it's very nice [C]



[Em]I've seen you on the [C] beach and I've [A] seen you on [C] TV
[Em] Two of a [C] billion [A] stars it [C] means so [Em] much to me
[C] Like a birthday [A]or a pretty [C] view
[Em] But then I'm [C] sure that [A] you know it's just for [C]you



[E] Her name is [B] Rio and she [D] dances on the [A]sand
[E] Just like that [B] river twisting [D] through a dusty [A] land
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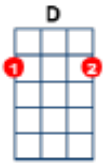
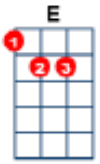


[C#m] [A] [F#] [A] x4

[Em] Hey now [C] woo look at that did she [A] nearly run you [C] down
[Em] At the end of the drive [C] the lawmen arrive
You [A] make me feel [C] alive, alive [Em] alive
[C] I'll take my [A] chance [C] cause luck is on my [Em] side or something
I [C] know what you're thinking I [A] tell you something I [C] know what you're thinking



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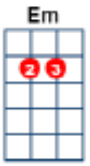
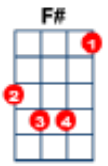
[E] Just like that [B] river twisting [D] across a dusty [A] land
[E] And when she [B] shines she really [D] shows you all she [A] can
[E] Oh Rio, [B] Rio dance [D] across the Rio [A] Grande



[E] Her name is [B] Rio she don't [D] need to under[A]stand
[E] And I might [B] find her if I'm looking [D] like I [A] can
[E] Oh Rio, Rio [B] hear them [D] shout across the [A] land
[E] From mountains [B] in the north [D] down to the Rio [A] Grande



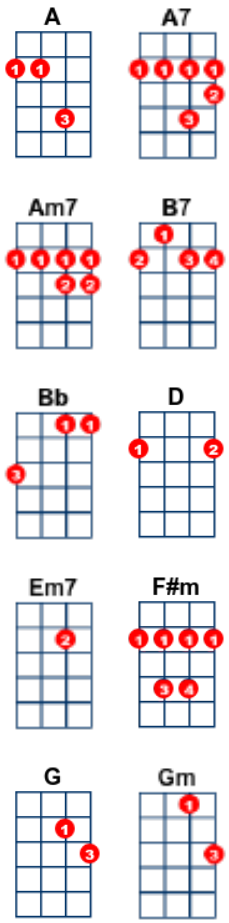
[E] [B] [D] [A]

[E] Do do do do do do do [B] do do do do do [D] do do do do do do do [A] do do do do do
[E] Do do do do do do do [B] do do do do do [D] do do do do do do do [A] do do do do do [E]

Rio - Mike Nesmith

artist:Mike Nesmith writer:Mike Nesmith

Mike Nesmith : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tP6hL8d11bM



[D] I'm hearing the light from the [Bb] window
I'm [D] seeing the sound of the [Am7] sea
My [D] feet have come loose from their [B7] moorings
I'm [Em7] feeling quite wonderfully [A7] free

Chorus:
And I [G] think I will travel to [Gm] Rio
[D] Using the [F#m] music for [B7] flight
There's [Em7] nothing I know of in [Gm] Rio
But it's [A] something to [F#m] do with the [D] night
It's [G] only a whimsical [Gm] notion
To [D] fly down to [F#m] Rio to[B7]night
And I [Em7] probably won't fly down to [Gm] Rio
[A] But then a[F#m]gain I just [D] might

There's [D] wings to the thought behind [Bb] fancy
There's [D] wings to the thought behind [Am7] play
And [D] dancing to rhythms of [B7] laughter
Makes [Em7] laughter the rhythm of [A7] rain

Chorus

I [D] feel such a sense of well [Bb] being
The [D] problems have come to be [Am7] solved
[D] And what I thought was proper for [B7] battle
I [Em7] see now is proper for [A7] love

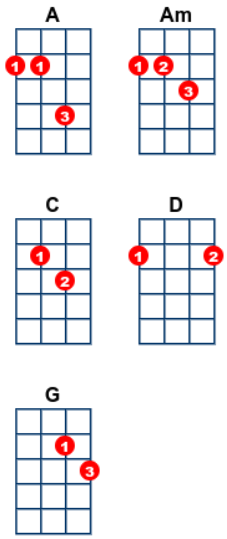
Chorus

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

Ripple

artist:Grateful Dead writer:Robert Hunter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QmMjY6tXaEo



Thanks to Matt Schultz on ultimate-guitar

Lat da dat [G] da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da
[C] La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da [G] da
[G] Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da
[G] La da da [D] da, [C] Lah da da da [G] da

[G] If my words did glow with the gold of [C] sunshine
[C] And my tunes were played on the harp un-[G]strung
[G] Would you hear my voice come through the [C] music
[C] Would you [G] hold it [D] near [C] as it were your [G] own?

[G] It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are [C] broken
[C] Perhaps they're better left un-[G]sung
[G] I don't know, don't really [C] care
[G] Let there be [D] songs [C] to fill the [G] air

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed
Nor [A] wind to [D] blow

Reach out your [G] hand if your cup be [C] empty
[C] If your cup is full may it be a-[G]gain
[G] Let it be known there is a [C] fountain
[G] That was not [D] made [C] by the hands of [G] men

[G] There is a road, no simple [C] highway
[C] Between the dawn and the dark of [G] night
[G] And if you go no one may [C] follow
[G] That path is [D] for [C] your steps [G] alone

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed
Nor [A] wind to [D] blow

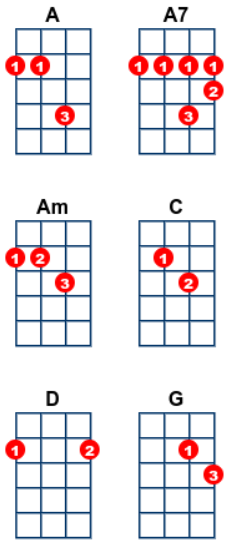
You who [G] choose to lead must [C] follow
[C] But if you fall you fall a-[G]lone
[G] If you should stand then who's to [C] guide you?
[G] If I knew the [D] way [C] I would take you [G] home

Lat da dat [G] da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da
[C] La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da [G] da
[G] Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da
[G] La da da [D] da, [C] Lah da da da [G] da

Ripple Alt

artist:Grateful Dead writer:Robert Hunter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sFBQSx_xc2o



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[C] And my tunes were played on the harp un-[G]strung
[G] Would you hear my voice come through the [C] music
[C] Would you [G] hold it [D] near [C] as it were your [G] own?

[G] It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are [C] broken
[C] Perhaps they're better left un-[G]sung
[G] I don't know, don't really [C] care
[G] Let there be [D] songs [C] to fill the [G] air

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed
Nor [A7] wind to [D] blow

Reach out your [G] hand if your cup be [C] empty
[C] If your cup is full may it be a-[G]gain
[G] Let it be known there is a [C] fountain
[G] That was not [D] made [C] by the hands of [G] men

[G] There is a road, no simple [C] highway
[C] Between the dawn and the dark of [G] night
[G] And if you go no one may [C] follow
[G] That path is [D] for [C] your steps a-[G]lone

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed
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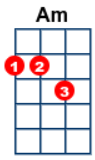
You who [G] choose to lead must [C] follow
[C] But if you fall you fall a-[G]lone
[G] If you should stand then who's to [C] guide you?
[G] If I knew the [D] way [C] I would take you [G] home

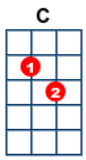
Lat da dat [G] da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da
[C] La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da [G] da
[G] Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da
[G] La da da [D] da, [C] Lah da da da [G] da

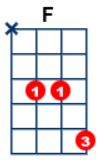
Riptide

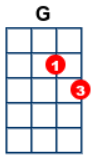
artist:Vance Joy writer:James Keogh

Vance Joy: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uJ_1HMAGb4k Capo on 1









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

[Am] I was scared of [G] dentists and the [C] dark,
[Am] I was scared of [G] pretty girls and [C] starting conversations,
[Am] Oh all my [G] friends are turning [C] green,
[Am] You're the magicians [G] assistant in their [C] dreams.

Ah [Am] Ooh, [G] ooh [C] ooh
Ah [Am] Ooh, [G] ooh and they [C]* come unstuck

Chorus:
[Am] Lady, [G] running down to the [C] riptide,
[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side,
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man.
[Am] I love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song and,
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong

[Am] There's this movie [G] that I think you'll [C] like,
[Am] This guy decides to [G] quit his job and [C] heads to New York City,
[Am] This cowboy's [G] running from [C] himself.
[Am] And she's been living [G] on the highest [C] shelf

Ah [Am] Ooh, [G] ooh [C] ooh
Ah [Am] Ooh, [G] ooh and they [C]* come unstuck

Chorus

[Am] I just wanna, I just wanna [G] know,
[C] If you're gonna, if you're gonna [F] stay,
[Am] I just gotta, I just gotta [G] know,
[C] I can't have it, I can't have it [F]* any other way

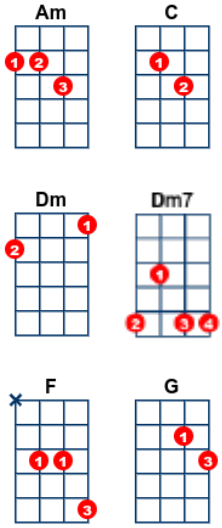
[Am] I swear she's [G] destined for the [C] screen,
[Am] Closest thing to [G] Michelle Pfeiffer [C] that you've ever seen, oh

Chorus x 3

[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat [G] 'cause you're gonna sing the words [C] wrong.

River

artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell



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

thanks to Pencom on Ultimate Guitar

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

It's **[F]** coming on **[C]** Christmas
They're **[F]** cutting down **[C]** trees
They're **[F]** putting up **[C]** reindeer
And singing songs of **[F]** joy and **[C]** peace
Oh, I **[Am]** wish I had a river I could **[G]** skate away on

But **[F]** it don't **[C]** snow here
It **[F]** stays pretty **[C]** green
I'm going to **[F]** make a lot of **[C]** money
Then I'm going to quit this **[F]** crazy **[C]** scene
Oh, I **[Am]** wish I had a river I could **[G]** skate away on

I **[F]** wish I had a river so **[G]** long
I would **[C]** teach my feet to **[F]** fly **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[Dm7]** wooh
I **[C]** wish I had a **[F]** river I could **[G]** skate away **[C]** on
[C] I made my **[G]** baby **[C]** cry

He **[F]** tried hard to **[C]** help me
You know, he **[F]** put me at **[C]** ease
And he **[F]** loved me so **[C]** naughty
Made me **[F]** weak in the **[C]** knees
Oh, I **[Am]** wish I had a river I could **[G]** skate away on

I'm **[F]** so hard to **[C]** handle
I'm **[F]** selfish and I'm **[C]** sad
Now I've **[F]** gone and lost the **[C]** best baby
That **[F]** I ever **[C]** had
Oh, I **[Am]** wish I had a river I could **[G]** skate away on

I **[F]** wish I had a river so **[G]** long
I would **[C]** teach my feet to **[F]** fly **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[Dm7]** wooh
I **[C]** wish I had a **[F]** river I could **[G]** skate away **[C]** on
[C] I made my **[G]** baby say good-**[C]**bye

It's **[F]** coming on **[C]** Christmas
They're **[F]** cutting down **[C]** trees
They're **[F]** putting up **[C]** reindeer
And singing songs of **[F]** joy and **[C]** peace
Oh, I **[Am]** wish I had a river I could **[G]** skate away on

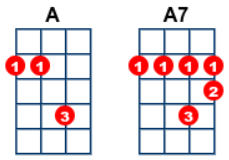
[C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [Am]

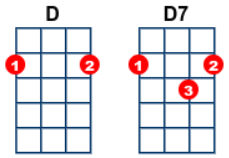
River Deep, Mountain High

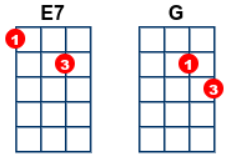
artist:Tina Turner writer:Phil Spector

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ULw1RHHPv5g Capo 1

Thanks to www.BURPmusic.com - Hamish







[A]/ [A7]/// [A]/// [A]///

[NC] When I was a little [D] girl I had a rag doll
Only doll I've ever [A] owned
Now I love you just the [D] way I loved that rag doll
Only now my love has [A] grown

And it gets [E7] stronger, in every [A] way
And it gets [E7] deeper, let me [A] say
And it gets [E7] higher, day by [A] day

And [G] do I love you, my, oh my?
Yeah [A] river deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah.
And [G] if I lost you would I cry?
Oh [A] how I love you baby, baby-baby, baby
[A]/ [A7]/// [A]/// [A]///

[NC] When you were a young boy [D] did you have a puppy
That always followed you a- [A] round?
Well I'm gonna be as [D] faithful as that puppy
No, I'll never let you [A] down

Cos it goes [E7] on, like a river [A] flows
And it gets [E7] bigger baby, and heaven [A] knows
And it gets [E7] sweeter baby, as it [A] grows

And [G] do I love you, my, oh my?
Yeah [A] river deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah
And [G] if I lost you, would I cry?
Oh [A] how I love you baby, baby-baby, baby
[A]/ [A7]/// [A]/// [A]///

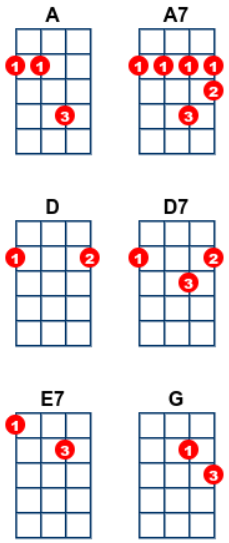
I love you baby, like a flower loves the spring
And I love you baby, like a robin loves to sing
[D7] And I love you baby, like a schoolboy loves his pet
[A7] And I love you baby river, deep mountain high
[A7] ...Baby; ...baby; ...baby, oh baby, oooh; ...yeah...

[G] Do I love you, my, oh my?
Yeah [A] river deep mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah
And [G] if I lost you would I cry?
[A] Oh how I love you baby, baby-baby, baby
[A]/ [A7]/// [A]/// [A]/*

River Deep, Mountain High - Alt

artist:Tina Turner writer:Phil Spector

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ULw1RHHPv5g Capo 1



Thanks to www.BURPmusic.com - Hamish

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[A]/ [A7]/// [A]/// [A]///

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And [G] do I love you, my, oh my?
Yeah [A] river deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah
And [G] if I lost you, would I cry?
Oh [A] how I love you baby, baby-baby, baby
[A]/ [A7]/// [A]/// [A]///

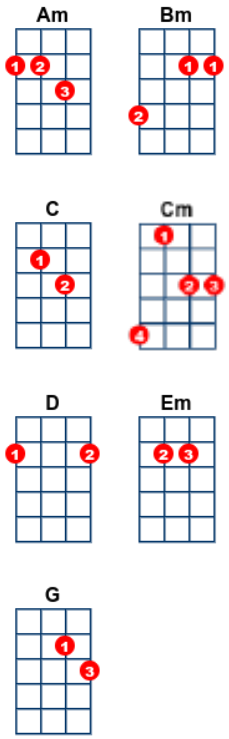
I love you baby, like a flower loves the spring
And I love you baby, like a robin loves to sing
[D7] And I love you baby, like a schoolboy loves his pet
[A7] And I love you baby river, deep mountain high
[A7] ...Baby; ...baby; ...baby, oh baby, oooh; ...yeah...

[G] Do I love you, my, oh my?
Yeah [A] river deep mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah
And [G] if I lost you would I cry?
[A] Oh how I love you baby, baby-baby, baby
[A]/ [A7]/// [A]/// [A]/*

River Lady

artist:Roger Whittaker writer:Roger Whittaker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uQel84DIZmE Capo 2



The [G] day the river freezes,
is the [Am] day, it won`t seem fair,
cause they`ll [C] come to get the River Lady,
and I don`t [D] think they`ll [G] care.

I [G] know they`ll scrape her paint off,
in the [Am] same old foolish ways,
now the [C] people see the river,
but the old ship`s [D] gone [G] away.

Water turns [C] cold and gets to freezin`,
before you even [G] know it, the old girl`s easin,`
away from her [Em] berth, round by the [Bm] point,
and out of our [C] view.
Up in the mist her engine`s pounding,
back on the [G] banks that old horn sounding,
A little good-[Bm]bye, a little I`ll [C] do what I must [Cm] do,
A little good-[Bm]bye, a little I`ll [D] do what I must [G] do.

I [G] know I will remember,
when [Am] I cannot hear that horn,
that would [C] roll up by the mountains,
when she took us [D] through the [G] storm.

I [G] know, they`ve got to take her,
but I [Am] can`t say I`ll approve,
cause she`s [C] won so many battles,
that I hate to [D] see her [G] lose.

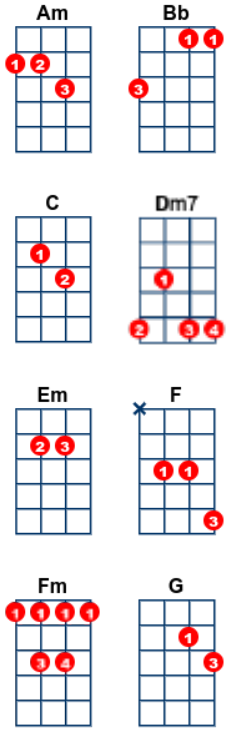
Repeat chorus until tired !!

Water turns [C] cold and gets to freezin`,
before you even [G] know it, the old girl`s easin,`
away from her [Em] berth, round by the [Bm] point,
and out of our [C] view.
Up in the mist her engine`s pounding,
back on the [G] banks that old horn sounding,
A little good-[Bm]bye, a little I`ll [C] do what I must [Cm] do,
A little good-[Bm]bye, a little I`ll [D] do what I must [G] do.

River Of Love

artist:Jackie DeShannon writer:Jimmy Holiday, Randy Myers, Jackie Deshannon

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



[C] I found a [Dm7] river I'm [C] so proud of
And it's a [Dm7] river, a [C] river of love

A [C] river of [Dm7] love is [C] something to see
Down by the [Dm7] river, that's where I'll [C] be

[Am] I once be-[G]lieved [F] living my [Em] life
Was [F] take all, ne-[G]ver [C] give
[Am] Then it be-[G]gan, a [F] feeling with-[Em]in
It [F] changed the [G] way I [C] lived

I found a [Fm] river, I'm [C] so proud of
People, it's a [Fm] river, a [C] river of love

A [C] river of [Dm7] love is [C] something to see
Down by the [Dm7] river, that's where I'll [C] be

But [Bb] Old Man Devil, [F] he won't be happy
'Til he's [C] got a hold on me
He'd like to [Bb] take control [F] of my soul
But [C] that will never be

[C] I found a [Dm7] river I'm [C] so proud of
And it's a [Dm7] river, a [C] river of love

A [C] river of [Dm7] love is [C] something to see
Down by the [Dm7] river, that's where I'll [C] be

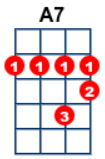
fading

[C] Come to the [Dm7] river, [C] that's where I'll be
A river of [Dm7] love, you know it's [C] something to see

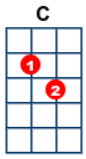
River Road

artist:Crystal Gayle writer:Sylvia Fricker Tyson

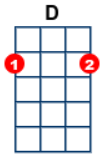
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2nY3oKBA3GU Orig in Eb
[G] [D7] [G] [D7] [G] [D7] [G] [D7] [G]



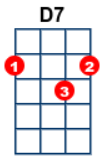
Here I [G] go once again with my suitcase [G7] in my [C] hand
And I'm [G] running a-[D]way down River [G] Ro - [D]ad
And I [G] swear once again that I'm never [G7] coming [C] home
I'm [G] chasing my [D] dreams down River [G] Road



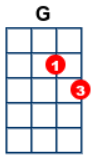
Mama [D] said, "[G] Listen [D] child
You're too [D] old [G] to run [D] wild
You're too [G] big to be [D] fishing
With the [A7] boys these days"
So I [D] grabbed some [G] clothes and [D] ran
Stole five [D] dollars from a [G] sugar [D] can
A [G] twelve year old [D] jail breaker [C] running a-[D]way [D7]



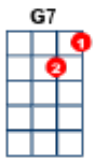
Here I [G] go once again with my suitcase [G7] in my [C] hand
And I'm [G] running a-[D]way down River [G] Ro - [D] ad
And I [G] swear once again that I'm never [G7] coming [C] home
I'm [G] chasing my [D] dreams down River [G] Road



Well I [D] married a [G] pretty good [D] man
And he [D] tries to [G] under-[D]stand
But he [G] knows I've got [D] leavin'
On my [A7] mind these days
When I [D] get that [G] urge to [D] run
I'm just [D] like a [G] kid a-[D]gain
The [G] same old [D] jail breaker [C] runnin' a-[D]way [D7]



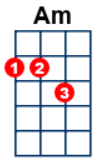
Here I [G] go once again with my suitcase [G7] in my [C] hand
And I'm [G] running a-[D]way down River [G] Ro - [D] ad
And I [G] swear once again that I'm never [G7] coming [C] home
I'm [G] chasing my [D] dreams down River [G] Road

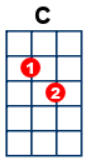


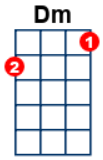
River, The

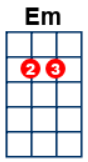
artist:Garth Brooks , writer:Garth Brooks, Victoria Shaw

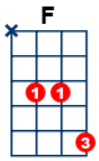
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a1sSFLFYIlY capo 2
Thanks: Chris Sears-https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/g/garth_brooks/the_river_ukulele_crd.htm
couple changes

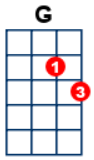












[C] You know a dream is like a river, ever [F] changing as it flows.
And a [F] dreamer's just a [Em] vessel that must [Dm] follow where it [G] goes
[C] Trying to learn from what's behind him
And never [Am] knowing what's in [F] store
Makes each [C] day a constant battle
Just to [G] stay between the [C] shores

And I will [C] sail my vessel 'til the [F] river runs [C] dry,
Like a [F] bird upon the [Em] wind these [Dm] waters are my [G] sky
I'll never [C] reach my destination if I [G] never [F] try
So I will [C] sail my vessel 'til the [G] river runs [C] dry.

Too many [C] times we stand aside and let the [F] waters slip a-[C]way
'Til what we [F] put off 'til to-[C]morrow has [Dm] now become to-[G]day
So don't you [C] sit upon the shoreline and [Am] say you're satis-[F]fied
[C] Choose to chance the rapids and dare to [G] dance that [C] tide.

And I will [C] sail my vessel 'til the [F] river runs [C] dry,
Like a [F] bird upon the [Em] wind these [Dm] waters are my [G] sky
I'll never [C] reach my destination if I [G] never [F] try
So I will [C] sail my vessel 'til the [G] river runs [C] dry.

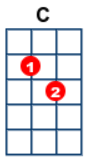
[C] And there's [Am] bound to be rough [F] waters
And I [C] know I'll take some [F] falls
But with the [Dm] good Lord as my [Em] captain
I can [F] make it through them [G] all

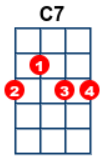
[NC] And I will sail my vessel 'til the river runs dry,
[NC] Like a bird upon the wind these waters are my sky
I'll never [C] reach my destination if I [G] never [F] try
So I will [C] sail my vessel 'til [G] the river [C] runs dry.
So I will [C] sail my vessel 'til [G] the river [C] runs dry.

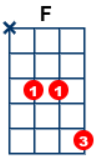
Rivers Of Babylon

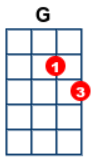
artist:Boney M. writer:Brent Dowe, Trevor McNaughton, Frank Farian, Reyam

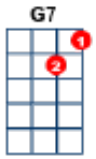
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GHDVErAq19A











[NC] By the rivers of [C] Babylon, there we sat down
Ye-eah we [G] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion
By the rivers of [C] Babylon, there we sat down
Ye-eah we [G7] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion

[C] When the wicked [C] carried us away in [C7] captivity
Re-[F]quired from us a [C] song
Now how shall we sing the Lord's song in a [G] strange [C] land
[C] When the wicked [C] carried us away in [C7] captivity
Re-[F]quiring of us a [C] song
Now how shall we sing the Lord's song in a [G] strange [C] land

mm-[C]mm, mm-[C]mm, mm-[G7]mm, mm-[C]mm-mm

Let the [C] words of our [G] mouth and the medi-[C]tation of our [G] heart
Be ac-[C]ceptable in thy [G] sight here to-[C]night
Let the [C] words of our [G] mouth and the medi-[C]tation of our [G] heart
Be ac-[C]ceptable in thy [G] sight here to-[C]night

By the rivers of [C] Babylon, there we sat down
Ye-eah we [G] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion
[C] By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down
Ye-eah we [G] wept, when we remembered [C] Zion

aa-[C]hh, aa-[C]hh, aa-[G7]hh, aa-[C]hh

By the rivers of [C] Babylon (daughters of Babylon)
There we sat [C] down (you got to sing a song)
Ye-eah we [G] wept, (sing a song of love)
When we remember [C] Zion. (yeah yeah yeah yeah)

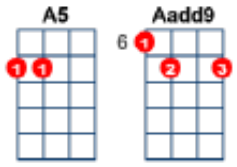
Fading

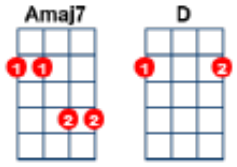
By the rivers of [C] Babylon (Prophets of Babylon)
There we sat [C] down (you hear the people cry)
Ye-eah we [G7] wept, (they need their god)
When we remember [C] Zion.

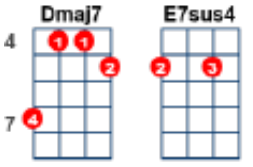
Riverside

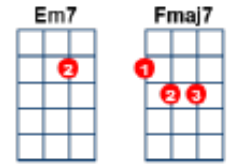
artist:Gabrielle Johnson Music cover of America writer:Dewey Bunnell

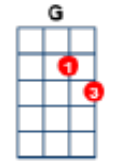
Gabrielle Johnson Music Ukulele Cover of Riverside











Thanks to Gabrielle Johnson Music

Intro

| **[A5]** | % | % |
| **[Aadd9]** | % | **[G]** | % | x2
| **[D]** | **[G]** | x3
| **[E7sus4]** | % |
| **[Aadd9]** **[Amaj7]** | **[Dmaj7]** | x4
| **[Em7]** | **[Dmaj7]** | x4
| **[A5]** | % | % | % |

[Amaj7] Living on the riverside
[Dmaj7] Taking it all in my stride
[Amaj7] Living on the riverside
[Dmaj7] I'm taking life like a big long ride

[Fmaj7] You stay on your side and I'll stay on **[G]** mine
[Fmaj7] You take what you want and I'll take the **[G]** sunshine

| **[Amaj7]** | % | **[Dmaj7]** | % |
[Aadd9] Dit dit dit dit do dit dit dit dit do
[Dmaj7] Dit dit dit dit do dit dit dit dit do
[Aadd9] Dit dit dit dit do dit dit dit dit do
[Dmaj7] Dit dit dit dit do dit dit dit dit do

[Fmaj7] Ah, ah ah **[G]** ah **[Fmaj7]** Ah, ah ah **[G]** ah

| **[Amaj7]** | % | **[Dmaj7]** | % |
[Amaj7] I said the world don't owe me no living
[Dmaj7] I said the world don't owe me no living
[Amaj7] I said the world don't owe me no living
[Dmaj7] I said the world don't owe me no living

| **[Em7]** | **[Dmaj7]** | x4

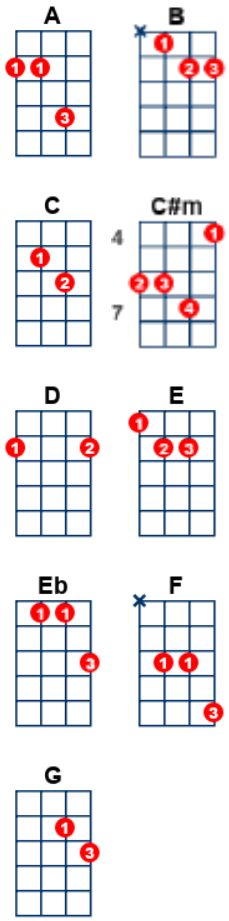
Outro

| **[A5]** | % | % | % |
| **[Aadd9]** | % | **[Dmaj7]** | % | x4
| **[Aadd9]** |

Road To Nowhere

artist:Talking Heads , writer:david Byrne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LQiOA7euaYA



Well we [G] know where we're [C] goin'
but we [C] don't know where we've [D] been.
And we [G] know what we're [D] knowing'
but we [C] can't say what we've [Eb] see-[D]een.
And [G] we're not little [D] children
and [C] we know what we [Eb] wa-[F]ant.
And the [G] future is [D] certain
give us [C] time to work it [Eb] o-o[D]out.

[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] come on inside.
[E] Takin' that ride to nowhere - [C#m] we'll take that ride.

[A] I'm feelin' okay this mornin' [E] and you [B] know.
[A] We're on the road to para-[E]dise - here we [B] go
here we [E] go.

[E] We're on a ride to nowhere [C#m] come on inside.
[E] Takin' that ride to nowhere [C#m] we'll take that ride.

[A] Maybe you wonder where you [E] are, I don't [B] care.
[A] Here is where times is on our [E] side, take you [B] there
take you [E] there.

[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha Ha Hoo Hoo
[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha
[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha

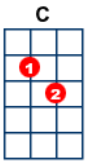
There's a [E] city in my mind, come along and take that ride
and it's all [C#m] right, baby, it's all right
And it's [E] very far away,
But it's growing day by day
And it's all [C#m] right, baby, it's all right
Would you [E] like to come along
You can help me sing this song
And it's all [C#m] right, baby, it's all right
They can [E] tell you what to do, but they'll make a fool of you
And it's all [C#m] right, baby, it's all right

[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha Ha Hoo Hoo
[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha
[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha
[E] We're on a road to nowhere

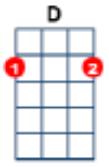
Road and The Miles To Dundee, The

artist:Alistair Hulett with the Wheelers & Dealers writer:Traditional

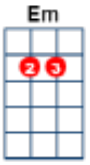
[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] * 2

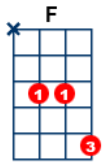


[C] Cold winter was **[Em]** howlin' o'er **[F]** moor and o'er **[C]** mountain,
and **[F]** wild were the **[C]** waves of the **[D]** deep rolling **[G]** sea.
When I **[C]** met quite by **[Em]** chance a **[F]** bonnie young **[C]** lassie,
who **[F]** asked me the **[C]** road and the **[G]** miles to **[C]** Dundee.
[F] [C] [G] [C]

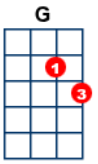


Says **[C]** I to that **[Em]** lassie, "I **[F]** canna weel **[C]** tell ye,
the **[F]** road and the **[C]** distance I **[D]** canna weel **[G]** gie,
but **[C]** if you'll per**[Em]**mit me to **[F]** gang a wee **[C]** bittie,
I'll **[F]** show you the **[C]** road and the **[G]** miles to **[C]** Dundee."
[F] [C] [G] [C]





She **[C]** sweetly con**[Em]**sented and she **[F]** gie me her **[C]** airm,
But I **[F]** did nee **[C]** ask who the **[D]** lassie might **[G]** be.
She was **[C]** just like an **[Em]** angel in **[F]** feature and **[C]** form,
as she **[F]** walked by my **[C]** side on the **[G]** road to **[C]** Dundee.



Instrumental of previous verse
(Verse missing here from the Youtube)
At **[C]** length wi' the **[Em]** howe o' Strath**[F]**martine be**[C]**hind us,
the **[F]** spires o' the **[C]** toon in full **[D]** view we could **[G]** see.
She **[C]** said, "Gentle**[Em]** sir, I can **[F]** never forget **[C]** ye,
for **[F]** showin' me **[C]** far on the **[G]** road to **[C]** Dundee.

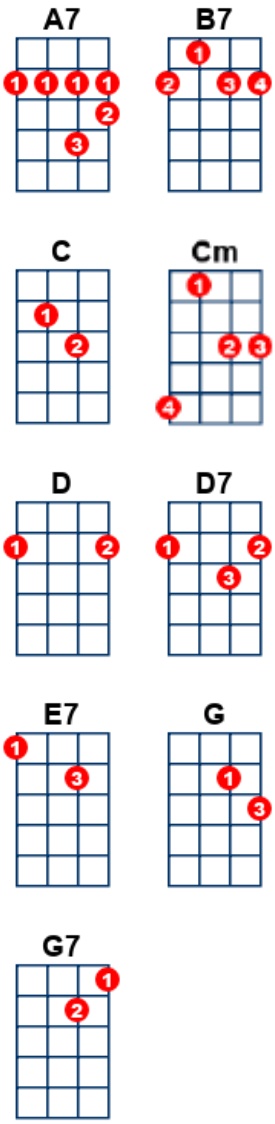
So I **[C]** took the gold **[Em]** pin from the **[F]** scarf on my **[C]** bosom,
and **[F]** said, "Keep ye **[C]** this, in re**[D]**membrance o' **[G]** me".
Then **[C]** bravely I **[Em]** kissed the sweet **[F]** lips o' that **[C]** lassie,
and we **[F]** parted a**[C]**far on the **[G]** road to **[C]** Dundee. **[F] [C] [G] [C]**

And so **[C]** here's tae that **[Em]** lassie, I **[F]** ne'er can forget **[C]** her,
and **[F]** ilka young **[C]** laddie wha's **[D]** listenin' to **[G]** me.
O **[C]** never be **[Em]** sweir to con**[F]**duct a young **[C]** lassie,
though it's **[F]** only to **[C]** show her the **[G]** road to **[C]** Dundee.
Though it's **[F]** only to **[C]** show her the **[G]** road to **[C]** Dundee.

Road to Gundagai, The

artist:Slim Dusty, Ross Hamilton , writer:Jack O'Hagan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=thn0MCg4dD0



There's a [D] scene that lingers in my memo[G]ry
Of an [D] old bush home and friends I long to [G]see
[C] That's why I am yearning
[G] Just to be re[E7]turning
[A7] Along the road to Gunda[D]gai [D7]

There's a [G] track winding [B7] back
To an [C] old-fashioned [G] shack
Along the [A7] road to [D7] Gunda[G]gai [G7]
Where the [C] blue gums are [Cm] growing
And the [G] Murrumbidgee's [E7] flowing
Be[A7]neath that sunny [D7] sky
Where my [G] mother and [G7] daddy
Are [C] waiting for me
And the [E7] pals of my childhood
Once [A7] more I will [D7] see.
Then no [G] more will I [B7] roam,
When I'm [C] heading right for [G] home
Along the [A7] road to [D7] Gunda[G]gai.

When I [D] get back there I'll be a kid a[G]gain
Oh, I'll [D] never have a thought of grief or [G] pain
[C] Once more I'll be playing
[B7] Where the gums are [E7] waying
[A7] Along the Road to Gunda[D]gai [D7]

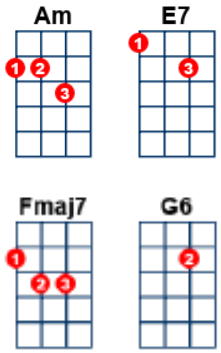
There's a [G] track winding [B7] back
To an [C] old-fashioned [G] shack
Along the [A7] road to [D7]Gunda[G]gai [G7]
Where the [C] blue gums are [Cm] growing
And the [G] Murrumbidgee's [E7] flowing
Be[A7]neath that sunny [D7] sky
Where my [G] daddy and [G7] mother
Are [C] waiting for me
And the [E7] pals of my childhood
Once [A7] more I will [D7] see.
Then no [G] more will I [B7] roam,
When I'm [C] heading right for [G] home
Along the [A7] road to [D7] Gunda[G]gai.

Thanks to : http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html

Roads

artist:Portishead , writer:Portishead

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vg1jyL3cr60



Note - G6 -> G or Fmaj7 -> F if desired

[Am] Ohh [G6] can't anybody [Fmaj7] see, [E7] we've got a [Am] war to fight
[G6] Never found our way, [Fmaj7] regardless [E7] of what they say
[Fmaj7] How can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong [Am]
From this mo-[Fmaj7]ment, how can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong

[Am] Ohh [G6] can't anybody [Fmaj7] see, [E7] we've got a [Am] war to fight
[G6] Never found our way, [Fmaj7] regardless [E7] of what they say
[Fmaj7] How can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong [Am]
From this mo-[Fmaj7]ment, how can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong

[Am] Storm, [G6] in the morning light [Fmaj7]
I [E7] feel no [Am] more can I [G6] say
[Fmaj7] Frozen [E7] to myself
[Fmaj7] I got nobody on my [G6] side
And surely that ain't [Am] right [Am] [Fmaj7] [G6]
And surely that ain't [Am] right

[Am] Ohh [G6] can't anybody [Fmaj7] see, [E7] we've got a [Am] war to fight
[G6] Never found our way, [Fmaj7] regardless [E7] of what they say
[Fmaj7] How can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong [Am]
From this mo-[Fmaj7]ment, how can it [G6] feel, this [E7] way

[Am] Ohh [G6] can't anybody [Fmaj7] see, [E7] we've got a [Am] war to fight
[G6] Never found our way, [Fmaj7] regardless [E7] of what they say

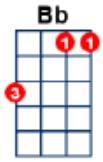
[Fmaj7] How can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong [Am]
From this mo-[Fmaj7]ment, how can it [G6] feel, this [E7] wrong [E7]

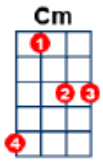
[Am] Ohh [G6] can't anybody [Fmaj7] see, [E7] we've got a [Am] war to fight
[G6] Never found our way, [Fmaj7] regardless [E7] of what they say
[Fmaj7] How can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong [Am]
From this mo-[Fmaj7]ment, how can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong

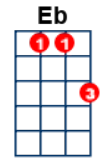
Roar

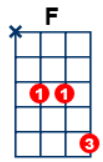
artist:Katy Perry , writer:Katy Perry, Bonnie McKee, Dr. Luke, Max Martin, Cirkut

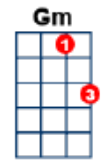
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CevxZvSJLk8











[Bb]

[Bb] I used to bite my tongue and hold my breath
Scared to rock the boat and [F] make a mess
So [Gm] I sit quietly, agree po-[Eb]litely
I [Bb] guess that I forgot I had a choice, I let you push me past the breaking point
I [Gm] stood for nothing, so I fell for [Eb] everything

You [Bb] held me down, but I got up, already brushing [F] off the dust
You [Gm] hear my voice, you hear that sound, like thunder, gonna [Eb] shake the ground
You [Bb] held me down, but I got up, get ready cause I've [F] had enough
I [Gm] see it all, I see it now

I got the [Eb] eye of the [Bb] tiger, the fighter, dancing through the [Cm] fire
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and [Eb] you're gonna hear me [Bb] roar
Louder, louder than a [Cm] lion
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and you're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar
Oh oh oh..., Oh oh oh..., [Gm] Oh oh oh...
You're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar

[Bb] Now I'm floatin' like a butterfly
Stingin' like a [Cm] bee I earned my [Gm] stripes
I went from zero, to my own [Eb] hero

You [Bb] held me down, but I got up, already brushing [F] off the dust
You [Gm] hear my voice, you hear that sound, like thunder, gonna [Eb] shake the ground
You [Bb] held me down, but I got up, get ready cause I've [F] had enough
I [Gm] see it all, I see it now

I got the [Eb] eye of the [Bb] tiger, the fighter,
Dancing through the [Cm] fire
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and you're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar
Louder, louder than a [Cm] lion
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and you're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar
Oh oh oh..., Oh oh oh. .., [Gm] Oh oh oh...
You're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar
Oh oh oh...,(Hey) Oh oh oh...,(You'll hear me [Gm] roar) Oh oh oh...
You're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar [Gm] [F]

slowly getting louder

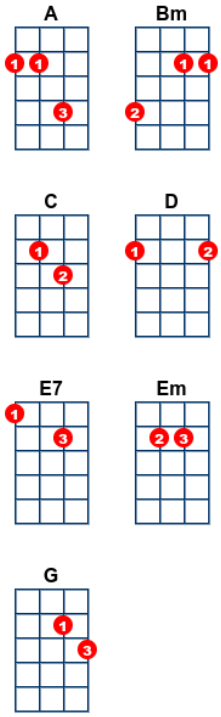
[F] Roar, roar, [F] roar, [F] roar [F] [F]

I got the eye of the [Bb] tiger, the fighter,
Dancing through the [Cm] fire
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and you're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar
Louder, louder than a [Cm] lion
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and you're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar
Oh oh oh..., Oh oh oh.[Cm] ..,(Yeah)[Gm] Oh oh oh...
You're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar
Oh oh oh..., Oh oh oh...,(You'll hear me [Gm] roar) Oh oh oh...
You're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar

Robert De Niro's Waiting

artist:Bananarama writer:Sara Dallin, Siobhan Fahey, Keren Woodward, Steve Jolley, and To Swain

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=We6SA63F2nc
[G] [Em] [D] [G] [Em] [D]



[A] Hopes dashed to the **[D]** floor
Like shattered teenage **[A]** dreams **[D]**
[A] Boys living next **[D]** door
Are never what they **[A]** seem **[D]**

A **[Bm]** walk in the park can become a bad dream
[D] People are staring and following me
[Bm] This is my only escape from it all
[E7] Watching a film or a face on the wa-**[D]**aa-**[G]**all

> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's waiting, **[D]** Talking Italian
> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's wai-**[D]**t....ing
> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's waiting, **[D]** Talking Italian (Talking Italian)
> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's wai-**[D]**t....ing

[A] I don't need a **[D]** boy
I've got a man of **[A]** steel **[D]**
[A] Don't come any **[D]** closer
I don't wanna **[A]** feel **[D]**

You're **[Bm]** breathing, you're touching, but nothing's for free
[D] I never want this to happen to me
[Bm] Don't try to change me, you're wasting your time
[E7] Now I've got something much better in mi-**[D]**ii-**[G]**ind

> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's waiting, **[D]** Talking Italian
> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's wai-**[D]**t....ing
> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's waiting, **[D]** Talking Italian (Talking Italian)
> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's wai-**[D]**t....ing

[A] Talk talk **[C]** talk **[G]** talk talk **[Em]** talk talk talk **[A]** Talking (Ooh)
[A] Talk talk **[C]** talk **[G]** talk talk **[Em]** talk talk talk **[A]** Talking (Ooh)

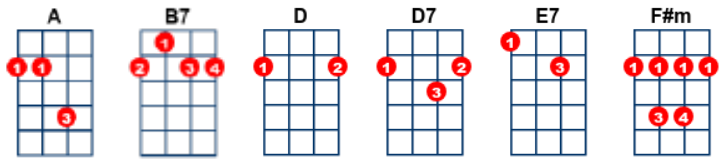
A **[G]** walk in the **[Bm]** park can become a bad dream
[D] People are staring and following me
[Bm] This is my only escape from it all
[E7] Watching a film or a face on the wa-**[D]**aa-**[G]**all

> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's waiting, **[D]** Talking Italian
> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's wai-**[D]**t....ing
> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's waiting, **[D]** Talking Italian (Talking Italian)
> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's wai-**[D]**t....ing

{Fading} **[G]** 'talian! **[Em]** **[D]** Talking Italian
[G] Robert De **[Em]** Niro's waiting, **[D]** talking Italian.

Rock And Roll Is King

artist:ELO writer:Jeff Lynne



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=21VeAmPOBzI

Thanks to Steve Dyne

[A]/// **[A]**/// **[A]**///

[A] We-e-ell
[A] listen everybody let me tell you 'bout the rock 'n' roll **[A]**
Ahh feel that rhythm and it's really gonna thrill your **[E7]** soul **[E7]**
[D] Come along with me to a **[A]** land of make believe
She said Whamalamabamalama **[E7]** rock 'n' roll is **[A]** king **[A]**

She **[A]** loves that rock 'n' roll and she plays it all night long **[A]**
That's all she ever tells me when I call her on the tele-**[E7]**phone **[E7]**
She says **[D]** feel that jumpin' beat and a-**[A]**get up on your feet
She says Whamalamabamalama **[E7]** rock 'n' roll is **[A]** king

Oh let those **[D]** guitars **[A]** play
Play for **[E7]** me play for **[A]** me
Oh let that **[D]** song ring **[A]** out
That's **[B7]** how it's meant to **[E7]** be **[E7]**

Well it **[A]** rolls like a train that's comin' on down the track **[A]**
She rolled over Beethoven and she gave Tchaikovsky **[E7]** back **[E7]**
Ahh she **[D]** loves that drivin' beat she goes **[A]** dancin' on down the street
She said Whamalamabamalama **[E7]** rock 'n' roll is **[A]** king **[A]**

[A] [A] [A] [A] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] .
[D] [D] [A] [F#m] [A] [E7] [A] [A]*

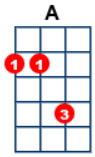
Oh, let those **[D]** guitars **[A]** play
Play for **[E7]** me play for **[A]** me
Oh, let that **[D]** song ring **[A]** out
That's **[B7]** how it's meant to **[E7]** be **[E7]**

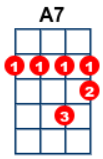
Well **[A]** when she comes around and I'm listenin' to the radio **[A]**
She says you can't do that 'cause all I wanna do is rock 'n' **[E7]** roll **[E7]**
Now **[D]** here I'm gonna stay when that **[A]** music starts to play
She said Whamalamabamalama **[E7]** rock 'n' roll is **[A]** king **[A]**
Oh yeah Whamalamabamalama **[E7]** rock 'n' roll is **[A]** king **[A]**
Ah ah Whamalamabamalama **[E7]** rock 'n' roll is **[A]** king **[A]**
Ooo yeah Whamalamabamalama **[E7]** rock 'n' roll is **[A]*** king
(2,3,4)
She said **[A]** Whamalamabamalama **[E7]** rock 'n' roll is **[A]** king / **[D]**/ **[E7]**/ **[A]***

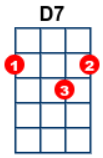
Rock Around the Clock [A]

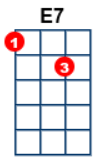
artist:Bill Haley writer:Max C. Freedman, James E. Myers

Bill Haley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DWkuM2IPbZQ









* is single Down only strum, ** is single Down Up strum

[A]* One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock [A]**
[A]* Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock [A]**
[A]* Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock
We're gonna [E7] rock around the clock tonight.

Put your [A] glad rags on and join me, hon,
we'll have some fun when the [A7] clock strikes one
We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a[D7]round the clock to-[A]night. [E7]

When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four,
if the band slows down we'll [A7] yell for more
We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a[D7] ound the clock to-[A]night. [E7]

When the [A] chimes ring five, six and seven,
we'll be right in [A7] seventh heaven.
We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a [D7]round the clock to-[A]night. [E7]

When it's [A] eight, nine, ten, eleven too,
I'll be goin' strong and [A7] so will you.
We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a[D7]round the clock to-[A]night. [E7]

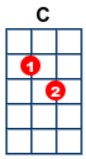
12 bar blues riff here ?

When the [A] clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,
start a rockin' round the [A7] clock again.
We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a[D7]round the clock to-[A]night. [A]

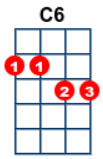
Rock Around the Clock [C]

artist:Bill Haley writer:Max C. Freedman, James E. Myers

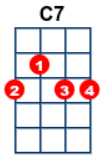
Bill Haley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DWkuM2IPbZQ (But in A)
* is single Down only strum, ** is single Up Down Down strum



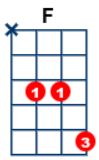
Intro: 1,2,3,4 [C]*
[C]* One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock [C]**
[C]* Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock [C]**
[C]* Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock
We're gonna [G7]* rock around [G7]* the clock [G7]* tonight.



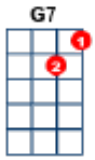
Put your [C] glad rags on and join me, hon,
we'll have some fun when the [C7] clock strikes one
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to-[C]night. [G7]



When the [C] clock strikes two, three and four,
if the band slows down we'll [C7] yell for more
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to-[C]night. [G7]



When the [C] chimes ring five, six and seven,
we'll be right in [C7] seventh heaven.
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a [F]round the clock to-[C]night. [G7]



When it's [C] eight, nine, ten, eleven too,
I'll be goin' strong and [C7] so will you.
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to-[C]night. [G7]

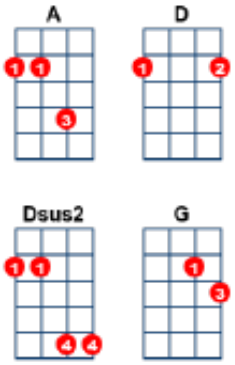
When the [C] clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,
start a rockin' round the [C7] clock again.
We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock to-[C]night. [C]

Finish: [F] /// [C] /// [C] [C6] [C]

Rock Island Line

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Clarence Wilson, Kelly Pace

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wI4nRD-DRpk&t=135



Missing the very, very long sorta spoken intro

[Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

The **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, she's a **[Dsus2]** mighty good **[D]** road
The **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, is the **[A]** road to ride
Oh, the **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, she's a **[Dsus2]** mighty good **[D]** road
If you **[G]** want to ride it, gotta **[G]** ride it like you're flyin'
Get your **[G]** ticket at the station on the **[A]** Rock Island **[D]** Line

[Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

But I'm **[Dsus2]** maybe **[D]** right, I'm maybe wrong
[A] All gonna miss me when I'm gone

The **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, she's a **[Dsus2]** mighty good **[D]** road
The **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, is the **[A]** road to ride
Oh, the **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, she's a **[Dsus2]** mighty good **[D]** road
If you **[G]** want to ride it, gotta **[G]** ride it like you're flyin'
Get your **[G]** ticket at the station on the **[A]** Rock Island **[D]** Line

[Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

Well **[Dsus2]** A B C **[D]** W X Y Z
[A] The cat's on the cover but he don't see me

The **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, she's a **[Dsus2]** mighty good **[D]** road
The **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, is the **[A]** road to ride
Oh, the **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, she's a **[Dsus2]** mighty good **[D]** road
If you **[G]** want to ride it, gotta **[G]** ride it like you're flyin'
Get your **[G]** ticket at the station on the **[A]** Rock Island **[D]** Line

[Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

Halle-**[Dsus2]**lujah **[D]** I'm safe from sin
[A] The good Lord's coming for to see me again

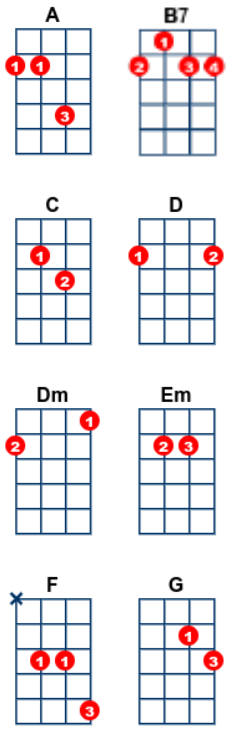
The **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, she's a **[Dsus2]** mighty good **[D]** road
The **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, is the **[A]** road to ride
Oh, the **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, she's a **[Dsus2]** mighty good **[D]** road
If you **[G]** want to ride it, gotta **[G]** ride it like you're flyin'
Get your **[G]** ticket at the station on the **[A]** Rock Island **[D]** Line

The **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, she's a **[Dsus2]** mighty good **[D]** road
The **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, is the **[A]** road to ride
Oh, the **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, she's a **[Dsus2]** mighty good **[D]** road
If you **[G]** want to ride it, gotta **[G]** ride it like you're flyin'
Get your **[G]** ticket at the station on the **[A]** Rock Island **[D]** Line

Rock Me On The Water

artist:Jackson Browne writer:Jackson Browne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J2wnzm8LoJY



[G] Oh people, [Em] look around you the [C] signs are every-[G]where
You've [C] left it for [G] somebody [F] other than [C] you to [D] be the one to [Em] care
[G] You're lost inside your [Em] houses there's no [C] time to find you now [A]
[D] While your [G] walls are burning and your [D] towers are turning
I'm going to [Em] leave you here and try to get [C] down to the sea some-[G]how [D]

[G] The road is filled with [Em] homeless souls every woman, [C] child and man [G]
[C] Who have no i-[G]dea [F] where they will [C] go but they'll [D] help you if they [Em] can
[G] Now everyone must [Em] have some thought that's going to pull them [C] through some-[A]how
While the [D] fires are raging hotter and hotter
But the [Em] sisters of the sun are going to rock me [C] on the water now [G]

[D] Rock me on the [C] water
[C] Sister will you [G] soothe my [D] fevered [C] brow
[G] Rock me [D] on the [Em] water [D]
I'll [A] get down to the sea some-[C]how
[C] (I'll get down to the sea some-[G]how)

check the YouTube for this rhythm

[G]/ [Em]/// [C]/ [B7]/ [A]/// [G]/// [D]/// [Em]/ [Dm]/ [C]/ [D]/]

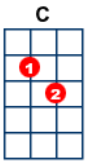
[G] Oh people, [Em] look among you it's [C] there your hope must lie [G]
There's a [C] sea bird a-[G]bove you [F] gliding in one [C] place like [D] Jesus in the [Em] sky
[G] We all must do the [Em] best we can and then hang on to [C] that gospel [A] plow
When my [D] life is over, and I stand before the father
But the [Em] sisters of the sun are going to [C] rock me on the water [G] now

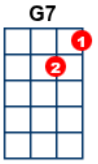
[G] Rock me [D] on the [C] water
[C] Sister will you [G] soothe my [D] fevered [C] brow
[G] Rock me on [D] the [Em] water [D]
[A] Maybe I'll remember
[C] Maybe I'll remember [G] now
[G] Rock me [D] on the [C] water
[G] The wind is [D] with me [C] now
So [G] rock me [D] on the [C] water [D]
[A] I'll get down to the sea some-[C]how
[G] Rock me [D] on the [C] water
[D] Rock me [C] now
[G] Rock me [D] on the [C] water
[D] Rock me [C] now
[G] [F] [C] [F] [D]

Rock My Soul

artist:Peter, Paul and Mary writer:Traditional

Peter, Paul & Mary:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jsBeDLZ8Avk
But in F - Capo on 5 - or Transpose it!!





[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[G7] O rock-a my **[C]** soul!

[C] So high, can't get over it,
[G7] So low, can't get under it,
[C] So wide, can't get 'round it,
[G7] O rock-a my **[C]** soul!

[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[G7] O rock-a my **[C]** soul!

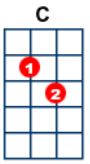
[C] Rock my soul
[G7] Rock-a my soul
[C] Rock-a my soul
[G7] O rock-a my **[C]** soul!

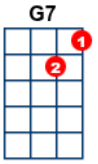
Joyfully
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[G7] O rock-a my **[C]** soul!

Rock My Soul Medley

artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:Traditional

Peter, Paul & Mary: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jsBeDLZ8Avk
But in F - Capo on 5 !!





[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[G7] O rock-a my **[C]** soul!

[C] So high, can't get over it,
[G7] So low, can't get under it,
[C] So wide, can't get 'round it,
[G7] O rock-a my **[C]** soul!

He's got the **[C]** whole world in his hands,
He's got the **[G7]** whole wide world in his hands,
He's got the **[C]** whole world in his hands
He's got the **[G7]** whole world in his **[C]** hands.

[C] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.
[G7] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.
[C] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.
[G7] He's got the **[G7]** whole world in his **[C]** hands.

[C] He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.
[G7]He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.
[C] He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.
[G7] He's got the **[G7]** whole world in his **[C]** hands.

Quietly

[C] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands.
[G7] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands.
[C] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands.
[G7] He's got the **[G7]** whole world in his **[C]** hands.

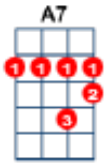
Joyfully

[C] He's got everybody in his hands.
[G7] He's got everybody in his hands.
[C] He's got everybody in his hands.
[G7] He's got the **[G7]** whole world in his **[C]** hands.

Rock and Roll Music [A]

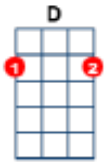
artist:The Beatles writer:Chuck Berry

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U_xRT_MV72U

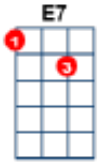


[NC] Just let me hear some of that..

Chorus:



[A7] rock and roll music,
Any old way you choose it.
It's got a **[D]** back beat, you can't blues it,
[A7] Any old time you use it.
It's **[E7]** gotta be rock roll music,
If you wanna dance with **[A7]** me.
[E7] If you wanna dance with **[A7]** me.



I've got no kick against **[E7]** modern jazz,
Unless they try to play it **[A7]** too darn fast.
And lose the beauty of the **[D]** melody,
Until they sound just like a **[E7]** symphony.. That's why I go for that

Chorus

I took my love on over **[E7]** 'cross the tracks, so she can hear my man **[A7]** a wail a sax.
I must admit they have a **[D]** rockin' band, man, they were blowin' like a **[E7]** hurricane.

Chorus

Way down South they had a **[E7]** jubilee, those Georgia folks they had a **[A7]** jamboree.
They're drinkin' home brew from a **[D]** wooden cup,
The folks all dancin' got **[E7]** all shook up.. And started playin' that

Chorus

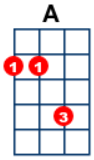
Don't care to hear 'em play a **[E7]** tango, I'm in no mood to take a **[A7]** mambo.
It's way too early for a **[D]** congo, so keep on rockin' that **[E7]** piano.
Chorus

[E7] If you wanna dance with **[A7]** me. **[E7]** **[A7]**

Rock and Roll Music [D]

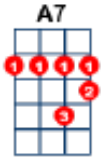
artist:The Beatles writer:Chuck Berry

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5gbb1gLhI3o Capo on 2

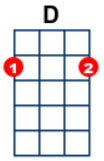


Just let me hear some of that

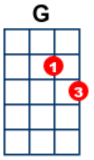
Chorus:
[D] Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [G] back beat, you can't lose it, [D] any old time you use it
It's [A7] gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with [D] me
[A7] If you wanna dance with [D] me



I have no kick against [A] modern jazz,
[A7] Unless they try to play it [D] too darn fast
And change the beauty of a [G] melody, until it sounds just like a [A7] symphony
[A7] That's why I go for that



Chorus



I took my love on over [A] 'cross the tracks,
[A7] So she could hear my man a [D] wail a sax
I must admit they have a [G] rockin' band
And they were blowin' like a [A7] hurrican'
[A7] That's why I go for that

Chorus

Way down south they gave a [A] jubilee,
[A7] and Georgia folks, they had a [D] jamboree
They're drinkin' home brew from a [G] wooden cup,
the folks dancin' got [A7] all shook up
[A7] And started playin' that

Chorus

Don't get to hear 'em play a [A] tango, [A7] I'm in no mood to take a [D] mambo
It's way too early for the [G] congo, so keep on rockin' that [A7] piano
[A7] So I can hear some of that

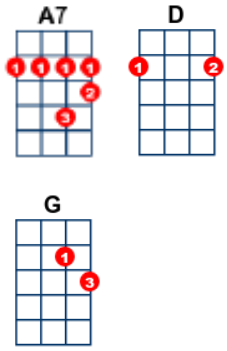
Chorus

[A7] If you wanna dance with [D] me [A] [D]
[A7] If you wanna dance with [D] me

Rock-A-Beatin Boogie

artist:Bill Haley and His Comets writer:Bill Haley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Iql9016msD0 Capo 1



[D] Rock, rock, rock everybody,
[D] Roll, roll, roll everybody,
[G] Rock, rock, rock everybody,
[D] Roll, roll, roll everybody,
[A7] Rock, rock, rock everybody,
[D] Rock-a-beatin' boogie beat

[D] You take a rock, [G] you take a [D] beat,
[D] You take a [G] boogie, you make it [D] sweet,
[D] You take a [A7] rock-a-beatin' boogie,
[G] Rock-a-beatin' boogie [D] beat
Well, [A7] the rock-a-beatin' Boogie, B-O-[G]O-G-I-[D]E [A7]

[D] Well, rockin' to the rythm of the Rock-a-beatin' Boogie,
[D] Dancin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,
[G] Shakin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,
[D] Jumpin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,
[A7] Rompin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,
[D] B-O-O-G-I-E

[D] You gotta jump, [G] you gotta [D] jive,
[D] You gotta dance, [G] to be a-[D] live,
[D] You do the [A7] rock-a-beatin' boogie,
[G] Rock-a-beatin' boogie [D] beat,
Oh, [A7] rock-a-beatin' boogie, B-O-[G]O-G-I-[D]E [A7]

[D] Well, rockin' to the rythm of the Rock-a-beatin' Boogie,
[D] Dancin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,
[G] Shakin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,
[D] Jumpin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,
[A7] Rompin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,
[D] B-O-O-G-I-E

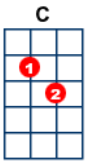
[D] Rock, rock, rock everybody,
[D] Roll, roll, roll everybody,
[G] Rock, rock, rock everybody,
[D] Roll, roll, roll everybody,
[A7] Rock, rock, rock everybody,
[D] Rock-a-beatin' boogie beat

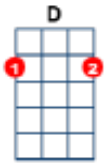
Rockabilly Rebel

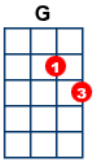
artist:Matchbox writer:Steven Lawrence Bloomfield

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hO3sHO8ZuIc

Thanks to ukulele lloyd owens







[G] Mama don't like it, the way I comb my hair
Papa thinks I'm crazy, in the **[D]** clothes I wear
I got **[G]** all the hit records, I **[C]** play 'em all day
'Cause I **[G]** am what I am and I'm **[D]** gonna keep a-rockin' that **[G]** way.

I'm a rockabilly **[G]** rebel from head to toe
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I **[D]** go
Everybody **[G]** join us, we're good compa-**[C]**ny
Be a **[G]** real cool cat and a **[D]** rockabilly rebel like **[G]** me.

[G] Gotta keep a-dancing, you can't wait too long
Saturday evening, put the **[D]** drainpipes on
[G]Oughta hear the slap bass, **[C]** swingin' to the band
It is a **[G]** real rockin' rhythm that's **[D]** sweepin' all over this **[G]** land.

I'm a rockabilly **[G]** rebel from head to toe
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I **[D]** go
Everybody **[G]** join us, we're good compa-**[C]**ny
Be a **[G]** real cool cat and a **[D]** rockabilly rebel like **[G]** me

[G] Do you get the message, when boppin' to the beat
There's rhythm in your body, from your head to your **[D]** feet
[G] Shakin' in your shoes boy, don't it make you feel **[C]** 'wow'
If **[G]** you can't dance then **[D]** we are gonna show you **[G]** how.

I'm a rockabilly **[G]** rebel from head to toe
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I **[D]** go
Everybody **[G]** join us, we're good compa-**[C]**ny
Be a **[G]** real cool cat and a **[D]** rockabilly rebel like **[G]** me.

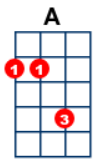
I'm a rockabilly **[G]** rebel from head to toe
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I **[D]** go
Everybody **[G]** join us, we're good compa-**[C]**ny
Be a **[G]** real cool cat and a **[D]** rockabilly rebel like **[G]** me

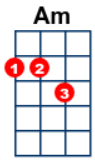
[D] Be a **[G]** real cool cat and a **[D]** rockabilly rebel like **[G]** me **[D]**
Be a **[G]** real cool cat and a **[D]** rockabilly rebel like **[G]** me.

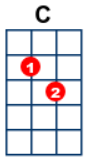
Rocket Man

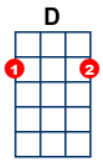
artist:Elton John writer:Elton John and Bernie Taupin

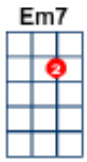
Elton John, Bernie Taupin - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R6wxp3Z_zks Capo on 3rd fret

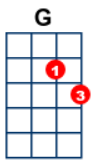












[Em7] She packed my bags last night, pre-[A] flight
[Em7] Zero hour, nine [A] A.M.
[C] And I'm gonna be [G] high as a [Am] kite by [D] then
[Em7] I miss the earth so much, I [A] miss my wife
[Em7] It's lonely out in [A] space
[C] On such a [G] timeless [Am] flight [D]

[G] And I think it's gonna be a long long [C] time
Til touchdown brings me 'round again to [G] find
I'm not the man they think I am at [C] home
Oh no, no, [G] no, I'm a [A] rocket man
[C] Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up [G] here alone

[Em7] Mars ain't the kinda place to [A] raise your kids
[Em7] In fact it's cold as [A] hell
[C] And there's no one [G] there to [Am] raise them if you [D] did
[Em7] And all this science, I don't under[A]stand
[Em7] It's just my job five days a [A] week
[C] Rocket [G] man [Am] rocket [D] man

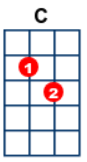
[G] And I think it's gonna be a long long [C] time
'Til touchdown brings me 'round to [G] find
I'm not the man they think I am at [C] home
Oh no, no, [G] no, I'm a [A] rocket man
[C] Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse [G] up here alone

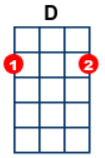
[C] And I think it's gonna be a long long [G] time
[C] And I think it's gonna be a long long [G] time
(slow) [C] And I think it's gonna be a long long [G] time

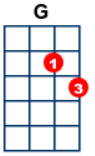
Rockin' All Over The World

artist:Status Quo writer:John Fogerty

Status Quo: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jbhqaqAk7N8 But in G Capo 5







[G] Well here we are and here we are and here we go
[C] All aboard cos we're hittin' the road
Here we **[G]** go oh **[D]** rockin' all over the **[G]** world

[G] Well a giddy up and giddy up get away
[C] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today
Here we **[G]** go oh **[D]** rockin' all over the **[G]** world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I **[C]** la la like it la la like
Here we **[G]** go oh **[D]** rockin' all over the **[G]** world

[G] Well a giddy up and giddy up get away
[C] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today
Here we **[G]** go oh **[D]** rockin' all over the **[G]** world

.
[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I **[C]** la la like it la la like
Here we **[G]** go oh **[D]** rockin' all over the **[G]** world

[G] Well I'm gonna tell your mama what I'm gonna do
We're **[C]** goin' out tonight with our dancin' shoes
Here we **[G]** go oh **[D]** rockin' all over the **[G]** world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I **[C]** la la like it la la like
Here we **[G]** go oh **[D]** rockin' all over the **[G]** world

[NC] And I like it I like it I like it I like it
I la la like it la la like here we go oh rockin' all over the world

[NC] And I like it I like it I like it I like it
I la la like it la la like here we go oh rockin' all over the world

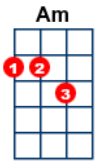
[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I **[C]** la la like it la la like

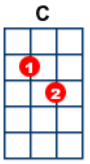
Here we **[G]** go oh **[D]** rockin' all over the **[G]** world
Here we **[G]** go oh **[D]** rockin' all over the **[G]** world

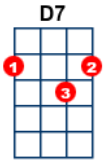
Rockin' Around The Christmas Tree

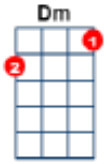
artist:Brenda Lee writer:Johnny Marks

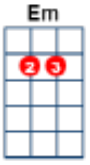
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1qYz7rfgLWE but in Eb

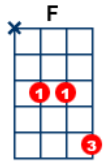


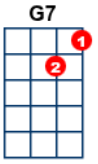












[C] Rockin' **[Am]** around the **[C]** Christmas **[Am]** tree
at the **[G7]** Christmas party hop.
[Dm] Mistletoe **[G7]** hung where **[Dm]** you can **[G7]**see
ev'ry **[Dm]** couple **[G7]** tries to **[C]** stop. **[G7]**

[C] Rockin' **[Am]** around the **[C]** Christmas **[Am]** tree,
let the **[G7]** Christmas spirit ring.
[Dm] Later we'll **[G7]** have some **[Dm]** pumpkin **[G7]**pie
and we'll **[Dm]** do some **[G7]** caro-**[C]**ling.

[F] You will get a sentimental **[Em]** feeling when you hear...
[Am] Voices singing, "Let's be jolly.
[D7]Deck the halls with **[G7]** boughs of holly."

[C] Rockin' **[Am]** around the **[C]** Christmas **[Am]** tree,
have a **[G7]** happy holiday.
[Dm] Ev'ryone **[G7]** dancing **[Dm]** merri-**[G7]**ly
in the **[Dm]** new old **[G7]** fashioned **[C]** way.

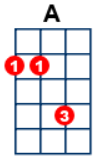
[F] You will get a sentimental **[Em]** feeling when you hear...
[Am] Voices singing, "Let's be jolly.
[D7] Deck the halls with **[G7]** boughs of holly."

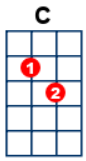
[C] Rockin' **[Am]** around the **[C]** Christmas **[Am]** tree,
have a **[G7]** happy holiday.
[Dm] Ev'ryone **[G7]** dancing **[Dm]** merri-**[G7]**ly in the
(Slow) **[G7]** new old fash-**[G7]**ioned **[C]** way. **[G7]** **[C]**

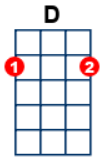
Rockin' In The Free World

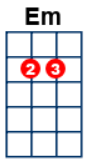
artist:Neil Young , writer:Neil Young, Frank Sampedro

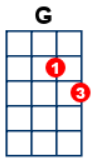
Thanks to Steve Walton
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CuSssNL2Rw4
Intro: [Em] [D] [C] x 4











[Em] Colours on the street [D] [C]
Red [Em] white and blue [D] [C]
People [Em] shuffling their feet [D] [C]
People [Em] sleeping in their shoes [D] [C]
There's a [Em] warning sign on the [D] road a-[C]head
There's a [Em] lot of people saying we'd be [D] better off [C] dead
Don't [Em] feel like Satan but I [D] am to [C] them
So I [Em] try to forget it any- [D] way I [C] can

[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]
[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]
Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]
Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]
[A] [A] [Em] [D] [C]

I see a [Em] woman in the night [D] [C]
With a [Em] baby in her hand [D] [C]
Under an [Em] old street light [D] [C]
Near a [Em] garbage can [D] [C]
Now she [Em] puts the kid away and she's [D] gone to get a [C] hit
She [Em] hates her life and what she's [D] done to [C] it
That's [Em] one more kid that will [D] never go to [C] school
Never [Em] get to fall in love, never [D] get to be [C] cool

[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]
[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]
Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]
Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]
[A] [A] [Em] [D] [C]

We got a [Em] thousand points of light [D] [C]
For the [Em] homeless man [D] [C]
We got a [Em] kinder, gentler, [D] Machine gun [C] hand
[Em] [D] [C]

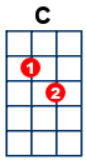
We got [Em] department stores and [D] toilet [C] paper
Got [Em] styrofoam boxes for the [D] ozone [C] layer
Got a [Em] man of the people, says [D] keep hope [C] alive
Got [Em] fuel to burn, got [D] roads to [C] drive

[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]
[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]
Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]
Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]
[A] [A] [Em] [D] [C]

Rockin' Robin

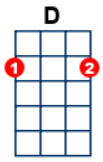
artist:Bobby Day , writer:Leon René

Bobby Day: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PcmvwFcfWmY
[G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely
[G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely
[G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely
[G] Tweet [G] tweet [G] tweet [G] tweet.



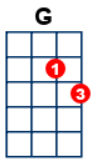
Verse 1:

[G] He rocks in the tree-tops all day long
Hoppin' and a boppin' and a-singin' his song
All the little birds on Jaybird Street
Love to hear the robin goin' [G7] tweet, tweet, tweet.



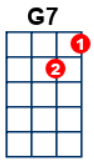
Chorus:

Rockin' [C] robin (tweet, tweet, tweet)
Rockin' [G] robin (tweet, tweedely-dee)
[D] Go rockin' robin cause we're [C] really gonna [D] rock [G] tonight.



Verse 2:

[G] Every little swallow, every chickadee
Every little bird in the tall oak tree
The wise old owl, the big black crow
Flapping their wings, singin' [G7] go, bird, go.



Chorus

Middle 8:

The [C] pretty little raven at the bird's first dance
[G] Taught him how to do the bop and it was grand
He [C] started goin' steady and bless my soul
He [D] out bopped the buzzard and the oriole.

Repeat Verse 1

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Middle 8

Repeat Verse 1

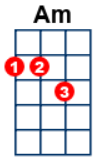
Repeat Chorus

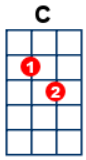
[G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely
[G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely
[G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely
[G] Tweet [G] tweet [G] tweet [G] tweet.

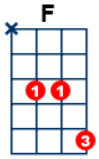
Rocksalt And Nails

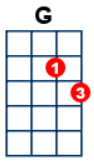
artist:Doc Watson , writer:Bruce Duncan

Doc Watson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yYdseHSnWvU&feature=youtu.be&list=RDyYdseHSnWvU









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

It is down by the [C] river, where the [F] willows hang [C] down
And the wild birds all [Am] warble [F] with a low moaning [C] sound
It is down in the [Am] hollow, [F] where the chilly winds [C] blow
It was there I first [F] listened to the [G] lies that she [C] told.

As I lay on my [C] pillow and I can [F] see your sweet [C] face
For the memories you [Am] left me [F] time can not e[C]rase
The letter you [Am] wrote me, [F] it was written in [C] shame
And I hope that your [F] conscience still [G] echoes my [C] name

It is down by the [C] river, [F] where the willows hang [C] down
And the wild birds all [Am] warble [F] with a low moaning [C] sound
It is down in the [Am] hollow, [F] where the chilly winds [C] blow
It was there I first [F] listened to the [G] lies that she [C] told.

Oh the nights are so [C] long, your [F] sorrows run [C] deep
And there's nothing [Am] worse, [F] than a night without [C] sleep
I'll walk out a-[Am]lone [F] and look at the [C] sky
Too lonesome to [F] sing, too [G] empty to [C] cry

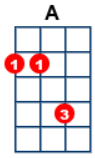
If the ladies were black-[C]birds [F] and the ladies were [C] thrushes
I'd lie there for [Am] hours, [F] in the chilly cold [C] marshes
If the ladies were [Am] squirrels, [F] with a high bushy [C] tails
I'd load up my [F] shot-gun [G] with rocksalt and [C] nails
I'd load up my [F] shot-gun [G] with rocksalt and [C] nails

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

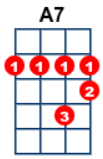
Rocky Mountain High

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver, Mike taylor

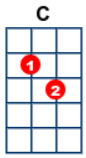
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LLWD2WIvRQk capo 2
[D] [Em] [G] [D] [Em] [G] [A7].
He was [D] born in the summer, of his [Em] twenty [C] seventh [A] year;
Coming [D] home to a place he'd never [Em] been be-[G]fore
He [D] left yesterday behind him,
you might [Em] say he was [C] born a-[A]gain
You might [D] say he found a key for [Em] every [G] door



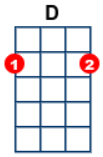
When he [D] first came to the mountains, his [Em] life was [C] far a-[A]way;
On the [D] road and hanging [Em] by a [G] song
But the [D] string's already broken, and he [Em] doesn't [C] really [A] care;
It keeps [D] changing fast, and it don't [Em] last for [G] long [A]

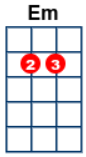


But the [G] Colorado [A] Rocky Mountain [D] high
I've [G] seen it raining [A] fire in the [D] sky
The [G] shadow from the [A] starlight is [D] softer than a [G] lul-[A]la-[G]by
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado [A7]

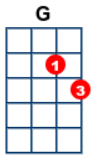


He [D] climbed cathedral mountains, he saw [Em] silver [C] clouds be-[A]low;
he saw [D] everything as far as [Em] you can [G] see
And they [D] say that he got crazy once,
and he [Em] tried to [C] touch the [A] sun;
And he [D] lost a friend but [Em] kept the [C] memo-[G]ry





Now he [D] walks in quiet solitude, the [Em] forests [C] and the [A] streams;
seeking [D] grace in every [Em] step he [G] takes
His [D] sight has turned inside himself to [Em] try and [C] under-[A]stand;
the se-[D]renity of a [Em] clear blue [C] mountain [G] lake



And the [G] Colorado [A] Rocky Mountain [D] high
I've [G] seen it raining [A] fire in the [D] sky
[G] talk to God and [A] listen to the [D] casu-[G]al [A] re-[G]ply
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado [A7]

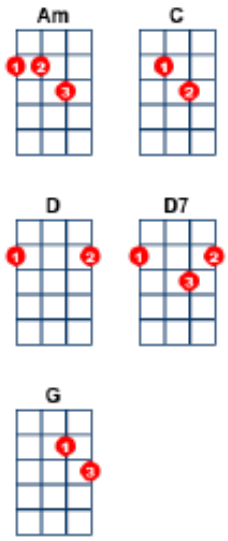
Now his [D] life is full of wonder, but his [Em] heart still [C] knows some [A] fear;
of a [D] simple thing he [Em] cannot [C] compre-[G]hend
Why they [D] try to tear the mountains down, to [Em] bring in a [C] couple [A] more;
more [D] people, more [Em] scars u-[C]pon the [G] land

And the [G] Colorado [A] Rocky Mountain [D] high, I've [G] seen it raining [A] fire in the [D] sky
I [G] know he'd be a [A] poorer man if he [D] never saw an [G] eag-[A]le [G] fly
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high
And the [G] Colorado [A] Rocky Mountain [D] high, I've [G] seen it raining [A] fire in the [D] sky
[G] Friends around the [A] campfire and [D] every [A] body's [G] high
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado
[A] Rocky Moun-[D]tain [Em] high, [G] Colorado
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado

Rocky Raccoon

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sDcDCZGcZj8



Thanks too Glenn Kersten

You ned to listen to the YouTube - timing is complex

Now [Am] somewhere in the Black Mountain Hills of Dakota
There [D] lived a young boy named Rocky Raccoon
And [G] one day his woman ran off with [C] another guy
[G] Hit young Rocky in the [Am] eye - Rocky didn't like that
He [Am] said "I'm [D] gonna get that boy" [D7]
So one [G] day he walked into town
And [G] booked himself a room in the [C] local saloon [G]

[Am] Rocky Raccoon checked [D] into his room [D7]
[G] Only to find Gideon's [C] Bible [G]
[Am] Rocky had come, e-[D]quipped with a [D7] gun
To [G] shoot off the legs of his [C] rival [G]

His [Am] rival, it seems, had [D] broken his [D7] dreams
By [G] stealing the girl of his [C] fancy [G]
Her [Am] name was Magill, and she [D] called herself [D7] Lil
But [G] everyone knew her as [C] Nancy [G]

Now [Am] she and her man, who [D] called himself [D7] Dan
Were [G] in the next room at the [C] hoedown [G]
[Am] Rocky burst in, and [D] grinning a [D7] grin
He said, [G] "Danny boy, this is a [C] showdown" [G]

But [Am] Daniel was hot, he [D] drew first and [D7] shot
And [G] Rocky collapsed in the [C] corner [G]

play twice

[Am] Dada-Dada Daduh Da, Da
[D] Dada-Dada Daduh [D7] Da, Da
[G] Lada-Dada, Lada-Dada, Lada-Dada, Lada-Dada [C] Da

Now, the [Am] doctor came in, [D] stinking of [D7] gin
And [G] proceeded to lie on the [C] table [G]
He said, [Am] "Rocky, you met your match"
And Rocky said, [D] "Doc, it's only a [D7] scratch
And I'll be [G] better, I'll be better Doc, as soon as I am [C] able" [G]

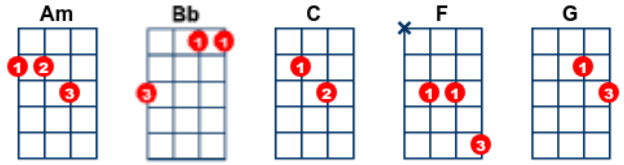
Now [Am] Rocky Raccoon, he fell [D] back in his [D7] room
[G] Only to find Gideon's [C] Bible [G]
[Am] Gideon checked out and he [D] left it no [D7] doubt
To [G] help with good Rocky's revi-[C]val [G]

play twice

[Am] Dada-Dada Daduh Da, Da
[D] Dada-Dada Daduh [D7] Da, Da
[G] Lada-Dada, Lada-Dada, Lada-Dada, Lada-Dada [C] Da

Rocky Top [C]

artist:Buck Owens writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2P-ChPdgc50 But in G

Thanks to Patty Dingus

[C] Wish that I was **[F]** on ol' **[C]** Rocky Top
[Am] Down in the **[G]** Tennessee **[C]** hills
Ain't no smoggy **[F]** smoke on **[C]** Rocky Top
[Am] Ain't no **[G]** telephone **[C]** bills

[C] Once I had a **[F]** girl on **[C]** Rocky Top
[Am] Half bear, **[G]** other half **[C]** cat
Wild as a mink and **[F]** sweet as **[C]** soda pop
[Am] I still **[G]** dream about **[C]** that

[Am] Rocky Top, you'll **[G]** always be **[Bb]** Home sweet home to **[F]** me
Good ol' **[C]** Rocky Top
[C] Rocky Top, **[Bb]** Tenne-**[C]**ssee, **[C]** Rocky Top, **[Bb]**Tenne-**[C]**ssee

[C] Once two strangers **[F]** climbed ol' **[C]** Rocky Top
[Am] Lookin' for a **[G]** moonshine **[C]** still
Strangers ain't come **[F]** down from **[C]** Rocky Top
[Am] Reckon they **[G]** never **[C]** will

[C] Corn won't grow at **[F]** all on **[C]** Rocky Top
[Am] Dirt's too **[G]** rocky by **[C]** far
That why all the **[F]** folks on **[C]** Rocky Top
[Am] Get their **[G]** corn from a **[C]** jar

[Am] Rocky Top, you'll **[G]** always be **[Bb]** Home sweet home to **[F]** me
Good ol' **[C]** Rocky Top
[C] Rocky Top, **[Bb]** Tenne-**[C]**ssee, **[C]** Rocky Top, **[Bb]** Tenne-**[C]**ssee

[C] I've had years of **[F]** cramped-up **[C]** city life
[Am] Trapped like a **[G]** duck in a **[C]** pen
All I know is **[F]** it's a **[C]** pity life
[Am] Can't be **[G]** simple a-**[C]**gain

[Am] Rocky Top, you'll **[G]** always be **[Bb]** Home sweet home to **[F]** me
Good ol' **[C]** Rocky Top
[C] Rocky Top, **[Bb]** Tenne-**[C]**ssee, **[C]** Rocky Top, **[Bb]** Tenne-**[C]**ssee

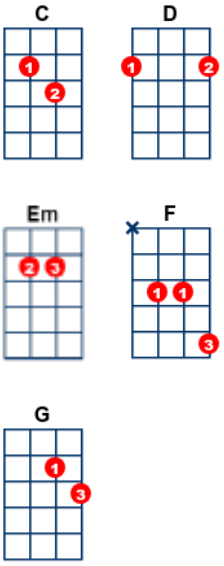
[C] Rocky Top, Tennessee-**[Bb]**ee-**[F]**ee-**[C]**ee

Rocky Top [G]

artist:Buck Owens writer:Boudleaux and Felice Bryant

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OxIZj5PZ9bc

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder



[G] Wish that I was **[C]** on ol' **[G]** Rocky Top
[Em] Down in the **[D]** Tennessee **[G]** hills
Ain't no smoggy **[C]** smoke on **[G]** Rocky Top
[Em] Ain't no **[D]** telephone **[G]** bills

[G] Once I had a **[C]** girl on **[G]** Rocky Top
[Em] Half bear, **[D]** other half **[G]** cat
Wild as a mink and **[C]** sweet as **[G]** soda pop
[Em]I still **[D]** dream about **[G]** that

[Em]Rocky Top, you'll **[D]** always be **[F]**Home sweet home to **[C]** me
Good ol' **[G]** Rocky Top
[G] Rocky Top, **[F]** Tenne-**[G]**ssee, **[G]** Rocky Top, **[F]**Tenne-**[G]**ssee

[G] Once two strangers **[C]** climbed ol' **[G]** Rocky Top
[Em] Lookin' for a **[D]** moonshine **[G]** still
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[Em] Get their **[D]** corn from a **[G]** jar

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Good ol' **[G]** Rocky Top
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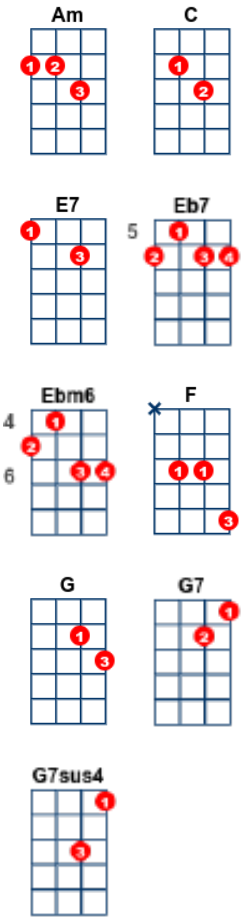
Good ol' **[G]** Rocky Top
[G] Rocky Top, **[F]** Tenne-**[G]**ssee, **[G]** Rocky Top, **[F]** Tenne-**[G]**ssee

[G] Rocky Top, Tennessee-**[F]**ee-**[C]**ee-**[G]**ee

Roll Away The Stone

artist:Mott The Hoople writer:Ian Hunter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sH-5ifOYVXs Capo 1



Thanks to Tony Austin

Refrain: "sha la la la push push" - over "stone/alone" where marked **

Intro & instrumental: Am/// G/// F/// E7/// Am/// G/// F/// E7///
Strum: d_dudu__ d_dudu__ etc

[C]// Baby, if [G] you just say you [E7] care
Follow [Am] you most anywhere
[F]/ Roll away the [C] stone, roll away the [G] stone

[C] And in the darkest [G] night
[E7] I'll keep you [Am] safe and all right
[F]/ Roll away the [C] stone, roll away the [G] stone

Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone **
Why be [C] cold and [G] so [F] alone? **
Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone **
Don't you let it [Am] die/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]///

[C]/ No matter if [G] fools say we can't [E7] win
I know I'll fall in [Am] love again
[F]/ Roll away the [C] stone, roll away the [G] stone

So [C] sing - [G] we still have a [E7] chance
Baby, in [Am] love and sweet romance
[F]/ Roll away the [C] stone, roll away the [G] stone

Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone **
Why be [C] cold and [G] so [F] alone? **
Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone **
Don't you let it [Am] die/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]///

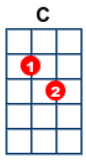
Spoken:
There's a [Eb7] rockabilly party on [Ebm6] Saturday night
Are [Eb7] you gonna be there? (Girl:) I [Ebm6] got my invite
[G7sus4] Gonna bring your records? [G7] (Girl: Ooh, will do
[G7sus4] Hahahaha [G7] hahahaha
[G7sus4]// Oh baby[G7] we made it

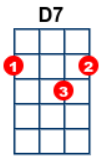
Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone **
Why be [C] cold and [G] so [F] alone? **
Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone **
Don't you let it [Am] die/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]///
Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone **
Why be [C] cold and [G] so [F] alone? **
Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone **
Don't you let it [Am] die/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]///

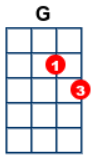
Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

artist:Lester Flatt, Earl Scruggs and the Foggy Mountain Boys
writer:Traditional

Flatt and Scruggs and the Foggy Mountain Boys:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zDgYN5qeG4Y Capo 2







[G] I ain't gonna work on the railroad
Ain't gonna work on the [D7] farm
[G] Lay around the shack
Till the [C] mail train comes back
And [D7] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's [D7] arms
[G] Lay round the shack
Till the [C] mail train comes back
And [D7] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

[G] Now where were you last Friday night
While I was lying in [D7] jail
[G] Walking the streets with a-[C]nother man
[D7] Wouldn't even go my [G] bail

[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's [D7] arms
[G] Lay round the shack
Till the [C] mail train comes back
And [D7] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

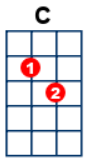
[G] I know your parents don't like me
They turn me away from your [D7] door
[G] Had my life to live [C] over
[D7] Wouldn't go there any [G] more

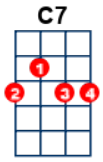
play Chorus twice

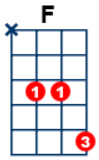
[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's [D7] arms
[G] Lay round the shack
Till the [C] mail train comes back
And [D7] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

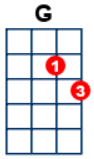
Roll Me Up And Smoke Me When I Die

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Willie Nelson, Buddy Cannon, Rich Alves, John Colgin and Mike McQuer









Willie Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CyBOpsF4ASo
[C] Roll me up and [F] smoke me when I [C] die
And if anyone don't like it, just look 'em in the [G] eye
I didn't [C] come here, and I ain't [C7] leavin'
So don't [F] sit around and [C] cry
Just [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

Now, you won't see no [F] sad and teary [C] eyes
When I get my wings and it's my time to [G] fly
[C] Call my friends and [C7] tell 'em
There's a [F] party, come on [C] by
Now just roll me [F] up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

[C] Roll me up and [F] smoke me when I [C] die
And if anyone don't like it, just look 'em in the [G] eye
I didn't [C] come here, and I ain't [C7] leavin'
So don't [F] sit around and [C] cry
Just [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

When I go I'll have [F] been here long e-[C]nough
So sing and tell more jokes and dance and [G] stuff
Just [C] keep the music [C7] playin',
That'll [F] be a good good-[C]bye [F]
Roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

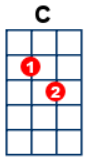
[C] Roll me up and [F] smoke me when I [C] die
And if anyone don't like it, just look 'em in the [G] eye
I didn't [C] come here, and I ain't [C7] leavin'
So don't [F] sit around and [C] cry
Just [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

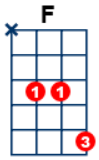
Hey, take me out and [F] build a roaring [C] fire
Roll me in the flames for about an [G] hour
Then [C] take me out and [C7] twist me up
And [F] point me towards the [C] sky
And [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

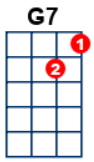
[C] Roll me up and [F] smoke me when I [C] die
And if anyone don't like it, just look 'em in the [G] eye
I didn't [C] come here, and I ain't [C7] leavin'
So don't [F] sit around and [C] cry
Just [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.
Just [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

Roll Over Beethoven [C]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Chuck Berry







(Written and recorded by Chuck Berry 1956. Recorded by the Beatles 1963, by ELO 1972.)
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=90uCp8Jj_TU (in D so Capo on 2nd fret)

[C] I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna [F] mail it to my local D[C]J.
Yeah an' it's a [F] jumpin' little record I want my jockey to [C] play.
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, I [F] gotta hear it again to[C]day.

You know, my [C] temperature's risin'
The [F] jukebox's blowin' a [C] fuse.
My [F] heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps a-singin' the [C] blues.
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven and [F] tell Tschaikowsky the [C] news.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia, I [F] need a shot of rhythm and [C] blues.
I caught the [F] rollin' arthiritis sittin' down at a rhythm re[C]view.
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven they're [F] rockin' in two by [C] two.

Well, if you [C] feelin' like it go get your lover, then reel and rock it.
Roll it over and [F] move on up just a trifle further
And [C] reel and rock with it, roll it over,
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, [F] dig these rhythm and [C] blues.

Well, [C] early in the mornin' I'm a-[F]givin' you a warnin'
don't you [C] step on my blue suede shoes.
[F] Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, [C] ain't got nothin' to lose.
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven and [F] tell Tschaikowsky the [C] news.

You know she [C] wiggles like a glow worm, [F] dance like a spinnin' [C] top.
She got a [F] crazy partner, Ya oughta see 'em reel and [C] rock.
Long as [G7] she got a dime the [F] music wont never [C] stop.

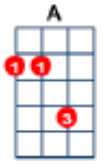
[C] Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,
Roll over Beet[F]hoven, roll over Beet[C]hoven,
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, dig these rhythm and [C] blues. [F] [C]

Repeat

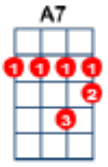
Roll Over Beethoven [D]

artist:The Beatles writer:Chuck Berry

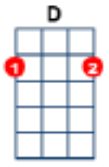
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=90uCp8Jj_TU



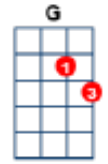
[D] I'm gonna write a little letter, Gonna mail it to my local DJ.
It's a **[G]** rockin' rhythm record I want my jockey to **[D]** play.
Roll **[A7]** over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again **[D]** today.



[D] You know, my temperature's risin'
And the jukebox blows a fuse.
My **[G]** heart's beatin' rhythm
And my soul keeps on singin' the **[D]** blues.
Roll **[A7]** over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the **[D]** news.



[D] I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues.
[G] I think I'm rollin' arthritis sittin' down by the rhythm **[D]** review.
[A7] Roll over Beethoven rockin' in two by **[D]** two.



****

[D] well, if you feel you like it
[D] get your lover, then reel and rock it.
[D] roll it over and **[G]** move on up just a little further and
[D] reel and rock it, roll it over,
[A7] roll over Beethoven rockin' in two by **[D]** two.

[D] Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'
[D] Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
[G] Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, **[D]** Ain't got nothin' to lose.
Roll **[A7]** over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the **[D]** news.

[D] You know she wiggles like a glow worm, Dance like a spinnin' top.
She got a **[G]** crazy partner, Oughta see 'em reel and **[D]** rock.
[A7] Long as she got a dime the music will never **[D]** stop.

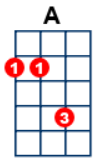
[D] Roll over Beethoven,
Roll over Beethoven,
Roll over Beethoven, **[G]**
Roll over Beethoven, **[D]**
Roll over Beethoven **[A]** and dig these rhythm and blues **[D]** **[G]** **[D]**

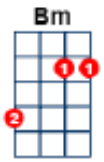
Repeat from *********

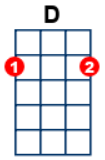
Roll With Me

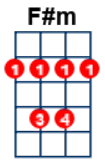
artist:A.D. Cooke , writer:A.D. Cooke

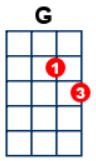
A.D. Cooke: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aDHPlPQYnOA Capo on 2











[D]
[D] Remember when we first met
[A] Remember the things that we said
[G] We were just [Bm] seventeen
[G] A lifetime ahead for dreams

[D] We talked about running away
[A] Talked late by the sea where we'd [G] stay
[Bm] Huddled so close, so close
[G] Holding on tight to all our [D] dreams
Our [A] dreams

[G] I've seen [Bm] our [G] dreams
So [D] roll with me, [A] roll with me
[Bm] Just one more [D] time
I'll [F#m] take it a-[G]long with me
[D] Come be with me, [A] completely
[Bm] Coz we never [D] know when [F#m] our last [G] day will be
[D] Come be with me, [A] completely
[Bm] Coz we never [D] know when [F#m] our last [G] day will be

[D] Here you are at 83
[A] Where did it go, I can't believe
[Bm] Looking back at all I've seen
[G] A lifetime of memories

[D] If I could do it all again
[A] I wouldn't change a single things
[Bm] I'd do it with you again
[G] You'd be the one to share my [D] dreams
My [A] dreams

I've [Bm] seen [G] our dreams
So [D] roll with me, [A] roll with me
[Bm] Just one more [D] time
To [F#m] take a-[G]long with me
[D] Come be with me, [A] completely
[Bm] Coz we never [D] know when our last [G] day will be

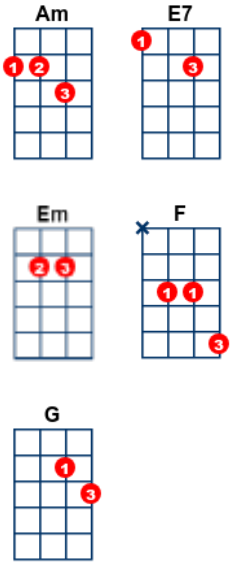
[D] Roll with me, [A] roll with me
[Bm] Just one more [D] time, I'll [G] take it along with me

[D] Be with me, [A] talk with me
[Bm] Coz we never [D] know when our last [G] day will be [D]* (Stop)

Rolling In The Deep

artist:Adele writer:Adele Atkins, Paul Epworth

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rYEDA3JcQqw Bb so capo 3



Thanks to Kirsten Richardson

[Am] There's a fire **[Em]** starting in my heart
[G] Reaching a fever pitch, it's **[Em]** bringing me out the **[G]** dark
[Am] Finally I can **[Em]** see you crystal clear
[G] Go ahead and sell me out and **[Em]** I'll lay your shit **[G]** bare
[Am] See how I'll leave with **[Em]** every piece of you
[G] Don't underestimate the **[Em]** things that I will **[G]** do
[Am] There's a fire **[Em]** starting in my heart
[G] Reaching a fever pitch and it's **[Em]** bringing me out the **[G]** dark

[F] The scars of **[G]** your love remind me **[Em]** of us
They keep me **[F]** thinking that we almost had it all
The scars of **[G]** your love they leave me **[Em]** breathless
I can't help **[E7]** feeling

> We could've had it **[Am]** all **[G]**
> Rolling in the **[F]** deep
> **[G]** You had my heart in-**[Am]**side
> Of your **[G]** hands
> And you **[F]** played it
> To the beat **[G]**

[Am] Baby, I have no **[Em]** story to be told
But **[G]** I've heard one on you, now I'm **[Em]** gonna make your head **[G]** burn
[Am] Think of me in the **[Em]** depths of your despair
[G] Making a home down there, as **[Em]** mine sure won't be **[G]** shared

[F] The scars of **[G]** your love remind me **[Em]** of us
They keep me **[F]** thinking that we almost had it all
The scars of **[G]** your love they leave me **[Em]** breathless
I can't help **[E7]** feeling

> We could've had it **[Am]** all **[G]**
> Rolling in the **[F]** deep
> **[G]** You had my heart in-**[Am]**side
> Of your **[G]** hands
> And you **[F]** played it
> To the beat **[G]**

We could've had it **[Am]** all **[G]**
Rolling in the **[F]** deep **[G]**
You had my heart in-**[Am]**side
Of your **[G]** hands
And you **[F]** played it
With a **[G]** beating

[NC] Throw your soul through every open door (whoa)
Count your blessings to find what you look for (whoa)
[Am] Turn my sorrow into treasured gold (whoa)
[Am] You pay me back in kind and reap just what you've sown

[Am] (you're gonna wish you **[G]** never had met me)
[F] (tears are gonna fall, **[G]** rolling in the deep)
[Am] (you're gonna wish you **[G]** never had met me)
[F] (tears are gonna fall, **[G]** rolling in the deep)

We could've had it **[Am]** all **[G]**
Rolling in the **[F]** deep **[G]**
You had my heart in-**[Am]**side
Of your **[G]** hands
And you **[F]** played it, you played it, you **[G]** played it
You played it to the **[Am]** beat

We could've had it **[Am]** all **[G]**
Rolling in the **[F]** deep **[G]**
You had my heart in-**[Am]**side
Of your **[G]** hands
And you **[F]** played it, you played it, you **[G]** played it
You played it to the **[Am]** beat

Room In The Sky

artist:The Houghton Weavers writer:The Houghton Weavers

The Houghton Weavers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0FJBqSew8pg In E Capo 4
[C] It's nigh on fifty years since I **[Dm]** moved into this street
And **[G]** there's no kinder people you could **[C]** ever hope to meet
But I've had a note from council, a **[Dm]** young chap brought it 'round
He **[G]** said that very soon they're going to knock our houses **[C]** down.

But he **[Am]** told me not to **[Em]** worry
They've **[Am]** just the place for **[Em]** me
A **[Am]** brand-new flat not **[Em]** far from here
Just **[Dm]** waiting there to **[G]** see
So I **[Em]** thought I'd take a stroll 'round there and **[Am]** give the place the eye
But it **[Dm]** came as quite a shock to find it fifteen stories **[G]** high

Chorus:
Oh **[C]** I don't want to **[Am]** leave me **[F]** old two-up, two-**[C]**down
It **[G]** isn't much to look at but at **[C]** least it's **[G]** on the **[C]** ground
[F] It would surely break my heart for **[C]** me to say good-**[Am]**bye
When they **[F]** move me to that **[G]** room up in the **[C]** sky

[C] Well I asked me next-door neighbor why **[Dm]** we have got to go
But **[G]** he was none the wiser, **[C]** no one seems to know
He said there were a rumour that he **[Dm]** heard the other day
[G] Someone said they need the space to build a motor-**[C]**way

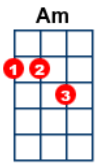
So **[Am]** now I'll have to **[Em]** pack me bags
It's **[Am]** going to be a **[Em]** squeeze
There **[Am]** isn't a suitcase **[Em]** large enough to **[Dm]** hold me memo-**[G]**ries
And **[Em]** I can't take me old dog Ben 'cause **[Am]** pets, they aren't allowed
They **[Dm]** say it won't be suited to a life amongst the **[G]** clouds

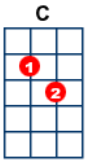
Chorus

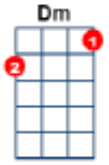
[C] Just the other day I saw me **[Dm]** old friend, Mrs. brown
She **[G]** has a flat, the same as mine on **[C]** t'other side of town
She **[C]** said it's nice and cosy but there's **[Dm]** one thing, makes her vexed:
She **[G]** doesn't see a single soul from one day to the **[C]** next

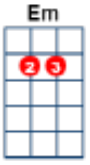
Well the **[Am]** more I think a-**[Em]**bout it
The **[Am]** more I want to **[Em]** stay
I **[Am]** wish that I could **[Em]** close me eyes and **[Dm]** make it go a-**[G]**way
The **[Em]** only consolation, I'll **[Am]** say to be quite fair
I'm **[Dm]** sure to get to heaven, 'cause **[Dm]** I'll be 'alf way **[G]** there
Chorus

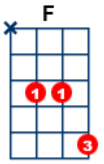
When they **[F]** move me to that **[G]** room up in the **[C]** sky

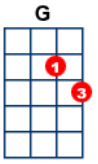








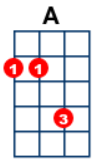


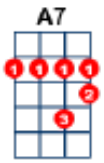


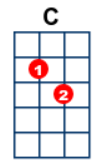
Rose Garden

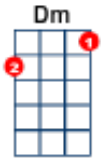
artist:Lynn Anderson writer:Joe South

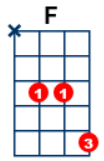
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TTsoZbRb_ow

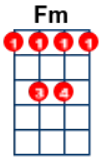


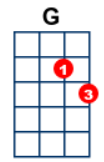


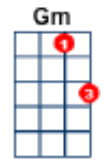












[C]*
[NC] I beg your [Dm] pardon [G] I never promised you a [C] rose garden
Along with the [Dm] sunshine [G] there's gotta be a little [C] rain sometime
When you [F] take you gotta give so live and let live or let
[Dm] go oh oh oh [F] oh I beg your [G] pardon
I never promised you a [C] rose garden

I could [C] promise you things like big diamond rings
But you don't find roses growin' on stalks of [Dm] clover
So you better think it [G] over
Well, if [C] sweet talking you could make it come true
I would give you the world right now on a silver [Dm] platter
But what would it [G] matter

So [Dm] smile for a while and [G] let's be jolly
[Gm] love shouldn't be so [A7] melancholy
[Dm] Come along and share the good times while we [Fm] ca-a-a-[G]an
[NC] I beg your [Dm] pardon [G] I never promised you a [C] rose garden
Along with the [Dm] sunshine [G] there's gotta be a little [C] rain sometime

[F] [A] [Dm] [F]

I beg your [G] pardon I never promised you a [C] rose garden

I could [C] sing you a tune and promise you the moon
But if that's what it takes to hold you I'd just as soon [Dm] let you go
But there's one thing I [G] want you to know
You'd better [C] look before you leap still waters run deep
And there won't always be someone there to [Dm] pull you out
And you know what I'm [G] talking about

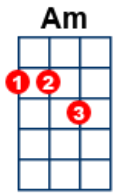
Fade over last 3 lines of verse

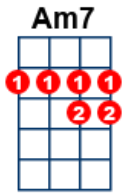
So [Dm] smile for a while and [G] let's be jolly
[Gm] love shouldn't be so [A7] melancholy
[Dm] Come along and share the good times while we [Fm] ca-a-a-[G]an
[NC] I beg your [Dm] pardon [G] I never promised you a [C] rose garden
Along with the [Dm] sunshine [G] there's gotta be a little [C] rain sometime
I beg your [Dm] pardon [G] I never promised you a [C] rose garden

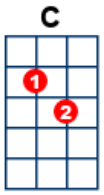
Rose, The

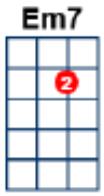
artist:Bette Midler writer:Amanda McBroom

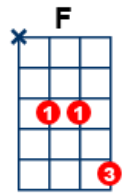
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cKIWwvuoqMI
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook

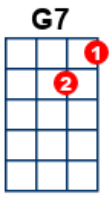












Some say [C] love it is a [G7] river
That [F] drowns the [G7] tender [C] reed
Some say [C] love it is a [G7] razor
That [F] leads your [G7] soul to [C] bleed
Some say [Em7] love it is a [Am] hunger [Am7]
An [F] endless aching [G7] need
I say [C] love it is a [G7] flower
And [F] you its [G7] only [C] seed

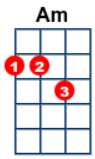
It's the [C] heart afraid of [G7] breaking
That [F] never [G7] learns to [C] dance
It's the [C] dream afraid of [G7] waking
That [F] never [G7] takes a [C] chance
It's the [Em7] one who won't be [Am] taken [Am7]
Who [F] cannot seem to [G7] give
And the [C] soul afraid of [G7] dying
That [F] never [G7] learns to [C] live

When the [C] night has been too [G7] lonely
And the [F] road has [G7] been too [C] long
And you [C] find that love is [G7] only
For the [F] lucky [G7] and the [C] strong
Just re-[Em7]member in the [Am] winter [Am7]
For be-[F]neath the bitter [G7] snow
Lies the [C] seed that with the [G7] sun's love
In the [F] spring be-[G7]comes the [C] rose

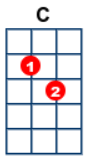
Roses

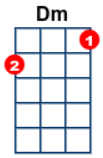
artist:Kaiser Chiefs writer:Baines, Allen, Rix, White, Wilson

Kaiser Chiefs:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K2Yq9zH5T2U Capo on 1
[Am] [G] [F] [Em] x2

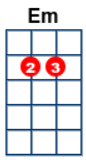


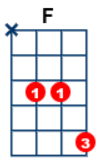
[Am] All the people
[G] All those ordinary lives
[F] Building on the outskirts of my [Em] mind
They [Am] ride the Iron Pilgrim
To [Em] holidays for the head
If [Dm] plans were hand grenades
We'd all be [G] dead



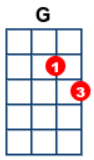


Chorus:
It's [C] dark, it's dark where the roses [Em] grow
There's something that you should [Dm] know
Before you see the [Em] light, [G] oh
It's [C] dark, it's dark where the roses [Em] grow
Places I have to [Dm] go
Before I see the [Em] light, [G] oh
[Am] [G] [F] [Em]





[Am] Playing all five stages
The [G] festival of grief
[F] God and problems,what can stop them
[Em] realise



The [Am] bottles in the drug store
Were [Em] all just piss and ink
The [Dm] flags you wore
Are rags under the [G] sink, now...

Chorus

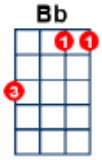
[F] [C] [Em] [C]
[C] [F] [G] [G]
[F] [C] [Em] [C]
[C] [F] [G] [G]
[G] [Em]

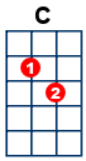
Chorus x2
[C]

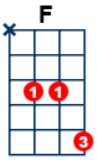
Roseville Fair

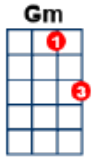
artist:Bill Staines , writer:Bill Staines

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b2MezRRs-OQ But in B









Thanks Steve Walton - does a great job on showing timing !!

Oh the night was [F] clear / / / [F] / and the [Bb] stars were [F] shining
[F] / And the moon came [Gm] up / / / [C] / so quiet in the [F] sky / / /
[F] / All the people gathered [F] round / / / [F] / and the [Bb] band was [F] tuning
[F] / I can hear them [Gm] now / / / [C] / playing "Coming Through the [F] Rye"

[F] / You were dressed in [F] blue / / / [F] and you [Bb] looked so [F] lovely
[F] / Just a gentle [Gm] flower / / / [C] / of a small town [F] girl
[F] / You took my [F] hand / / / [F] and we [Bb] stepped to the [F] music
[F] / With a single [Gm] smile / / / [C] / you became my [F] world

[F] / And we danced all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo
[F] / Their drifting [Gm] tunes / / / [C] / seemed to fill the [F] ai-ai-ai-air [C]
So long a-[Bb]go / / / [Bb] but I still re-[F]member
[F] When we fell in [Gm] love / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair

[F] Now we courted well / / / [F] / and we [Bb] courted [F] dearly
[F] / And we'd rock for [Gm] hours / / / [C] on the front-porch [F] chair / / /
[F] Then a year went [F] by / / / [F] / from the [Bb] time that I [F] met you
And I made you [Gm] mine / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair

[F] / And we danced all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo
[F] / Their drifting [Gm] tunes / / / [C] / seemed to fill the [F] ai-ai-ai-air [C]
So long a-[Bb]go / / / [Bb] but I still re-[F]member
[F] When we fell in [Gm] love / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair

[F] / And we danced all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo
[F] / Their drifting [Gm] tunes / / / [C] / seemed to fill the [F] ai-ai-ai-air [C]
So long a-[Bb]go / / / [Bb] but I still re-[F]member
[F] When we fell in [Gm] love / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair

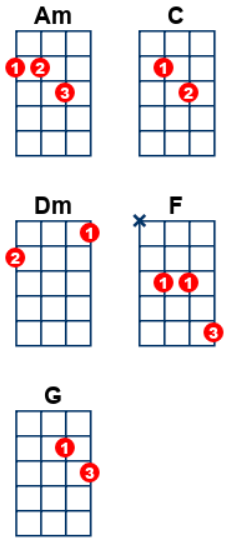
[F] / So here's a [Bb] song / / / [Bb] / for all of the [F] lovers
[F] / And here's a [Gm] tune / / / [C] / that they can [F] share-are-are-are [C]
May they dance all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo
[F] / The way we [Gm] did / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair
May they dance all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo
[F] / The way we [Gm] did / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair

[F] / And we danced all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo
[F] / Their drifting [Gm] tunes / / / [C] / seemed to fill the [F] ai-ai-ai-air [C]
So long a-[Bb]go / / / [Bb] but I still re-[F]member
[F] When we fell in [Gm] love / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair
[F] When we fell in [Gm] love / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair
[F] / The way we [Gm] did / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair [F]↓

Roseville Fair - Alt

artist:Bill Stains , writer:Bill Staines

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b2MezRRs-OQ But in B



An alternative version from Bill Elms - more gender neutral

Intro: (as verse)

Oh the night was [C] clear / / / [C] / and the [F] stars were [C] shining
[C] / And the moon came [Dm] up / / / [G] / so quiet in the [C] sky / / /
[C] And all the people gathered [C] round / / / [C] / and the [F] band was [C] tuning
[C] / I can hear them [Dm] now / / / [G] / playing "Coming Through the[C] Rye"

[C] / She was dressed in [C] blue / / / [C] and she [F] looked so [C] lovely
[C] / Just a gentle [Dm] flower / / / [G] / of a small town [C] girl
[C] And he took her [C] hand / / / [C] and they [F] stepped to the [C] music
[C] / With a single [Dm] smile / / / [G] / she became his [C] world

[C] / And they danced all [F] night / / / [Dm] / to the fiddle and the [C] banjo
[Am] / Their drifting [Dm] tunes / / / [G] / seemed to fill the [C] air [C]
So long a-[F]go / / / [Dm] but they still re-[C]member
[Am] When they fell in [Dm] love / / / [G] / at the Roseville [C] Fair

Instrumental break (verse)

[C] Now they courted well / / / [C] / and they [F] courted [C] dearly
[C] / And they'd rock for [Dm] hours / / / [G] on the front-porch [C] chair / / /
[C] Then a year went [C] by / / / [C] / from the [F] time that he [C] met her
And he made her [Dm] his / / / [G] / at the Roseville [C] Fair

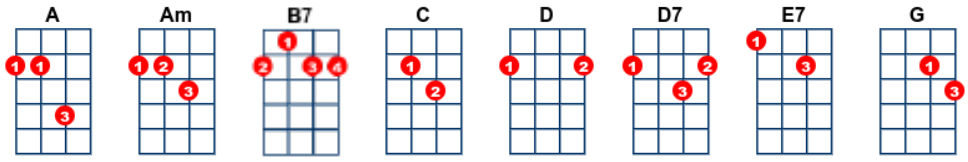
[C] / And they danced all [F] night / / / [Dm] / to the fiddle and the [C] banjo
[Am] / Their drifting [Dm] tunes / / / [G] / seemed to fill the [C] air
So long a-[F]go / / / [Dm] but they still re-[C]member
[Am] When they fell in [Dm] love / / / [G] / at the Roseville [C] Fair

Instrumental break (verse)

[C] / So here's a [F] song / / / [Dm] / for all of the [C] lovers
[Am] / And here's a [Dm] tune / / / [G] / that they can [C] share
May they dance all [F] night / / / [Dm] / to the fiddle and the [C] banjo
[Am] / The way we [Dm] did / / / [G] / at the Roseville [C] Fair
[Am] / The way we [Dm] did / / / [G] / at the Roseville [C] Fair [F] [C]

Rosie

artist:Don Partridge writer:Don Partridge



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F5B5k-CNgDs Capo 4

Thanks to Kraziehat and Ultimate

[G] Rosie, oh, [A] Rosie, I'd [C] like to paint your face up in the [G] sky.
[G] Sometimes when I'm [A] busy, re-[C]laxing, I look up and catch your [G] eye.

Your [Am] eyes when they're [B7] widening bring [Am] thunder and [B7] lightning,
and [E7] sunset strokes the colour to your [Am] skin.
Your [Am] eyes are so [B7] blue, I just [Am] think of a [B7] blue sky,
and [E7] bumble bees buzzing on the [Am] wing. [D7]

[G] Rosie, oh, [A] Rosie, it's [C] raining when you look the other [G] way.
[G] Rosie, oh, [A] Rosie, your [C] laughter brings the sunshine out to [G] play.

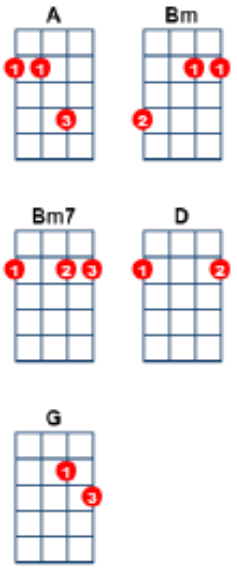
And [Am] though I just [B7] met you, well [Am] I silhou-[B7]ette you,
or [E7] highlight golden shadows in your [Am] hair.
I'm [Am] painting your [B7] mind's eye up [Am] there in the [B7] blue sky,
[E7] summer birds winging through the [Am] air. [D7]

[G] Rosie, oh, [A] Rosie, I [C] paint your face for all the world to [G] see.
[G] Rosie, oh, [A] Rosie, I'd [C] like to paint your face eterna-[G]lly. [D] [G]

Rosin The Bow

artist:The Dubliners and & Jim McCann writer:Traditional

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



I've removed the Instrumental Interlude

I've **[D]** travelled all over this wide world
and now to another I **[Bm]** go
I **[D]** know that good quarters are waiting
[G] to **[D]** welcome old **[A]** Rosin the **[D]** Bow.

> To **[D]** welcome old Rosin the **[G]** Bow, oh, oooh
> to **[D]** welcome old Rosin the **[Bm]** Bow
> I **[D]** know that good quarters are waiting
> **[G]** to **[D]** welcome old **[A]** Rosin the **[D]** Bow.

When I'm **[D]** dead and laid out on the counter
A voice you will hear from be-**[Bm]**low
Saying **[D]** send down a hogshead of whiskey
[G] To **[D]** drink to old **[A]** Rosin the **[D]** Bow.

> To **[D]** drink with old Rosin the **[G]** Bow, oh, oooh
> To **[D]** drink with old **[A]** Rosin the **[Bm7]** Bow
> Saying **[D]** send down a hogshead of whiskey
> **[G]** To **[D]** drink to old **[A]** Rosin the **[D]** Bow.

And **[D]** get a full dozen good fellows
And line them all up in a **[Bm]** row
Let them **[D]** drink out of half-gallon bottles
[G] To the **[D]** memory of **[A]** Rosin the **[D]** Bow.

> To the **[D]** memory of Rosin the **[G]** Bow, oh, oooh
> To the memory **[A]** Rosin the **[Bm]** Bow.
> Let them **[D]** drink out of half gallon bottles
> **[G]** To the **[D]** memory of **[A]** Rosin the **[D]** Bow.

Now **[D]** get half a dozen stout fellows
And let them all stagger and **[Bm]** go
And **[D]** dig a great hole in the meadow
[G] And **[D]** in it put **[A]** Rosin the **[D]** Bow.

> And **[D]** in it put Rosin the **[G]** Bow, oh, oooh
> And **[D]** in it put Rosin the **[Bm]** Bow
> And **[D]** dig a great hole in the meadow
> **[G]** And **[D]** in it put **[A]** Rosin the **[D]** Bow.

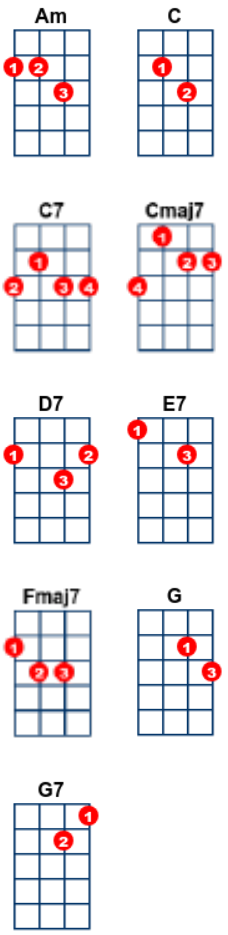
I **[D]** feel that old tyrant approaching
That **[D]** cruel remorseless old **[Bm]** foe
Let me **[D]** lift up my glass in his honour
[G] Take a **[D]** drink with old **[A]** Rosin the **[Bm]** Bow

> Take a **[D]** drink with old Rosin the **[G]** Bow, oh, oooh
> Take a **[D]** drink with old Rosin the **[Bm]** Bow
> Let me **[D]** lift up my glass in his honour
> **[G]** Take a **[D]** drink with old **[A]** Rosin the **[D]** Bow
>
> Take a **[D]** drink with old Rosin the **[G]** Bow, oh, oooh
> Take a **[D]** drink with old Rosin the **[Bm]** Bow
> I **[D]** lift up my glass in his honour
> **[G]** Take a **[D]** drink with old **[A]** Rosin the **[D]** Bow

Rotterdam (Or Anywhere)

artist:The Beautiful South writer:Paul Heaton, Dave Rotheray

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=06EbMhzwLBw



[C] [Fmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Fmaj7] .
[C] [Fmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Fmaj7] x2

And the **[C]** women tug their **[Fmaj7]** hair
Like they're **[Cmaj7]** trying to prove it **[Fmaj7]** won't fall **[C]** out **[Fmaj7]**
[Cmaj7] [Fmaj7]
And **[C]** all the men are **[Fmaj7]** gargoyles
Dipped **[Cmaj7]** long in **[Fmaj7]** Irish **[C]** stout
[Fmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Fmaj7] .

The **[G7]** whole place is pickled
The **[G]** people are pickles for **[Am]** sure
And **[G7]** no-one knows if they've done more here
Than they **[C]** ever would do in a **[E7]** jar

> This could be **[Am]** Rotterdam or **[C]** anywhere,
> **[Am]** Liverpool or **[C]** Rome,
> 'Cause **[Am]** Rotterdam is **[C]** anywhere,
> **[D7]** anywhere a-**[G7]**lone,
> **[G]** Anywhere a-**[C]**lone
> **[Fmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Fmaj7] [C] [Fmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Fmaj7]** .

And **[C]** everyone is **[Fmaj7]** blond
And **[Cmaj7]** everyone is **[Fmaj7]** beauti-**[C]**ful **[Fmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Fmaj7]**
And when **[C]** blond and beautiful are **[Fmaj7]** multiple
They be-**[Cmaj7]**come so **[Fmaj7]** dull and **[C]** dutiful
[Fmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Fmaj7] .

And when **[G7]** faced with dull and dutiful
They fire red warning **[Am]** flares
Battle-**[G7]**khaki personality
With **[C7]** red under-**[E7]**wear

> This could be **[Am]** Rotterdam or **[C]** anywhere,
> **[Am]** Liverpool or **[C]** Rome,
> 'Cause **[Am]** Rotterdam is **[C]** anywhere,
> **[D7]** anywhere a-**[G7]**lone,
> **[G]** Anywhere a-**[C]**lone
> **[Fmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Fmaj7] [C] [Fmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Fmaj7]**

[C] [Fmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Fmaj7] .
The **[G7]** whole place is pickled
The people are pickles for **[Am]** sure
And **[G7]** no-one knows if they've done more here
Than they **[C]** ever would do in a **[E7]** jar

> This could be **[Am]** Rotterdam or **[C]** anywhere,
> **[Am]** Liverpool or **[C]** Rome,
> 'Cause **[Am]** Rotterdam is **[C]** anywhere,
> **[D7]** anywhere a-**[G7]**lone,
> It could be **[Am]** Rotterdam or **[C]** anywhere,
> **[Am]** Liverpool or **[C]** Rome,
> 'Cause **[Am]** Rotterdam is **[C]** anywhere,
> **[D7]** anywhere a-**[G7]**lone,
> Anywhere a-**[C]**lone
> **[Fmaj7]** **[Cmaj7] [Fmaj7]** anywhere a-**[C]**lone
> **[Fmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Fmaj7]** anywhere a-**[C]**lone

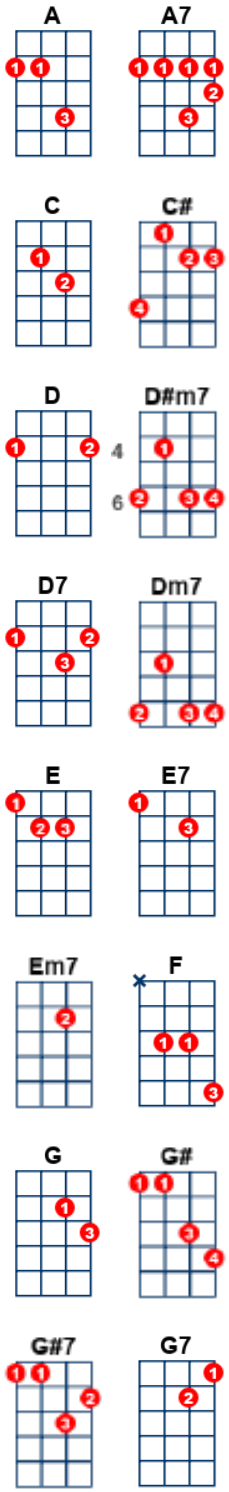
repeat and fade singing anywhere alone under

[Fmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Fmaj7] anywhere a-**[Cmaj7]**lone **[Fmaj7] [C]**

Round And Round

artist:Perry Como , writer:Joe Shapiro, Lou Stallman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lz_B8JP2pA8 Capo 2



Thanks to Elliott Lum

[C] Find a wheel and it goes round, round, round
As it [Dm7] skims [G] along with [C] a [G7] ha-[C]ppy sound
[G7] as it [C] goes along the ground, ground, ground
'Till it [Dm7] leads you [G] to the one [C] you love

[C] Then your love will hold you round, round, round
In your [Dm7] heart's a [G] song with [C] a [G7] brand [C] new sound.
[G7] And your [C] head goes spinning round, round, round
'Cause you've [Dm7] found what [G] you've been dreamin' [C] of

[C] In the [F] night [Dm7] you see the oval [C] moon
Going [Dm7] round and [G7] round in [C] tune
And the [F] ball of [Dm7] sun in the [C] day
Makes a [D] girl and [D7] boy wanna [G] say [G7]

[C] Find a ring and put it round, round, round..
And with [Dm7] ties so [G] strong that [C] two hearts [G7] are [C] bound.
[G7] Put it [C] on, the one you've found, found, found
For you [Dm7] know that [G] this is really [C] love

Find a [C#] wheel and it goes round, round, round.
As it [D#m7] skims a-[G#]long with a [C#] ha-[G#7]ppy [C#] sound
[G#7] as it [C#] goes along the ground, ground, ground
'Till it [D#m7] leads you [G#] to the one you [C#] love

[D] Then your love will hold you round, round, round
In your [Em7] heart's a [A] song with a [D] brand [A7] new [D] sound.
[A7] And your [D] head goes spinning round, round, round
'Cause you've [Em7] found what [A] you've been dreamin' [D] of

[D] In the [G] night you [Em7] see the oval [D] moon
Going [Em7] round and [A7] round in [D] tune.
And the [G] ball of [Em7] sun in the [D] day
Makes a [E] girl and [E7] boy wanna [A] say [A7]

[D] Find a ring and put it round, round, round
And with [Em7] ties so [A] strong that [D] two hearts [A7] re-[D]bound.
[A7] Put it [D] on the one you've found, found, found
For you [Em7] know that [A] this is really [D] love.

Fading

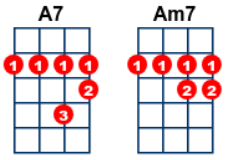
[D] Find a ring - put it on - for you [Em7] know that [A] this is really [D] love.
[D] This is love - really love

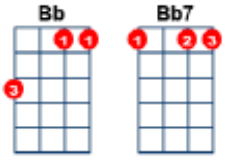
Round Midnight

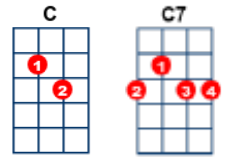
artist:Sting, Andy Summers writer:Thelonius Monk

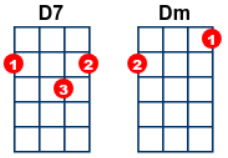
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BXE1gPxmyhc

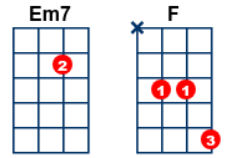
this is a very, very simplified version of the piece
heavily based on feduso Ultimate Guitar

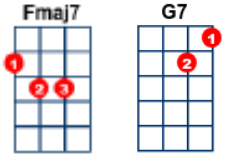


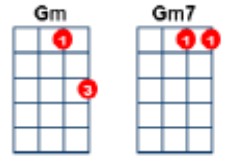












[Dm] It begins to tell
[Gm7] at sometime, round **[C]** midnight
[Dm] I do pretty **[Em7]** well
'til **[Bb]** after **[Am7]** sun-**[D7]**down.

[Gm] At supper time I'm feeling **[Gm7]** blue, **[G7]**
but **[Dm]** I really miss **[Bb7]** you, round **[A7]** midnight.

[Dm] Memories return
[Gm7] at sometime, round **[C7]** midnight
[Dm] I have yet to **[Em7]** learn
to **[Bb]** stop those **[Am7]** mem'-**[D7]**ries.

When my **[C7]** heart is still **[Fmaj7]** with you, **[G7]**
[Dm] and old mid-**[Bb7]** night, **[A7]** knows it **[Dm]** too.

[Dm] Did it mean that our **[Bb7]** love, would be **[A7]** ending?
[Dm] when some quarrel we've **[Bb7]** had, need a **[A7]** mending.

[Gm] Darling, I need **[F]** you, **[Bb7]** but lately I **[A7]** find,
[D7] You're out of my **[C7]** arms, **[Bb7]** out of my **[A7]** mind.

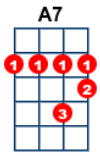
[Dm] Let our love take wing
[Gm7] some midnight, round **[C7]** midnight,
[Dm] and let the **[Em7]** angels sing
that **[Bb]** you're re-**[Am7]** tur-**[D7]**ning.

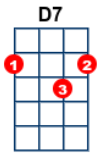
[Gm] Let our love be **[C7]** safe and **[Fmaj7]** sound, **[G7]**
[Dm] when old mid-**[Bb7]** night, **[A7]** comes a-**[Dm]**round

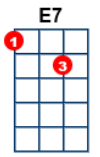
Route 66

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Bobby Troup

Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wxUZ8-2sUKs







[A7] Well if you ever **[D7]** plan to motor **[A7]** west
Just take **[D7]** my way that's the highway that's the **[A7]** best
Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D7]** Route Sixty **[A7]** 6 **[E7]**

[A7] Well it winds from **[D7]** Chicago to **[A7]** L.A.
More than **[D7]** 2000 miles all the **[A7]** way
Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D7]** Route Sixty **[A7]** 6 **[E7]**

Well it **[A7]** goes from St Louis, **[D7]** down to Missouri
[A7] Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty
You'll **[D7]** see Amarillo and Gallup, New **[A7]** Mexico
[E7] Flagstaff, Arizona, **[D7]** don't forget Winona
[A7] Kingsman, Barstaw, San Bernadino

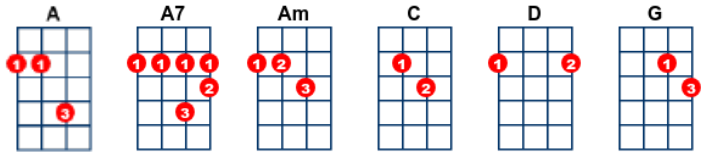
Would **[A7]** you get **[D7]** hip to this kindly **[A7]** tip
And go **[D7]** take that California **[A7]** trip
Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D7]** Route Sixty **[A7]** 6 **[E7]**

Well it **[A7]** goes from St Louis, **[D7]** down to Missouri
[A7] Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty
You'll **[D7]** see Amarillo and Gallup, New **[A7]** Mexico
[E7] Flagstaff, Arizona, **[D7]** don't forget Winona
[A7] Kingsman, Barstaw, San Bernadino

Would **[A7]** you get **[D7]** hip to this kindly **[A7]** tip
And go **[D7]** take that California **[A7]** trip
Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D7]** Route Sixty **[A7]** 6
Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D7]** Route Sixty **[A7]** 6 **[E7]** **[A7]**

Roving Journeyman, The

artist:The Corries writer:Traditional



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s94z_FqeTOw

Thanks to Alan Maich

[D] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

I **[D]** am a rovin' journeyman, I roam from toon tae **[G]** toon,
Whenever **[D]** I get a job of work I'm **[A]** willing to sit **[C]** down
Me **[D]** kit's all on me shoulder and me graftin' tool in **[G]** hand
A-**[D]**round the country, **[G]** I will go a **[D]** rovin' **[A7]** journey-**[D]**man.

And **[C]** when I come to **[Am]** Glasgow toon the **[C]** lassies jump for **[G]** joy,
Says **[D]** one unto another, "Well, here **[A]** comes a rovin' **[C]** boy."
Some **[D]** treat me to a bottle and the others to a **[G]** dram.
And the **[D]** toast goes round the **[G]** table, "Health **[D]** unto the **[A7]** journey-**[D]**man!"

I **[D]** hadna been in Glasgow toon a week but barely **[G]** three
[D] Before the provost's daughter went and **[A]** fell in love wi' **[C]** me.
She **[D]** asked me for tae dine wi' her and took me by the **[G]** hand
And she **[D]** proudly told her **[G]** mother that she **[D]** loved the **[A7]** journey-**[D]**man

"Ach, **[C]** away ye go, ye silly **[Am]** maid, I'll **[C]** hear ye speak no **[G]** more,
How **[D]** can ye love a journeyman ye've **[A]** never seen be-**[C]**fore?"
"Oh **[D]** mother sweet, I do entreat, I love him all I **[G]** can,
And a-**[D]**round the country, **[G]** I will go to **[D]** see my **[A7]** journey-**[D]**man!"

> Wi' yer **[C]** linten adie **[Am]** toorin adie, **[C]** linten adie **[Am]** tooral linten **[C]** adie
> tooral **[Am]** linten addie **[G]** ay,
> **[D]** Pots and pans and helpin' hands will **[A]** see you through the **[C]** day
> **[D]** Linten adie tooral ooral ooral adie **[G]** ay
> Gie a **[D]** penny tae the **[G]** journeyman tae **[D]** help him **[A7]** on his **[D]** way.

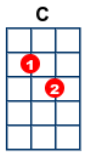
Ye'll **[D]** need nae mair tae trudge on foot, ye'll hae a horse and **[G]** pair,
My **[D]** wealth with thee and poverty **[A]** contented I will **[C]** share.
So **[D]** overflow the flowing bowl and drain it if ye **[G]** can,
[D] Toast the provost's **[G]** daughter and the **[D]** rovin' **[A7]** journey-**[D]**man.

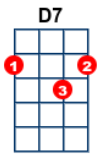
Oh, I **[C]** am a rovin' journey-**[Am]**man, I **[C]** roam from toon tae **[G]** toon,
[D] Whenever I get a job of work I'm **[A]** willing to sit **[C]** down
Me **[D]** kit's all on me shoulder and me graftin' tool in **[G]** hand
A-**[D]**round the country, **[G]** I will go a **[D]** rovin' **[A7]** journey-**[D]**man

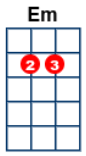
Row, Me Bully Boys, Row*

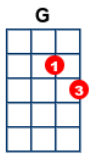
artist:Alan Doyle writer:Alan Doyle

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ijcn20KrQfg









> **[D7]** Yes it's **[G]** Row Me **[C]** Bully Boys
> **[Em]** We're in a **[D7]** hurry boys
> **[G]** We got a **[C]** long way to **[D7]** go **[D7]**
> We'll **[G]** sing and we'll **[C]** dance and bid
> **[G]** Farewell to **[D7]** France
> And it's **[G]** Row me **[D7]** Bully Boys **[G]** Row **[G]**

[G] We sailed **[C]** away in the **[Em]** roughest of **[D7]** water
[G] Row me **[C]** bully boys **[D7]** row **[D7]**
But **[G]** now we re-**[C]** turn in the **[Em]** most royal **[D7]** quarters
[G] Row me **[D7]** bully boys **[G]** row

Chorus

[G] See now we **[C]** feast on **[Em]** pheasants by the **[D7]** flock
[G] Row me **[C]** bully boys **[D7]** row **[D7]**
It's a **[G]** long, long **[C]** way from the **[Em]** gruel and the **[D7]** stocks
[G] Row me **[D7]** bully boys **[G]** row

Chorus

[Em] Love don't you leave me **[D7]** alone **[D7]**
[Em] Say you'll be waiting when **[C]** we take the **[D7]** Cove
[Em] If we make good time on the **[D7]** tides **[D7]**
[Em] Say you'll lay with me in **[C]** starlight **[D7]** tonight
Let the **[C]** mainsail be **[D7]** full and the **[Em]** fair breezes **[D7]** blow
[C] Lets pray every pull finds us closer to **[D7]** home and it's
[G] Ro-o- **[C]** o-o **[Em]** o-o **[D7]** o-o-w *x2*
A **[G]** wee dram of **[C]** whisky for **[Em]** every **[D7]** man
[G] Row me **[C]** bully boys **[D7]** row **[D7]**
And a **[G]** Barrel of **[C]** Rum for the **[Em]** shanty **[G]** man
[G] Row me **[D7]** bully boys **[G]** row

Chorus

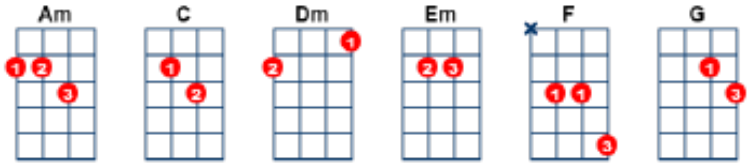
[G] We sailed **[C]** away in the **[Em]** roughest of **[D7]** water
[G] Row me **[C]** bully boys **[D7]** row **[D7]**
But **[G]** now we re-**[C]** turn and so **[Em]** lock up your **[D7]** daughters
[G] Row me **[D7]** bully boys **[G]** row

Chorus

And it's **[G]** Row Me **[C]** Bully Boys **[Em]** We're in a **[D7]** hurry boys
[G] We got a **[C]** long way to **[D7]** go **[D7]**
We'll **[G]** sing and we'll **[C]** dance and bid **[Em]** Farewell to **[D7]** France
And it's **[G]** Row me **[D7]** Bully Boys
[G] We're in a **[D7]** hurry, boys
[G] Row Me **[D7]** Bully Boys *(slowing down …)* **[C]*** Ro- **[Em]*** o-o **[D7]*** o-o **[G]*** ow*

Roxanne [Am]

artist:The Police writer:Sting



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3T1c7GkzRQQ But in Bbm

Thanks to Rob Goff

Roxanne echo in Chorus is Optional

[Am] x3 **[Em]** **[F]** **[Em]** **[Dm]** **[G]** **[Am]***

[Am] Roxanne, **[Em]** you don't have to **[F]** put on the red light, **[Em]**
[Dm] those days are **[G]** over, you don't have to **[Am]*** sell your body to the night.
[Am] Roxanne, **[Em]** you don't have to **[F]** wear that dress to-**[Em]**night,
[Dm] walk the streets for **[G]** money,
you don't **[Am]*** care if it's wrong or if it's right.
Rox-**[Dm]**anne, **[G]** you don't have to **[Am]** put on the red light,
Rox-**[Dm]**anne, **[G]** you don't have to **[Am]*** put on the red light.

> **CHORUS:**
> (**[G]** Rox-**[C]**anne) put on the red light,
> (**[F]** Rox-**[G]**anne) put on the red light,
> (**[G]** Rox-**[Am]**anne) put on the red light,
> (**[F]** Rox-**[C]**anne) put on the red light,
> (**[F]** Rox-**[G]**anne) put on the red light. Oh! **[Am]**

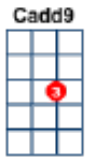
[Am] I loved you since I knew **[Em]** you, **[F]** I wouldn't talk down to you **[Em]**
[Dm] I have you to tell just how I **[G]** feel,
I won't **[Am]*** share you with another boy.
[Am] I know my mind is made up, **[Em]** so **[F]** put away your make up, **[Em]**
[Dm] told you once I won't **[G]** tell you again, it's a bad **[Am]** way.
Rox-**[Dm]**anne, **[G]** you don't have to **[Am]** put on the red light,
Rox-**[Dm]**anne, **[G]** you don't have to **[Am]*** put on the red light.

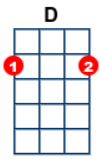
> **CHORUS:**
> (**[G]** Rox-**[C]**anne) put on the red light,
> (**[F]** Rox-**[G]**anne) put on the red light,
> (**[G]** Rox-**[Am]**anne) put on the red light,
> (**[F]** Rox-**[C]**anne) put on the red light,
> (**[F]** Rox-**[G]**anne) put on the red light. Oh! **[Am]**

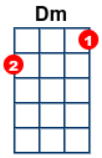
Royals

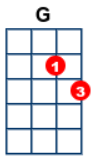
artist:Lorde writer:Lorde and Joel Little

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LFasFq4GJYM









[Dm]
[NC] I've never seen a [D] diamond in the flesh
[D] I cut my teeth on [D] wedding rings in the movies
[D] And I'm not proud [D] of my address,
[D] in the torn up town, no post code envy

[D] But every song's like gold teeth, Grey Goose, trippin' in the bathroom
[D] Bloodstains, ball gowns, trashin' the hotel room,
[Cadd9] We don't care, we're driving [G] Cadillacs in our dreams.
[D] But everybody's like Cristal, Maybach, diamonds on your timepiece.
[D] Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash.
[Cadd9] We don't care, we aren't [G] caught up in your love a-[D]ffair.

[D] And we'll never be royals.. it don't run in our blood,
That kind of [Cadd9] lux just ain't for us.
We crave a [G] different kind of buzz.
Let me be your [D] ruler, you can call me queen bee
And baby I'll [Cadd9] rule I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule.
[G] Let me live that fanta-[D]sy.

[D] My friends and I we've cracked the code.
[D] We count our dollars on the train to the party.
[D] And everyone who knows us knows that we're fine with this,
[D] We didn't come from money.

[D] But every song's like gold teeth, Grey Goose, trippin' in the bathroom
[D] Bloodstains, ball gowns, trashin' the hotel room,
[Cadd9] We don't care, we're driving [G] Cadillacs in our dreams.
[D] But everybody's like Cristal, Maybach, diamonds on your timepiece.
[D] Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash.
[Cadd9] We don't care, we aren't [G] caught up in your love a-[D]ffair.

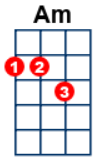
[D] And we'll never be royals.. it don't run in our blood,
That kind of [Cadd9] lux just ain't for us.
We crave a [G] different kind of buzz.
Let me be your [D] ruler, you can call me queen bee
And baby I'll [Cadd9] rule I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule.
[G] Let me live that fanta-[D]sy.

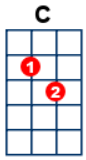
[D] Oooh ooooh ohhh
[Cadd9] We're bigger than we ever dreamed,[G] and I'm in love with being queen.
[D] Oooooh ooooh ohhhhh [Cadd9] life is game without a care
We aren't [G] caught up in your love a-[D]ffair.

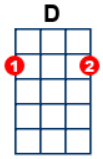
[D] And we'll never be royals.. it don't run in our blood, that kind of [Cadd9] lux just ain't for us.
We crave a [G] different kind of buzz.
Let me be your [D] ruler, you can call me queen bee, and baby I'll [Cadd9] rule I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule.
[G] Let me live that fanta-[D]sy.

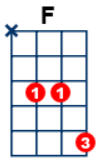
Rubber Ball

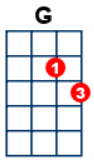
artist:Bobby Vee , writer:Gene Pitney, Aaron Schroeder











Bobby Vee - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z5jrqe8ryJ8 (A)
[C] Rubber [Am] ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you
[C] Rubber [Am] ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you
[F] Ah-ooh-ooh-ooh-[C] ooh

[C] I'm like a rubber ball Baby that's all that I am to [Am] you
(bouncy, bouncy) (bouncy, bouncy)
[C] Just a rubber ball 'cause you think you can be true to [Am] two
(bouncy, bouncy) (bouncy, bouncy)
You [C] bounce my heart around ([F] You don't even [G] put her down)
[G] And like a [C] rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you
[C] Rubber ball, I come [C] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you [F] [C]

[C] If you [Am] stretch my love till it's [C] thin enough to tear
[C] I'll just [Am] stretch my arms to [D] reach you any[G]where
[G] And like a [C] rubber ball, I'll come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you
[C] Rubber ball, I'll come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you [F] [C]

You [C] bounce my heart around ([F] You don't even [G] put her down)
[G] And like a [C] rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you
[C] Rubber ball, I come [C] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you
[F] Ah-ooh-ooh-[C] ooh-[G] ooh
([C] Bouncy, bouncy) ([Am] bouncy, bouncy)
([C] Bouncy, bouncy) ([Am] bouncy, bouncy)
[G] Eee-eee-eee

[G] I'm like a [C] rubber band When on my shoulder you do [Am] tap
(bouncy, bouncy) (bouncy, bouncy)
[Am] Just a [C] rubber band Because my heartstrings, they just [Am] snap
(bouncy, bouncy) (bouncy, bouncy)
You go [C] squeeze me till I'm [Am] all aflame
(She [F] calls you by some [G] other guy's name)
[G] But like a [C] rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [F] back to [C] you
[C] Rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you
[C] Rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you

[C] Rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you
[C] Rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you
(Repeat to Fade)

Rubber Bullets

artist:10cc , writer:Kevin Godley, Lol Creme and Graham Gouldman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2dTnvhGHDGA (but in D)
Intro: [C] x4 [D] x4 [F] x4 [G] x5

I [G] went to a party at the local county [C] jail
All the [G] cons were dancing and the men began to [C] wail
But the [D] guys were indiscrete they were [C]* balling in the street
At the [G] local dance at the [D]local county [G] jail [D]

Well the [G] band were playing and the booze began to [C] flow
But the [G] sound came over on the police car radi[C]o
Down at [D] Precinct 49 having a [C]*tear gas of a time
Sargeant[G] Baker got a call from the[D] Governor of the County[G] Jail[D]

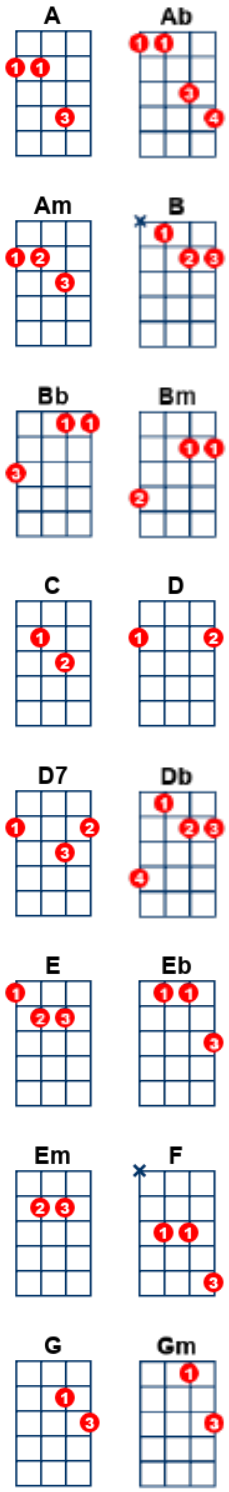
Load [Em] up, load up, load up with rubber [C] bullets
Load [Em] up, load up, load up with rubber [C] bullets
I love to [Am] hear those convicts [D] squeal
It's a [Am] shame these slugs ain't [D] real
But we [G] can't have dancing at the [D] local county [G] jail [D]

Sergeant [G] Baker and his men made a beeline for the [C] jail
And for [G] miles around you could hear the sirens [C] wail
There's a [D] rumour going down death row that a [C]* fuse is going to blow
at the [G] local hop at the [D] local county [G] jail
What you gonna do about it? What you gonna do? [Ab]
[A] What you gonna do about it? What you gonna do?
[C] x4 [D] x4 [F] x4 [G] x4

Sergeant [G]* Baker started talking with a bullhorn in his hand
He was [Gm]* cool, he was clear, he was he was always in command
He said [Bm]* blood will [Am]* flow [Bm]* Here padre
[Am]* Padre you talk to your [Bm] boys
Trust in[D7] me [G] God[D] will[G] come[Ab] to [Am]set [Bm] you[F] free
[Bb] [B] [C] [Db] [D] [Eb] [E] (1 beat per chord)

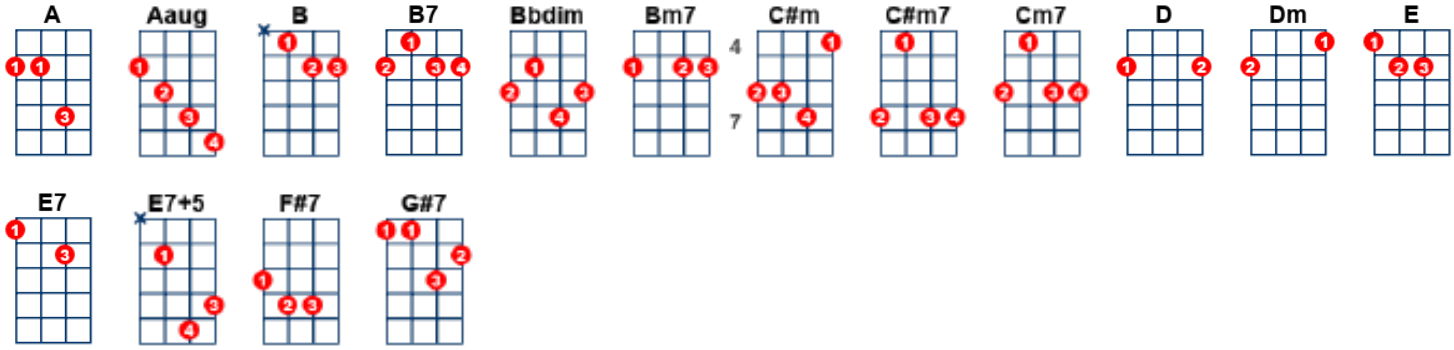
Well we [G] don't understand why he called in the National [C] Guard
When Uncle [G] Sam is the one who belongs in the exercise [C] yard
We [D] all got balls and brains, but [C]* some's got balls and chains*
at the [G] local dance at the [D] local county [G] jail [D]

Load [Em] up, load up, load up with rubber [C] bullets
Load [Em] up, load up, load up with rubber [C] bullets
Is it [Am] really such a [D]crime for a [Am] guy to spend his [D] time
At the [G] local dance at the [D] local county [G] jail
At the [G]local dance at the [D] local county [G] jail
What you gonna do about it? What you gonna do? [Ab]
[A] What you gonna do about it? What you gonna do?
[C] [A] [F] [G] [C]*



Rubber Duckie

artist:Jeff Moss , writer:Jeff Moss



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CuMAh2AOlGA Capo 3 Good Luck !
Intro: [A] [Bm7] / [A] [Bm7]

[A] Rubber [Bbdim] Duckie [Bm7] you're the [E7] one
[A] You make [Aaug] bath time [D] lots of [Dm] fun
[A] Rubber [F#7] Duckie I'm [B] awfully [E7] fond of [C#m7] you [Cm7] [Bm7] [E7]
[E7+5] Vo-vo-dee-doh!

[A] Rubber [Bbdim] Duckie, [Bm7] joy of [E7] joys
[A] When I [Aaug] squeeze you, [D] you make [Dm] noise
[A] Rubber [F#7] Duckie you're my [B] very best [E7] friend it's [A] true [E7+5]

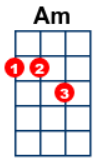
[C#m] Oh, every day when I [G#7] make my way to the [C#m] tubby
I [A] find a [E] little fellow who's [B7] cute and yellow and [E] chubby!
[E7] Rub-a-dub-dubby!

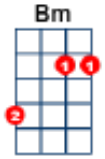
[A] Rubber [Bbdim] Duckie, [Bm7] you're so [E7] fine
[A] And I'm [Aaug] lucky [D] that you're [Dm] mine
[A] Rubber [F#7] Duckie, I'd [B] love a whole [E7] pond of
[A] Rubber [F#7] Duckie, I'm [B] awfully [E7] fond of [A] you! [D] [A] [E] [A]

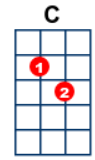
Ruby

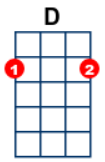
artist:Kaiser Chiefs writer:Ricky Wilson, Andrew White, Simon Rix, Nick Baines, Nick Hodgson

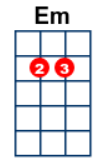
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CyUJtVOAcJI Capo 1











Slightly simplified

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

[D] Let it [Am] never be said, that [Em] romance is dead
Cos there's [Bm] so little else [D] occupying my head
There is [Am] nothing I need except the [Em] function to breathe
But I'm [Bm] not really fussed, doesn't [D] matter to me

Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, [Am] Ruby ([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)
Do ya, do ya, do ya, [Am] do ya ([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)
Know what ya doing, doing [Am] to me? ([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)
Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, [Am] Ruby ([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)

Due to [Am] lack of interest tomo-[Em]rrow is cancelled
Let the [Bm] clocks be reset and the [D] pendulums held
Cos there's [Am] nothing at all except the [Em] space in between
Finding [Bm] out what you're called and re-[D]peating your name

Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, [Am] Ruby ([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)
Do ya, do ya, do ya, [Am] do ya ([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)
Know what ya doing, doing [Am] to me? ([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)
Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, [Am] Ruby ([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)

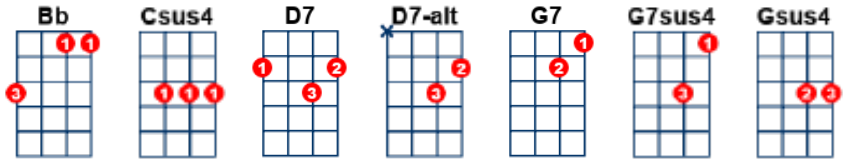
[Em] Could it be, could it be that you're [C] joking with me
And you [Am] don't really see you with [D] me
[Em] Could it be, could it be that you're [C] joking with me
And you [Am] don't really see you with [D] me

[Em] Could it be, could it be that you're [C] joking with me
And you [Am] don't really see you with [D] me
[Em] Could it be, could it be that you're [C] joking with me
And you [Am] don't really see you with [D] me

Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, [Am] Ruby
([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)
Do ya, do ya, do ya, [Am] do ya
([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)
Know what ya doing, doing [Am] to me?
([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)
Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, [Am] Ruby
([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)
Do ya, do ya, do ya, [Am] do ya
([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-aaaa [D] Da da da, da da da)
What ya doing, doing [Am] to me?
([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-aaaa,[D] aaaa - Da da da) [Em]

Ruby Tuesday

artist:Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm
Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MYElSE59kMA

[Am] She would [G] never [F] say where [G] she came [C] from [Csus4] [C]
[Am] Yester[G]day don't [F] matter if it's [G7] gone [G7sus4] [G7]
[Am] While the [D7]* sun is [G] bright
Or [Am] in the [D7] darkest [G] night
No one [C] knows she comes and [G] goes [Gsus4] [G]

[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C] name on you
[C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day
[G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7]

Don't [Am] question [G] why she [F] needs to [G] be so [C] free [Csus4] [C]
She'll [Am] tell you [G] it's the [F] only way to [G7] be [G7sus4] [G7]
[Am] She just [D7-alt] can't be [G] chained
To a [Am] life where [D7] nothing's [G] gained
And nothing's [C] lost at such a [G] cost [Gsus4] [G]

[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C] name on you
[C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day
[G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7]

[Am] There's no [G] time to [F] lose I [G] heard her [C] say [Csus4] [C]
[Am] Catch your [G] dreams be[F]fore they slip a[G7]way [G7sus4] [G7]
[Am] Dying [D7]* all the [G] time
[Am] Lose your [D7] dreams and [G] you
Will lose your [C] mind ain't life un[G]kind [Gsus4] [G]

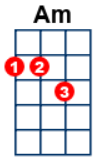
[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C] name on you
[C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day
[G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7]

[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C] name on you
[C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day
[G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7] [Am] [G] [F]
[G7] [C]

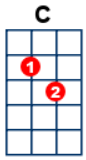
Ruby, Don't Take Your Love to Town

artist:Kenny Rogers , writer:Mel Tillis

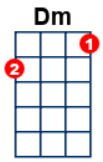
Kenny Rogers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tDOznxiEcdM



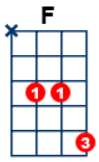
[C] (count of 7)

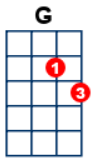


You've painted up your lips and rolled and
curled your tinted [G] hair [Dm]
[C] Ruby are you contemplating
[F] going out some[G]where
The [Dm] shadow on the wall tells me
the [G] sun is going down [Dm]
Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]*
Don't take your love to [C] town



It [Dm] wasn't me that started that old [C] crazy Asian war
But [Dm] I was proud to go and do my [F] patriotic [G] chore
And [Dm] yes, it's true that I'm not the [G] man I used to be [Dm]
Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]*
I still need some compa[C]ny





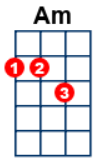
It's [C] hard to love a man whose legs are [F] bent and para[G]lyzed [Dm]
and the [C] wants and the needs of a woman of your age
[F] Ruby, I rea[G]lize
But it [Dm] won't be long I've heard them say un[G]til I'm not around [Dm]
Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]*
Don't take your love to [C] town

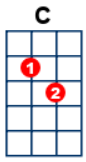
[C] She's leaving now 'cause I just heard the [Dm] slammin' of the [G] door
The [C] way I know I've heard it slam one [F] hundred times be[G]fore
And if [Dm] I could move I'd get my gun and [G] put her in the ground [Dm]
Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]*
Don't take your love to [C] town
Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]*
For God's sake turn a[C]round (count of 7)

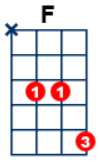
Rude

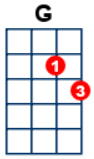
artist:MAGIC! , writer:Nasri Atweh, Adam Messinger, Mark Pellizzer, Ben Spivak, Alex Tanas

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









Reggae style

[F] Saturday [G] morning jumped out of [C] bed and [F] put on my best suit
[F] Got in my [G] car and raced like a [C] jet, all the way to you
[F] Knocked on [G] your door with heart in my [C] hand to ask you a [G] question
[F] Cause I know that [G] you're an old fashioned [C] man yeah yeah

[F] Can I have your daughter for the [G] rest of my life?
say [C] yes, say yes, Cause I [Am] need to know
You say I'll [F] never get your blessings till the [G] day I die
Tough [C] luck my [G] friend but the [Am] answer is no!

[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude? [C] Don't you know I'm [Am] human too
[F] why you gotta [G] be so rude [C] I'm gonna marry her [Am] anyway
[F] marry that girl ([G] marry her anyway)
[C] marry that girl ([Am] no matter what you say)
[F] marry that girl ([G] and we'll be a family)
[C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [F] ru--[C]de

[F] I hate to [G] do this, you leave no [C] choice I can't [F] live with-[G]out her
[F] Love me or [G] hate me we will be [C] boys standing [F] at that alter
[F] or we will [G] run away [C] to another [F] galaxy you know
[F] You know she's in [G] love with me, [C] she will go [Am] any-[F]where I go

[F] Can I have your daughter for the [G] rest of my life?
say [C] yes, say yes, 'cause I [Am] need to know
You say I'll [F] never get your blessings till the [G] day I die
Tough [C] luck my [G] friend but the [Am] answer's still no!

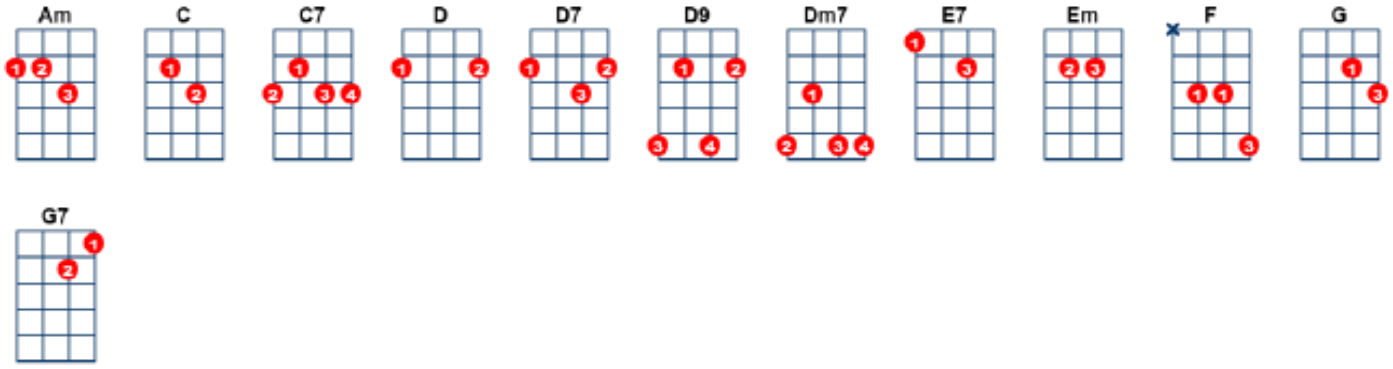
[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude? [C] Don't you know I'm [Am] human too
[F] why you gotta [G] be so rude? [C] I'm gonna marry her [Am] anyway
[F] marry that girl ([G] marry her anyway)
[C] marry that girl ([Am] no matter what you say)
[F] marry that girl ([G] and we'll be a family)
[C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [F] ru--[C]de, [F] ru--[C]de

[F] Can I have your daughter for the [G] rest of my life?
say [C] yes, say yes, Cause I [Am] need to know
You say I'll [F] never get your blessings till the [G] day I die
Tough [C] luck my [G] friend but no [Am] still means no!

[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude? [C] Don't you know I'm [Am] human too
[F] why you gotta [G] be so rude? [C] I'm gonna marry her [Am] anyway
[F] marry that girl ([G] marry her anyway)
[C] marry that girl ([Am] no matter what you say)
[F] marry that girl ([G] and we'll be a family)
[C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [F] ru--[G]de ?
[C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [F] ru--[G]de ?
[C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [G] rude ?

Rudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer

artist:Gene Autry writer:Johnny Marks



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=44bL90HP0Ys Capo on 3

Intro:
You know **[D7]** Dasher and **[Em]** Dancer and **[G7]** Prancer and **[C]** Vixen
[Dm7] Comet and **[Em]** Cupid and **[G7]** Donner and **[C]** Blitzen.
[Am] But do **[E7]** you re-**[Am]**call the most **[D9]** famous rein-**[G7]**deer of **[C]** all

or
Intro (simple): **[G] [G7] [C]** (last 2 lines)

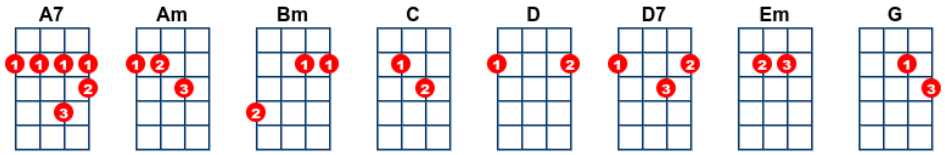
[C] Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer
Had a very shiny **[G]** nose,
And if you ever saw it,
[G7] You would even say it **[C]** glows.
All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him **[G]** names
They never let poor Rudolph
[G7] Join in any reindeer **[C]** games. **[C7]**

[F] Then one foggy **[C]** Christmas Eve
[G] Santa came to **[C]** say,
[G] "Rudolph with your **[E7]** nose so bright,
[D] Won't you guide my **[G7]** sleigh tonight?"
[C] Then all the reindeer loved him
And they shouted out with **[G]** glee,
"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
[G7] You'll go down in hi-**[C]**story!

[G7] You'll go down in histo-**[C]**ry! "

Rule Britannia

artist:BBC Last Night of the Proms 2012 writer:Thomas Arne, James Thomson



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y2iLA3h_u60 Capo 3

Thanks to Pencom Ultimate Guitar

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

[G] When **[Em]** Bri-**[G]**tain **[C]** first, at **[D]** heaven's co-**[G]**mmand,
a-**[D]**ro**[G]**se **[D]** from **[Em]** out the **[A7]** azure **[D]** main
Arose, a-**[Bm]**rose, a-**[D]**rose from **[G]** out the **[D]** a-**[A7]**zure **[D]** main.
[G] This was the **[C]** charter, the **[Am]** charter **[C]** of **[A7]** the **[D]** land,
And **[G]** guar-**[D7]**dian **[G]** an-**[D7]**gel **[G]**s **[C]** **[G]** sang **[D7]** the **[G]** strain.

[G] Rule Bri-**[C]**tannia!
Bri-**[Am]**tannia **[C]** rule **[A7]** the **[D]** waves.
[G] Bri=**[D7]**tons **[G]** never, **[D7]** never, **[G]** ne-**[C]**ver **[G]** shall **[D7]** be **[G]** slaves.

[G] Rule Bri-**[C]**tannia!
Bri-**[Am]**tannia **[C]** rule **[A7]** the **[D]** waves.
[G] Bri-**[D7]**tons **[G]** never, **[D7]** never, **[G]** ne-**[C]**ver **[G]** shall **[D7]** be **[G]** slaves.

[G] The **[Em]** na-**[G]**tions **[C]** not so **[D]** blest as **[G]** thee,
Must **[D]** in **[G]** **[D]** their **[Em]** turn to **[A7]** tyrants **[D]** fall,
Must **[Bm]** in their **[D]** turn, must **[G]** in their **[D]** turn,
To **[A7]** tyrants **[D]** fall,
[G] While thou shall **[C]** flourish,
Shall **[Am]** flou**[C]**rish **[A7]** great and **[D]** free,
The **[G]** dr**[D7]**ead **[G]** and **[D7]** **[G]** en-**[C]**vy **[G]** of **[D7]** them **[G]** all.

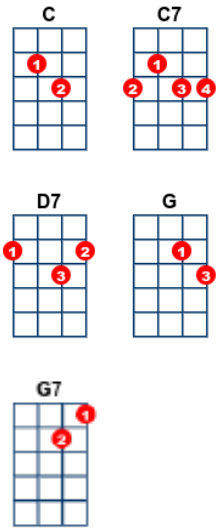
[G] Rule Bri-**[C]**tannia!
Bri-**[Am]**tannia **[C]** rule **[A7]** the **[D]** waves.
[G] Bri-**[D7]**tons **[G]** never, **[D7]** never, **[G]** ne-**[C]**ver **[G]** shall **[D7]** be **[G]** slaves.

[G] Rule Bri-**[C]**tannia!
Bri-**[Am]**tannia **[C]** rule **[A7]** the **[D]** waves.
[G] Bri-**[D7]**tons **[G]** never, **[D7]** never, **[G]** ne-**[C]**ver **[G]** shall **[D7]** be **[G]** slaves.

Rum And Coca Cola

artist:The Andrews Sisters writer:Lionel Belasco, Lord Invader

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



[D7] If you **[G]** ever go down Trinidad
They **[C]** make you feel so **[D7]** very glad
Ca-**[C]**lypso **[D7]** sing and **[C]** make up **[D7]** rhyme
Guaran-**[G7]**tee you one real **[G]** good **[D7]** fine **[G]** time

Drinkin' **[G]** rum and Coca-Cola
Go down Point **[C]** Koomah-**[D7]**nah
[C] Both mother and daugh-**[D7]**ter
Workin' for the **[G7]** Yankee **[D7]** do-**[G]**llar
[G] Oh, beat it man, beat it

Since the **[G]** Yankee come to Trinidad
They **[G7]** got the young girls all **[D7]** goin' mad
Young **[C]** girls **[D7]** say they **[C]** treat 'em **[D7]** nice
[G7] Make Trinidad like **[G]** paradise

Drinkin' **[G]** rum and Coca-Cola
Go down Point **[C]** Koomah-**[D7]**nah
[C] Both mother and daugh-**[D7]**ter
Workin' for the **[G7]** Yankee **[D7]** do-**[G]**llar
[G] Oh, you vex me, you vex me

From **[G]** Chicachicaree to Mona's Isle
Native girls all dance **[D7]** and smile
Help **[C]** soldier **[D7]** cele-**[C]**brate his **[D7]** leave
Make every day like **[G]** New **[D7]** Year's **[G]** Eve

Drinkin' **[G]** rum and Coca-Cola
Go down Point **[C7]** Koomah-**[D7]**nah
[C] Both mother and daugh-**[D7]**ter
Workin' for the **[G7]** Yankee **[D7]** do-**[G]**llar
[G] It's a fact, man, it's a fact

In old **[G]** Trinidad, I also fear
The situation is **[D7]** mighty queer
Like the **[C]** Yankee **[D7]** girl, the **[C]** native **[D7]** swoon
When she hear Der **[G]** Bin-**[D7]**gle **[G]** croon

Drinkin' **[G]** rum and Coca-Cola
Go down Point **[C7]** Koomah-**[D7]**nah
[C] Both mother and daugh-**[D7]**ter
Workin' for the **[G7]** Yankee **[D7]** do-**[G]**llar

Out on **[G]** Manzanella Beach
G.I. romance with **[D7]** native peach
All **[C]** night **[D7]** long, **[C]** make tropic **[D7]** love
Next day, sit in hot sun **[G]** and **[D7]** cool **[G]** off

Drinkin' **[G]** rum and Coca-Cola
Go down Point **[C]** Koomah-**[D7]**nah
[C] Both mother and daugh-**[D7]**ter
Workin' for the **[G7]** Yankee **[D7]** do-**[G]**llar
[G] It's a fact, man, it's a fact

[G] Rum and Coca-Cola
[G] Rum and Coca-Cola
Workin' for the **[G7]** Yankee **[D7]** do-**[G]**llar

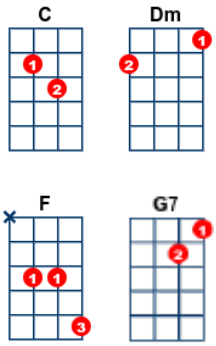
Note: Der Bingle is a German nickname (spread widely) for Bing Crosby

Rum And Coca Cola - Alt

artist:The Andrews Sisters writer:Lionel Belasco, Lord Invader

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zGxL2uNr7bk But in Bb

Thanks for this tidier version Debra Gilchrist



[G7]
If you **[C]** ever go down Trinidad, they make you feel so **[G7]** very glad
Ca-**[Dm]**lypso **[G7]** sing and **[Dm]** make up **[G7]** rhyme
Guarantee you one real **[C]** good fine time

Drinkin' **[C]** rum and Coca-Cola, go down Point Koomah-**[G7]**nah
[F] Both mother and daugh-**[G7]**ter, workin' for the **[C]** Yankee dollar

Since the **[C]** Yankee come to Trinidad, they got the young girls all **[G7]** goin' mad
[Dm] Young girls **[G7]** say they **[Dm]** treat 'em **[G7]** nice
Make Trinidad like **[C]** paradise

Drinkin' **[C]** rum and Coca-Cola, go down Point Koomah-**[G7]**nah
[F] Both mother and daugh-**[G7]**ter, workin' for the **[C]** Yankee dollar

From **[C]** Chica-chicaree to Mona's Isle, native girls all **[G7]** dance and smile
[Dm] Help soldier **[G7]** cele-**[Dm]**brate his **[G7]** leave
Make every day like **[C]** New Year's Eve

Drinkin' **[C]** rum and Coca-Cola, go down Point Koomah-**[G7]**nah
[F] Both mother and daugh-**[G7]**ter, workin' for the **[C]** Yankee dollar

In **[C]** old Trinidad, I also fear, the situa-**tion** is **[G7]** mighty queer
Like the **[Dm]** Yankee **[G7]** girl, the **[Dm]** native **[G7]** swoon
When she hear der **[C]** Bingle croon

Drinkin' **[C]** rum and Coca-Cola, go down Point Koomah-**[G7]**nah
[F] Both mother and daugh-**[G7]**ter, workin' for the **[C]** Yankee dollar

Out on **[C]** Manzanella Beach, G.I. romance with **[G7]** native peach
[Dm] All night **[G7]** long, make **[Dm]** tropic **[G7]** love
Next day, sit in hot sun **[C]** and cool off

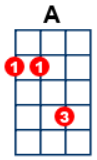
Drinkin' **[C]** rum and Coca-Cola, go down Point Koomah-**[G7]**nah
[F] Both mother and daugh-**[G7]** ter, workin' for the **[C]** Yankee dollar
[F] Both mother and daugh-**[G7]** ter, workin' for the **[C]** Yankee dollar

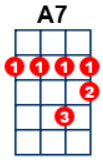
Note: Der Bingle is a German nickname (spread widely) for Bing Crosby

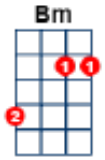
Run Rabbit Run

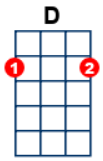
artist:Flanagan and Allen , writer:Noel Gay and Ralph Butler

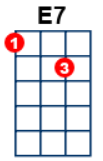
Flanagan and Allen - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SXmk8dbFv_o

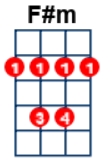


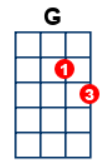












Intro:
[D] He'll get by [G] Without his [E7] rabbit pie
[A] So run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run !

[D] On the farm, [A] every Friday
[D] On the farm, it's [A] rabbit [A7] pie day.
So, [Bm]every [A]Friday that [G]ever comes a[D]long,
I [G] get up [D] early and [G] sing this [E7] little [A7] song

[D] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! Run ! Run !
[A] Run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run !
[D] Bang ! Bang ! Bang ! [G] goes the farmer's [E7] gun.
[E7] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! [A7] Run ! [F#m] Run ! [A] Run !

[D] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! Run ! Run !
[A] Don't give the farmer his [D] fun ! Fun ! Fun !
[D] He'll get by [G] without his [E7] rabbit pie
[A] So run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run !
[D] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! Run ! Run !
[A] Run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run !
[D] Bang ! Bang ! Bang ! [G] goes the farmer's [E7] gun.
[E7] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! [A7] Run ! [F#m] Run ! [A] Run !
[D] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! Run ! Run !
[A] Don't give the farmer his [D] fun ! Fun ! Fun !
[D] He'll get by [G] without his [E7] rabbit pie
[A] So run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run !

[D] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! Run ! Run !
[A] Run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run !
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[E7] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! [A7] Run ! [F#m] Run ! [A] Run !

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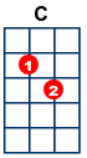
[A] Don't give the farmer his [D] fun ! Fun ! Fun !
[D] He'll get by [G] without his [E7] rabbit pie
[A] So run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run ! [D] [A] [D]

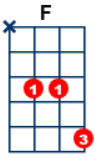
Run Rudolph Run

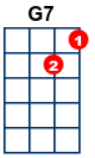
artist:Chuck Berry writer:Johnny Marks , Marvin Brodie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l849CulLhGQ

Thanks to ukulelehunt.com







[F] Out of all the reindeers you know you're the master-**[C]** mind
[G7] Run, run Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far be-**[C]**hind

[C] Run, run Rudolph, **[F]** Santa's got to make it to **[C]** town
[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway **[C]** down
[G7] Run, run Rudolph coz I'm reeling like a merry-go-**[C]**round

Said **[C]** Santa to the boy child, "**[F]** What have you been longing **[C]** for?"
"**[F]** All I want for Christmas is a rock and roll record **[C]** guitar"
And then a-**[G7]**way went Rudolph a whizzing like a shooting **[C]** star

[C] Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town
[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway **[C]** down
[G7] Run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-**[C]**round

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

[C] Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town
[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway **[C]** down
[G7] Run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-**[C]**round

Said **[C]** Santa to the girl child, "**[F]** What's the things you wants to **[C]** get?"
"A **[F]** little baby doll that can cry, sleep, drink, and **[C]** wet"
And then a-**[G7]**way went Rudolph whizzing like a Saber **[C]** jet

[C] Run, run Rudolph, **[F]** Santa's got to make it to **[C]** town
[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway **[C]** down
[G7] Run, run Rudolph coz I'm reeling like a merry-go-**[C]**round

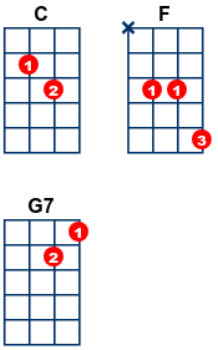
[C] [F] [C]

Run Rudolph Run - Alt

artist:Chuck Berry writer:Johnny Marks , Marvin Brodie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l849CulLhGQ

Thanks to Geoff Hattersley for new tab and Girl verse



[F] Out of all the reindeers you know you're the master-**[C]** mind
[G7] Run, run Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far be-**[C]**hind

[C] Run, run Rudolph, **[F]** Santa's got to make it to **[C]** town
[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway **[C]** down
[G7] Run, run Rudolph coz I'm reeling like a merry-go-**[C]**round

Said **[C]** Santa to the boy child, "**[F]** What have you been longing **[C]** for?"
"**[F]** All I want for Christmas is a rock and roll record **[C]** guitar"
And then a-**[G7]**way went Rudolph a whizzing like a shooting **[C]** star

[C] Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town
[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway **[C]** down
[G7] Run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-**[C]**round

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

[C] Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town
[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway **[C]** down
[G7] Run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-**[C]**round

Said **[C]** Santa to the girl child, "**[F]** For Christmas what do you want to **[C]** see?"
"A **[F]** really nice rockin' Tenor Ukule-**[C]**le
And then a-**[G7]**way went Rudolph flying like a **[C]** Valkyrie

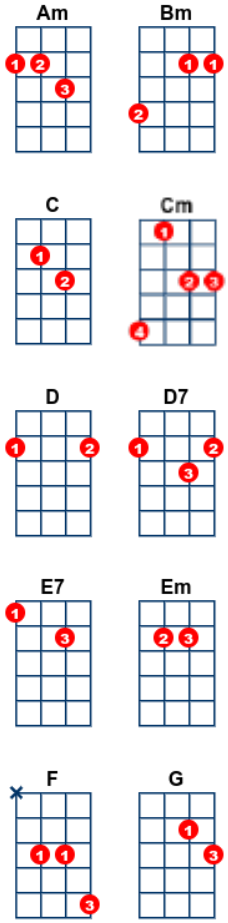
[C] Run, run Rudolph, **[F]** Santa's got to make it to **[C]** town
[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway **[C]** down
[G7] Run, run Rudolph coz I'm reeling like a merry-go-**[C]**round

[C] [F] [C]

Run To Me

artist:The Bee Gees writer:Barry Gibb, Robin Gibb, Maurice Gibb

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B7F_qfopI_c Capo 2



thanks to Steve Vass - click on INFO menu item

[G] If ever you got [F] rain in your heart
[Em] Someone has hurt you, and [C] torn you apart
[Am] Am I un-[Bm]wise to [Am] open up your [D7] eyes to [G] love me?

And let it be like they [F] said it would be
[Em] Me loving you girl, and [C] you loving me
[Am] Am I un-[Bm]wise to [Am] open up your [D7] eyes to [G] love me?

[G] Run to me when-[Bm]ever you're lonely
[C] Run to me if [Cm] you need a shoulder
[G] Now and [F] then, you [E7] need someone older
So [Cm] darling [D], you run to [G] me

[G] And when you're [F] out in the cold
[Em] No one beside you, and [C] no one to hold
[Am] Am I un-[Bm]wise to [Am] open up your [D7] eyes to [G] love me?

[G] And when you've got [F] nothing to lose
[Em] Nothing to pay for and [C] nothing to choose
[Am] Am I un-[Bm]wise to [Am] open up your [D7] eyes to [G] love me?

[G] Run to me when-[Bm]ever you're lonely
[C] Run to me if [Cm] you need a shoulder
[G] Now and [F] then, you [E7] need someone older
So [Cm] darling [D], you run to [G] me

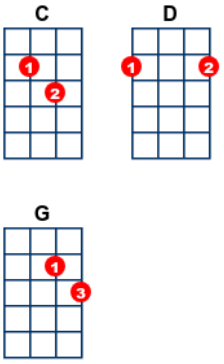
Fading

[G] Run to me when-[Bm]ever you're lonely
[C] Run to me if [Cm] you need a shoulder
[G] Now and [F] then, you [E7] need someone older
So [Cm] darling [D], you run to [G] me

Run To Paradise

artist:Choirboys writer:Mark Gable, Brad Carr

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3hxYDqhy2Vc A so capo 2



Thanks to Kirsten Richardson

[G]/ **[D]**/ **[C]**/ **[D]**/ x3
[G]/ **[D]**/ **[C]**

[G] Baby! **[D]** **[C]** You were **[D]** always gonna **[G]** be the one **[D]** **[C]**
You only **[D]** ever did it **[G]** just for fun **[D]** **[C]**
But you **[D]** run to para-**[G]**dise **[D]** **[C]**

[G] Jenny! **[D]** **[C]** I'll **[D]** meet you at the **[G]** grocery store **[D]** **[C]**
You don't **[D]** need a friend when **[G]** you can score **[D]** **[C]**
You **[D]** run to para-**[G]**dise **[D]** **[C]**

[G]/ **[D]**/ **[C]**/ **[D]**/ x3
[G]/ **[D]**/ **[C]**

[G] Johnny! **[D]** **[C]** **[D]** We were always **[G]** best of friends **[D]** **[C]**
[D] Stick together **[G]** and defend **[D]** **[C]**
But you **[D]** run to para-**[G]**dise **[D]** **[C]**

And **[G]** Mamma! **[D]** **[C]** Now don't you **[D]** worry 'bout me **[G]** anymore **[D]** **[C]**
And I **[D]** see you crying **[G]** at the door **[D]** **[C]**
When I **[D]** run to para-**[G]**dise **[D]** **[C]**

[C] That's right, they had it all worked out
You were **[D]** young and blonde and you could never do wrong
[C] That's right, they were so surprised
You **[D]** opened their eyes up (Opened their eyes up)
Opened their eyes up...

> **[G]** You **[D]** don't want **[C]** any-**[D]**one
> **[G]** You **[D]** don't want **[C]**any-**[D]**one
> **[G]** Don't **[D]** tell me, **[C]** **[D]** this is para-**[G]**dise... **[C]** (Open your **[D]** eyes up)
> **[G]** You **[D]** don't want **[C]** any-**[D]**one
> **[G]** You **[D]** don't want **[C]**any-**[D]**one
> **[G]** Don't **[D]** tell me, **[C]** **[D]** this is para-**[G]**dise... **[C]** **[D]**

[G] Good times, **[D]** **[C]** **[D]** why'd I let them **[G]** slip away **[D]** **[C]**
[D] Why'd I let them **[G]** slip away **[D]** **[C]**
'Cause I **[D]** lived in para-**[G]**dise **[D]** **[C]**

[G] **[D]** **[C]** **[D]** Run to para-**[G]**dise
[D] **[C]** **[D]** Run to para-**[G]**dise
[D] **[C]** **[D]** Run to para-**[G]**dise **[D]** **[C]**

[G] Baby! **[D]** **[C]** You were **[D]** always gonna **[G]** be the one **[D]** **[C]**
You only **[D]** ever did it **[G]** just for fun **[D]** **[C]**
But you **[D]** run to para-**[G]**dise **[C]** **[D]**

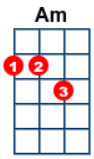
[C] Jesus say's it's gonna be alright
He's gonna **[D]** pat my back so I can walk in the light
[C] You don't mind if I abuse myself
So I can **[D]** hold my head up (Hold my head up)
Hold my head up...

> **[G]** You **[D]** don't want **[C]** any-**[D]**one
> **[G]** You **[D]** don't want **[C]**any-**[D]**one
> **[G]** Don't **[D]** tell me, **[C]** **[D]** this is para-**[G]**dise... **[C]** (Open your **[D]** eyes up)
> **[G]** You **[D]** don't need **[C]** any-**[D]**one
> **[G]** You **[D]** don't need **[C]**any-**[D]**one
> **[G]** Now **[D]** tell me, **[C]** **[D]** this is para-**[G]**dise... **[C]**
>
> **[G]** You **[D]** don't want **[C]** any-**[D]**one
> **[G]** You **[D]** don't want **[C]**any-**[D]**one
> **[G]** Don't **[D]** tell me, **[C]** **[D]** this is para-**[G]**dise... **[C]** **[D]**
> **[G]** You **[D]** don't need **[C]** any-**[D]**one
> **[G]** You **[D]** don't want **[C]**any-**[D]**one
> **[G]** Don't **[D]** tell me, **[C]** **[D]** this is para-**[G]**dise... **[C]** **[D]** **[G]**

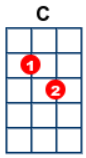
Runaround Sue

artist:Dion and The Belmonts writer:Dion

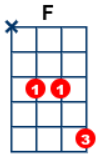
Dion and the Belmonts - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ik57HLn0Nm0 Capo on 2nd fret



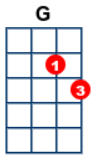
[C] Here's my story, it's sad but true
[Am] It's about a girl that I once knew
[F] She took my love, then ran around
[G] With every single guy in town



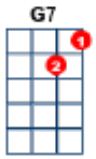
Chorus:
[C] Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di [Am] Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di
[F] Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di [G7] Hey, hey, ooooooooooohhhhh



[C] I guess I should have known it from the very start
[Am] This girl would leave me with a broken heart
[F] Now listen people what I'm telling you
[G] "I keep away from Runaround Sue"



[C] I miss her lips and the smile on her face
[Am] The touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace
[F] So if you don't want to cry like I do
[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue.



Chorus

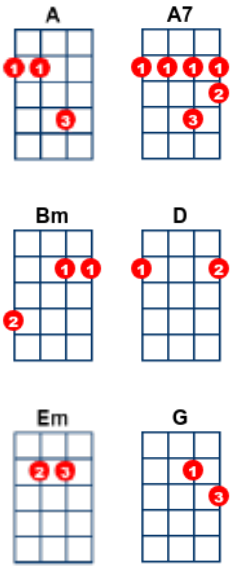
[F] She like to travel around
[C] She'll love you, then she'll put you down
[F] Now, people let me put you wise
[G] She goes out with other guys
[C] And the moral of the story from the guy who knows
[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows
[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew
[G] they'll say: Keep away from Runaround Sue

Chorus then Repeat last verse and Chorus

Runaway

artist:The Corrs writer:The Corrs

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0fMUYU8DC1U F so capo 3



Thanks to Kirsten Richardson

[D] Say it's **[Em]** true **[G]**
There's nothing like **[D]** me and **[Em]** you **[G]**
I'm **[D]** not a-**[Em]**lone **[G]**
Tell me you **[D]** feel it **[Em]** too **[G]**

And I would **[Bm]** run away **[G]**
I would **[Em]** run away, yeah, **[A]** yeah
I would **[Bm]** run away **[G]**
I would **[Em]** run away with **[A]** you **[G]**

> 'Cause **[D]** I **[Em]** **[G]** have fallen in **[D]** love **[Em]** **[G]** with **[D]** you
> No, **[Em]** never **[G]**
> I'm never gonna **[D]** stop **[Em]** falling in **[G]** love **[A]** with **[D]** you

[D] Close the **[Em]** door **[G]**
Lay down u-**[D]**pon the **[Em]** floor **[G]**
And by **[D]** candle-**[Em]**light **[G]**
Make love to me **[D]** through the **[Em]** night **[G]**

'Cause I have **[Bm]** run away **[G]**
I have **[Em]** run away, yeah, **[A]** yeah
I have **[Bm]** run away, **[A]** run away **[G]**
I have **[Em]** run away with **[A]** you **[G]**

> 'Cause **[D]** I **[Em]** **[G]** have fallen in **[D]** love **[Em]** **[G]** with **[D]** you
> No, **[Em]** never **[G]**
> I'm never gonna **[D]** stop **[Em]** falling in **[G]** love **[A]** with **[D]** you...

And I would **[Bm]** run away **[G]**
I would **[Em]** run away, yeah, **[A]** yeah
I would **[Bm]** run away, run away **[G]**
I would **[Em]** run away with **[A]** you...**[A7]**

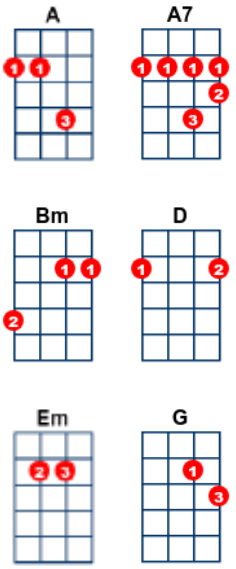
> 'Cause **[D]** I **[Em]** **[G]** have fallen in **[D]** love **[Em]** **[G]** with **[D]** you
> No, **[Em]** never **[G]**
> I'm never gonna **[D]** stop **[Em]** falling in **[G]** love **[A]** with **[D]** you

[D] **[Em]** **[G]** **[A]** x4
[D]

Runaway

artist:The Corrs writer:The Corrs

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0fMUYU8DC1U F so capo 3



Thanks to Kirsten Richardson

[D] Say it's **[Em]** true **[G]**
There's nothing like **[D]** me and **[Em]** you **[G]**
I'm **[D]** not a-**[Em]**lone **[G]**
Tell me you **[D]** feel it **[Em]** too **[G]**

And I would **[Bm]** run away **[G]**
I would **[Em]** run away, yeah, **[A]** yeah
I would **[Bm]** run away **[G]**
I would **[Em]** run away with **[A]** you **[G]**

> 'Cause **[D]** I **[Em]** **[G]** have fallen in **[D]** love **[Em]** **[G]** with **[D]** you
> No, **[Em]** never **[G]**
> I'm never gonna **[D]** stop **[Em]** falling in **[G]** love **[A]** with **[D]** you

[D] Close the **[Em]** door **[G]**
Lay down u-**[D]**pon the **[Em]** floor **[G]**
And by **[D]** candle-**[Em]**light **[G]**
Make love to me **[D]** through the **[Em]** night **[G]**

'Cause I have **[Bm]** run away **[G]**
I have **[Em]** run away, yeah, **[A]** yeah
I have **[Bm]** run away, **[A]** run away **[G]**
I have **[Em]** run away with **[A]** you **[G]**

> 'Cause **[D]** I **[Em]** **[G]** have fallen in **[D]** love **[Em]** **[G]** with **[D]** you
> No, **[Em]** never **[G]**
> I'm never gonna **[D]** stop **[Em]** falling in **[G]** love **[A]** with **[D]** you...

And I would **[Bm]** run away **[G]**
I would **[Em]** run away, yeah, **[A]** yeah
I would **[Bm]** run away, run away **[G]**
I would **[Em]** run away with **[A]** you...**[A7]**

> 'Cause **[D]** I **[Em]** **[G]** have fallen in **[D]** love **[Em]** **[G]** with **[D]** you
> No, **[Em]** never **[G]**
> I'm never gonna **[D]** stop **[Em]** falling in **[G]** love **[A]** with **[D]** you

[D] **[Em]** **[G]** **[A]** x4
[D]

Runaway Train

artist:Soul Asylum writer:Dave Pirner

Soul Asylum: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zf8n0rc1JHc
[C] Call you up in the middle of the night. **[Em]** like a firefly without a light
[Am] You were there like a slow torch burning
I **[G]** was a key that could use a little turning

[C] So tired that I couldn't even sleep, **[Bm]** so many secrets I couldn't keep
[Am] Promised myself I wouldn't weep, **[G]** one more promise I couldn't keep

It **[F]** seems no one can **[G]** help me now
I'm **[C]** in too deep, there's **[Am]** no way out
[F] This time I have **[Em]** really led myself **[G]** astray

Chorus:
[C] Runaway train never going back, **[Em]** wrong way on a one way track
[Am] Seems like I should be getting somewhere
[G] Somehow I'm neither here nor there

[C] Can you help me remember how to smile
[Bm] Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
[Am] How on earth did I get so jaded
[G] Life's mystery seems so faded

[C] I can go where no one else can go
[Bm] I know what no one else knows
[Am] Here I am just drownin' in the rain
[G] With a ticket for a runaway train

[F] Everything is **[G]** cut and dry, **[C]** day and night, **[Am]** earth and sky
[F] Somehow I **[Em]** just don't know and be-**[G]**lieve it

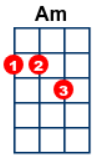
Chorus + Instrumental chorus + instrumental of couplet above

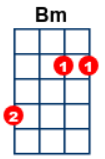
[C] Bought a ticket for a runaway train
[Bm] Like a madman laughin' at the rain
[Am] Little out of touch, little insane
[G] Just easier than dealing with the pain

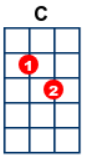
Chorus

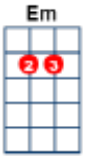
[C] Runaway train never comin' back
[Em] Runaway train tearin' up the track
[Am] Runaway train burnin' in my veins
[G] Runaway but it always seems the same

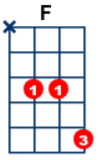
Instrumental chorus x 2 - FADING

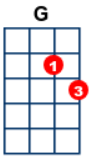








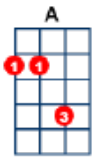




Running Bear [A]

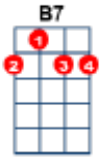
artist:Johnny Preston writer:J.P Richardson

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

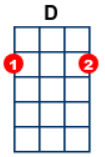


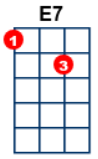
Intro: **[A]** Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba

On the **[A]** bank, of the river, stood Running **[D]** Bear,
young Indian **[A]** brave
On the other, side of the river, stood his **[B7]** lovely, Indian **[E7]** maid
Little **[A]** White Dove, was-a her name, such a **[D]** lovely, sight to **[A]** see
But their tribes, fought with each other, so their **[E7]** love could never **[A]** be.
Running **[D]** Bear, loved Little **[A]** White Dove,
with a **[E7]** love, big as the **[A]** sky
Running **[D]** Bear, loved Little **[A]** White Dove,
with a **[E7]** love that couldn't **[A]** die



Stop





He couldn't **[A]** swim, the raging river, cause the **[D]** river, was too **[A]** wide
He couldn't reach, Little White Dove, waiting **[B7]** on the other **[E7]** side
In the **[A]** moonlight, he could see her, throwing **[D]** kisses, cross the **[A]** waves
Her little heart, was beating faster, waiting **[E7]** there for her brave.
Running **[D]** Bear, loved Little **[A]** White Dove, with a **[E7]** love, big as the **[A]** sky
Running **[D]** Bear, loved Little **[A]** White Dove, with a **[E7]** love that couldn't **[A]** die

Stop

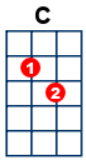
Running **[A]** Bear, dove in the river, Little **[D]** White Dove did the **[A]** same
And they swam, to each other, cross the **[B7]** swirling, stream they **[E7]** came
As their **[A]** hands, touched and their lips met, the raging **[D]** river, pulled them **[A]** down
Now they'll always, be together, in that **[E7]** happy hunting **[A]** ground
Running **[D]** Bear, loved Little **[A]** White Dove, with a **[E7]** love, big as the **[A]** sky
Running **[D]** Bear, loved Little **[A]** White Dove, with a **[E7]** love that couldn't **[A]** die
Running **[D]** Bear, loved Little **[A]** White Dove, with a **[E7]** love, big as the **[A]** sky
Running **[D]** Bear, loved Little **[A]** White Dove, with a **[E7]** love that couldn't **[A]** die

Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba humba, Hum (Stop)

Running Bear [C]

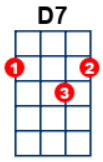
artist:Johnny Preston , writer:J.P Richardson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1PfrpcqLyzY in Bb

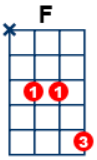


Intro: [C] Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba humba,Humba

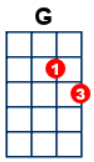
[C] On the bank of the river
Stood Running [F] Bear young Indian [C] brave
On the other side of the river stood his [D7] lovely Indian [G] maid
Little [C] White Dove was-a her name
Such a [F] lovely sight to [C] see
[C] But their tribes fought with each other
So their [G] love could never [C] be



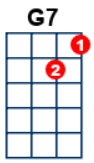
Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove
With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky
Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove
With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die



[C] He couldn't swim the raging river cause the [F] river was too [C] wide
He couldn't reach Little White Dove waiting [D7] on the other [G] side
In the [C] moonlight he could see her
Throwing [F] kisses 'cross the [C] waves
Her little heart was beating faster waiting [G] there for her [C] brave



Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove
With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky
Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove
With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die



[C] Running Bear dove in the water little [F] White Dove did the [C] same
[C] And they swam out to each other
Through the [D7] swirling stream they [G] came
As their [C] hands touched and their lips met
The raging [F] river pulled them [C] down
Now they'll always be together in that [G] happy hunting [C] ground

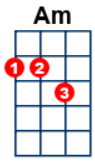
Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove with a [G7] love big as the [C] sky
Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove with a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

[C] Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba humba,Humba (Stop)

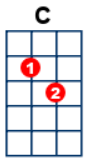
Running On Empty

artist:Jackson Browne , writer:Jackson Browne

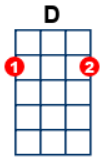
Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zdHg4QEmBvk capo on 2 for video



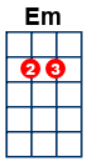
([C] [C] [C] [G] [G]) x3 [Em] [C] [G] [D]



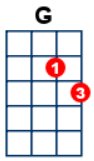
[C] Lookin' out at the [G] road rushin' under my [C] wheels [G]
[C] Looking back at the [G] years going by like [C] so many summer fields [G]
[C] In sixty-five I was [G] seventeen [C] runnin' up 101 [G]
[C] I don't know where I'm [G] runnin' now, I'm just [D] runnin' on



Chorus:
Runnin' [C] on, runnin' on [G] empty
runnin' [C] on, runnin' [G] blind
runnin' [C] on, runnin' into the [G] sun
but I'm runnin' be[Em]hind



[C] Gotta do what you [G] can just to keep your [C] love alive [G]
[C] Tryin' not to con-[G]fuse it with what you [C] do to sur-[G]vive
[C] In sixty-nine I was [G] twenty-one and I [C] called the road my [G] own
[C] I don't know when that [G] road turned onto the [D] road I'm on



Chorus

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

[Em] Everyone I [C] know [D] everywhere I [G] go
[Em] people need some [D] reason to be[C]lieve
I don't know about [G] anyone but me
[Em] If it takes all [C] night [D]that'll be all [G]right
[Em] if I can get you to [D] smile before I [C] leave[G] [Am] [Em] [C] [D]

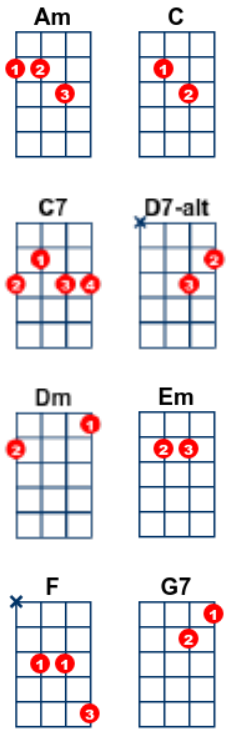
[C] Lookin' out at the [G] road rushin' under my [C] wheels [G]
[C] I don't know how to [G] tell you all just how [C] crazy this life feels [G]
[C] Look around for the friends that [G] I used to turn to to pull me [C] through [G]
[C] Lookin' into their [G] eyes I see them [D] runnin' too

Chorus

[C] Honey you really [G] tempt me,
You know the [C] way you look so [G] kind
[C] I'd love to stick around [D] but I'm runnin' be[C]hind[G] [Am] [G]
[C] You know I don't even [D] know what I'm hoping to [C] find [G] [Am]
Runnin' into the [D] sun but I'm runnin' be[C]hind [G] [Am] [G]

SAUCE Anthem*: All I Have to Do is Strum

artist:SAUCE South Austin Ukulele Community and Events writer:Boudleaux Bryant



To tune of Everly Brothers - All I Have To Do Is Dream

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JnpbzmjcxQM Please put capo on 4
SAUCE website - http://southaustinukes.org

[C] [Am] [F] [G7] x2

[C] Stru-ah-uh-ah-uh- [Am] uhm [F] strum strum [G7] strum
[C] Stru-ah-uh-ah-uh- [Am] uhm [F] strum strum [G7] strum

When [C] I want [Am] UKE [Dm] in my [G7] arms
When [C] I want [Am] UKE [Dm] and your UKE [G7] charms
When [C] ever I [Am] want UKE [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Stru-ah-uh-ah-uh- [Am] uhm [F] strum strum [G7] strum

When [C] I feel [Am] blue [Dm] in the [G7] night
And [C] I need [Am] UKE [Dm] I hold UKE [G7] tight
When [C] ever I [Am] want UKE [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Stru-ah-uh-[F]uh-[C]uh-ah-uhm [C7]

[F] I can make UKE chime [Em] hear UKE strings so fine
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D7-alt] strumming my life [G7] away

I [C] need UKE [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die
I [C] love UKE [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
When [C] ever I [Am] want UKE [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Stru-ah-uh- [F] uh- [C] uh-ah-um [C7]

[F] I can make UKE mine [Em] hear UKE strings so fine
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D7-alt] strumming my life [G7] away

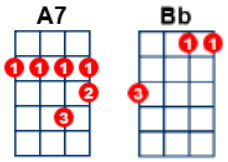
I [C] need UKE [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die
I [C] love UKE [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
When [C] ever I [Am] want UKE [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Stru-ah-uh-ah-uh- [Am] uhm [F] strum strum [G7] strum
[C] Stru-ah-uh-ah-uh- [Am] uhm [F] strum strum [G7] strum

(fading) [C] Stru-ah-uh-ah-uh-[Am] uhm [F] strum strum [G7] strum [C]

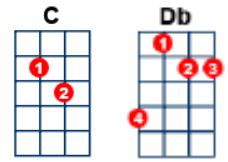
SOS

artist:ABBA , writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

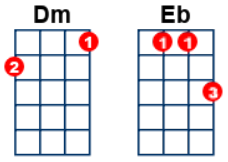
Abba: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cvChjHcABPA
Big thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays for this one !!



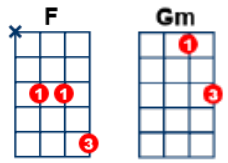
Intro: [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]



[Dm] Where are those happy [A7] days? They seem so hard to [Dm] find
[Dm] I tried to reach for [A7] you, but you have closed your [Dm] mind
[F] Whatever happened [C] to our love? [Gm] I wish I under[Dm] stood
[Dm] It used to be so [A7] nice, it used to be so [Dm] good?
[F] So when you're [C] near me [Gm] darling can't you [Bb] hear me [F] SOS
[F] The love you [C] gave me [Gm] nothing else can [Bb] save me [F] SOS



When you're [Bb] gone, though I [Db]) try
how can [Eb] I carry [F] on?
When you're [Bb] gone, though I [Db] try
how can [Eb] I carry [F] on?
[Dm] You seemed so far a-[A7] way, though you were standing [Dm] near
[Dm] You made me feel a-[A7] live, but something died I [Dm] fear
[F] I really tried to [C] make it out [Gm] I wish I under[Dm] stood
[Dm] What happened to our [A7] love, it used to be so [Dm] good?
[F] So when you're [C] near me [Gm] darling can't you [Bb] hear me [F] SOS
[F] The love you [C] gave me [Gm] nothing else can [Bb] save me [F] SOS



When you're [Bb] gone, though I [Db] try how can [Eb] I carry [F] on?
When you're [Bb] gone, though I [Db] try how can [Eb] I carry [F] on?
[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]
[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]

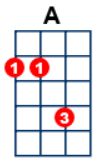
[F] So when you're [C] near me [Gm] darling can't you [Bb] hear me [F] SOS
[F] The love you [C] gave me [Gm] nothing else can [Bb] save me [F] SOS

When you're [Bb] (1st) gone, though I [Db] (4th) try how can [Eb] (6th) I carry [F] (8th) on?
When you're [Bb] (1st) gone, though I [Db] (4th) try how can [Eb] (6th) I carry [F] (8th) on?
When you're [Bb] (1st) gone, though I [Db] (4th) try how can [Eb] (6th) I carry [F] (8th) on?
When you're [Bb] (1st) gone, though I [Db] (4th) try how can [Eb] (6th) I carry [F] (8th) on?

[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]

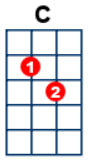
SPOOF - Tights In White Satin

artist:Fred Wenlock , writer:Fred Wedlock

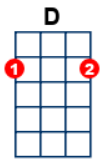


https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nDm9D37AXbU But in Bm

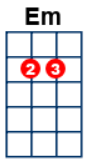
CAUTION - risque - thanks to Ian Backhouse!!



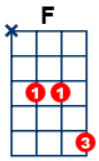
[Em] Tights in white [D] satin, [Em] and nurses in [D] suede,
[C] Nuns in [G] suspenders, [F] and saucy French [Em] maids
[Em] White satin [D] nighties, [Em] squeals of [D] delight,
[C] Anne Summers [G] party, [F] at our house last [Em] night

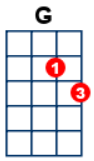


And they [A] love it,
Yes they [C] love it,
Oh how they [Em] love it



[Em] Maggie was [D] modelling, [Em] a bikini so [D] brief,
[C] She could easily [G] use it, [F] for flossing her [Em] teeth
[Em] Vicky's a [D] virgin, [Em] there's really no [D] doubt,
[C] She tried a [G] vibrator, [F] and her fillings fell [Em] out





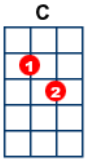
[Em] Susie saw one in [D] tartan,
[Em] "Can I try it?" she [D] asked
[Em] "No way", said the [D] lady,
[Em] that's my thermos [D] flask
[Em] Ticklers and [D] teasers,
[Em] to tempt your old [D] man,
[C] Magazines full of [D] pictures,
[Em] you can read with one [D] hand

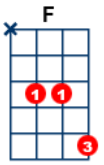
And they [A] love it,
Yes they [C] love it,
Oh how they [Em] love it

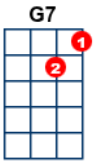
SPOOF - Why Don't You Spank Me

writer:Steve Walton

CAUTION - risque - thanks to Steve Walton!!







[C] [G7] [C]*

Well **[C]** why don't you spank me like you used to do
How come you never beat me **[G7]** black and blue
[C] Why don't you thrash me with a **[F]** hairbrush too
[C] Why don't you spank me like you **[G7]** used to **[C]** do, ain't had a

[F] kickin' or a whippin' or a whackin' for far too **[C]** long
And now the **[C]** scars all over my bottom have almost **[G7]** gone

[C] Why don't you lash me with a bamboo cane
When-did-you decide to stop in-**[G7]**flicting pain
[C] What can I do to get the burn **[F]** again
[C] Why don't you lash me with a **[G7]** bamboo **[C]** cane

Instrumental, with sounds of simulated (or real) pain

Well **[C]** why don't you love me like you used to do
How come you treat me like a **[G7]** worn out shoe
My **[C]** hair's still curly and my **[F]** eyes are still blue
[C] Why don't you love me like you **[G7]** used to **[C]** do

[C] Why don't you flog me with a riding crop
Why don't you carry on why **[G7]** I say stop
[C] I'd be quite happy if you **[F]** used a mop
[C] Why don't you flog me with a **[G7]** riding **[C]** crop, ain't got no

[F] bruisin' or contusions or lacerations any-**[C]**where
Could it have **[C]** been because I wore your under-**[G7]**wear ?

[C] Why don't you feel just like I thought you felt
Why don't you want to cover **[G7]** me in welts
[C] What do I have to pay to **[F]** get a good belt
[C] Why don't you feel just like I **[G7]** thought you **[C]** felt

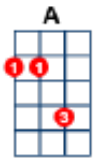
[C] Why don't you spank me like you used to do
I hope it hurts me more than I hurt **[G7]** you
[C] Select a fly swatter or some four by **[F]** two
[C] Why don't you spank me like you **[G7]** used to **[C]** do

[C] Is it because you know I **[G7]** want you **[C]** to!.

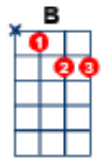
Sad Lisa

artist:Cat Stevens , writer:Cat Stevens

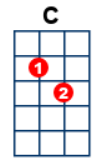
Cat Stevens:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oa_ExklvKH0



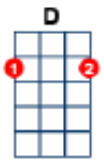
She [Em] hangs her head and [Em] cries on my [D] shirt. [C]
She [D] must be [Em] hurt very [D] bad[G]ly. [G]
Tell me [G] what's [D] making you [Em] sad, [A] Li? [A]
[Em] Open your [A] door, don't [D] hide in the [C] dark. [C]
You're [D] lost in the [Em] dark, you can [D] trust [G] me. [G]
Cause you [G] know [D] that's how it [Em] must [A] be. [A] [A]



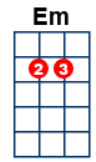
[Em] Lisa Lisa, [A] sad [B] Lisa Lisa. [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]



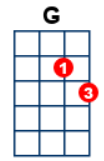
Her [Em] eyes like windows, [Em] trickle in [D] rain [C]
[D] Upon her [Em] pain getting [D] dee[G]per.
[G] Though my [G] love [D] wants to re[Em]lieve [A] her.
[A] She [Em] walks a[A]lone from [D] wall to [C] wall. [C]
[D] Lost in her [Em] hall, she can't [D] hear [G] me.
Though I [G] know she [D] likes to be [Em] near [A] me.



[A] [A] [Em] Lisa Lisa, [A] sad [B] Lisa Lisa. [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]
She [Em] sits in a corner [Em] by the [D] door.
[C] There [Em] must be [Em] more I can [C] tell [G] her. [G]
If she [G] really [D] wants me to [Em] help [A] her. [A] [B]
I'll [Em] do what I [A] can to [D] show her the [C] way. [C]
And [D] maybe one [Em] day I will [D] free [G] her. [G]
Though I [G] know no [D] one can [Em] see [A] her. [A] [A]



[Em] Lisa Lisa, [A] sad [B] Lisa Lisa. [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]

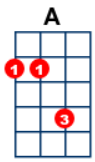


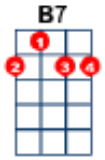
Sad Songs And Waltzes

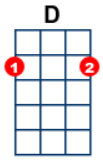
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson

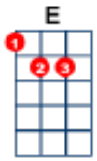
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QY4tj53HUVg

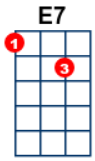
Thanks to Brian Oppegaard











I'm [A] writing a [E] song all a-[A]bout you
A [D] true song as real as my [A] tears
But you've [D] no need to fear it 'cause [A] no one will [D] hear it
[A] Sad songs and waltzes aren't [E7] selling this [A] year

I'll [A] tell all [E] about how you [A] cheated
I'd [D] like for the whole world to [A] hear
I'd [D] like to get even with [A] you, 'cos you're [D] leaving
But [A] sad songs and waltzes aren't [E] selling this [A] year

[E] It's a good thing that I'm not a [A] star
[B7] You don't know how lucky you [E] aaaaaaaaaaaaaaa-[E7] re
[A] Though my record may say it, [D] no one will play it
[A] Sad songs and waltzes aren't [E] selling this [A] year.

I'll [A] tell all [E] about how you [A] cheated
I'd [D] like for the whole world to [A] hear
I'd [D] like to get even with [A] you, 'cos you're [D] leaving
But [A] sad songs and waltzes aren't [E] selling this [A] year

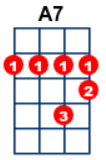
[E] It's a good thing that I'm not a [A] star
[B7] You don't know how lucky you [E] aaaaaaaaaaaaaaa-[E7] re
[A] Though my record may say it, [D] no one will play it
[A] Sad songs and waltzes aren't [E] selling this [A] year.

Sadie the Cleaning Lady

artist:John Farnham writer:Ray Gilmore, Johnny Madara, Dave White

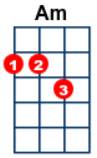
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r0c55lXRAeg

Intro is 4 bars of **[C]**↓ **[Am]**↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓

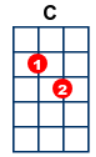


Intro **[C]*** **[Am]** x 4

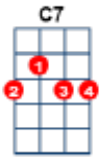
[C] Sadie, the cleaning **[G7]** lady,
With trusty scrubbing brush and pail of **[C]** water
[C7] Worked her **[F]** fingers to the bone,
for the **[C]** life she had at **[A7]** home
Pro**[D7]**viding at the same time for her **[G7]** daughter



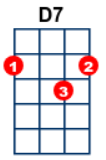
Ah **[C]** Sadie, the cleaning **[G7]** lady,
Her aching knees not getting any **[C]** younger
[C7] Well her **[F]** red detergent hands,
Had for **[C]** years not held a **[A7]** man's
And **[D7]** time would find her heart expired of **[G7]** hunger



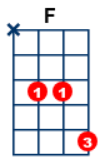
Scrub your **[C]** floors, do your chores, dear old **[D7]** Sadie
Looks as **[G7]** though you'll always be a cleaning **[C]** lady
Can't afford to get bored, dear old **[D7]** Sadie
Looks as **[G7]** though you'll always be a cleaning **[C]** lady



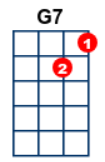
Ah **[C]** Sadie, the cleaning **[G7]** lady,
Her female mind would find a way of **[C]** trapping **[C7]**
Though as **[F]** gentle as a lamb, Sam the **[C]** elevator **[A7]** man
So **[D7]** she could spend the night by TV **[G7]** napping.



Ah **[C]** Sadie, the cleaning **[G7]** lady,
Her Sam was what she got hook, line and **[C]** sinker **[C7]**
To her **[F]** sorrow and dismay, She's still **[C]** working to this **[A7]** day
Her **[D7]** Sam turned out to be a no-good **[G7]** stinker



Scrub your **[C]** floors, do your chores, dear old **[D7]** Sadie
Looks as **[G7]** though you'll always be a cleaning **[C]** lady
Can't afford to get bored, dear old **[D7]** Sadie
Looks as **[G7]** though you'll always be a cleaning **[C]** lady

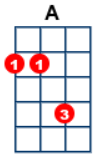


Safety Dance

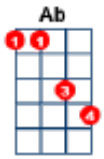
artist:Men Without Hats writer:Ivan Doroschuk

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

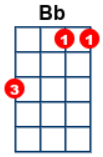
Thanks to Chris Turner



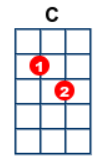
[C] We can dance if we want to
We can [Bb] leave your friends be-[F]hind
Cause your [Bb] friends don't dance and if they don't dance
Well [C] they're no [G] friends of mine
I say, [C] we can go where we want to
a place where [Bb] they will never [F] find
And we can [Bb] act like we come from out of this world
Leave the [C] real one far be-[G]hind
And we can [F] dance [Bb] (and sing) [Eb] [Ab] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [Ab]

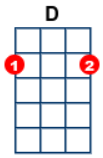


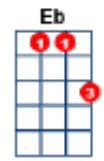
[C] We can go when we want to
The night is [Bb] young and so am [F]I
And we can [Bb] dress real neat from our hats to our feet
And sur-[C]prise 'em with the [G] victory cry
Say, [C] we can act if want to
If we [Bb] don't nobody [F] will
And you can [Bb] act real rude and totally removed
And I can [C] act like an im-[G]becile

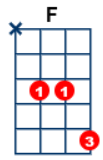


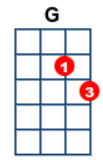
I say, [F] we can dance, [Bb] we can dance
[Eb] Everything's out of [Ab] control
[F] we can dance, [Bb] we can dance
[Eb] We're doing it from pole to [Ab] pole
[F] We can dance, [Bb] we can dance
[Eb] Everybody look at your [Ab] hands
[F] we can dance, [Bb] we can dance
[Eb] Everybody takin' the [Ab] cha-[Bb]ance











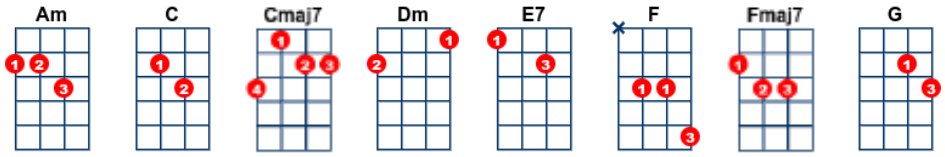
[C] [G] It's safe to dance, [D] [A] Oh well it's safe to dance,
[C] [G] Yes it's safe to [D] dance [A]
[C] (for 2 bars)
[C] We can dance if we want to
We've got [Bb] all your life and [F] mine
As long as [Bb] we abuse it, never gonna [F] lose it
[C] Everything'll [G] work out right
I say, [C] We can dance if we want to
We can [Bb] leave your [F] friends behind
Cause your [Bb] friends don't dance and if they don't dance
Well [C] they're no [G] friends of mine

I say, [F] we can dance, [Bb] we can dance
[Eb] Everything's out of [Ab] control
[F] we can dance, [Bb] we can dance
[Eb] We're doing it from pole to [Ab] pole
[F] We can dance, [Bb] we can dance
[Eb] Everybody look at your [Ab] hands
[F] we can dance, [Bb] we can dance
[Eb] Everybody takin' the [Ab] cha-[Bb]ance

[C] [G] Well it's safe to dance [D] [A] Well it's safe to dance
[C] [G] Yes it's safe to dance [D] [A] Well it's safe to dance
[C] [G] Well it's safe to dance [D] [A] It's a Safety Dance
[C] [G] Well it's a Safety Dance [D] [A] Oh it's a Safety Dance
[C] [G] Oh it's a Safety Dance [D] [A] Well it's a Safety Dance

Safety Net

artist:Bea and her Business writer:Bea and her Business, Caroline Ailin, Greg Kurstin



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fTXrSVzkIXI E so capo 4

[Am] [G] [Dm] [C] [Am] [G] [C]

You **[Am]** dip dip **[G]** dip dip **[Dm]** into my **[C]** world
This **[Am]** time what a **[G]** shocker I'm a **[Dm]** different **[C]** girl
You're **[Am]** kick kick **[G]** kick kick **[Dm]** kicking your-**[C]**self
[F] You need somewhere to sleep I'm sure there's **[G]** pillows in hell
One **[Dm]** day could sound so in-**[G]**viting
But all that **[Cmaj7]** means is I'd be your **[Fmaj7]** side thing
So no **[Dm]** thanks I'm politely **[E7]** declining

> **[Am]** I got **[G]** bored waiting for **[Dm]** you to get your **[C]** shit together
> **[Am]** You really **[G]** thought I'd be there **[Dm]** at your beck and **[C]** call forever
> **[Am]** You lost your **[G]** chance well that's **[Dm]** what you **[C]** get
> **[F]** For thinking I would be your **[G]** safety net
> **[Am]** You wanna **[G]** get a drink now I'm the one who **[C]** can't be bothered
> **[Am]** How does it **[G]** feel to know a **[Dm]** broken heart just **[C]** made me hotter
> **[Am]** You lost your **[G]** chance well that's **[Dm]** what you **[C]** get
> **[F]** For thinking I would be your **[G]** safety net
> **[Am] [G] [Dm] [C] [Am] [G] [Dm] [C]**.

[Am] Gave me all this **[G]** chat in the **[Dm]** end you always **[C]** bailed on me
[Am] Had little **[G]** nicknames **[Dm]** one of them was **[C]** your Plan B
[Am] Go **[G]** go go **[Dm]** take the big **[C]** L
[F] It's your turn to cry in bed and **[G]** listen to Adele
[Dm] One day could sound so in-**[G]**viting
But all that **[Cmaj7]** means is I'd be your **[Fmaj7]** side thing
So no **[Dm]** thanks I'm politely **[E7]** declining
[Am] I got **[G]** bored waiting for **[Dm]** you to get your **[C]** shit together
[Am] You really **[G]** thought I'd be **[Dm]** there at your beck and **[C]** call forever
[Am] You **[C]** lost your **[G]** chance well that's **[Dm]** what you **[C]** get
[F] For thinking I would be your **[G]** safety net

> **[Am]** You wanna get a drink **[G]** now I'm the one who **[C]** can't be bothered
> **[Am]** How **[G]** does it feel to know a **[Dm]** broken heart just **[C]** made me hotter
> **[Am]** You lost your **[G]** chance well that's **[Dm]** what you **[C]** get
> **[F]** For thinking I would be your **[G]** safety net
> **[Am]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Am]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]**.
> **[Am]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Am]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]**.

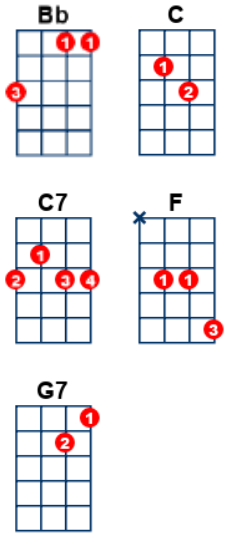
[Dm] One day could sound so in-**[G]**viting
But all that **[Cmaj7]** means is I'd be your **[Fmaj7]** side thing
So no **[Dm]** thanks I'm politely **[E7]** declining
[Am] I got **[G]** bored waiting for **[Dm]** you to get your **[C]** shit together
[Am] You really thought I'd be **[Dm]** there at your beck and **[C]** call forever
[Am] You lost your **[G]** chance well that's **[Dm]** what you **[C]** get
[F] For thinking I would be your **[G]** safety net
[Am] You wanna **[G]** get a drink **[Dm]** now I'm the one who **[C]** can't be bothered
[Am] How does it **[G]** feel to know a **[Dm]** broken heart just **[C]** made me hotter
[Am] You lost your **[G]** chance well that's **[G]** what you **[C]** get
[F] For thinking I would be your **[G]** safety net

[Am] **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Am]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]** .
[Am] **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Am]** .

Sail Along Silvery Moon

artist:Andy Williams , writer:Harry Tobias, Percy Wenrich

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=COg0HHjb5p4 But in E



> [NC] Sail along silvery [F] moon
> Sail along lovers [C] lane,
> [C] Sail along, silvery moon
> To my love a-[F]gain.

[F] In the glow of your [F] light
Let me see her to-[C]night,
Once again, hold her tight.
Back in lovers [F] lane. [Bb]/ [F]/

And then [Bb] the whole world will seem [F] brighter,
As [C7] we stroll hand in [F] hand,
Two [Bb] blue hearts will be [F] lighter,
[G7] You under-[C7]stand.

> [NC] Sail along silvery [F] moon,
> Trail along lovers [C7] lane,
> Sail along, silvery moon,
> To my love a-[F]gain. [Bb]/ [F]/

And then [Bb] the whole world will seem [F] brighter,
As [C7] we stroll hand in [F] hand,
Two [Bb] blue hearts will be [F] lighter,
[G7] You under-[C7]stand.

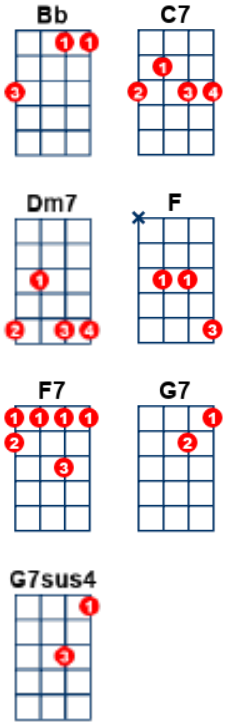
> [F] Sail along silvery moon,
> Trail along lovers [C7] lane,
> Sail along, silvery moon,
> To my love a-[F]gain. [Bb]/ [F]/

[Bb]/ [F]/

Sail Away

artist:Randy Newman , writer:Randy Newman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p77609cWO4U



Thanks Caren Park

if you play with the original recording, the great orchestrals make your playing sound wrong!

[F] In A-[Dm7]merica, you'll get [G7sus4] food to eat.
[C7] Won't have to run through the jungle,
And [F] scuff up your feet.
[F] You'll just [Dm7] sing about Jesus
and drink [G7sus4] wine all day;
[C7] It's great to be an American. [F] [C7]

[F] Ain't no [Dm7] lions or tigers, ain't no [G7sus4] mamba snake,
[C7] Just the sweet watermelon and the [F] buckwheat cake.
[Dm7] Everybody is as happy as a [G7sus4] man can be,
[C7] Climb aboard little wog, sail a-[F]way with me.

Sail a-[F]way, [F7], sail a-[Bb]way,
We will [F]cross the mighty [Dm7] ocean, into Charleston [G7] Bay. [C7]
Sail a-[F]way, [F7], sail a-[Bb]way,
We will [F]cross the [Dm7] mighty [G7] ocean, into [C7] Charleston [F] Bay.
[Dm7] [G7sus4] [C7]

[F] In A-[Dm7]merica, every [G7sus4] man is free,
[C7] To take care of his home and his [F] family.
[F] You'll be as [Dm7] happy as a [G7sus4] monkey in a monkey tree;
[C7] You're all gonna be an American. [F] [C7]

Sail a-[F]way, [F7], sail a-[Bb]way,
We will [F] cross the mighty [Dm7] ocean, into Charleston [G7] Bay. [C7]
Sail a-[F]way, [F7], sail a-[Bb]way,
We will [F] cross the [Dm7] mighty [G7] ocean, into [C7] Charleston [F] Bay. [Dm7] [G7sus4]
[C7]

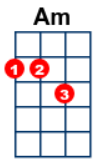
Repeat and Fade

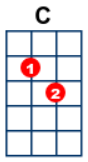
[F] [Dm7] [G7sus4] [C7]

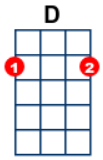
Sailing

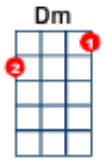
artist:Rod Stewart writer:The Sutherland Bros. Band

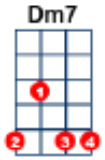
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FOt3oQ_k008 (But in Bm)
Rod Stewart (1975) (The Sutherland Bros. Band 1972)

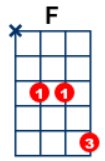


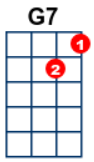












I am [C] sailing, I am [Am] sailing
home a[F]gain 'cross the [C] sea
I am [D] sailing stormy [Am] waters,
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free [G7]

I am [C] flying, I am [Am] flying
like a [F]bird 'cross the [C] sky
I am [D] flying, passing [Am] high clouds,
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free [G7]

Can ya [C] hear me, can ya [Am] hear me,
thru the [F] dark night far a[C]way?
I am [D] dying, forever [Am] trying
to be [Dm] with you; who can [C] say? [G7]

Can ya [C] hear me, can ya [Am] hear me,
thru the [F] dark night far a[C]way?
I am [D] dying, forever [Am] trying
to be [Dm] with you; who can [C] say? [G7]

I am [C] sailing, I am [Am] sailing
home a[F]gain 'cross the [C] sea
I am [D] sailing stormy [Am] waters,
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free

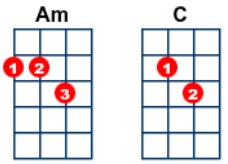
[G7] Oh Lord, to be [Dm7] near you, to be [C] free.
[G7] Oh Lord, to be [Dm7] near you, to be [C]* free.

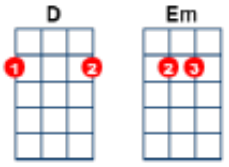
Sailing Down My Golden River

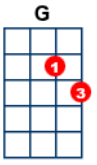
artist:Arlo Guthrie writer:Pete Seeger

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BkFItCoe4Ts

Thanks to Richard Hughes







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

[G] Sailing down my **[Em]** golden river
[Am] Sun and water **[D]** all my own
[G] Yet I was **[C]** ne-**[D]**ver a-**[G]**lone **[G]**

[G] Sun and water, **[Em]** old life givers
[Am] I'll have them where **[D]** e'er I roam
[G] And I was **[C]** not **[D]** far from **[G]** home **[G]**

[G] Sunlight glancing **[Em]** on the water
[Am] Life and death are **[D]** all my own
[G] Yet I was **[C]** ne-**[D]**ver a-**[G]**lone **[G]**

[G] Life to raise my **[Em]** sons and daughters
[Am] Golden sparkles **[D]** in the foam
[G] And I was **[C]** not **[D]** far from **[G]** home **[G]**

[G] Sailing down my **[Em]** winding highway
[Am] Travelers from **[D]** near and far
[G] Yet I was **[C]** ne-**[D]**ver a-**[G]**lone **[G]**
[G] Exploring all the **[Em]** little by-ways
[Am] Sighting all the **[D]** distant stars
[G] And I was **[C]** not **[D]** far from **[G]** home **[G]**

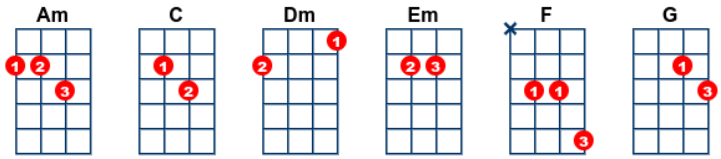
[G] Sailing down my **[Em]** winding highway
[Am] Travelers from **[D]** near and far
[G] Yet I was **[C]** ne-**[D]**ver a-**[G]**lone **[G]**

[G] Sailing down my **[Em]** golden river
[Am] Sun and water **[D]** all my own
[G] Yet I was **[C]** ne-**[D]**ver a-**[G]**lone **[G]**

[G] Sun and water, **[Em]** old life givers
[Am] I'll have them where **[D]** e'er I roam
[G] And I was **[C]** not **[D]** far from **[G]** home **[G]**
[G] And I was **[C]** ne-**[D]**ver a-**[G]**lone
[G] And I was **[C]** not **[D]** far from **[G]** home **[G]**

Sailing To Philadelphia

artist:Mark Knopfler writer:Mark Knopfler



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OrLdKYRBOEE But in E

Intro: [Am]–[C]-[Am]–[G] (2 bars each chord)
I am [C] Jeremiah Dixon, [Am] I am a Geordie boy,
a glass of wine with you, sir , and the [C] ladies I'll en-[F]joy.
All [G] Durham and North[C]-umber[F]-land is [G] measured up by [C] my own [F] hanc
it [G] was my [C] fate from [F] birth to make my mark up[Am]on the [G] earth.

He calls me Charlie [Am] Mason, a stargazer am I,
it seems that I was born to [C] chart the evening [F] sky.
They'd [G] cut me out for [C] baking [F] bread, but [G] I had other [C] dreams in-
[F]stead,
this [G] baker's boy from the [F] west country would join the Royal [Am] Soci[G]ety.

We are [C] sailing [G] to [Am] Phila-[F]delphia,
[C] world a-[Em]way from the [Dm] coaly [G] Tyne,
[Em] sailing to [G] Phila-[Am]delphia
[F] to draw the [G] line, the [F] Mason [G] Dixon [C] Line.

[Am]–[C]-[Am]-[G] (2 bars each chord)

Now you're a [Am] good surveyor, Dixon, but I swear you'll make me mad,
the [F] West will kill us both, you [C] gullible Geordie [F] lad.
[G] You talk of li-[C]ber-[F]ty, how can A-[G]meri-[C]ca be [F]free ?
A [G] Geordie and a [C] baker's [F] boy in the forests of the [Am] Ira-[G]quois.

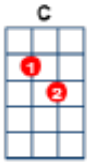
Now [Am] hold your head up, Mason, see America lies there,
the morning tide has raised, the [C] capes of Dela-[F]ware
[G] Come up and [C] feel the [F] sun, [G] a new morning [C] is be-[F]gun,
[G] another day will [C] make it [F] clear, [Am] why your stars should guide us [G] here.

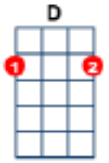
We are [C] sailing [G] to [Am] Phila-[F]delphia,
[C] world a[Em]way from the [Dm] coaly [G] Tyne,
[Em] sailing to Phila-[Am] delphia [F] [Am] to draw the [G] line,
The [F] Mason [G] Dixon [C] Line.
The [F] Mason [G] Dixon [C] Line.

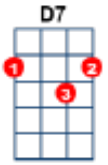
Sailor

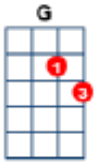
artist:Petula Clark writer:Werner Scharfenberger, Fini Busch, Norman Newell

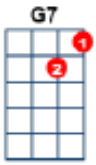
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hzNNT_qlQGo Capo 3











Intro: **[G]** Sailor, stop your **[C]** roaming! **[G]**
[G] Sailor, stop your **[C]** roaming, **[G]** sailor, leave the **[D]** sea, **[D7]**
[G] sailor, when the **[C]** tide turns **[G]** come home **[D]** safe to **[G]** me.

[G7] As you sail across the **[C]** sea all my love is there be-**[G]**side you,
in Capri or Amster-**[D]**dam, **[D7]** Honolulu or Si-**[G]**am,
[G7] to the harbour of my **[C]** heart I will send my love to **[G]** guide you,
as I call across the **[D]** sea, "Come **[D7]** home to **[G]** me!"

[G] Sailor, stop your **[C]** roaming, **[G]** sailor, leave the **[D]** sea, **[D7]**
[G] sailor, when the **[C]** tide turns **[G]** come home **[D]** safe to **[G]** me.

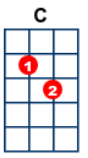
[G7] As you sail across the **[C]** sea all my love is there be-**[G]**side you,
in Capri or Amster-**[D]**dam, **[D7]** Honolulu or Si-**[G]**am,
[G7] to the harbour of my **[C]** heart I will send my love to **[G]** guide you,
as I call across the **[D]** sea, "Come **[D7]** home to **[G]** me!"

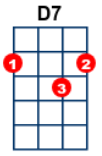
[G] Sailor ! **[G]** Sailor !

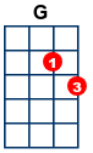
Sailor (Petula Clark)

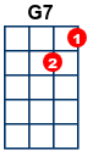
artist:Petula Clark writer:Werner Scharfenberger, Fini Busch, Norman Newell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CVSwKsBeDiw in Bb so capo 3









Inspired by David Evans version

[G] Sailor, stop your **[C]** roving **[G]**

[G] Sailor stop your **[C]** roving - **[G]** sailor, leave the **[D7]** sea.
[G] Sailor, **[G7]** when the **[C]** tide turns
[G] come home, **[D7]** safe to **[G]** me

> **[G7]** As you sail across the **[C]** sea,
> all my love is there beside **[G]** you.
> In Capri or Amster-**[D7]**dam - Honolulu or Si-**[G]**am.
> **[G7]** To the harbour of my **[C]** heart, I will send my love to guide **[G]** you.
> As I call across the **[D7]** sea - come home, to **[G]** me.

[G] Sailor stop your **[C]** roving - **[G]** sailor, leave the **[D7]** sea.
[G] Sailor, **[G7]** when the **[C]** tide turns
[G] come home, **[D7]** safe to **[G]** me.

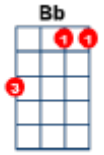
> **[G7]** As you sail across the **[C]** sea,
> all my love is there beside **[G]** you.
> In Capri or Amster-**[D7]**dam - Honolulu or Si-**[G]**am.
> **[G7]** To the harbour of my **[C]** heart, I will send my love to guide **[G]** you.
> As I call across the **[D7]** sea - come home, to **[G]** me.

[G] Sailor ... **[G]** Sailor

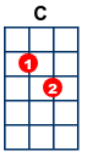
Sailor (Translated Version)

artist:Freddy Quinn writer:Werner Scharfenberger, Fini Busch

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B-SVP6i9tbk

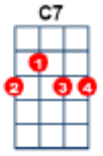


thanks to David Evans - translated from German

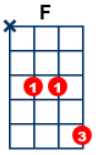


[G] [Bb] [G] [G7] [C]

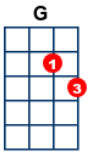
[C] Sailor, **[C7]** stop your **[F]** dreaming! **[C]** ///



[C] Sailor, **[C7]** stop your **[F]** dreaming, **[C]** don't think of **[G]** home,**[G7]**
[C] Sailor, **[C7]** winds and **[F]** currents **[C]** take you **[G]** away to **[C]** roam.

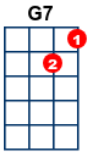


[C7] You're most at home when at **[F]** sea, and your shipmates are the **[C]** stars,
Over Rio or Shang-**[G]**hai, over Bali or Ha-**[C]**waii,
[C7] Your first love is your **[F]** ship, and you long for distant **[C]** shores,
Only to them will you be **[G]** true, your **[G7]** whole life **[C]** through.



ignore one step key change to Db

[C] Sailor, **[C7]** stop your **[F]** dreaming, **[C]** don't think of **[G]** home,**[G7]**
[C] Sailor, **[C7]** winds and **[F]** currents **[C]** take you **[G]** away to **[C]** roam.



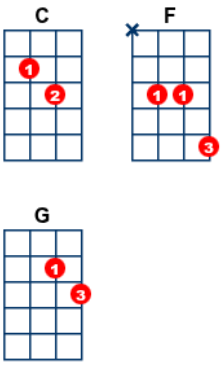
[C7] You're most at home when at **[F]** sea, and your shipmates are the **[C]** stars,
Over Rio or Shang-**[G]**hai, over Bali or Ha-**[C]**waii,
[C7] Your first love is your **[F]** ship, and you long for distant **[C]** shores,
Only to them will you be **[G]** true, your **[G7]** whole life **[C]** through.

[C] Sailor ! **[C]** Sailor !

Sailors Alphabet

artist:Fairport Convention writer:Traditional

https://youtu.be/ZDFo2nuH80k?t=82 Capo 2



Thanks to Dave Walsh

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

[C] A's for the anchor that **[F]** lies at our **[C]** bow;
[F] B's for the bowsprit and the **[C]** jibs all **[G]** lie **[C]** low
[C] C's for the **[G]** capstan we **[F]** all run **[C]** around;
D's for the davits to **[G]** lower the boat **[C]** down

Chorus (perform between each verse):
[C] Merrily, merrily, so **[F]** merry sail **[C]** we
No **[G]** mortal on earth like a sailor at **[C]** sea
[C] Heave away, **[G]** haul away, the **[F]** ship rolls **[C]** along
Give a sailor his grog and there's **[G]** nothing goes **[C]** wrong

[C] E's for the ensign that **[F]** at our peak **[C]** flew;
[F] F's for the forecastle, where **[C]** lives our **[G]** wild **[C]** crew
[C] G's for the **[G]** galley where the **[F]** salt junk smells **[C]** strong;
And H is the **[G]** halyards, we hoist with a **[C]** song

[C] I's for the eyebolts, **[F]** no good for the **[C]** feet;
[F] J's for the jibs hoist, stands **[C]** by the **[G]** lee **[C]** sheet
[C] K's for the **[G]** knightheads where the **[F]** petty officer **[C]** stands;
L's for the leeside, **[G]** not manned by new **[C]** hands

[C] M's for the mainmast, it's **[F]** stout and it's **[C]** strong;
N's **[G]** for the needle that never points **[C]** wrong
[C] O's for the **[G]** oars of our **[F]** old jolly **[C]** boats;
And P's for the **[G]** pinnace that lively do **[C]** float

[C] Q's for the quarterdeck where **[F]** officers **[C]** stand;
And **[G]** R's for the rudder - keeps the ship in com-**[C]**mand
[C] S is for the **[G]** stuns'ls that **[F]** drive her **[C]** along;
[C] T's for the tops'ls, to **[G]** get there takes **[C]** long

[C] U's for the uniform, **[F]** mostly worn **[C]** aft;
[G] V's for the vangs running from the main **[C]** gap
[C] W's for **[G]** water, we're on a **[F]** pint and a **[C]** pound;
[C] And X marks the spot where old **[G]** Stormy was **[C]** drowned

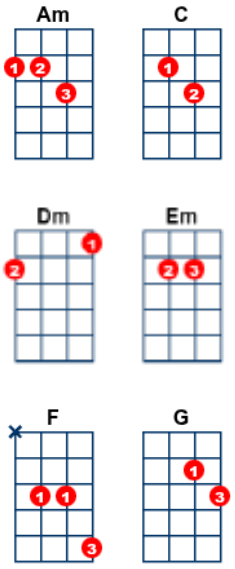
[C] Y's for yard arm, needs a **[F]** good sailor **[C]** man;
[G] Z is for Zoë, I'm her fancy **[C]** man
Z's also for **[G]** zero in the **[F]** cold winter **[C]** time;
And now we have brought all the **[G]** letters in **[C]** rhyme

Salisbury Street

artist:John Williamson writer:John Williamson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-yHmBi5j8-8 Capo 2

Thanks to Chris Hughes



[C] [Em] [F] [C] [C] [Em] [F] [C]

[C] Now's not the time for **[Em]** wailin'
While there's **[F]** water in the **[C]** river
[C] We'll all lay down and **[Am]** cry when it's **[G]** gone
[C] I'll be a **[Em]** jackass and **[F]** laugh at every sun-**[C]**rise
[C] Celebrate the **[G]** day when it's **[C]** born

[C] And we'll cruise one more **[Em]** time down the **[F]** river **[C]**
While our **[Am]** hearts over-**[F]**flow with **[G]** joy
[C] And we'll reminisce our **[Em]** days down **[F]** Salisbury **[C]** Street
[F] Salisbury **[C]** Street, **[Dm]** Salisbury **[G]** Street

Yeah we'll **[C]** cruise one more **[Em]** time down the **[F]** Murray **[C]**
Don't **[Am]** wave the river **[F]** gums good-**[G]**bye
Just **[C]** thank 'em for the **[Em]** shade and the **[F]** stories **[C]**
[F] Tomorrow there'll be **[G]** time to **[C]** cry

[C] So untie the ropes my **[Em]** darlin's
There's **[F]** broken cloud to-**[C]**day
[C] And that lucky 'ole' will **[Am]** paint those billows **[G]** blush
[C] Don't wanna miss the **[Em]** sundown **[F]** shining on the **[C]** water
[C] Chasing sneaky **[G]** shadows through the **[C]** bush

[C] And we'll cruise one more **[Em]** time down the **[F]** river **[C]**
While our **[Am]** hearts over-**[F]** flow with **[G]** joy
[C] And we'll reminisce our **[Em]** days down **[F]** Salisbury **[C]** Street
[F] Salisbury **[C]** Street, **[Dm]** Salisbury **[G]** Street

Yeah we'll **[C]** cruise one more **[Em]** time down the **[F]** Murray **[C]**
Don't **[Am]** wave the river **[F]** gums good-**[G]** bye
Just **[C]** thank 'em for the **[Em]** shade and the **[F]** stories **[C]**
[F] Tomorrow there'll be **[G]** time to **[C]** cry
[F] Tomorrow there'll be **[G]** time to **[C]** cry

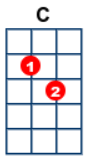
[F] Tomorrow there'll be **[G]** time to **[C]** cry

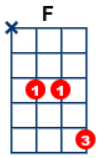
Sally Mclennane

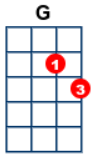
artist:The Pogues writer:Shane MacGowan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mz8THBdHRyI Capo 2

Thanks to Martyn Cooper







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

Well [C] Jimmy played harmonica in the [F] pub where I was [C] born
He played it from the night-time to the [F] peaceful early [G] morn
He [F] soothed souls of [C] psychos and the [G] men who had the horn
and they [C] all looked very [F] happy in the [G] morn-[C]ing

But [C] Jimmy didn't like his place [F] in this world of [C] ours
Where the elephant man broke strong men's necks [F] when he'd had too many [G] powers
So [F] sad to see the [C] grieving of the [G] people he was leaving
And he [C] took the road for [F] god knows in the [G] morn-[C]ing

We [C] walked him to the [F] station in the [C] rain
We [C] kissed him as we [F] put him on the [G] train
And we [F] sang him a [C] song of [G] times long [F] gone
though we [C] knew that we'd be [G] seeing him a-[C]gain
[C] Sad to say I must be on my way
so [F] buy me beer and [C] whiskey 'cause I'm [G] going far away
[C] I'd like to think I'll be returning when I can
to the [F] greatest little [C] boozer and to [G] Sally McLen-[C]nane

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

The [C] years passed by the times had changed I [F] grew to be a [C] man
I learned to love the virtues of sweet [F] Sally McLen-[G]nane
I [F] took the jeers and [C] drank the beers and I [G] crawled back home at dawn
And I [C] ended up a [F] barman in the [G] mor-[C]ning

I [C] played the pump and took the hump and [F] watered whiskey [C] down
I talked of whores and horses to the [F] men who drank the [G] brown
I [F] heard them say that [C] Jimmy's making [G] money far away
Some [C] people left for [F] heaven without [G] war-[C]ning

We [C] walked him to the [F] station in the [C] rain
We [C] kissed him as we [F] put him on the [G] train
And we [F] sang him a [C] song of [G] times long [F] gone
though we [C] knew that we'd be [G] seeing him a[C]gain
[C] Sad to say I must be on my way
so [F] buy me beer and [C] whiskey 'cause I'm [G] going far away
[C] I'd like to think I'll be returning when I can
to the [F] greatest little [C] boozer and to [G] Sally McLen-[C]nane

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

When [C] Jimmy came back home again he was [F] surprised that they were [C] gone
He asked me all the details of the [F] train that they went [G] on
Some [F] people they are [C] scared to croak but Jimmy drank until [G] he choked
And he [C] took the road for [F] heaven in the [G] mor-[C]ning

We [C] walked him to the [F] station in the [C] rain
We [C] kissed him as we [F] put him on the [G] train
And we [F] sang him a [C] song of [G] times long [F] gone
though we [C] knew that we'd be [G] seeing him a[C]gain
[C] Sad to say I must be on my way
so [F] buy me beer and [C] whiskey 'cause I'm [G] going far away
[C] I'd like to think I'll be returning when I can
to the [F] greatest little [C] boozer and to [G] Sally McLen-[C]nane

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

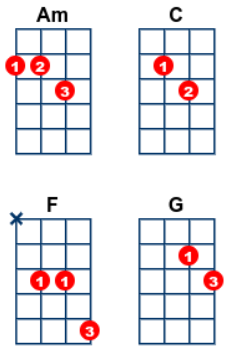
[F] [C] [G] [C]/

Sally Wheatley

artist:Bob Fox writer:Joe Wilson

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

Thanks to Ged Moore



[C] Now I'm most de-[G]pressed and [C] sad
Where [F] I once was blithe and [C] glad
And [Am] could trip about the [C] town both trim and [G] neatly
I was [C] happy [G] night and [C] morn', but [F] from all such joys I'm [C] shorn
Since [F] I fell so deep in [G] love with Sally [C] Wheatley

Chorus:
And it's [F] Oh, [C] dear [G] me, what am [C] I ganna [Am] dee
Sally's [F] gone and stole me heart com-[G]pletely
And I'll [C] never [G] get it [C] back,
For she [F] gans with mister [C] Black
And [F] they say he's going to [G] marry Sally [C] Wheatley

[C] Now I never saw [G] such a [C] lass
And [F] I know she likes her [C] glass
She [Am] could toss a pot of [C] whiskey over [G] neatly
Now it's [C] right to [G] take a [C] drop
When [F] you know just when to [C] stop
That [F] was just the very [G] way with Sally [C] Wheatley

Chorus

[C] How I felt I [G] didn't [C] knaa
The [F] first time I Sally [C] saw
In a [Am] threesome reel she [C] stepped about so [G] sweetly
And I [C] might have [G] stood a [C] chance had [F] I asked her up to [C] dance
But [F] I was ower shy to [G] speak to Sally [C] Wheatley

Chorus

[C] Now as [G] often is the [C] case
You'll [F] find others in your [C] place
If [Am] you fail to shove [C] ahead and fettle [G] reetly
For I'd [C] scarcely [G] turned me [C] back when [F] I spied yon Mr [C] Black
He [F] was jigging roond the [G] room with Sally [C] Wheatley

Chorus

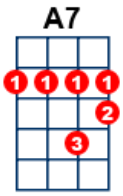
And [C] he must have [G] got it [C] right
When [F] he took her home that [C] night
After [Am] work dressed up he [C] gans to see her [G] neetly
There's [C] great danger [G] in de-[C]lay
And [F] aad not be sad to-[C]day
If [F] I had a heart to [G] break for Sally [C] Wheatley

Chorus

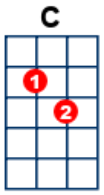
Salty Dog Blues

artist:Lester Flatt, Earl Scruggs and the Foggy Mountain Boys , writer:Traditional

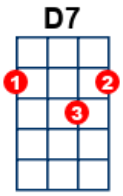
Lester Flatt and Earl Scruggs : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QW_YGXqQq6c But in G
Written by Zeke Morris and Wiley Morris



[C] Standing on the corner with the low down blues
[D7] Great big hole in the bottom of my shoes
[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog

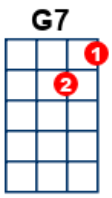


Let me be your [A7] Salty Dog
Or [D7] I won't be your man at all
[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog



[C] Listen here Sal well I know you
[D7] Run down stocking and a worn out shoe
[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog

Let me be your [A7] Salty Dog
Or [D7] I won't be your man at all
[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog



[C] Down in the wildwood sitting on a log
[D7] Finger on the trigger and eye on the hog
[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog

Let me be your [A7] Salty Dog
Or [D7] I won't be your man at all
[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog

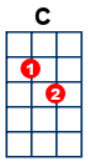
[C] Pulled the trigger and they said go
[D7] Shot fell over in Mexico
[G7] Honey let me be you Salty [C] Dog

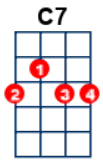
Let me be your [A7] Salty Dog
Or [D7] I won't be your man at all
[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog

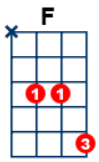
Sam Hall

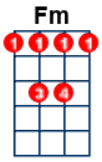
artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Traditional

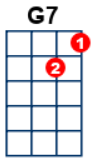
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SD5HlFbPrgw











[C]
[C] Well my name it is Sam Hall, Sam Hall
Yes my name it is Sam Hall, it is Sam [G7] Hall
My [C] name it is Sam [C7] Hall, and I [F] hate you one and all
And I [C] hate you one and [G7] all, damn your [C] eyes.

[C] I killed a man they said, so they said
I killed a man they said, so they [G7] said
I [C] killed a man they [C7] said, and I [F] smashed in his [Fm] head
And I [C] left him layin' [G7] dead, damn his [C] eyes.

[C] Well a-swingin I must go, I must go
A-swingin I must go, I must [G7] go
A-[C]swingin I must [C7] go, while you [F] critters down be-[Fm]low
Yell out [C] "Sam I told you [G7] so", well damn your [C] eyes.

[C] Well my name it is Sam Hall, Sam Hall
Yes my name it is Sam Hall, it is Sam [G7] Hall
My [C] name it is Sam [C7] Hall, and I [F] hate you one and all
And I [C] hate you one and [G7] all, damn your [C] eyes.

[C] I saw Molly in the crowd, in the crowd
I saw Molly in the crowd, in the [G7] crowd
I saw [C] Molly in the [C7] crowd, and I [F] hollered right out [Fm] loud
Hey there [C] Molly ain't you [G7] proud, damn your [C] eyes.

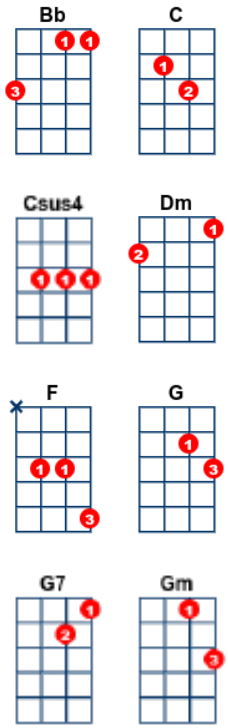
[C] Then the Sheriff he came too, he came too
Aw yeah, the Sheriff he came too, he came [G7] too
The [C] Sheriff he come [C7] too, [F] and he said "Sam how are [Fm] you?"
And I said "[C] Well Sheriff how are [G7] you? Damn your [C] eyes."

[C] My name is Samuel, Samuel
My name is Samuel, Samu-[G7]el
My [C] name is Samu-[C7]el, and I'll [F] see you all in [Fm] hell
And I'll [C] see you all in [G7] hell, damn your [C] eyes.

Sam Stone

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OLVWEYUqGew
[C] [F]
[F] Sam Stone came home, to his [Bb] wife and family,
after [C] serving in the conflict over-[F]seas.
And the [F] time that he served, had [Bb] shattered all his nerves,
and [C] left a little shrapnel in his [F] knee. [Bb] [F]



But the mor-[Bb]phine eased the pain,
and the [Bb] grass grew round his brain,
and [G7] gave him all the confidence he [C] lacked;
with a [G7] Purple Heart and a [G] monkey on his [C] back.

There's a [F] hole in daddy's arm where all the [Gm] money goes,
and [Bb] Jesus Christ died for nothin' I sup-[C]pose.
Little [F] pitchers have big ears,
don't [Dm] stop to count the years,
sweet [G7] songs never last too [G] long on broken radi-[C]os.
[C] Mmm [Csus4] .. [C] [C]

Sam [F] Stone's welcome home, didn't [Bb] last too long,
he [C] went to work when he'd spent his last [F] dime
And [F] Sammy took to stealing, when he [Bb] got that empty feeling,
for a [C] hundred dollar habit without over-[F]time.

And the [Bb] gold rolled through his veins,
like a [Bb] thousand railroad trains,
and [G7] eased his mind in the hours that he [C] chose;
while the [G] kids ran around [G7] wearin' other peoples' [C] clothes...

There's a [F] hole in daddy's arm where all the [Gm] money goes,
and [Bb] Jesus Christ died for nothin' I sup-[C]pose.
Little [F] pitchers have big ears,
don't [Dm] stop to count the years,
sweet [G7] songs never last too [G] long on broken radi-[C]os. [C] Mmm [Csus4] .. [C] [C]

Sam [F] Stone was alone, when he [Bb] popped his last balloon,
[C] climbing walls while sitting in a [F] chair
Well, he [F] played his last request,
while the [Bb] room smelled just like death,
with an [C] overdose hovering in the [F] air

But [Bb] life had lost its fun, and there was [Bb] nothing to be done,
but [G7] trade his house that he bought on the G, I. [C] Bill;
for a [G] flag draped casket on a [G7] local heroes' [C] hill

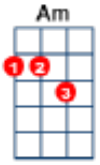
There's a [F] hole in daddy's arm where all the [Gm] money goes,
and [Bb] Jesus Christ died for nothin' I sup-[C]pose.
Little [F] pitchers have big ears, don't [Dm] stop to count the years,
sweet [G7] songs never last too [G] long on broken radi-[C]os. [C] Mmm [Csus4] .. [C] [C]
[C] Mmm.[Csus4] ... [C] [F]

Sam The Skull

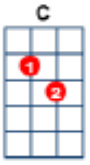
artist:Alastair McDonald writer:Harry Hagan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SGgfMrqfHm0

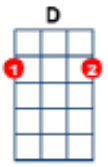
Thanks to iaincmac at Ultimate Guitar



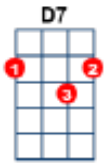
[Em] [C] [Am] [Em] [C] [D]



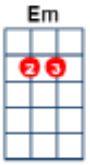
[D] I'm a **[G]** cat, I'm a cat, I'm a Glasgow cat and my name is Sam the **[Am]** Skull
I've got **[D]** claws on my paws like a crocodile's jaws, and a heid like a fermers **[G]** bull
[D] Noo I'm **[G]** no the kind of cat that sits on a mat or the kind that ye gi'e a **[C]** hug
But **[D]** I'm the kind of cat that strangles rats, and even the occasional **[G]** dog



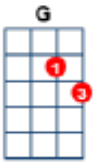
Noo, I **[G]** used to roam aroon doon Shettlestoon and they all know me by **[Am]** sight
"It's the **[D]** Skull! It's the Skull!", you can **[D]** hear them yell
As they **[D7]** vanish in tae the **[G]** night
The Polis Station doon oor way has bars on the windy **[C]** sill
It's no **[D]** to keep the prisoners in, it's to **[D7]** keep oot Sam the **[G]** Skull



[D] I'm a **[G]** cat, I'm a cat, I'm a Glasgow cat and my name is Sam the **[Am]** Skull
I've got **[D]** claws on my paws like a crocodile's jaws, and a heid like a fermers **[G]** bull
[D] Noo I'm **[G]** no the kind of cat that sits on a mat or the kind that ye gi'e a **[C]** hug
But I'm **[D]** the kind of cat that strangles rats, and even the occasional **[G]** dog



[D] Noo, **[G]** one fine day no so long ago, they all had had their **[Am]** fill
They **[D]** sent for the R.S.P.C.A. to come and catch the **[G]** Skull
There's **[G]** naebody kin get oot while he's roamin aboot,
Chasin all the weans up the **[C]** close
[D] Wazzlin on the shoes **[D7]** yodelling the blues and nonchalently pickin my **[G]** nose



[D] I'm a cat, I'm a cat, I'm a Glasgow cat and my name is Sam the **[Am]** Skull
I've got **[D]** claws on my paws like a crocodile's jaws, and a heid like a fermers **[G]** bull
[D] Noo I'm **[G]** no the kind of cat that sits on a mat or the kind that ye gi'e a **[C]** hug
But **[D]** I'm the kind of cat that strangles rats, and even the occasional **[G]** dog

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

Well, **[D]** aboot **[G]** half past two the bpys in blue arrived in their Escort **[Am]** van
Right **[D]** roon the back, one had a sack, and the other had a mallet in his **[C]** hand
I **[G]** watched them run doon the back of the hoose,
Then I casually strolled tae the **[C]** van
I **[D7]** jumped in the door, stuck my foot to the floor, **[D]** everything had gone tae plan

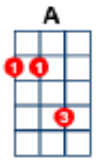
Ye **[G]** can hear them say doon Shettleston way, "Whatever happened to Sam the **[Am]** Skull?
He had **[D7]** claws on his paws like a crocodile's jaws, and a **[D]** heid like a framer's **[G]** bull."
You can tell them for me that I'm still running free, never a day is **[C]** dull
It might **[D]** sound absurd, but I'm livin' wi' a bird in a single end in Mary-**[G]**hill

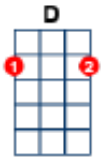
[D] I'm a cat, I'm a cat, I'm a Glasgow cat and my name is Sam the **[Am]** Skull
I've got **[D]** claws on my paws like a crocodile's jaws, and a heid like a fermers bull
I'm no the **[D]** kind of cat that sat on a mat or the kind that ye gi'e a **[C]** hug
I'm **[D]** the kind of cat that strangles rats, and even the occasional **[G]** dog

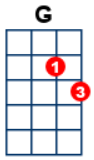
Sam's Camptown

artist:Samantha Muir writer:Traditional ?

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_tuu5YtkPIo Capo 1







Oh [D] I just made a diddley bow,
[A] diddley bow, diddley bow
Yeah [D] I just made a diddley bow
With [A] Mr. Robert [D] Collins

And [D] I wore my Mim's Uke hat,
[A] Mim's Uke hat, Mim's Uke hat
It's [D] magic and I needed that,
[A] To make sure it would [D] play

[D] Couldn't play it then
[G] Sure can play it [D] now
I'll [D] take a breath to ease my nerves
[A] And then I'll show you [D] how

Instrumental with twiddles!

[D] Goin' to play all night
[G] Goin' to play all [D] day
I [D] bet my ukes will gather dust
[A] If I keep on this [D] way

Oh, I [D] love the sound my diddley has,
[A] Dooda, Dooda
[D] It's fun and I will learn it fast,
[A] Oh, de Dooda[D] day

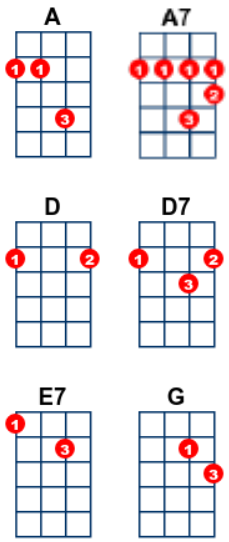
[D] Goin' to play all night
[G] Goin' to play all [D] day
I [D] bet my ukes will gather dust
[A] If I keep on this [D] way

[D] Goin' to play all night
[G] Goin' to play all [D] day
I'm [D] sure my ukes will gather dust
[A] If I keep on this [D] way

San Antonio Rose

artist:Patsy Cline writer:Bob Wills

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fT-tYh3OSUQ Capo 2



[D] Deep within my heart, lies a [G] melo-[E7]dy
a [A7] song of old San An-[D]tone.
Where in dreams I live with a [G] memo-[E7]ry
be-[A7]neath the stars all a-[D]lone.
It was there I found, be-[G]side the Ala-[E7]mo
en-[A7]chantment strange as the [D] blue up above
a moonlit [D7] pass that [G] only she would [E7] know.
Still [A] hears my broken song of [D] love.

[A] Moon in all your splendor
Know [E7] only my heart
Call back my rose, Rose of [A] San Antone
Lips so [A7] sweet and tender
Like [E7] petals fallin' apart
Speak once again of my [A] love, my [A7] own

A [D] broken song, empty [G] words I [E7] know
That [A] live in my heart all a-[D]lone
For that moonlit path be-[G] side the Ala-[E7]mo
And [A] Rose, my Rose of San An-[D]tone.

[A] Well the, Moon in all your splendor,
Know [E7] only my heart
Call back my rose, Rose of [A] San Antone
Lips so [A7] sweet and tender
Like [E7] petals fallin' apart
Speak once again of my [A] love, my [A7] own

A [D] broken song, empty [G] words I [E7] know
That [A] live in my heart all a-[D]lone
For that moonlit path be-[G] side the Ala-[E7]mo
And [A] Rose, my Rose of San Ant[D]one.
And [A] Rose, my Rose of San Ant[D]one.

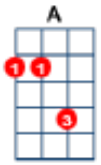
And [A] Rose, my Rose of San Ant[D]one.

San Bernadino

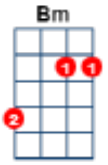
artist:Christie writer: Jeff Christie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KK4NWVqIGZQ Capo 2

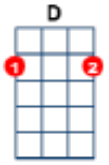
Thanks to Karyn Brown



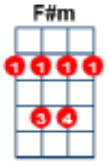
[D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D]

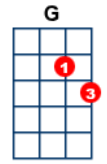


[D].. Ive been **[D]** all around this **[F#m]** great big world
To **[Bm]** Paris and to **[F#m]** Rome
And I've **[D]** never found a **[F#m]** place that I could **[G]** really call my **[A]** own
But there's **[Bm]** one place where I **[Bm]** know the sun is
[F#m] shining endless-**[F#m]**-ly
And its **[A]** calling me **[A]** across the sea so I **[A]** must get back to
[A] San Berna-**[D]**dino **[D] [D] [A] [D]**



I re-**[D]**member when I **[F#m]** was sixteen my **[Bm]** daddy said to **[F#m]** me
You could **[D]** travel round this **[F#m]** universe un-**[G]**til eterni-**[A]**ty
But you'll **[Bm]** never find that **[Bm]** peace of mine that
[F#m] you've been dreaming **[F#m]** of
Not un-**[A]**til you final-**[A]**ly decide to **[A]** come on
[A] home to San Berna-**[D]**dino
[D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D]





[D] Oh.. I'm longing **[A]** for.. San Berna-**[D]**dino **[D] [D] [D]**
[Bm] Oh.. I'm longing **[F#m]** for.. San Berna-**[A]**dino **[A] [A] [A]**

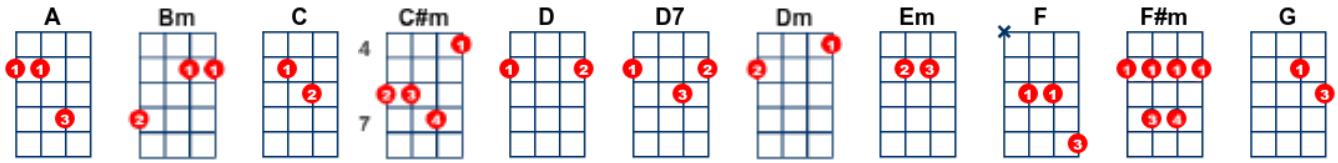
I've been **[D]** along the **[F#m]** water right up **[Bm]** to the Rio **[F#m]** Grande
And I've **[D]** never found the **[F#m]** paradise they **[G]** call the Promised **[A]** Land
I was **[Bm]** young and foolish-**[Bm]**ly I thought the **[F#m]** world was at my **[F#m]** feet
But **[A]** I'm no different **[A]** now and so I'm **[A]** homeward bound for
[A] San Berna-**[D]**dino **[D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D]**

Well I'm **[D]** older and I'm **[F#m]** wiser and I've **[Bm]** seen the light of **[F#m]** day
And I **[D]** think its time to **[F#m]** realize my **[G]** dreams have gone as-**[A]**-tray
But I've **[Bm]** tried so hard to **[Bm]** reach that star that **[F#m]** was so far away
So **[A]** now I've got to **[A]** find that road that's **[A]** leading home to
[A] San Berna-**[D]**dino **[D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D]**

[D] Oh.. I'm longing **[A]** for.. San Berna-**[D]**dino **[D] [D] [D]**
[Bm] Oh.. I'm longing **[F#m]** for.. San Berna-**[A]**dino **[A] [A] [A]**
[D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D]*

San Francisco

artist:Scott McKenzie writer:John Phillips



John Phillips - sung by Scott McKenzie -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7I0vkKy504U Capo on 1

[Em] If you're [C] going to [G] San Fran-[D]cisco
[Em] Be sure to [C] wear some [G] flowers in your [D] hair
[Em] If you're [G] going to [C] San Fran-[G]cisco
You're gonna [Bm] meet some [Em] gentle people [D] there [D7]

[Em] For those who [C] come to [G] San Fran-[D]cisco
[Em] Summer-[C]time will [G] be a love-in [D] there
[Em] In the [G] streets of [C] San Fran-[G]cisco
Gentle [Bm] people with [Em] flowers in their [D] hair [D7]

[F] All across the [Dm] nation
[F] Such a strange vi-[Dm]bration
[G] People in motion
[F] There's a whole gener-[Dm]ation
[F] With a new expla-[Dm]nation
[G] People in motion, [D] people in [D7] motion

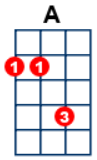
[Em] For those who [C] come to [G] San Fran-[D]cisco
[Em] Be sure to [C] wear some [G] flowers in your [D] hair
[Em] If you [G] come to [C] San Fran-[G]cisco
Summer-[Bm]time will [Em] be a love-in [G] there

[Em] [F#m] If you [A] come to [D] San Fran-[A]cisco
Summer [C#m] time [F#m] will be a love-in [A] there
[D] (gentle slow final strum)

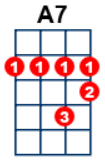
San Francisco Bay Blues [A]

artist:Jesse Fuller , writer:Jesse Fuller

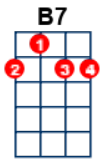
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uBME_J0pf3o Capo 1



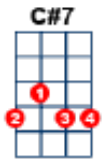
Intro: [B7] [E7] [A] [F#] (last line, verse 2)



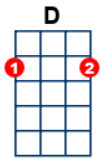
I got the [A] blues when my baby left me
[D] by the San Francisco [A] Bay [A7]
The [D] ocean liners gone so far [A] away [A7]
I didn't [D] mean to treat her so bad,
she was the [A] best girl I ever [F#] had
[B7] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,
[E7] I wanna lay down and die



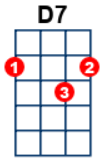
I [A] aint got a nickel and I [D] aint got a lousy [A] dime [A7]
She [D] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [C#7] mind
[D] If she ever gets back to stay, it's going to
[A] be another brand new [F#] day
[B7] Walking with my baby down [E7] by the San Francisco [A] Bay [F#]



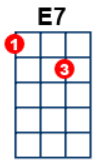
[A] Sitting down [D] looking from my [A] back door,
Wondering which [D] way to [A] go
[D] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [A] more
[D] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [A] cause I'm feeling [F#] blue
[B7] Ride all the way to the end of the line, [E7] thinking only of you

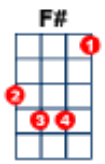


[A] Meanwhile [D] livin' in the [A] city, Just about to [D] go [A] insane
[D] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [F#] the way she used to call my name
[D] If I ever get her back to stay, it's going to
[A] be another brand new [F#] day
[A] Walking with my baby down [E7] by the San Francisco [A] Bay,
hey [F#] hey



[B7] Walking with my baby down [D7] by the San Francisco [A] Bay
[B7] Yeah, walking with my baby down [E7] by the San Francisco [A] Bay
[D] [A]

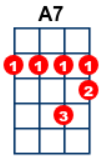


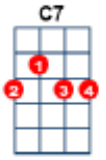


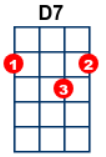
San Francisco Bay Blues [C]

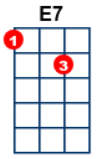
artist:Eric Clapton writer:Jesse Fuller

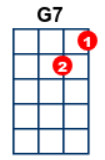
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1SzP3_K_7EE











Also uses C, D, F

Intro: **[D7] [G7] [C] [G7]** (last 2 lines, verse 2)

I got the **[C]** blues when my baby left me
[F] by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[C7]**
The **[F]** ocean liners gone so far **[C]** away **[C7]**
[F] I didn't mean to treat her so bad,
she was the **[C]** best girl I ever **[A7]** had
[D7] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,
[G7] I wanna lay down and die

I **[C]** ain't got a nickel and I **[F]** ain't got a lousy **[C]** dime **[C7]**
She **[F]** don't come back, think I'm going to lose my **[E7]** mind
[F] If she ever gets back to stay, it's going to
[C] be another brand new **[A7]** day
[D7] Walking with my baby down
[G7] by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[G7]**

[C] Sitting down **[F]** looking from my **[C]** back door,
Wondering which **[F]** way to **[C7]** go
[F] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no **[C]** more
[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, **[C]** cause I'm feeling **[A7]** blue
[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line, **[G7]** thinking only of you

[C] Meanwhile **[F]** livin' in the **[C]** city, just about to **[F]** go **[C]** insane
[F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, **[E7]** the way she used to call my name
[F] If I ever get her back to stay, it's going to
[C7] be another brand new **[A7]** day
[D] Walking with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay,
hey **[A7]** hey

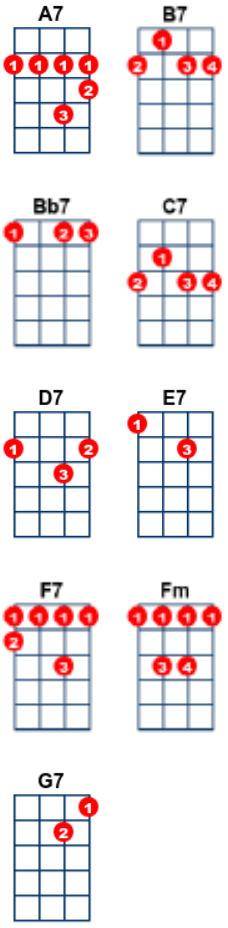
[D7] Walking with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay
[E7] **[A7]** Yeah **[D7]** walking with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay
[F] **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]**

San Francisco Bay Blues [C] (nicer)

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Jesse Fuller

Jesse Fuller , Eric Clapton: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1SzP3_K_7EE

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]



I got the [C] blues when my baby left me
[F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
The [F] ocean liners gone so far [C] away [C7]
[F7] I didn't mean to treat her so bad,
she was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had
[D7] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,
[G7] I wanna lay down and die

4th line is a run down from 3rd fret C7

I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]
She [F] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind
[F] If she ever get her back to [Fm] stay, it's going to be
a-[C7]nother [B7] brand [Bb7] new [A7] day
[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,
Wondering which [F] way to [C7] go
[F7] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [C] more
[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue
[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line,
[G7] (STOP) thinking only of you

Also uses: C, D, F

[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city, Just about to [F] go [C] insane
[F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name
[F] If I ever get her back to [Fm] stay, it's going to be
a-[C7]nother [B7] brand [Bb7] new [A7] day
[D] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay, hey [A7] hey

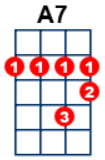
[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay
[E7] [A7] Yeah [D7] walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay

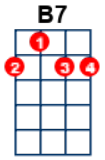
[F] [C] [G7] [C]

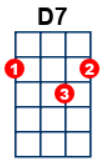
San Francisco Bay Blues [G]

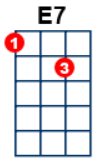
artist:Janis Joplin , writer:Jesse Fuller

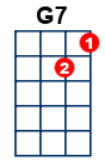
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MzCmh4yiaIw











Also uses:
C, G

Intro: [A7] [D7] [G] [D7] (last 2 lines, verse 2)

I got the [G] blues when my baby left me
[C] by the San Francisco [G] Bay [G7]
The [C] ocean liners gone so far [G] away [G7]
I didn't [C] mean to treat her so bad,
she was the [G] best girl I ever [E7] had
[A7] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,
[D7] I wanna lay down and die

I [G] ain't got a nickel and I [C] ain't got a lousy [G] dime [G7]
She [C] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [B7] mind
[C] If she ever gets back to stay, it's going to
[G] be another brand new [E7] day
[A7] Walking with my baby down
[D7] by the San Francisco [G] Bay [D7]

[G] Sitting down [C] looking from my [G] back door,
Wondering which [C] way to [G] go
[C] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [G] more
[C] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [G] cause I'm feeling [E7] blue
[A7] Ride all the way to the end of the line, [D7] thinking only of you

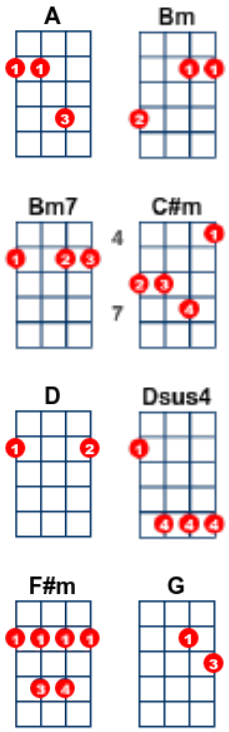
[G] Meanwhile [C] livin' in the [G] city, just about to [C] go [G] insane
[C] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name
[C] If I ever get her back to stay, it's going to
[G] be another brand new [E7] day
[A] Walking with my baby down [D7] by the San Francisco [G] Bay,
hey [E7] hey

[A7] Walking with my baby down [D7] by the San Francisco [G] Bay
[B7] [E7] Yeah [A7] walking with my baby down [D7] by the San Francisco [G] Bay
[C] [G] [D7] [G]

Sandstorm

artist:Passenger writer:Michael Rosenberg

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tuOouF0sPY4 Capo 2



Watch Youtube for intro timing 6 half beats Bm then 2 C#m etc

[Bm] [C#m] x3
[Bm] [A]
[Bm] [Bm7]
[D] [Dsus4]
[A] [F#m]
[Bm] [A]

[Bm] Crash land out in the [D] desert
Picking through the [A] wreckage
With shaking [Bm] hands [A]
[Bm] Ash and embers still [D] burning
Propeller still [A] turning
[F#m] Churning the [Bm] sand

[G] Lover oh my [D] lover
I know I'm not [F#m] easy to under-[Bm]stand
[G] Cover darling take [D] cover
For I am the sand-[F#m]storm, and you are the [Bm] sand

[Bm] [Bm7] [Bm] [D] [A] [F#m] [Bm] [F#m]

[Bm] Last night was painful in [D] hindsight
Like a drunk in a [A] bar fight
Ashamed and a-[Bm]lone [A]
[Bm] You're like a fox in the [D] headlights
Running out through the [A] dark night
[F#m] Silent as [Bm] stone

[G] Lover oh my [D] lover
I know I'm not [F#m] easy to under-[Bm]stand
[G] Cover darling take [D] cover
For I am the sand-[F#m]storm, and you are the [Bm] sand

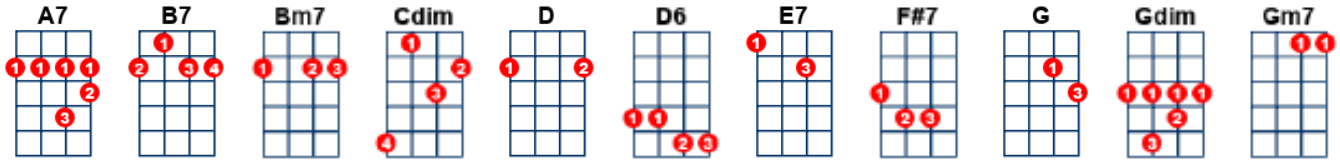
[Bm] [Bm7] [Bm] [D] [A] [F#m] [Bm] [F#m]

Well, [G] lover oh my [D] lover
I know I'm not [F#m] easy to under-[Bm]stand
[G] Cover, my darling take [D] cover
For I am the sand-[F#m]storm, and you are the [Bm] sand

Yes, I am the sand-[F#m]storm
And you are the [Bm] sand
Well, I am the sand-[F#m]storm
You are the [Bm] sand

Santa Baby

artist:Kylie Minogue , writer:Joan Javits



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ewx0kWCpQ4M in Db- trans to C then capo 1
[D] Santa [B7] Baby, just [G] slip a sable [A7] under the [D] tree for [B7] me [G]
Been an [A7] awful good [D] girl, Santa [B7] Baby,
So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D]night [Bm7] [Gm7] [A7]

[D] Santa [B7] baby, a [G] '54 con[A7] vertible [D] too -- light [B7] blue. [G]
I'll wait [A7] up for you, [D] dear Santa [B7] baby,
So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night [Bm7] [G] [Gdim] [D]

[F#7] Think of all the fun I've missed,
[B7] Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed;
[E7] Next year I could be just as good
If [A7] you'll check [Cdim] off my [E7] Christmas [A7] list.

[D] Santa [B7] Baby, I [G] want a yacht and [A7] really that's [D] not a [B7] lot [G]
Been an [A7] angel all [D] year, Santa [B7] Baby,
So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night [Bm7] [G] [Gdim] [D]

[D] Santa [B7] honey, one [G] little thing I [A7] really do [D] need -- the [B7] deed [G]
To a [A7] platinum [D] mine, Santa [B7] Baby,
So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night. [Bm7] [Gm7] [A7]

[D] Santa [B7] cutie, and [G] fill my stocking [A7] with a du[D]plex and [B7] checks [G]
Sign your [A7] "x" on the [D] line, Santa [B7] cutie,
So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night [Bm7] [G] [Gdim] [D]

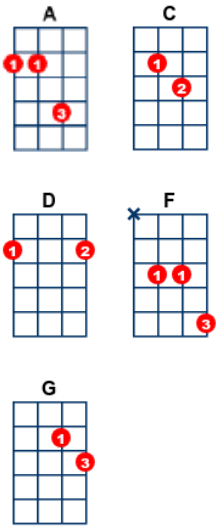
[F#7] Come and trim my Christmas tree
[B7] With some decorations bought at Tif-fa-ny
[E7] I really do believe in you --
Let's [A7] see if [Cdim] you be[E7] lieve in [A7] me

[D] Santa [B7] Baby, for[G] got to mention [A7] one little [D] thing -- a [B7] ring [G]
I don't [A7] mean on the [D] phone, Santa [B7] Baby,
So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night. [Bm7] [G] [Gdim] [D]

[G] Hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night, [Bm7] [G]
[A7] Hurry to[D6] night.

Santa Bring Me A Dinosaur [C]

artist:John Williamson writer:Bob Brown, John Williamson



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uskIM4oNmqk but in F

Thanks David Nelson

Intro: **[C]**

When Christmas comes I don't want a bike, or
[F] toys and things that other kids like. I **[G]** don't want a cat or a Labrador,
Santa bring me a dino-**[C]**saur. **[C]**

Like the tyrannosaurus rex, or **[F]** brontosaurus with the big long necks.
[G] Santa won't you please ensure, that you bring me a dino-**[C]**saur. **[C]**

Santa bring me a dinosaur, **[F]** old as a million years or more.
[G] Least as tall as the second floor. Santa bring me a dino-**[C]**saur.
Santa bring me a dinosaur, with **[F]** bloodshot eyes and a giant jaw.
[G] One to keep forever more. Santa bring me a dino-**[C]**saur. **[C]**

I'll take it to obedience school, and **[F]** show it how to swim in the swimming pool.
[G] Build it a bed on a ton of straw, if you bring me a dino-**[C]**saur. **[C]**

I'll teach it lots of games to play, and **[F]** promise I'll walk it every day,
On a **[G]** leash that I'll keep in the kitchen drawer,
if you bring me a dino-**[C]**saur. **[C]**

Santa bring me a dinosaur, **[F]** old as a million years or more.
[G] Least as tall as the second floor. Santa bring me a dino-**[C]**saur.
Santa bring me a dinosaur, with **[F]** bloodshot eyes and a giant jaw.
[G] One to keep forever more. Santa bring me a dino-**[C]**saur. **[C]** **[A]**

[D] Now a sabre tooth tiger wouldn't be bad,
but **[G]** how would I explain it to my mom and dad?
They'd **[A]** make me send it back for sure. Santa bring me a dino-**[D]**saur. **[D]**

One that likes to chase a ball, and **[G]** comes to me every time I call.
[A] If it's not against the law, Santa bring me a dino-**[D]**saur. **[D]**

Santa bring me a dinosaur, **[G]** old as a million years or more.
[A] Least as tall as the second floor. Santa bring me a dino-**[D]**saur.
Santa bring me a dinosaur, with **[G]** bloodshot eyes and a giant jaw.
[A] One to keep forever more. Santa bring me a dino-**[D]**saur.

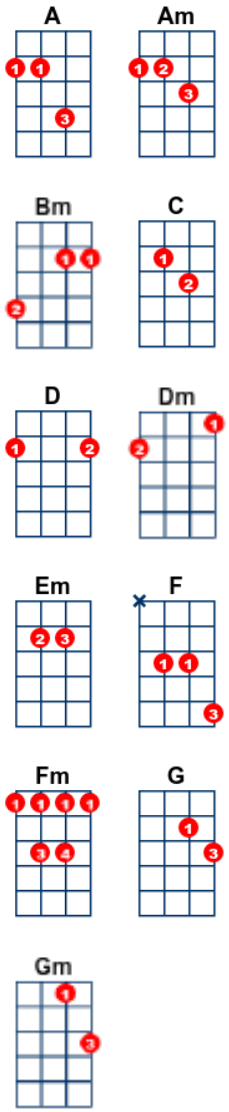
Santa bring me a dinosaur, **[G]** old as a million years or more.
[A] Least as tall as the second floor. Santa bring me a dino-**[D]**saur.
Santa bring me a dinosaur, with **[G]** bloodshot eyes and a giant jaw.
[A] One to keep forever more. Santa bring me a dino-**[D]**saur. **[D]** **[A]**↓ **[D]**

Santa Claus Is COVID Secure

artist:The Lancashire Hotpots writer:The Lancashire Hotpots

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mf1w66uijqU Capo 2
Get the CD: Save Christmas is available from the Hotpots shop

with kind permission of the Lancashire Hotpots



[C] [Am] [Dm] [G] [C] [Fm] [G]

[G] Oh his [C] suit has been pressed
[F] sleigh's looking [Fm] pretty
He's [C] got the go ahead from
[F] Professor Chris Whitty
[C] Santa [Am] Claus Is [Dm] COVID [G] se-[C]cure [G]

[G] When he [C] enters your house
He'll [F] be a good chap
He'll [C] check himself in
On the [F] NHS [Fm] app
[C] Santa [Am] Claus Is [Dm] COVID [G] se-[C]cure

He's [C] not displaying [F] symptoms
You've [C] got nothing to [F] fear
Coz he [D] isolates at the [G] North Pole
[C] Three hundred [D] sixty four [G] days a [C] year [G]

It's [C] close to midnight
[F] The church bells chime
He's [C] late because
He's washed his hands a [F] billion times
[C] Santa [Am] Claus Is [Dm] COVID [G] se-[C]cure [G]

He's got [C] new rules to follow
It's a [Fm] difficult task
But he [C] won't go down your chimney
Without [F] wearing a mask
[C] Santa [Am] Claus Is [Dm] COVID [G] se-[C]cure [G]

The [C] presents are loaded
The [F] drop offs are [Fm] mapped
his [C] mince pies are[Fm] wrapped
[C] Santa [Am] Claus Is [Dm] COVID [G] se-[C]cure

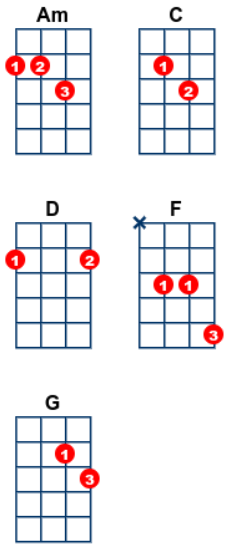
His [C] sleigh is venti-[F]lated
The [C] presents are as [F] well
And [D] Rudolf's had his [G] red nose rubbed
In [C] antibacterial [G] gel [Am]

The [D] reindeer have helped
The [G] elves played their [Gm] part
They've [D] all placed themselves
Two [G] meters a-[Gm]part
[D] Santa [Bm] Claus Is [Em] COVID [A] se-[D]cure

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

artist:The Countdown Kids writer:John Frederick Coots, Haven Gillespie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HWv72L4wgCc But in Bb



Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [G] (last line of 1st verse)

You [C] better watch out, you [F] better not cry,
You [C] better not pout, I'm [F] telling you why.
[C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town
[C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town
[C] Santa [Am] Claus is [F] coming [G] to [C] town [G]

He's [C] making a list, he's [F] checking it twice,
He's [C] gonna find out who's [F] naughty or nice.
[C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town
[C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town
[C] Santa [Am] Claus is [F] coming [G] to [C] town

He sees you when you're [F] sleeping,
He [C] knows when you're a-[F]wake,
He [D] knows if you've been [G] bad or good
So be [D] good for goodness [G] sake,

Oh, you [C] better watch out, you [F] better not cry,
You [C] better not pout, I'm [F] telling you why.
[C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town
[C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town
[C] Santa [Am] Claus is [F] coming [G] to [C] town

He sees you when you're [F] sleeping,
He [C] knows when you're a-[F]wake,
He [D] knows if you've been [G] bad or good
So be [D] good for goodness [G] sake,

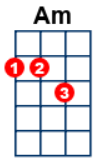
Oh, you [C] better watch out, you [F] better not cry,
You [C] better not pout, I'm [F] telling you why.
[C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town
[C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town
[C] Santa [Am] Claus is [F] coming [G] to [C] town

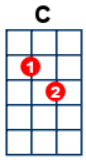
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town - Alt

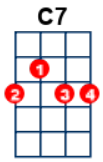
artist:The Countdown Kids , writer:John Frederick Coots, Haven Gillespie

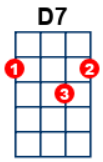
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HWv72L4wgCc

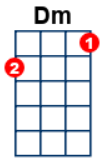
Thanks to Matt Kurz - for this great singalong version

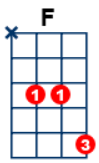


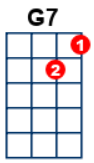












Intro:
[C] Santa [Am] Claus is [Dm] coming [G7] to [C] town [G7]

You [C] better watch out, you [F] better not cry,
You [C] better not pout, I'm [F] telling you why.

[C] Santa [Am] Claus is [Dm] coming [G7] to [C] town [G7]

He's [C] making a list, he's [F] checking it twice,
He's [C] gonna find out who's [F] naughty or nice.

[C] Santa [Am] Claus is [Dm] coming [G7] to [C] town

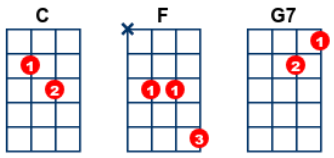
He [C7] sees you when you're [F] sleeping,
He [C7] knows when you're [F] awake,
He [D7] knows if you've been [G7] bad or good
So be [D7] good for goodness [G7] sake,

Oh, you [C] better watch out, you [F] better not cry,
You [C] better not pout, I'm [F] telling you why.

[C] Santa [Am] Claus is [Dm] coming [G7]
[C] Santa [Am] Claus is [Dm] coming [G7]
[C] Santa [Am] Claus is [Dm] coming [G7] to [C] town

Santa Looked A Lot Like Daddy [C]

artist:Buck Owens writer:Buck Owens, Don Rich



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y_LSPB6HyHo Eb so capo 3

Thanks David Nelson

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

[G7]* Well, **[C]** Santa looked a lot like daddy, or daddy looked a lot like **[F]** him.
It's **[G7]** not the way I had him pictured; Santa was much too **[C]** thin.
He didn't come down the chimney, so mama must have let him **[F]** in.
Yeah, **[G7]** Santa looked a lot like daddy, or daddy looked a lot like **[C]** him.

They thought I was sleepin', they thought that I was tucked in **[G7]** bed.
They never thought I'd come a peepin', or that I'd hear what was **[C]** said.
Santa put his arm around mama, mama put her arm around **[F]** him.
So if **[G7]** Santa Claus ain't daddy, I'm a gonna tell on **[C]*** them.

[G7]* Well, **[C]** Santa looked a lot like daddy, or daddy looked a lot like **[F]** him.
It's **[G7]** not the way I had him pictured; Santa was much too **[C]** thin.
He didn't come down the chimney, so mama must have let him **[F]** in.
Yeah, **[G7]** Santa looked a lot like daddy, or daddy looked a lot like **[C]** him.

I never saw Dancer or Prancer, I never heard the sleigh bells **[G7]** ring.
I never saw the red nosed reindeer, like they show on the TV **[C]** screen.
But he sure brought a lot presents, so Santa Claus he must have **[F]** been.
Well, he **[G7]** sure looked a lot like daddy, and daddy looked a lot like **[C]*** him.

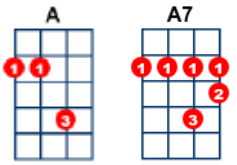
[G7]* Well, **[C]** Santa looked a lot like daddy, or daddy looked a lot like **[F]** him.
It's **[G7]** not the way I had him pictured; Santa was much too **[C]** thin.
He didn't come down the chimney, so mama must have let him **[F]** in.
Yeah, **[G7]** Santa looked a lot like daddy, or daddy looked a lot like **[C]** him.

[G7] Santa looked a lot like daddy, or daddy looked a lot like,
daddy looked a lot like, daddy looked a lot like **[C]*** him. **[G7]*** **[C]***

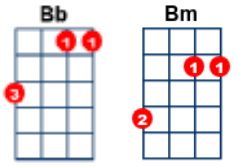
Santa, Can't You Hear Me

artist:Kelly Clarkson, Ariana Grande writer:Kelly Clarkson, Aben Eubanks

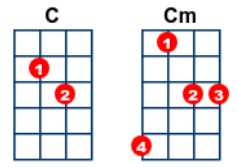
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PPcpd-YBlGw B so capo 4

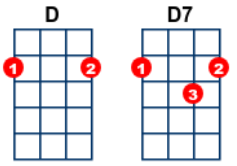


[D] [D]

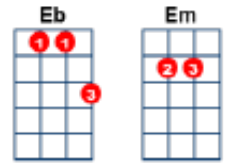


[G] Keep the snow and sleigh rides
[Bm] Keep those silver bells
[C] Keep the gifts beneath the tree
[Eb] Give them to someone else
[G] Keep that magic snowman
[Bm] Keep those twinkly lights
[C] Keep the reindeer, my heart
[Eb] already knows how to fly

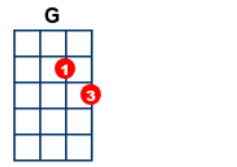




[Em] 'Cause all I ever wanted
[A7] Was nothing I got, oh
[C] Santa, can't you **[D]** hear me?
[D7] Oh-oh, oh, oh-oh, oh, oh



> **[G]** I don't need a **[Bm]** thing
> I sent a letter to **[C]** you, ooh, ooh
> On how to make my **[Cm]** dreams come true, yeah, yeah
> **[G]** What I want for **[Bm]** Christmas
> Hasn't come and **[C]** I've been so blue
> Tell me what can I **[Eb]** do? Ooh, ooh, oh yeah
> **[Em]** Keep the mistle-**[A7]**toe (keep the mistletoe)
> A love, sweet **[C]** love is what I **[D]** need (what I need)
> Santa, can't you hear **[G]** me?



[G] Keep those bows and boxes (keep them bows and them boxes)
[Bm] Keep those three wise men
[C] No need for a North star
To show **[Eb]** me where I will land

[Em] 'Cause all I ever wanted
[A7] Isn't on a shelf there
[C] Santa, can't you **[D]** hear me?
[D7] Oh-oh, oh, oh-oh, oh, oh (ooh yeah, ooh, ooh, ooh)

> **[G]** I don't need a **[Bm]** thing
> I sent a letter to **[C]** you, ooh, ooh
> On how to make my **[Eb]** dreams come true, yeah, yeah
> **[G]** All I want for **[Bm]** Christmas
> Hasn't come and I've **[C]** been so blue
> Tell me what can I **[Eb]** do? Ooh, ooh, oh yeah
> **[Em]** Keep the mistle-**[A7]**toe (keep the mistletoe)
> A love, sweet **[C]** love is what I **[D]** need
> Santa, can't you hear **[G]** me?

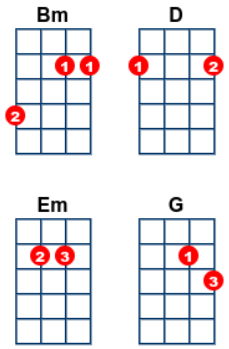
[C] 'Cause all I ever wanted
[Eb] Was nothing I got, oh
[Bb] Santa, can't you hear me?
There's one thing that I **[D]** need
Oh-oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, ooh yeah, oh, oh, oh, oh

> **[G]** I don't need a **[Bm]** thing
> I sent a letter to **[C]** you, ooh, ooh (you, ooh, ooh)
> On how to make my **[Eb]** dreams come true, oh, yeah
> **[G]** What I want for**[Bm]** Christmas
> Hasn't come and **[C]** I've been so blue
> Tell me what can I **[Eb]** do? Ooh, ooh, oh yeah
> **[Em]** Keep the mistle-**[A]**toe
> A love, sweet **[C]** love is what I **[D]** need
> Santa, can't you hear **[G]** me?

Santy Anno

artist:Northwestern Musicians writer:Traditional

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



[Em] Santy Anno [G] gained the [D] day
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno
Santy Anno [Bm] gained the [Em] day
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh [G] Mexi-[D]co
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno
Mexico is a [Bm] place I [Em] know
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

Them [Em] Nassau girls don't [G] use no [D] combs
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno
They combs their hair with a [Bm] kipper back-[Em]bone
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh [G] Mexi-[D]co
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno
Mexico is a [Bm] place I [Em] know
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

Them [Em] yaller girls I [G] do a-[D]dore
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno
With their shinin' eyes and their [Bm] coal black [Em] hair
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh [G] Mexi-[D]co
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno
Mexico is a [Bm] place I [Em] know
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

Why [Em] do them yaller girls [G] love me [D] so
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno
Because I won't tell them [Bm] all I [Em] know
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh [G] Mexi-[D]co
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno
Mexico is a [Bm] place I [Em] know
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

When [Em] I was a young man [G] in me [D] prime
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno
I knocked them scouse girls [Bm] two at a [Em] time
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh [G] Mexi-[D]co
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno
Mexico is a [Bm] place I [Em] know
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

[Em] Skipper likes whiskey, the [G] maid likes [D] rum
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno
The crew likes both, but we [Bm] can't have [Em] none
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh [G] Mexi-[D]co
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno
Mexico is a [Bm] place I [Em] know
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

[Em] Times is hard and the [G] wages [D] low
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno
It's time for us to [Bm] roll and [Em] go
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh [G] Mexi-[D]co
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno
Mexico is a [Bm] place I [Em] know
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

[Em] Santy Anno [G] gained the [D] day
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno
Santy Anno [Bm] gained the [Em] day
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

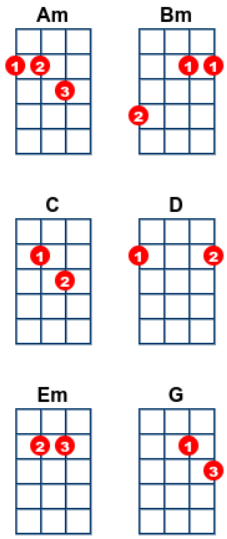
[Em] Mexico, oh [G] Mexi-[D]co
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno
Mexico is a [Bm] place I [Em] know
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh [G] Mexi-[D]co
A-[Em]way Santy [D] Anno
Mexico is a [Bm] place I [Em] know
A-[G]long the [D] plains of [Em] Mexico

Sara

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W7aPp-4z-uw



Thanks to Dave Walsh

[Em] I laid on a dune , I [Am] looked at the sky
When the [D] children were babies and [Em] played on the beach
You [Em] came up to behind me you were [Am] always so close
I [D] saw you go by and [Em] still within' reach
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara
[D] Whatever made you want to [C] change your [Em] mind
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara, [D] radiant jewel, [C] mystical [Em] wife

[Em] I can still see them playin' with their [Am] pails in the sand
They [D] run to the water their [Em] buckets to fill
I can still see the shells fallin' [Am] out of their hands
as they [D] follow each other back [C] up the [Em] hill
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara
[D] Sweet virgin angel, sweet [C] love of my [Em] life
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara, so [D] easy to look at, so [C] hard to de-[Em]fine

Sleepin' in the woods By a [Am] fire in the night [D]
Drinkin' white rum In a [Em] Portugal bar
Them playin' leap-frog and [Am] hearin' about Snow White
[D] you in the market place in [Em] Savanna-laMar
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh[C] Sara, [D] it's all so clear, [C] I could never [Em] forget
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara [D] lovin' you is the one thing I'll [C] never re-[Em]gret

I can still hear the sounds of those [Am] Methodist bells
I'd [D] taken the cure and had [Em] just gotten through
Stayin' up for "In the [Am] Chelsea Hotel"
writin' [D] "Sad-Eyed Lady of the [Em] Lowlands" for you
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara [D] Wherever we [C] travel we're never[Em] apart
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara [D] Beautiful lady, so [C] dear to my [Em] heart

How did I meet you, [Am] I don't know
[D] a messenger sent me In a [Em] tropical storm
You were there in the winter, [Am] moonlight on the snow,
and on [D] Lily Pond lane when the [Em] weather was warm
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara [D] Scorpio [C] Sphinx in a calico [Em] dress
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara [D] You must forgive me my [C] unworthi-[Em]ness

Now the beach is deserted [Am] except for some kelp
and a [D] piece of an old ship that [Em] lies on the shore
You always responded when I [Am] needed your help
you [D] gimme a map and a [Em] key to your door
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara, [D] glamorous [C] nymph with an arrow [Em] and bow
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara, [D] don't ever leave me, [C] don't ever [Em] go

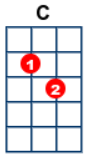
Satellite Moments

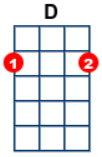
artist:Charlie Fink, Luke Treadaway writer:Charlie Fink, Luke Treadaway

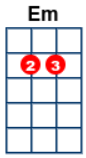
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bstDt950eAs

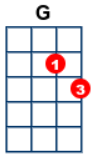
Thanks to Anton Baggerman

strumming D- DU -U DU









Intro: [G] [D] [Em] [C]

[G] Who are the [D] people that [Em] make you feel a-[C]live
[G] are any of [D] them [Em] standing by your [C] side?
are you [G] chasing every [D] sunset?
are you [Em] facing every [C] fear?
are you [G] reaching even high-[D]er?
when your [Em] dreams all disap-[C]pear?

'Cause [G] all our [D] lives are just [Em] satel-[C]lite
[G] here [D] and gone like [Em] satel-[C]lite
satellite [G] moments, [D] light up the [Em] sky [C]
satellite [G] moments, [D] are just passing [Em] by [C]

[G] one truth bears re-[D]peating, a [Em] simple solemn [C] phrase,
[G] everything is [D] fleeting, [Em] everything will [C] change

'Cause [G] all our [D] lives are just [Em] satel-[C]lite
[G] here [D] and gone like [Em] satel-[C]lite
satellite [G] moments, [D] light up the [Em] sky [C]
satellite [G] moments, [D] are just passing [Em] by [C]

[G] Aaaa [D] aa aa aa [Em] aaaa [C] aaaa
[G] Aaaa [D] aa aa aa [Em] aaaa [C] aaaa

satellite [G]\ moments, [D]\ light up the [Em]\ sky [C]\
satellite [G]\ moments, [D]\ are just passing [Em]\ by [C]\

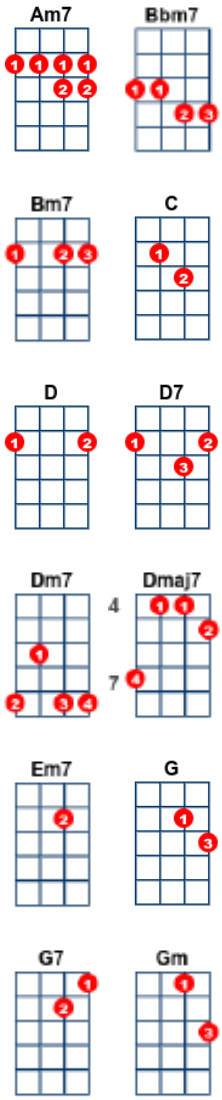
satellite [G] moments, [D] aa aa aa [Em] aaaa [C] aaaa
satellite [G] moments, [D] aa aa aa [Em] aaaa [C] aaaa

[G]*

Saturday In The Park

artist:Chicago writer:Robert Lamm

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



[Am7] **[D7]** **[G7]** **[C]**
[Am7] **[D7]** **[G7]** **[C]**
[Am7] **[D7]** **[G7]** **[C]**

[Am7] Saturday **[D7]** in the park
I **[G7]** think it was the Fourth of Ju-**[C]**ly
[Am7] Saturday **[D7]** in the park
I **[G7]** think it was the Fourth of Ju-**[C]**ly

[Bm7] People dancing, **[Em7]** people laughing
A **[Dmaj7]** man selling ice cream
[C] Sing-**[G]**ing Italian **[D]** songs

> **[G]** Eh cumpari, ci vo sunari
> **[C]** Can you dig it **[G]** yes, I can
> And I've been **[Am7]** waiting such a long time
> For **[D7]** Saturday

[Am7] Another day **[D7]** in the park
I **[G7]** think it was the Fourth of Ju-**[C]**ly
[Am7] Another day **[D7]** in the park
I **[G7]** think it was the Fourth of Ju-**[C]**ly

[Bm7] People talking, **[Em7]** really smiling
A **[Dmaj7]** man playing guitar
[C] Sing-**[G]**ing for us **[D]** all

> **[G]** Will you help him change the world
> **[C]** Can you dig it **[G]** yes, I can
> And I've been **[Am7]** waiting such a long time
> **[D7]** For today

[Gm] Slow motion riders fly the colours of the day
A **[Bbm7]** bronze man still can tell stories his own way
[Dm7] Listen children all is not lost, all is not lost, oh no, no

[Am7] [D7] [G7] [C]
[Am7] [D7] [G7] [C]

[Am7] Forty days **[D7]** in the park
And **[G7]** every day's the Fourth of Ju-**[C]**ly
[Am7] Forty days **[D7]** in the park
[G7] Every day's the Fourth of Ju-**[C]**ly

[Bm7] People reaching, **[Em7]** people touching
A **[Dmaj7]** real celebration
[C] Wait-**[G]**ing for us **[D]** all
[D] (Waiting for us **[G]** all)

> **[G]** If we want it, really want it
> **[C]** Can you dig it **[G]** yes, I can

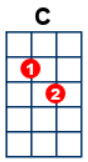
fade to end

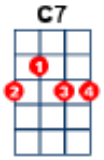
And I've been **[Am7]** waiting such a long time
[D7] For the day
Yeah, yeah, **[G]** yeah **[C]**

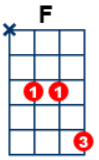
Saturday Night at the Movies

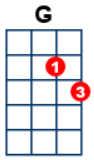
artist:The Drifters writer:Cynthia Weil , Barry Mann

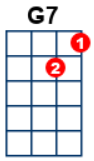
The Drifters: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RO3_rYa3azI (But in F#)











[C] Well Saturday night at 8 o'clock
I know where I'm gonna [C7] go
[G] I'm gonna pick my baby up
And [G7] take her to the picture [C] show

[C] Everybody in the [C7] neighbourhood
Is dressing up to be there [F] too
And we're gonna [C] have a ball
Just [G] like we always [C] do

[C] Saturday [F] night at the movies
Who cares what [C] picture you see
[C] When you're hugging with your baby in [G] last row in the balco-
[C]ny

[C] Well there's technicolor and cinemascope
A cast out of Holly[C7]wood
[G] And the popcorn from the candy stand
Is [G7] all tasting twice as [C] good

[C] There's always lots of [C7] pretty girls
With figures they don't try to [F] hide
But they never [C] can compare
To the [G] girl sittin' by my [C] side

repeat and fade when bored

[C] Saturday [F] night at the movies
Who cares what [C] picture you see
[C] When you're hugging with your baby in [G] last row in the balco-[C]ny

Saturn

artist:Stevie Wonder writer:Stevie Wonder, Michael Sembello

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qlhe4lZlXCs

Heard Corinne Finnan doing it and loved it - so asked for the YT

[F] [G] [Em7] [F] [Dm7] [G7sus4] [G7] [C]

[F] Packing my bags, **[G]** going away
[Em7] To a place where the **[Am]** air is clean
On **[Dm7]** Saturn
There's no **[G7sus4]** sense to sit and **[G7]** watch the people **[C]** die
[F] We don't fight our wars the **[G]** way you do
[Em7] We put back all the **[Am]** things we use.
On **[Dm7]** Saturn
There's no **[G7sus4]** sense to keep on **[G7]** doing such **[C]** crimes **[Cmaj7]** **[C]**

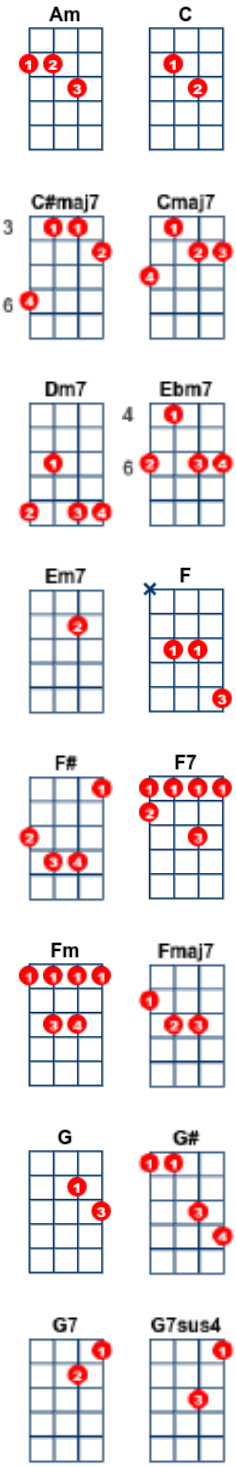
[C] There's no principles in **[Fmaj7]** what you say
[G#] No direction in the **[F#]** things you do
For your **[Fm]** world is **[Ebm7]** soon to come to a **[C#maj7]** close
[C] Through the ages all great **[F]** men have **[Fmaj7]** taught
[G#] Truth and happiness just **[F#]** can't be bought, or **[Fm]** sold
Tell me **[Ebm7]** why are you people so **[C#maj7]** cold **[C]**

> I'm **[F]** going back to Saturn where the **[G]** rings all glow
> **[Em7]** Rainbow, moonbeams and o-**[Am]**range snow.
> On **[Dm7]** Saturn
> People **[G7sus4]** live to be two **[G7]** hundred and **[C]** five
> **[F]** Going back to Saturn where the **[G]** people smile
> **[Em7]** Don't need cars cause we've **[Am]** learned to fly.
> On **[Dm7]** Saturn
> Just to **[G7sus4]** live to us is **[G7]** our natural **[C]** high

[C] We have come here many **[Fmaj7]** times before
[G#] To find your strategy to **[F#]** peace is war
Killing **[Fm]** helpless men, women and children
That don't **[Ebm7]** even know what they're dying **[C#maj7]** for
[C] We can't trust you when you **[Fmaj7]** take a stand
[G#] With a burning bible **[F#]** in your hand
And a **[Fm]** cold expression on your face
Saying **[Ebm7]** give us what we want or we'll des-**[C#maj7]**troy **[C]**

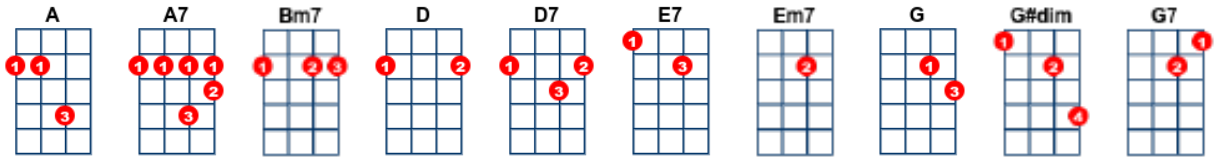
> I'm **[F]** going back to Saturn where the **[G]** rings all glow
> **[Em7]** Rainbow, moonbeams and o-**[Am]**range snow
> On **[Dm7]** Saturn
> People **[G7sus4]** live to be two **[G7]** hundred and **[C]** five
> **[F]** Going back to Saturn where the **[G]** people smile
> **[Em7]** Don't need cars cause we've **[Am]** learned to fly.
> On **[Dm7]** Saturn
> Just to **[G7sus4]** live to us is **[G7]** our natural **[C]** high

[F] [Em7] [F7] [Dm7] [G7sus4] [G7] [C]



Save The Bones For Henry Jones

artist:The Ladybugs writer:Daniel Barker, Henry Mccoy Jones, Michael H. Goldse



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

We're [D] gonna have a supper, we'll [D] eat some food that's [D7] rare
And [G] at the head of the [D] table I'll [E7] place brother Henry's [A7] chair
Invite [D] all the local [D7] big dogs, we'll [G] laugh and talk and [G#dim] eat,
but we'll [D] save the bones for [D7] Henry [Bm7] Jones
'Cause [E7] Henry don't [A7] eat no [D] meat

[D] Today I'll go to the market, I'll [D] buy a whole lot of [D7] fish,
[G] That will thrill Brother [D] Henry 'Cause [E7] fish is his favourite [A7] dish
Get a [D] large can of mo-[D7]lasses,
So [G] we'll have something [G#dim] sweet to eat,
But we'll [D7] save the bones for [D7] Henry[Bm7] Jones,
'Cause [E7] Henry don't [A7] eat no [D] meat.

[D] Well Henry is not a drinker, he [G] rarely takes a nip
[E7] He don't need a napkin, 'cause the [A7] things [NC] he eats don't drip ' blip!

[D] One day we had a banquet,it [D7] really was a bake.
They [G7] started off with [A7] short [Em7] ribs, then they [E7] finished off with [A7] steak.

But [D7] when the feast was over,
brother [G] Henry just kept his [G7] seat,
and we [D7] served the bones to [D7] Henry [Bm7] Jones,
'Cause [E7] Henry don't [A7] eat no [D] meat.

But [D7] when the feast was over,
brother [G] Henry just kept his [G7] seat,
and we [D7] served the bones to [D7] Henry [Bm7] Jones,
'Cause [E7] Henry don't [A7] eat no [D] meat.

Faster

[D] Well Henry is not a drinker, He [G] rarely takes a nip
[E7] He don't need a napkin 'cause the [A7] things [NC] he eats don't drip ' blip!

normal speed

[D] One day we had a banquet, it [D] really was a bake.
They [G7] started off with [A7] short [Em7] ribs, then they [E7] finished off with [A7] steak.

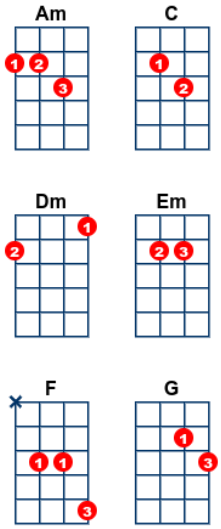
But [D7] when the feast was over, brother [G] Henry just kept his [G7] seat,
and we [D7] served the bones to [D7] Henry [Bm7] Jones,
'Cause [E7] Henry don't [A7] eat no [D7] meat.
'Cause [E7] Henry don't [A7] eat no [D7] meat.
[E7] Henry don't [A] eat no [D] meat.

Save Your Tears

artist:The Weeknd writer:Abel Tesfaye, Ahmad Balshe, Jason Quenneville, Max Martin, Osca Holter

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

Thanks to bizzlex94 Ultimate Guitar



[C]

[C] I saw you **[Am]** dancing in a crowded **[Em]** room
You look so **[G]** happy when I'm not with **[C]** you
But then you **[Am]** saw me, caught you by sur-**[Em]**prise
A single **[G]** teardrop falling from your **[C]** eyes

[C] I don't know **[Am]** why I **[Em]** run away **[G]**
[C] I'll make you **[Am]** cry when I **[Em]** run away **[G]**

[C] You could've **[Am]** asked me why I broke your **[Em]** heart
You could've **[G]** told me that you fell a-**[C]**part
But you walked **[Am]** past me like I wasn't **[Em]** there
And just pre-**[G]**tended like you didn't **[C]** care

[C] I don't **[Am]** know why I **[Em]** run away **[G]**
[C] I'll make you **[Am]** cry when I **[Em]** run away **[G]**

> **[Dm]** Take me **[Am]** back 'cause I wanna stay-**[F]**ay
> Save your **[G]** tears for another **[C]** day
> Save your **[Am]** tears for another **[Em]** day **[G]**
> **[C]** Save your **[Am]** tears for another **[Em]** day **[G]**

[C] I made you **[Am]** think that I would always **[Em]** stay
said some **[G]** things that I should never **[C]** say
Yeah, I broke your **[Am]** heart like someone did to **[Em]** mine
And now you won't **[G]** love me for a second **[C]** time

[C] I don't know **[Am]** why I **[Em]** run away **[G]**
Oh girl **[C]** I'll make you **[Am]** cry when I **[Em]** run away **[G]**

> **[Dm]** Girl, take me **[Am]** back 'cause I wanna stay **[F]** stay
> Save your tears for **[G]** another
> **[Dm]** I rea-**[Am]** lize that I'm much too la-**[F]**ate
> And you de-**[G]** serve someone better
> **[C]** Save your **[Am]** tears for another **[Em]** day (ooh, **[G]** yeah)
> **[C]** Save your **[Am]** tears for another **[Em]** day (Yeah) **[G]**

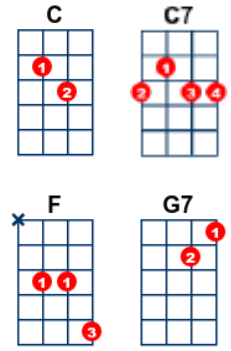
[C] I don't know **[Am]** why I **[Em]** run away**[G]**
[C] I'll make you **[Am]** cry when I **[Em]** run away **[G]**

> **[C]** Save your **[Am]** tears for another **[Em]** day, oo **[G]** girl
> I said **[C]** save your **[Am]** tears for another da-**[Em]**ay ay ay **[G]**

[C] Save your **[Am]** tears for another **[Em]** day(Ah **[G]** ah ah ah)
[C] Save your **[Am]** tears for another **[Em]** day (Ah **[G]** ah ah ah ah) **[C]**

Save the Last Dance For Me

artist:Emmylou Harris writer:Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman



Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman, Emmylou Harris
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YleMkfHBodI (but in Bb)

You can [C] dance - every dance with the guy
Who gave you the eye, let him [G7] hold you tight.
You can [G7] smile - every smile for the man
Who held your hand 'neath the [C] pale moonlight

But [G7] don't [C7] for-[F]get who's taking you home
and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me

Oh I [C] know ('Oh I know') that the music's fine
like sparkling wine, go and [G7] have your fun ('Yes I know, Oh I know')
Laugh and [G7] sing, but while we're apart, don't give your heart to [C] anyone

'Cause [G7] don't [C7] for-[F]get who's taking you home
and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me

Baby, don't you know I [G7] love you so? Can't you feel it when we [C] touch?
I will never, never [G7] let you go I love you, oh, so [C] much

You can [C] dance ('You can dance'), go and carry on
Till the night is gone an it's [G7] time to go ('You can dance',)
If he [G7] asks - if you're all alone,
Can he take you home, you must [C] tell him 'no'

'Cause [G7] don't [C7] for-[F]get who's taking you home
and in whose arms you're[C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me

But [G7] don't [C7] for-[F]get who's taking you home
and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin., save the last dance for [C] me

[G7] Darlin', save the last dance for [C] me (x2)

Sawing A Lady In Half

artist:Craig Robertson writer:Craig Robertson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v0jifDvVncs

Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!

Intro:**[Em7] [Gdim] [Em7] [Gdim]**

[Em7] He comes on **[Gdim]** stage with a **[D7]** smile **[D7]**
He has **[Em7]** teeth like a **[Gdim]** Nile croco-**[D7]**dile **[D7]**
He **[Am]** does some small **[D7]** tricks and some **[Am]** prestidigita-**[D7]**tion
His **[Am]** lovely assi-**[D7]**stant causes **[Am]** quite a sen-**[D7]**sation
As she **[Em]** climbs in a **[Em]** coffin and **[Bm]** pulls down the **[Bm]** top
He **[Am]** takes out a **[Am]** saw, some-**[D7]**body yells **[D7]** "Stop"

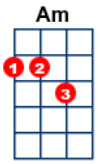
He's **[G]** sawing a **[C7]** lady in **[D7]** half **[D7]**
He **[G]** makes a small **[C7]** joke, **[Cm]** everyone **[D7]** laughs
There's **[Am]** nothing to **[D7]** fear 'cause it's **[Em]** all done with **[Bm]** mirrors
[Am] Sawing a **[D7]** lady in **[G]** half {234 1234 1234 123}

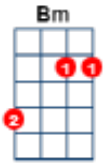
He **[Em7]** saws and she **[Gdim]** screams but it's **[D7]** all in good **[D7]** fun
He **[Em7]** pushes, both **[Gdim]** halves, ap-**[D7]**art when he's **[D7]** done
His **[Am]** lovely assi-**[D7]**stant **[Am]** wrinkles her **[D7]** nose
[Em] Across the **[Bm]** room, she **[Am]** wiggles her **[D7]** toes **[D7]**

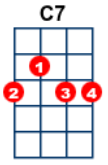
He's **[G]** sawing a **[C7]** lady in **[D7]** half **[D7]**
He **[G]** makes a small **[C7]** joke, **[Cm]** everyone **[D7]** laughs
There's **[Am]** nothing to **[D7]** fear 'cause it's **[Em]** all done with **[Bm]** mirrors
[Am] He's sawing a **[D7]** lady in **[G]** half {234 1234 1234 123}

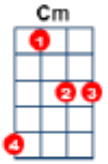
The **[Em7]** cut is so **[Gdim]** clean, there's no **[D7]** blood or no **[D7]** gore
[Em7] No messy **[Gdim]** liquids run **[D7]** out on the **[D7]** floor
The **[Am]** ladies all **[D7]** faint and the **[Am]** men all turn **[D7]** green
It **[Em]** is the most **[Bm]** wonderous
[Am] thing that they've **[D7]** seen **[D7]**

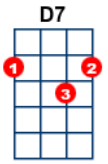
He's **[G]** sawing a **[C7]** lady in **[D7]** half **[D7]**
He **[G]** makes a small **[C7]** joke, **[Cm]** everyone **[D7]** laughs
There's **[Am]** nothing to **[D7]** fear 'cause it's **[Em]** all done with **[Bm]** mirrors
He's **[Am]** sawing a **[D7]** lady in **[Em7]** half **[Em7]** {234 1234 1234 123}
[Am] sawing a **[D7]** lady in **[Em7]** half **[Em7]**
[Am] sawing a **[D7]** lady in **[Em7]** half **[Em7] [Em7] [G]**

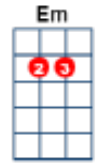


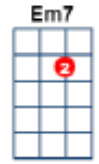


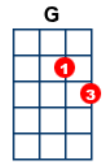








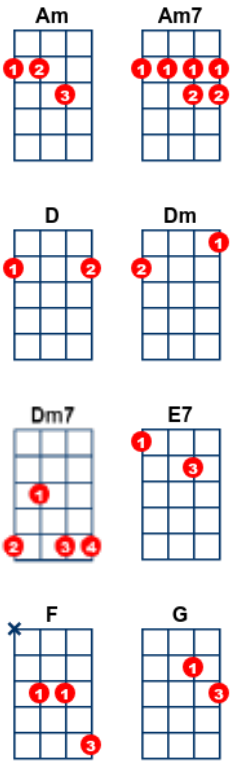




Say Say Say

artist:Paul McCartney and Michael Jackson writer:Paul McCartney, Michael Jackson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hu7hmBJLpkk Capo 1



Thanks to Kirsten Richardson

[Am] Say, say, **[Am7]** say what you **[D]** want
but **[Dm7]** don't play games with my a-**[Am]**ffection
[Am] Take, take, **[Am7]** take what you **[D]** need
but **[Dm7]** don't leave me with no di-**[Am]**rection

[Dm] All alone I sit home **[F]** by the phone
waiting **[Am]** for you...baby (baby)
[Dm] Through the years
how can you **[F]** stand to hear
My pleading **[E7]** for you dear?
You know I'm crying, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, **[Am]** ooh

Now **[Am]** go, go, **[Am7]** go where you **[D]** want
but **[Dm7]** don't leave me here for-**[Am]**ever
[Am] You, you, **[Am7]** you stay a-**[D]**way
So **[Dm7]** long, girl, I see you **[Am]** never

What **[Dm]** can I do
Girl, to get **[F]** through to you?
'Cause I **[Am]** love you...baby (baby)
[Dm] Standing here, baptised in **[F]** all my tears
Baby **[E7]** through the years
You know I'm crying, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, **[Am]** ooh

[G] You - **[Am]** never ever worry
[G] And you never shed a **[Am]** tear
You're **[G]** saying that my love ain't **[Am]** real
Just **[G]** look at my face, these tears ain't drying

[Am] You, you, **[Am7]** you can never **[D]** say
That **[Dm7]** I'm not the one who really **[Am]** loves you
I **[Am]** pray, pray, **[Am7]** pray every **[D]** day
That **[Dm7]** you'll see things, girl, like **[Am]** I do

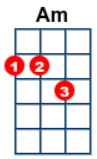
What **[Dm]** can I do
Girl, to get **[F]** through to you?
'Cause I **[Am]** love you (love you) baby (baby)
[Dm] Standing here, baptised in **[F]** all my tears
Baby **[E7]** through the years
You know I'm crying, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

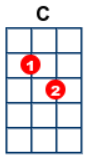
[Am] Say, say, **[Am7]** say what you **[D]** want
but **[Dm7]** don't play games with my a-**[Am]**ffection
[Am] Take, take, **[Am7]** take what you **[D]** need
but **[Dm7]** don't leave me with no di-**[Am]**rection

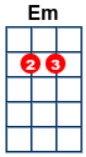
Say Something

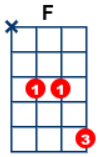
artist:A Great Big World writer:Ian Axel, Chad King, Mike Campbell

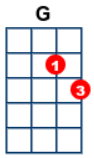
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VVgixOjGhVU Capo 2











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

[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]
[Am] I'll be the [F] one, if you want me [C] to. [G]
[Am] Anywhere, I [F] would've followed [C] you. [G]
[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]

And [C] I am feeling so [Em] small.
It was [F] over my head
I know nothing at [C] all. [G]

And [C] I will stumble and [Em] fall.
I'm still [F] learning to love
Just starting to [C] crawl. [G]

[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]
[Am] I'm sorry [F] I couldn't get to [C] you [G]
[Am] Anywhere, I [F] would've followed [C] you. [G]
[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]

And [C] I will swallow my [Em] pride.
You're the [F] one that I love
And I'm saying good-[C] bye. [G]

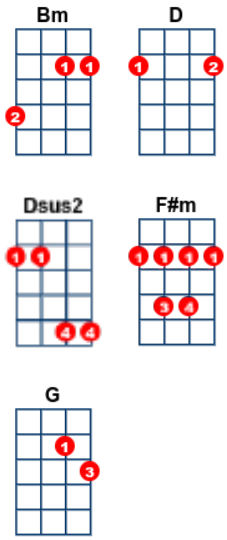
[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]
[Am] And I'm sorry that [F] I couldn't get to [C] you [G]
[Am] Anywhere, I [F] would've followed [C] you. [G]
[Am] Oh Oh say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]

[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]
[Am] Say something, [C] ....

Say Something - Alt

artist:A Great Big World,Christina Aguilera writer:Ian Axel, Chad King, Mik Campbell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-2U0Ivkn2Ds



Thanks to Sebs Songbook

Intro: [Bm] [G] [D] [Dsus2] x2

[Bm] Say something [G] I'm giving up on [D] you [Dsus2]
[Bm] I'll be the [G] one, if you want me [D] to [Dsus2]
[Bm] Anywhere, I [G] would've followed [D] you [Dsus2]
[Bm] Say something [G] I'm giving up on [D] you [Dsus2]

And [D] I am feeling so [F#m] small
It was [G] over my head
I know nothing at [D] all [Dsus2]

And [D] I will stumble and [F#m] fall
I'm still [G] learning to love
Just starting to [D] crawl [Dsus2]

[Bm] Say something [G] I'm giving up on [D] you [Dsus2]
[Bm] I'm sorry [G] I couldn't get to [D] you [Dsus2]
[Bm] Anywhere, I [G] would've followed [D] you [Dsus2]
[Bm] Say something [G] I'm giving up on [D] you [Dsus2]

And [D] I will swallow my [F#m] pride
You're the [G] one that I love
And I'm saying good [D] bye [Dsus2]

[Bm] Say something [G] I'm giving up on [D] you [Dsus2]
[Bm] And I'm sorry that [G] I couldn't get to [D] you [Dsus2]
[Bm] Anywhere, I [G] would've followed [D] you [Dsus2]
[Bm] Oh, oh say something [G] I'm giving up on [D] you [Dsus2] [Bm]
Say something [G] I'm giving up on [D] you [Dsus2]
[Bm] Say something [D]

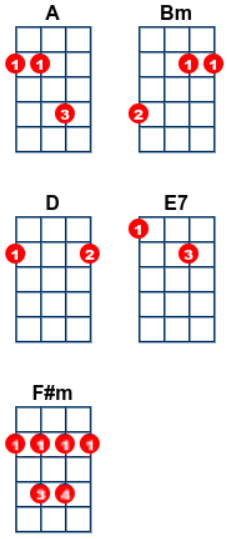
Say You Love Me

artist:Fleetwood Mac writer:Christine McVie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sy1_JSc4ink

thanks to Garry Owen

| [A] . . [F#m] | x 4
| [A] . . [F#m] | [A] / [D] [E7] | x 2



[A] Have mercy baby, on a poor girl like me
You know I'm [E7] fallin', fallin', fallin' at your [A] feet
I'm [A] tingling right from my head to my toes
So [E7] help me, help me, help me make the feeling [A] grow

'Cause when the [F#m] loving [E7] starts and the [A] lights go down
And [F#m] there's not a-[E7]nother living [A] soul around
You can [F#m] woo me [E7] until the [A] sun comes up
And you [F#m] say [E7] that you [A] love me

[A] Have pity baby, just when I thought it was over
Now you [E7] got me runnin', runnin', runnin' for [A] cover
I'm [A] begging you for a little sympathy
'Cause if you [E7] use me again it'll be the end of [A] me

'Cause when the [F#m] loving [E7] starts and the [A] lights go down
And [F#m] there's not a-[E7]nother living [A] soul around
You can [F#m] woo me [E7] until the [A] sun comes up
And you [F#m] say [E7] that you [A] love me

repeat instrumental

[Bm] [E7] x 3 [A] [A] x 2

[A] Baby, baby, hope you're gonna stay away
'Cause I'm [E7] getting weaker, weaker every [A] day
I [A] guess I'm not as strong as I used to be
And if you [E7] use me again it'll be the end of [A] me

'Cause when the [F#m] loving [E7] starts and the [A] lights go down
And [F#m] there's not a-[E7]nother living [A] soul around
You can [F#m] woo me [E7] until the [A] sun comes up
And you [F#m] say [E7] that you [A] love me

[F#m] sa-ay [E7] that you [A] love me
[F#m] sa-ay [E7] that you [D]* love me [D]

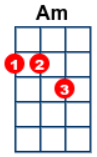
fading

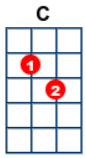
| [A] | [A] Fallin', [D] fallin', fall- | [A] in' | [A] | x4

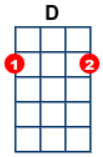
Scarborough Fair

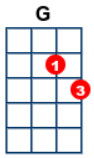
artist:Paul Simon writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hvt3r6Xs-CM Capo on 3









This has one additional verse over the YouTube

[Am] Are you [C] going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there
[Am] She once [G] was a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Tell her to [C] make me a [G] cambric [Am] shirt
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Without any [C] seams or fine needle [G] work
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Tell her to [C] find me an [G] acre of [Am] land
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Between the salt [C] water and the sea [G] strands
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Tell her to [C] reap it with a [G] sickle of [Am] leather
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme
And gather it [C] all in a bunch of [G] heather
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

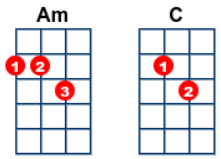
[Am] When you've [C] done and [G] finished your [Am] work
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Then come into [C] me for your Cambric [G] shirt
[Am] And you shall [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Are you [C] going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

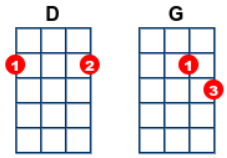
Scarborough Faire

artist:Laura Wright writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x7uxhwglKQk



Thanks to Bernard Hyde - can't find YouTube that matches though



[Am] Are you [C] going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Faire?
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme.
Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there.
[Am] She once [G] was a true love of [Am] mine.

[Am] Have her to [C] make me a [G] cambric [Am] shirt
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme.
Without no [C] seams, nor fine needle-[G]work.
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine.

[Am] Tell her to [C] weave it in [G] sycamore wood [Am] lane
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Gather it up in [C] a basket of [G] flowers
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Have her wash it [C] in yonder dry [Am] well
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Where water ne'er sprung, [C] nor drop of rain [G] fell.
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Tell her to [C] find me an [G] acre of [Am] land.
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Between the sea [C] foam and over the [G] sand.
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Plough the land [C] with the [G] horn of a [Am] lamb.
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Then sow some [C] seeds from north of the [G] dam.
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Tell her to [C] reap it with a [G] sickle of [Am] leather
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme

And gather it [C] all in a bunch of [G] heather
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] If she tells me [C] she can't, [G] then I'll [Am] reply.
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Let me know, [C] that at least she will [G] try.
[Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

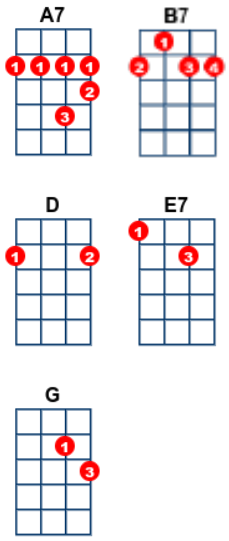
[Am] Love imposes [C] imposs-[G]ible [Am] tasks
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Though not more [C] than any heart can [G] ask
[Am] And I must know [G] she's true a love of [Am] mine

[Am] When thou has [C] finished thy [Am] task.
[C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose-[D]mary and [Am] thyme
Come to me [C] my hand for to [G] ask.
[Am] For then you'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

Scarlet Ribbons

artist:Jim Ed Brown writer: Evelyn Danzig, Jack Segal

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EigBDVbe3yM Capo 2



[D] I peeked [G] in to [A7] say good [D] night
[G] When I [A7] heard my [G] child in [D] prayer
Send dear [E7] God some [A7] scarlet [D] ribbons
[G] Scarlet [A7] ribbons [G] for my [D] hair

All the [A7] stores were [D] closed and [G] shuttered
All the [B7] streets were [E7] dark and [A7] bare
[D] In our [E7] town no [A7] scarlet [D] ribbons
[G] Not one [A7] ribbon [G] for her [D] hair

Through the [A7] night my [D] heart was [G] aching
Just be-[B7]fore the [E7] dawn was [A7] breaking
[D] I peeked [G] in and [A7] on her [D] bed
In [G] gay pro-[A7]fusion [G] lying [D] there
I saw [G] ribbons [A7] scarlet [D] ribbons
[G] Scarlet [A7] ribbons [G] for her [D] hair

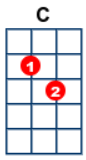
extra verse sung by others

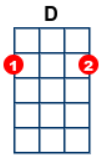
If I [A7] live to [D] be a [G] hundred
I will [B7] never [E7] know from [A7] where
[D] Came those [G] lovely [A7] scarlet [D] ribbons
[G] Scarlet [A7] ribbons [G] for [A7] her [D] hair

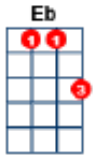
Science Fiction - Double Feature

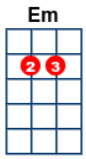
artist:Amanda Palmer writer:Richard O'Brien

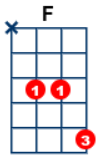
Ahttps://youtu.be/XmbPLazulGc

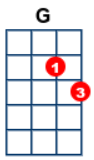












[G] Michael Rennie was ill
The Day the [F] Earth Stood Still
But he [Eb] told us where we [D] stand
And Flash [G] Gordon was there
In silver [F] underwear
Claude [Eb] Rains was The Invisible [D] Man
Then [G] something went wrong
For Fay [F] Wray and King Kong
They got [Eb] caught in a celluloid [D] jam
Then at a [G] deadly pace
It Came From [F] Outer [G] Space
And [Eb] this is how the message [D] ran

[C] Science [D] fiction (ooh ooh [G] ooh) double [Em] feature
[C] Doctor [D] X (ooh ooh [G] ooh) will build a [Em] creature
[C] See androids [D] fighting (ooh ooh [G] ooh) Brad and [Em] Janet
[C] Anne Francis [D] stars in (ooh ooh [G] ooh) Forbidden [Em] Planet
Wo oh oh oh [C] oh oh
At the late night, double [D] feature, picture [G] show

[G] I knew Leo G. Carroll was [F] over a barrel
When [Eb] Tarantula took to the [D] hills
And I [G] really got hot
When I [F] saw Janette Scott
Fight a [Eb] Triffid that spits poison and [D] kills
Dana [G] Andrews said prunes [F] gave him the runes
And [Eb] passing them used lots of [D] skills
But When [G] Worlds Collide
Said George [F] Pal to his bride
I'm gonna [Eb] give you some terrible [D] thrills like a

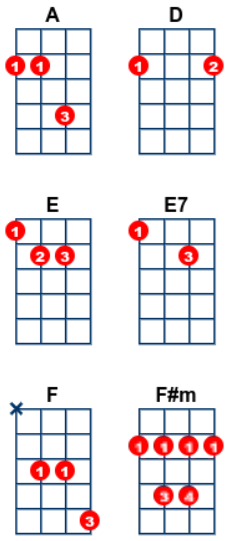
[C] Science [D] fiction (ooh ooh [G] ooh) double [Em] feature
[C] Doctor [D] X (ooh ooh [G] ooh) will build a [Em] creature
[C] See androids [D] fighting (ooh ooh [G] ooh) Brad and [Em] Janet
[C] Anne Francis [D] stars in (ooh ooh [G] ooh) Forbidden [Em] Planet
Wo oh oh oh [C] oh oh
At the late night, double [D] feature, picture [G] show
I wanna [Em] go - Oh [C] oh oh oh
To the late night, double [D] feature, picture [G] show
In the back [Em] row - Oh [C] oh oh oh
At the late night, double [D] feature, picture [G] show

Thanks to Barry Maz for the chords on this at
http://www.gotaukulele.com/2011/11/amanda-palmer-and-stephin-merritt-on.html

Science Fiction Double Feature, Rocky Horror

artist:Iain Glencross, Catherine writer: Richard O'Brien

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LlrGmSPLI6s



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

[A] Michael Rennie was ill
The Day the [G] Earth Stood Still
But he [F] told us where we [E7] stand
And Flash [A] Gordon was there in silver [G] underwear
Claude [F] Rains was The Invisible [E7] Man
Then [A] something went wrong
For Fay [G] Wray and King Kong
They got [F] caught in a celluloid [E7] jam
Then at a [A] deadly pace, it Came From [G] Outer Space
And [F] this is how the message [E7] ran

[D] Science [E] fiction (ooh ooh [A] ooh) double [F#m] feature
[D] Doctor [E] X (ooh ooh [A] ooh) will build a [F#m] creature
[D] See androids [E] fighting (ooh ooh [A] ooh) Brad and [F#m] Janet
[D] Anne Francis [E] stars in (ooh ooh [A] ooh) Forbidden [F#m] Planet
Wo oh oh oh [D] oh oh
At the late night, double [E] feature, picture [A] show

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

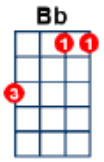
[A] I knew Leo G. Carroll
Was [G] over a barrel
When [F] Tarantula took to the [E7] hills
And I [A] really got hot when I [G] saw Janette Scott
Fight a [F] Triffid that spits poison and [E7] kills
Dana [A] Andrews said prunes
[G] Gave him the runes
And [F] passing them used lots of [E7] skills
But When [A] Worlds Collide, said George [G] Pal to his bride
I'm gonna [F] give you some terrible [E7] thrills like a

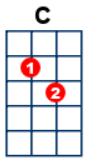
[D] Science [E] fiction (ooh ooh [A] ooh) double [F#m] feature
[D] Doctor [E] X (ooh ooh [A] ooh) will build a [F#m] creature
[D] See androids [E] fighting (ooh ooh [A] ooh) Brad and [F#m] Janet
[D] Anne Francis [E] stars in (ooh ooh [A] ooh) Forbidden [F#m] Planet
Wo oh oh oh [D] oh oh
At the late night, double [E] feature, picture [A] show
I wanna [F#m] go - Oh [D] oh oh oh
To the late night, double [E] feature, picture [A] show
By RKO [F#m]Oh [D] oh oh oh
To the late night, double [E] feature, picture [A] show
the back [F#m] row - Oh [D] oh oh oh
At the late night, double [E] feature, picture [A] show

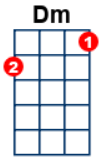
Scientist, The

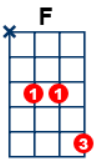
artist:Coldplay , writer:Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

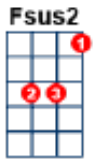
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RB-RcX5DS5A











Thanks to https://ukutabs.com/c/coldplay/the-scientist/

[Dm]
[Dm] Come up to [Bb] meet you, tell you I'm [F] sorry
[F] You don't know how [Fsus2] lovely you are.
[Dm] I had to [Bb] find you, tell you I [F] need you,
[F] Tell you I set you a-[Fsus2]part.

[Dm] Tell me your [Bb] secrets and nurse me your [F] questions,
[F] Oh lets go [Fsus2] back to the start.
[Dm] Running in cir-[Bb]cles, comin' in [F] tails
[F] Heads on a [Fsus2] science apart.

[Bb] Nobody said it was easy, [F]
[F] Oh it's such a [Fsus2] shame for us to part.
[Bb] Nobody said it was easy, [F]
No one ever [Fsus2] said it would be this hard. [C]
[C] Oh take me back to the [F] start.

[Bb] [F] [F] [Fsus2]

[Dm] I was just [Bb] guessin' at numbers and fi-[F]gures,
[F] Pulling the [Fsus2] puzzles apart.
[Dm] Questions of sci-[Bb]ence, science and pro-[F]gress
[F] Don't speak as [Fsus2] loud as my heart.

[Dm] And tell me you [Bb] love me, come back and [F] haunt me
Oh and I [Fsus2] rush to the start.
[Dm] Runnin' in cir-[Bb]cles, Chasin' [F] tails
[F] Comin' back as [Fsus2] we are

[Bb] Nobody said it was easy, [F]
[F] Oh it's such a [Fsus2] shame for us to part.
[Bb] Nobody said it was easy, [F]
No one ever [Fsus2] said it would be so hard. [C]
[C] I'm going back to [F] the start.

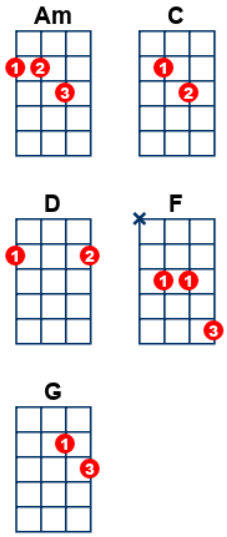
[Bb] [F] [F] [Fsus2] [Dm] [Bb] [F] [Fsus2]

[Dm] Ohh [Bb] hh oooooo [F] [F] x3
[Dm] Ohh [Bb] hh oooooo [F]

Scooby Doo Theme

artist:Larry Marks, George A Robertson Jr. , writer:Ted Nichols, Hoyt Curtin, David Mook Ben Raleigh

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



Thanks to marius.ionescu. on https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com for most of this

[G] Scooby-Dooby-Doo,
[Am] where are you?
We've [D] got some work to [G] do now
[G] Scooby-Dooby-Doo,
[Am] where are you?
We [D] need some help from [G] you now

[G] Come on, Scooby Doo,
[Am] I see you
pre-[D]tending you got a [G] sliver
but [G] you're not fooling me
cause [Am] I can see
the [D] way you shake and [G] shiver...

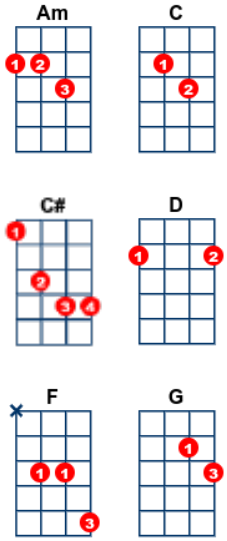
You know we [C] got a mystery to solve
so, Scooby Doo, be ready for your [G] act!
[F] Don't hold [G] back!
And Scooby [C] Doo, if you come through
you'll have yourself a Scooby [D] snack. That's a fact!

[G] Scooby-Dooby-Doo,
[Am] here are you.
You're [D] ready and you're [G] willing.
If [G] we can count on you,
[Am] Scooby Doo,
I [D] know you'll catch that [G] villain

Scooby Doo Theme Song

artist:Austin Roberts writer:Danny Janssen, Austin Roberts

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0_C2HJvtRDY Capo 2



Thanks to marius.ionescu via Ultimate Guitar

[G] Scooby-Dooby-Doo,
[Am] where are you?
We've [D] got some work to [G] do now
[G] Scooby-Dooby-Doo,
[Am] where are you?
We [D] need some help from [G] you now

[G] Come on, Scooby Doo,
[Am] I see you
pre-[D]tending you got a [G] sliver
but [G] you're not fooling me
cause [Am] I can see
the [D] way you shake and [G] shiver

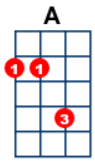
You know we [C] got a mystery to solve
so, Scooby Doo, be ready for your [G] act!
[F] Don't hold [G] back!
And Scooby [C] Doo, if you come through
you'll have yourself a [C] Scooby [C#] snack. [D]

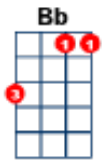
[G] Scooby-Dooby-Doo,
[Am] here are you.
You're [D] ready and you're [G] willing.
If [G] we can count on you,
[Am] Scooby Doo,
I [D] know you'll catch that [G] villain

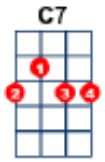
Sea Of Heartbreak

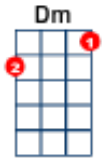
artist:Don Gibson writer:Paul Hampton, Hal David

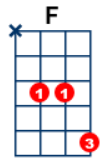
(Hampton/David) – Don Gibson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FeiUPxG1P4k
Capo on 2nd fret

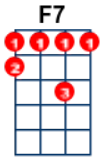












[F] Mmm [F] [C7] Mmm [C7]
The [F] lights in the [Dm] harbour [Bb] don't shine for [C7] me
[F] I'm like a [Dm] lost ship [Bb] adrift on the [C7] sea (Stop)

Sea of [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness
Memories of [F] your caress [F7] so divine
[Bb] How I wish you were mine a-[F]gain my dear
I'm on the [C7] sea of tears (Stop)
Sea of [F] heartbreak, sea of [Bb] heartbreak ah [C7] ha

[F] How did I [Dm] lose you, [Bb] oh where did I [C7] fail?
[F] Why did you [Dm] leave me, [Bb] always to [C7] sail (Stop)

This sea [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness
Memories of [F] your caress [F7] so divine
[Bb] How I wish you were mine a-[F]gain my dear
I'm on the [C7] sea of tears (Stop)
Sea of [F] heartbreak [F7]

[Bb] Oh what I'd give to [F] sail back to [Dm] shore
[Bb] Back to your arms once [A] more [C7]
[F] Come to my [Dm] rescue, [Bb] come here to [C7] me
[F] Take me and [Dm] keep me [Bb] away from the [C7] sea (Stop)

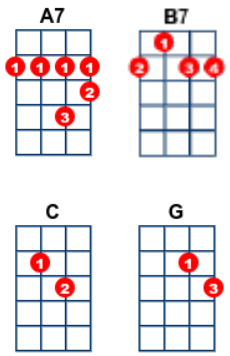
Sea of [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness
Memories of [F] your caress [F7] so divine
[Bb] How I wish you were mine a-[F]gain my dear
I'm on the [C7] sea of tears

Sea of [F] heartbreak, sea of [Bb] heartbreak ah [C7] ha
Sea of [F] heartbreak, sea of [Bb] heartbreak ah [C7] ha
Sea of [F] heartbreak (Stop)

Sea Of Love

artist:Cat Power writer:John Philip Baptiste

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KEfNo-rHjyQ Capo 4



[G] [B7] [C] [A7]

[G] Come with me, [B7] my love
[C] To the sea, the [A7] sea of love

[G] I wanna [B7] tell you
[C] How much [A7] I love [G] you [B7] [C] [A7]

[G] Do you remember [B7] when we met
[C] That's the day I [A7] knew you were my pet

[G] I wanna [B7] tell you
[C] How much [A7] I love [G] you [B7] [C] [A7]

[G] Come with me, [B7] my love
[C] To the sea, [A7] the sea of love

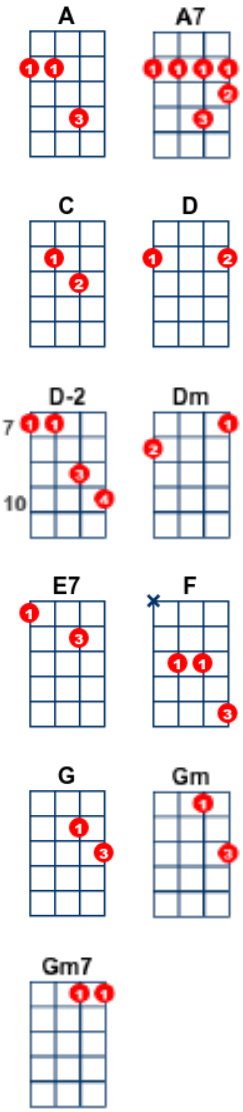
[G] I wanna [B7] tell you
[C] How much [A7] I love [G] you. [B7]... [C] oh,. [A7] oh..

[G] I wanna [B7] tell you
[C] How much [A7] I love [G] you.

Sealed With A Kiss

artist:Brian Hyland writer:Peter Udell and Gary Geld

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9755RnDqMFQ Capo on 3



Intro [Dm] [C] [Dm]

Though we've got to say good-[G]bye [Gm] for the [Dm] summer
[Gm] Darling, I [C] promise you [F] this
I'll [D] send you all my [Gm] love [C] every [A] day in a [Dm] letter [Gm7]
[A7] Sealed with a [Dm] kiss [NC]

Yes, it's gonna be a [G] cold, [Gm] lonely [Dm] summer
But, [Gm] I'll fill the [C] empti-[F]ness
I'll [D] send you all my [Gm] dreams [C] every [A] day in a [Dm] letter
[Gm7]
[A7] Sealed with a [Dm] kiss [D]

> I'll [G] see you in the [Dm] sunlight
> I'll [G] hear your voice every-[Dm]where
> I'll [G] run to tenderly [Dm] hold you
> But, [E7] darling, you won't be [A7] there [NC]

I don't wanna say good-[G]bye [Gm] for the [Dm] summer
[Gm] Knowing the [C] love we'll [F] miss
So, [D] let us make a [Gm] pledge to [C] meet in Sep-[Dm]tember
[Gm7] and [C] seal it with a [Dm] kiss [C] [Dm] [NC]

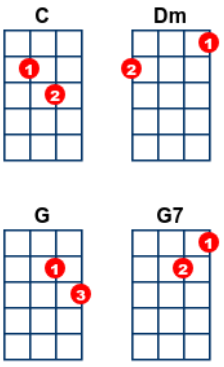
Though we've got to say good-[G]bye [Gm] for the [Dm] summer
[Gm] Darling, I [C] promise you [F] this
I'll [D] send you all my [Gm] love [C] every [A] day in a [Dm] letter [Gm7]
[A7] Sealed with a [Dm] kiss [NC]

I don't wanna say good-[G]bye [Gm] for the [Dm] summer
[Gm] Knowing the [C] love we'll [F] miss
So, [D] let us make a [Gm] pledge to [C] meet in Sep-[Dm]tember
[Gm7] and [C] seal it with a [Dm] kiss
[Gm7] and [C] seal it with a [Dm] kiss
[Gm7] and [C] seal it with a [D] kiss [D-2]

Seasons In The Sun

artist:Terry Jacks writer:Jacques Brel, Rod McKuen

Terry Jacks: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZJehPcqk_5I (But in F#)



Intro: **[Dm] [G] [G7] [C]**

[C] Good bye to you my trusted friend,
We`ve known each other since we were **[Dm]** nine or ten,
Together **[G]** we climbed hills and **[C]** trees,
Learned of love and A B C; **[Dm]**
Skinned our **[G]** hearts and skinned our **[C]** knees.

Good bye my friend it`s hard to die, when all the birds are singing **[Dm]** in the sky
Now that the **[G]** spring is in the **[C]** air.
Pretty girls are every**[Dm]**where, think of**[G]** me and I`ll be there.**[C]**
We had joy, we had fun, we had **[Dm]** seasons in the sun,
But the **[G]** hills that we climbed were just **[G7]** seasons out of **[C]** time.

[C] Goodbye Papa, please pray for me. I was the black-sheep of the **[Dm]** family
You tried to **[G]** teach me right from **[C]** wrong,
Too much wine and too much song; **[Dm]**
Wonder **[G]** how I got a-**[C]**long.

Good bye Papa it`s hard to die, when all the birds are singing **[Dm]** in the sky,
Now that the **[G]** spring is in the **[C]** air.
Little children every**[Dm]** where, when you, **[G]** see them I`ll be there.**[C]**
We had joy, we had fun, we had **[Dm]** seasons in the sun,
But the **[G]** wine and the song like the **[G7]** seasons have all **[C]** gone.

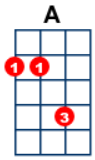
[C] Good bye Michelle, my little one
You gave me love and helped me **[Dm]** find the sun,
And every **[G]** time that I was **[C]** down.
You would always come **[Dm]** around
And get my **[G]** feet back on the **[C]** ground

Good bye Michelle it`s hard to die, when all the birds are singing **[Dm]** in the sky,
Now that the **[G]** spring is in the **[C]** air.
With the flowers every**[Dm]**where,
I wish that **[G]** we could both be there. **[C]**
We had joy, we had fun, we had **[Dm]** seasons in the sun,
But the **[G]** stars we could reach were just **[G7]** starfish on the beach. **[C]**
We had joy, we had fun, we had **[Dm]** seasons in the sun,
But the **[G]** wine and the song like the **[G7]** seasons have all **[C]** gone.

Second Cup Of Coffee

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mCu2BClWs3E Capo on 2



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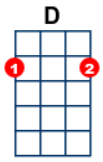
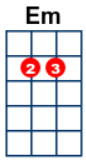
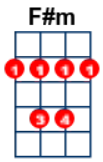
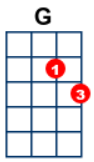








And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the [G] phone
I'll be [D] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be-[A]fore this day is [D] done

I'm on my [D] second cup of coffee and I [G] still can't face the [D] day
I'm thinking of the [F#m] lady who got [G] lost along the [A] way
And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the [G] phone
I'll be [D] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be-[A]fore this day is [D] done

I'm on my second cup of coffee, I [G] still can't face the [D] day
The room was filled with [F#m] laughs as we [G] sand the night a[A]way
But my [D] sleep was filled with dreaming of the [Em] wrongs that I had [G] done
The [D] gentle sweet reminder of a [A] daughter and a [D] son

[G] Sitting alone, my [D] friends have all gone home
You never know when they'll come droppin' [A] in
[G] Thinking of girls with their [D] fingers in my curls
Too young to understand how love [A] begins

I'm on my [D] second cup of coffee, I [G] still can't face the [D] dawn
The radio is [F#m] playin' a [G] soft country [A] song
And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the [G] phone
I'll be [D] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be-[A]fore this day is [D] done

And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the [G] phone
I'll be [D] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be-[A]fore this day is [D] done

[G] Sitting alone, my [D] friends have all gone home
They never were around when I needed [A] them
[G] Thinking of girls with their [D] fingers in my curls
Too young to understand how love [A] begins

I'm on my [D] second cup of coffee and I [G] still can't face the [D] day
I'm thinking of the [F#m] lady who got [G] lost along the [A] way
And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the [G] phone
I'll be [D] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be-[A]fore this day is [D] done

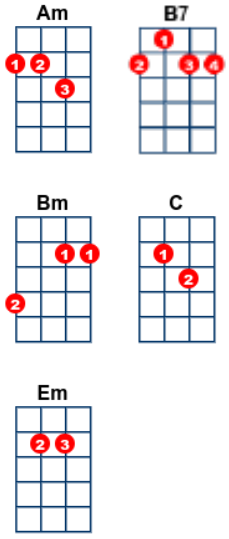
And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the [G] phone
I'll be [D] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be-[A]fore this day is [D] done

Secret Agent Man

artist:Johnny Rivers writer: P. F. Sloan and Steve Barri

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6iaR3WO71j4

Thanks to Graham Bilton



[Em] There's a man who [Am] leads a life of [Em] danger
To [Em] everyone he meets he stays a [B7] stranger
With [Em] every move he makes, a-[Am]nother chance he takes
[Em] Odds are he won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man, Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name

[Em] Beware of pretty [Am] faces that you [Em] find
A [Em] pretty face can hide an evil [B7] mind
Oh, be [Em] careful what you say, or you'll [Am] give yourself away
[Em] Odds are you won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man, Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name

[Em] There's a man who [Am] leads a life of [Em] danger
To [Em] everyone he meets he stays a [B7] stranger
With [Em] every move he makes, a-[Am]nother chance he takes
[Em] Odds are he won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man, Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name

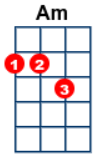
[Em] Swinging on the [Am] Riviera [Em] one day
And then [Em] laying in a Bombay alley [B7] next day
Oh, don't you [Em] let the wrong words slip, [Am] while kissing persuasive lips
[Em] Odds are you won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man, Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name

Secret Agent Man - Alt

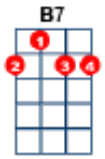
artist:Johnny Rivers writer: P. F. Sloan, Steve Barri

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=51TBAsPcLW6E Capo 1

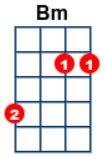


[Em] x4

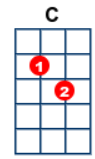
[Em] There's a man who [Am] leads a life of [Em] danger
To [Em] everyone he meets he stays a [B7] stranger
With [Em] every move he makes, a-[Am]nother chance he takes
[Em] Odds are he won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow



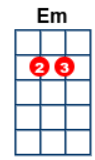
Secret [Bm] agent [Em] man, secret [Bm] agent [Em] man
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name



Be-[Em]ware of pretty [Am] faces that you [Em] find
A [Em] pretty face can hide an evil [B7] mind
Ah, be [Em] careful what you say, Or you'll [Am] give yourself away
[Em] Odds are you won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow



Secret [Bm] agent [Em] man, secret [Bm] agent [Em] man
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name



[Em] There's a man who [Am] leads a life of [Em] danger
To [Em] everyone he meets he stays a [B7] stranger
With [Em] every move he makes, a-[Am]nother chance he takes
[Em] Odds are he won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

Secret [Bm] agent [Em] man, secret [Bm] agent [Em] man
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name

[Em] Swingin' on the [Am] Riviera [Em] one day
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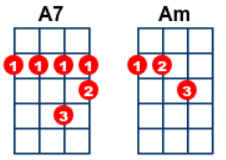
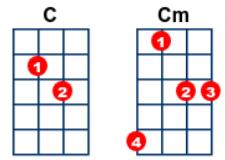
Secret [Bm] agent [Em] man, secret [Bm] agent [Em] man
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name

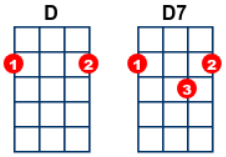
Secret Love

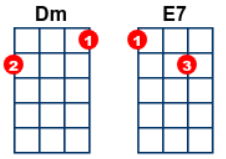
artist:Doris Day writer:Sammy Fain, Paul Francis Webster

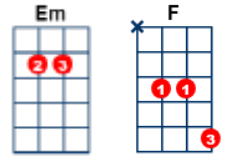
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aiueIiFJdN8 B so capo 4

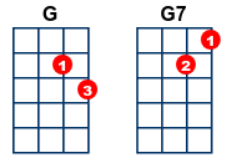












[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] Once I **[Em]** had a secret **[G]** love **[Em]**
that **[G]** lived wi-**[Em]**thin the heart of **[Am]** me. **[D]**
[Am] All too **[D]** soon my secret **[Am]** love **[D7]**
be-**[D]**came im-**[D7]**patient to be **[G]** free. **[Em]**

[G] So, I **[Em]** told the friendly **[G]** star **[Em]**
the **[G]** way that **[Em]** dreamers often **[Am]** do **[D]**
[Am] Just how **[D]** wonderful you **[Am]** are **[D7]**
and **[D]** why I'm **[D7]** so in love with **[G]** you **[Em]**

> **[Em]** Now, I **[A7]** shout it from the **[D]** highest hills,
> **[Dm]** even **[G7]** told the golden **[C]** daffo-**[Cm]**dils.
> At **[G]** last my **[Em]** heart's an open **[F]** door **[E7]**
> and **[Am]** my secret love's no **[D7]** secret any-**[G]**more. **[Em]**

[G] Once I **[Em]** had a secret **[G]** love **[Em]**
that **[G]** lived wi-**[Em]**thin the heart of **[Am]** me. **[D]**
[Am] All too **[D]** soon my secret **[Am]** love **[D7]**
be-**[D]**came im-**[D7]**patient to be **[G]** free. **[Em]**

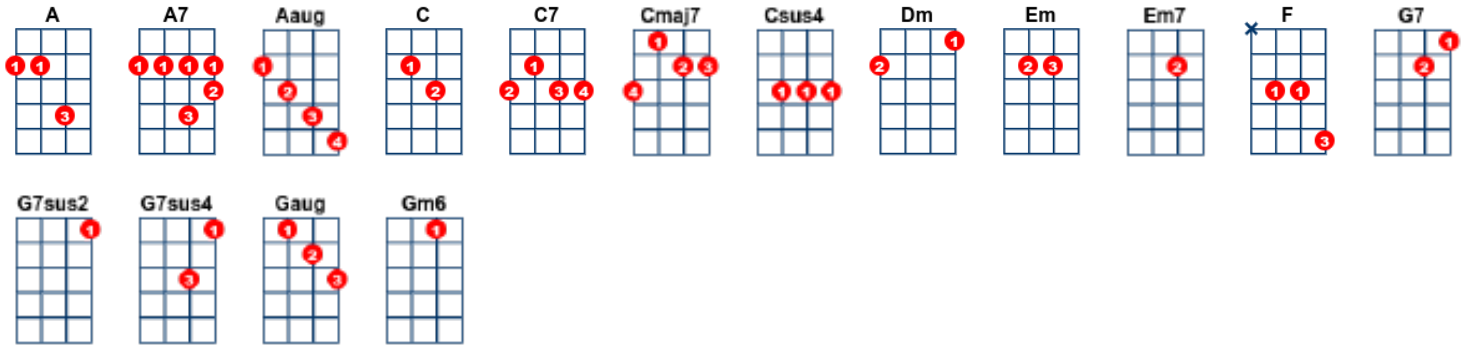
> **[Em]** Now, I **[A7]** shout it from the **[D]** highest hills,
> **[Dm]** even **[G7]** told the golden **[C]** daffo-**[Cm]**dils.
> At **[G]** last my **[Em]** heart's an open **[F]** door **[E7]**
> and **[Am]** my secret love's no **[D7]** secret any-**[G]**more.

fade

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

Secret O' Life, The

artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yHWHPPHpAj8

Thanks to Caren Park

[C] [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7] x2

[C] The secret of life is [G7sus4] enjoying the passage of [C] time [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]
[C] Any fool can [G7sus4] do it [G7], [C] there ain't nothing to it [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [C7]
[F] Nobody knows how we [Em] got to the top of the [A] hill [Aaug] [A]
But [Dm] since we're on our way [G7] down
We [Dm] might as well enjoy the [Gaug] ride

The [C] secret of love is in [G7sus4] opening up your [C] heart [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]
[C] It's okay to feel a[G7sus4]fraid [G7]
But [C] don't let that stand in your way [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [C7]
'Cause [F] everyone knows that [Em] love is the only [A] road [Aaug] [A]
And [Dm] since we're only here for a [G7] while
We [Dm] might as well show some [Gaug] style

[Cmaj7] Give us a smile [G7sus4] [G7]
[C7] Isn't it a [F] lovely ride, [Em] sliding [Em7] down and [A] gliding [A7] down
[Dm] Try not to try too [G7] hard, it's just a lovely [C] ride [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]

[C] Now the thing about time is that [G7sus4] time isn't really [C] real [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]
[C] It's just your point of [Csus4] view, [C] how does it feel for you [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [C7]
[F] Einstein said he could [Em] never understand it [A] all [Aaug] [A]
[Dm] Planets spinning through [G7] space
The [Dm] smile upon your [Gaug] face

[Cmaj7] Welcome to the human [G7sus4] race [G7] [C7]
Some kind of [F] lovely ride,
I'll be [Em] sliding [Em7] down, I'll be [A] gliding [A7] down
[Dm] Try not to try too [G7] hard, it's just a lovely [C] ride [Gm6]

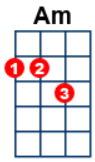
[C7] Isn't it a [F] lovely ride,
I'll be [Em] sliding [Em7] down, see me [A] gliding [Aaug] down
[Dm] Try not to try too hard, [G7] it's just a lovely [C] ride [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]
Now, the [C] secret of life is [G7sus4] enjoying the passage of [C] time

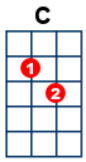
[G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7] [C].

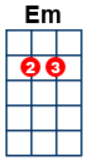
Secrets

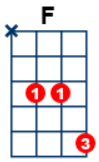
artist:OneRepublic writer:Ryan Tedder

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Q6s1wv07Wc Capo 2









[C] [Em] [Am] [F]

I need another [C] story, something to get [Em] off my chest
My life gets kinda [Am] boring, need something that I [F] can confess

Til' all my [C] sleeves are stained red from all the [Em] truth that I've said
Come by it [Am] honestly I swear thought you saw a [F] wink, no, I've been on the brink, so

Tell me what you [C] want to hear something that were [Em] like those years
Sick of all the [Am] insincere, so I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way
This time, don't need another [Em] perfect line, don't care if critics never [Am] jump in line
I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way

My God, amazing how we [Em] got this far, it's like we're chasing [Am] all those stars
Who's driving shiny [F] big black cars

And every [C] day I see the news, all the problems that we could solve
And when a [Em] situation rises just write it into an album
Singing [Am] straight, too cold
I don't really [F] like my flow, no, so

Tell me what you [C] want to hear, something that were [Em] like those years
Sick of all the [Am] insincere, so I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way
This time, don't need another [Em] perfect line, don't care if critics never [Am] jump in line
I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way

[C] [Em] [Am] [F]

Oooh, [C] got no reason, got not [Em] shame, got no family I can [Am] blame
Just don't [C] let me disa-[F]ppear, I'mma tell you everything

Tell me what you [C] want to hear, something that were [Em] like those years
Sick of all the [Am] insincere, sSo I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way
This time, don't need another [Em] perfect line, don't care if critics never [Am] jump in line
I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way

Tell me what you [C] want to hear, something that were [Em] like those years
Sick of all the [Am] insincere, so I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way
This time, don't need another [Em] perfect line, don't care if critics never [Am] jump in line
I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way

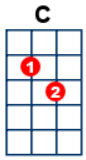
[C] [Em] [Am]

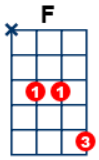
[F] All my secrets a-[C]*way,

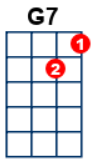
See you later Alligator

artist:Bill Haley , writer:Robert Charles Guidry

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Hb66FH9AzI Capo on 3rd fret







Well, I saw my baby [C] walkin' .. with another man today
Well, I saw my baby [F] walkin' .. with another man to[C]day
When I asked her what's the [G7] matter, this is what I heard her[C] say

See you later alli[C]gator .. after 'while crocodile
See you later alli[F]gator .. after 'while croco[C]dile
Can't you see you're in my [G7] way now?
Don't you know you cramp my [C] style?

When I thought of what she [C] told me, nearly made me lose my head
When I thought of what she [F] told me, nearly made me lose my [C] head
But the next time that I [G7] saw her, reminded her of what she [C] said .

See you later alli[C]gator .. after 'while crocodile
See you later alli[F]gator .. after 'while croco[C]dile
Can't you see you're in my [G7] way now?
Don't you know you cramp my [C] style?

See you later alli[C]gator .. after 'while crocodile
See you later alli[F]gator .. after 'while croco[C]dile
Can't you see you're in my [G7] way now?
Don't you know you cramp my [C] style?

She said, I'm sorry pretty [C] baby, you know my love is just for you
She said, I'm sorry pretty [F] baby, you know my love is just for [C] you
Won't you say that you'll for[G7]give me .. and say your love for me is [C] true

I said wait a minute [C] 'gator .. I know you meant it just for play
I said wait a minute [F] 'gator .. I know you meant it just for [C] play
Don't you know you really [G7] hurt me .. and this is what I have to [C] say .

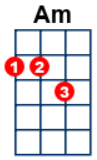
See you later alli[C]gator .. after 'while crocodile
See you later alli[F]gator .. after 'while croco[C]dile
Can't you see you're in my [G7] way now?
Don't you know you cramp my [C] style?

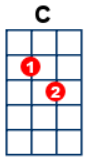
See you later alli[G7]gator So long, that's all, good[C]bye [G7] [C]

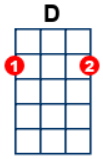
See Me Now

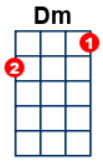
artist:The Kooks , writer:Luke Pritchard

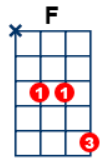
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ax0PfitllK0 capo 1

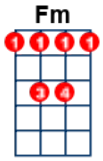


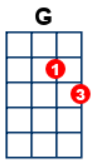












Well I've [C] been a lot [F] places,
I learned to tie my own [C] tie too, [F]
[Am] I've met a [C] lot of [F] faces,
I've got some questions I'd like to [C] ask [F] you [Fm] .

If you could see me [C] now, [F]
[Am] If you could see my [C] smile, [F]
See your little [C] boy, [F]
Oh, would you be [F] proud? [Fm]

I've been in [C] sticky situ-[F]ations,
I fell in love with a girl who likes [C] girls,[F]
I know [C] mom's thinking [F] of you, [G] [F]
I'm busy trying to make it in this [C] world,[F]
I [Am] hope I'm living [F] your dream, daddy
Have a drink on me [C] up-[F]stairs [Fm]

If you could see me [C] now, [F]
If you could see my [C] smile,[F]
See your little [C] boy, [F]
Oh, would you be [D] proud?

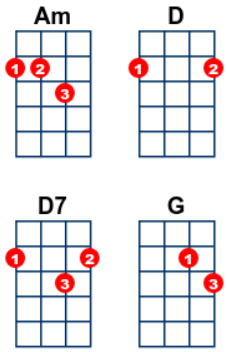
If you could see me [C] now, [F]
If you could see my [C] smile,[F]
See your little [C] boy, [F]
Oh, would you be [D] proud?

Well I've [C] been a lot [F] places,
I learned to tie my own [Dm] tie too. [Fm]

Send A Message To My Heart

artist:Dwight Yoakam, Patty Loveless writer:Kostas Lazarides, Kathy Louvin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rG4xz_yIaxE Capo on 3



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

[G] Send a message to my heart
On the [D] wings of the [D7] wind
Let me [Am] hear your sweet voice [D7] sayin'
You [G] love me again
Even though we're apart
I still [D] hold your memo-[D7]ry
Send a [Am] message to my [D] heart
To keep you here with [G] me

[G] Darlin' when you're all alone
Tell me [D7] do you think of me
Does my [Am] name touch your [D] lips
Am [G] I still in your dreams
[G] Do your arms reach out for mine
In the [D] still of the night
Do you [Am] wish that I was [D] with you
When you turn out the [G] light

[G] Send a message to my heart
On the [D] wings of the [D7] wind
Let me [Am] hear your sweet voice [D] sayin'
You [G] love me again
Even though we're apart
I still [D] hold your memo-[D7]ry
Send a [Am] message to my [D] heart
To keep you here with [G] me

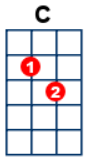
Send a [Am] message to my [D] heart
To keep you here with [G] me

[G] All these moments alone
[D] Makes me rea-[D7]lize
Just how [Am] empty this old [D] world is
With-[G]out you in my [G] life
[G] Our day is yet to come
And our [D] love is so sweet
Send a[Am] message to my [D] heart
To keep you here with [G] me

[G] Send a message to my heart
On the [D] wings of the [D7] wind
Let me [Am] hear your sweet voice [D] sayin'
You [G] love me again
Even though we're apart
I still [D] hold your memo-[D7]ry
Send a [Am] message to my [D] heart
To keep you here with [G] me

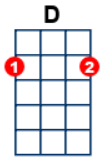
Send Me The Pillow That You Dream On

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Hank Locklin



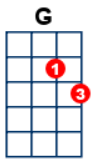
Willie Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bLim3n9v2GU Capo 2

Thanks Keith Clatworthy

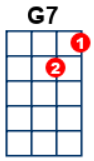


[G] Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on
[D] Don't you know that I still care for [G] you

[G] Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on
[D] Don't you know that I still care for [G] you
Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on
So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too



[G7] Each [C] night while I'm sleeping oh so [G] lonely
I'll [D] share your loving dreams that once were [G] true
Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on
So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too



[G7] Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on
So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too

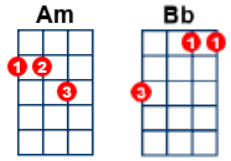
[G] Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on
[D] Don't you know that I still care for [G] you
Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on
So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too

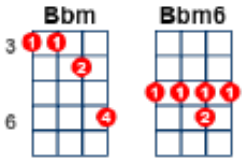
[G7] I've [C] waited so long for you to [G] write me
But [D] just a memory's is all that's left of [G] you
Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on
So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too
So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too [D] [G]

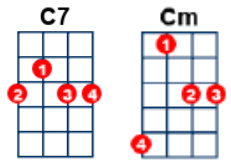
Send The Marines

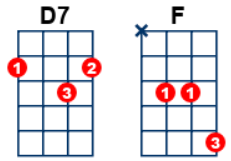
artist:Tom Lehrer , writer:Tom Lehrer

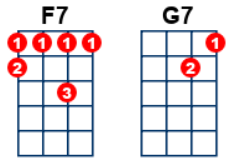
Found on UltimateGuitar.com - tigerdj - nice one!
Tom Lehrer: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HHhZF66C1Dc

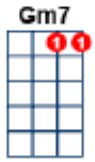












When [F] someone makes a [Bb] move,[C7]
of [F] which we don't a[Bb]pprove. [C7]
[F] Who is [Cm] it that [D7] always inter-[G7]venes? [Bbm6]
[C7] U.N [F]. and O.A-[F7].S.,
they [Bb] have their place I [Bbm] guess.
But [F] first, [C7] Send The Ma-[F]rines! [C7]

We'll [F] send them all we've [Bb] got, [C7]
John [F] Wayne and Randolph [Bb] Scott. [C7]
Re-[F]member those ex-[D7]citing fighting [G7] scenes? [Bbm6] [C7]
[F] To the shores of [F7] Tripoli,
but [Bb] not to Missis-[Bbm]sipoli.
[F] What do we do? We [C7] Send The Ma-[F]rines![F7]

For [Bb] might makes right,
And [Am] till they've seen the [D7] light,
They've [Gm7] got to be pro-[C7]tected,
[Gm7] all their rights re-[C7]spected,
Till [Gm7] somebody we like can be elect-[C7]ed.

[F] Members of the [Bb] corps,[C7]
all [F] hate the thought of [Bb] war. [C7]
They'd [F] rather [Cm] kill them [D7] off by peaceful [G7] means. [Bbm6]
[C7] Stop [F] calling it [F7] aggression,
we [Bb] hate that [Bbm] expression.
We [F] only want the [Bb] world to [C7] know
that [F] we support the [Bb] status [C7] quo.
They [F] love us every-[Bb]where we [Bbm] go

So [F] when it doubt [C7]. Send The Ma-[F]rines. [C7]

Sentimental Journey [A]

artist:Ringo Starr , writer:Les Brown and Ben Homer, Bud Green

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ImK45C-ENuk Capo 1
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50bJ8yMJPII Capo 3
[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey,
Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease.
[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey,
[A] To renew old [E7] memo-[A]ries.

[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey,
Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease.
[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey,
[A] To renew old [E7] memo-[A]ries.

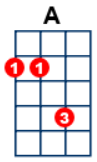
[A] Got my bags, got my reservations,
Spent each dime I [E7] could afford.
[A] Like a child in [D7] wild anticipation,
[A] I long to hear that, [E7] "All a[A]board!"

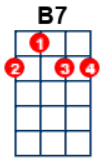
[D] Seven, that's the time we leave at [A] seven
I'll be waitin' up at [B7] heaven,
Countin' every mile of [E7] railroad [Bm7] track,
that [Edim] takes me [E7] back.

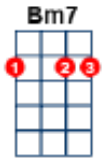
[A] Never thought my heart could be so yearny.
Why did I de[E7]cide to roam?
[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey,
[A] Sentimental [E7] journey [A] home.
[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey,
Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease.
[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey,
[A] To renew old [E7] memo-[A]ries.

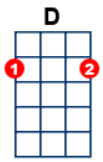
[D] Seven, that's the time we leave at [A] seven
I'll be waitin' up at [B7] heaven,
Countin' every mile of [E7] railroad [Bm7] track,
that [Edim] takes me [E7] back.

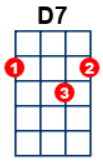
[A] Never thought my heart could be so yearny.
Why did I de-[E7]cide to roam?
[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey,
[A] Sentimental [E7] journey [A] home.

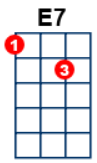


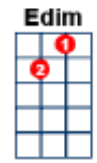








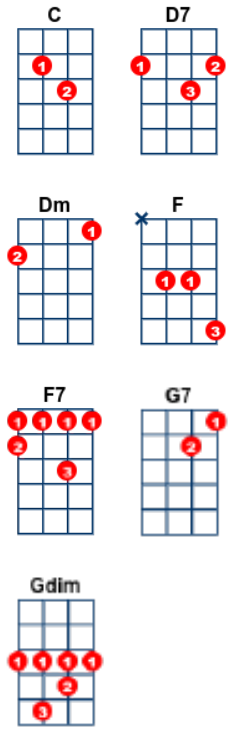




Sentimental Journey [C]

artist:Doris Day writer: Les Brown,Ben Homer, Bud Green.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PUw125JMVFI But in A



[C] Gonna make a [F7] sentimental journey
[C] To renew old [G7] memo-[C]ries

[C] Gonna take a sentimental journey
[C] Gonna set my [G7] heart at ease
[C] Gonna make a [F7] sentimental journey
[C] To renew old [G7] memo-[C]ries

[C] Got my bags, got my reservations
[C] Spent each dime I [G7] could afford
[C] Like a child in [F7] wild anticipation
[C] I long to hear that [G7] "All A-[C]board!"

[F] Seven, that's the time we leave at [C] seven
[C] I'll be waitin' up at [D7] heaven
[D7] Countin' every mile of [G7]* railroad [Dm]* track
That [Gdim]* takes me [G7]* back

[C] Never thought my heart could be so yearny
[C] Why did I de-[G7]cide to roam?
[C] Gotta take that [F7] sentimental journey
[C] Sentimental [G7] journey [C] home

[C] Gonna make a [F7] sentimental journey
[C] To renew old [G7] memo-[C]ries

[C] Gonna take a [C] sentimental journey
[C] Gonna set my [G7] heart at ease
[C] Gonna make a [F7] sentimental journey
[C] To renew old [G7] memo-[C]ries

[F] Seven, that's the time we leave at [C] seven
[C] I'll be waitin' up at [D7] heaven
[D7] Countin' every mile of [G7]* railroad [Dm]* track
That [Gdim]* takes me [G7]* back

[C] Never thought my [C] heart could be so yearny
[C] Why did I de-[G7]cide to roam?
[C] Gotta take that [F7] sentimental journey
[C] Sentimental [G7] journey [C] home

Slowing

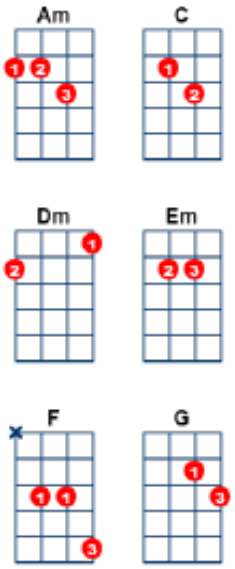
[C] Sentimental [G7] journey [C]* home

Seor (Tales of Yankee Power)

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4j2ynQW0mrE

Thanks to David Parsons



[Am] **[Em]** **[F]** **[C]** **[Em]** **[Am]** **[G]** **[F]** **[Dm]** **[Am]**

[Am] Señor, se-**[Em]**ñor
Can you **[F]** tell me where we're **[C]** headin'?
Lincoln County Road or Arma-**[Am]**geddon?
Seems like I **[G]** been down this way be-**[F]**fore
[Dm] Is there any truth in that, se-**[Am]**ñor?

[Am] Señor, se-**[Em]**ñor
Do you **[F]** know where she is **[C]** hidin'?
How long are we gonna be **[Am]** ridin'?
How long must I **[G]** keep my eyes glued to the **[F]** door?
[Dm] Will there be any comfort there, se-**[Am]**ñor?

There's a **[C]** wicked wind still blowin' on that **[Em]** upper deck
There's an **[F]** iron cross still hanging down from **[Am]** around her neck
There's a **[C]** marchin' band still playin' in that **[Em]** vacant lot
Where she **[F]** held me in her arms one time and said, "**[Am]** Forget me not"

[Am] Señor, se-**[Am]**ñor
I can **[F]** see that painted **[C]** wagon
Smell the tail of the **[Am]** dragon
Can't stand the **[G]** suspense any **[F]** more
Can you **[Dm]** tell me who to contact here, se-**[Am]**ñor?

Instrumental:
[Am] Señor, se-**[Am]**ñor
I can **[F]** see that painted **[C]** wagon
Smell the tail of the **[Am]** dragon
Can't stand the **[G]** suspense any **[F]** more
Can you **[Dm]** tell me who to contact here, se-**[Am]**ñor?

Well, the [C] last thing I remember before I [Em] stripped and kneeled
Was that [F] trainload of fools bogged down in a [Am] magnetic field
A [C] gypsy with a broken flag and a [Em] flashing ring
He said, "[F] Son, this ain't a dream no more, it's the [Am] real thing"

[Am] Señor, se-[Am]ñor
You know their [F] hearts is as hard as [C] leather
Well, give me a minute, let me [Am] get it together
Just gotta [G] pick myself up off the [F] floor
[Dm] I'm ready when you are, se-[Am]ñor

Instrumental:

[Am] Señor, se-[Am]ñor
I can [F] see that painted [C] wagon
Smell the tail of the [Am] dragon
Can't stand the [G] suspense any [F] more
Can you [Dm] tell me who to contact here, se-[Am]ñor?

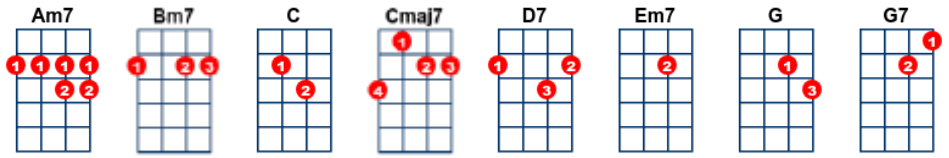
[Am] Señor, se-[Am]ñor
Let's [F] overturn these [C] tables
Disconnect these [Am] cables
This [G] place don't make sense to me no [F] more
Can you [Dm] tell me what we're waiting for, se-[Am]ñor?

Instrumental:

[Am] Señor, se-[Am]ñor
I can [F] see that painted [C] wagon
Smell the tail of the [Am] dragon
Can't stand the [G] suspense any [F] more
Can you [Dm] tell me who to contact here, se-[Am]ñor?

September

artist:Earth, Wind and Fire writer:Al McKay, Allee Willis, Maurice White



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jf_NKqwklKg A so capo 2

[Cmaj7] [Am7] [Bm7] [Em7] x2 **[G] [G] [G] [G]**/ {STOP}

[G] Do you re-**[Cmaj7]**member **[Am7]**
the **[Bm7]** 21st **[Em7]** night of Sep-**[Cmaj7]**tember? **[Am7]**
[Bm7] Love was changing the **[Em7]** minds of pre-**[Cmaj7]**tenders **[Am7]**
While **[Bm7]** chasing the **[Em7]** clouds a-**[C]**way

[NC] Our hearts were **[Cmaj7]** ringing **[Am7]**
In the **[Bm7]** key that our **[Em7]** souls were **[Cmaj7]** singing **[Am7]**
As we **[Bm7]** danced in the **[Em7]** night,
[Cmaj7] Remember, **[Am7]** how the **[Bm7]** stars stole the **[Em7]** night a-**[G7]**way **[G]**

> **[Am7]** Ba de **[D7]** ya **[Bm7]** say do you re-**[Em7]**member
> **[Am7]** Ba de **[D7]** ya **[Bm7]** dancing in Sep-**[Em7]**tember
> **[Am7]** Ba de **[D7]** ya **[Bm7]** never was a **[Em7]** cloudy **[G7]** day **[G]**

[Cmaj7] Ba do-do **[Am7]** Ba do-do **[D7]** Ba do**[Bm7]**-do **[Em7]** Ba do-do
[Cmaj7] Ba do-do **[Am7]** Ba do-do **[D7]** Ba do**[Bm7]**-do **[Em7]** Ba do-do
[Cmaj7] Ba do-do **[Am7]** Ba do-do **[D7]** Ba do**[Bm7]**-do **[Em7]** Ba do-do **[D7] [G]**

My thoughts are **[Cmaj7]** with you **[Am7]**
Holding **[Bm7]** hands with your **[Em7]** heart to **[Cmaj7]** see you **[Am7]**
Only **[Bm7]** blue talk and **[Em7]** love,
Re-**[Cmaj7]**member **[Am7]** how we **[Bm7]** knew love was **[Em7]** here to **[G]** stay

Now De-**[Cmaj7]**cember **[Am7]** found the **[Bm7]** love we **[Em7]** shared
in Sep-**[Cmaj7]**tember, **[Am7]** only **[Bm7]** blue talk and **[Em7]** love,
Re-**[Cmaj7]**member **[Am7]** the **[Bm7]** true love we **[Em7]** share to-**[G]**day

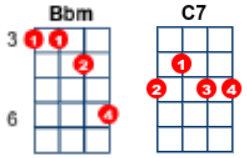
Repeat as often as you can stand !

> **[Am7]** Ba de **[D7]** ya **[Bm7]** say do you re-**[Em7]**member
> **[Am7]** Ba de **[D7]** ya **[Bm7]** dancing in Sep-**[Em7]**tember
> **[Am7]** Ba de **[D7]** ya **[Bm7]** never was a **[Em7]** cloudy **[G7]** day **[G]**

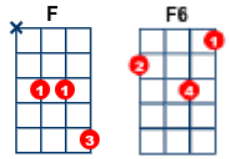
September In The Rain

artist:Dinah Washington writer:Harry Warren, Al Dubin

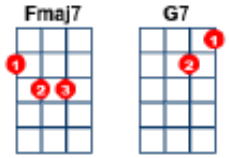
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CHCqA7Q_VNc Capo 3



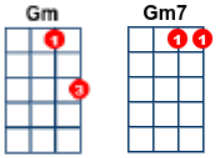
Thanks to Chistopher Bailey



The [F] leaves of [Fmaj7] brown
Came [F6] tumbling [F] down, re-[Gm]member
In Sep-[Bbm]tember - [C7] in the [F] rain



The [F] sun went [Fmaj7] out
Just [F6] like a [F] dying [Gm] ember
That Sep-[Bbm]tember - [C7] in the [F] rain



To [Gm7] every [C7] word of [Gm7] love
I [C7] heard you [F6] whisper
The [G7] raindrops seemed to [Gm] play
A [C7] sweet [F] refrain

Though [F] spring is [Fmaj7] here,
To [F6] me it's [F] still Sep-[Gm]tember
That Sep-[Bbm]tember - [C7] in the [F] rain

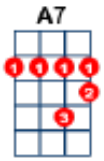
To [Gm7] every [C7] word of [Gm7] love
I [C7] heard you [F6] whisper
The [G7] raindrops seemed to [Gm] play
A [C7] sweet [F] refrain

Though [F] spring is [Fmaj7] here,
To [F6] me it's [F] still Sep-[Gm] tember
That Sep-[Bbm]tember [C7] in the [F] rain
I said that Sep-[G7]tember - [C7] in the [F] rain

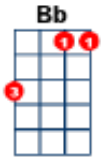
Sergeant Peppers Lonely Hearts

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

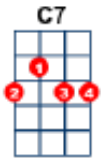
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bw6koCDNMyw



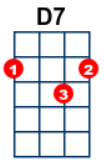
[A7] [C7] [G7]



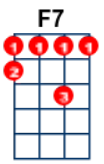
It was [G7] twenty years ago to [A7] day
Sergeant [C7] Pepper got the band to play [G7]
They've been [G7] going in and out of [A7] style
But they're [C7] guaranteed to raise a [G7] smile
So [A7] may I introduce to you
The [C7] act you've known for all these years
[G7] Sergeant Pepper's [C7] Lonely Heart's Club [G7] Band



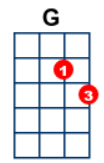
Kazoo Solo: [C7] [F7] [C7] [D7]



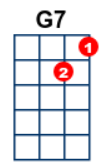
We're [G] Sergeant Pepper's [Bb] Lonely [C7] Heart's Club [G] Band
We [C7] hope you will enjoy the [G7] show
[G] Sergeant Pepper's [Bb] Lonely [C7] Heart's Club [G] Band
Sit [A7] back and let the evening [D7] go



[C7] Sergeant Pepper's Lonely
[G7] Sergeant Pepper's Lonely
[A7] Sergeant Pepper's Lonely [C7] Heart's Club [G7] Band



It's [C7] wonderful to be here
It's [F7] certainly a thrill
You're [C7] such a lovely audience
We'd [D7] like to take you home with us
We'd love to take you home

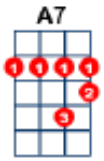


We don't [G7] really wanna stop the [A7] show
But we [C7] thought you might like to [G7] know
That the [G7] band are gonna sing a [A7] song
And we [C7] wants you all to sing a-[G7]long
So [A7] may we introduce to you
The [C7] act you've known for all these years
[G7] Segeant Pepper's [C7] Lonely Heart's Club [G7] Band [C7]

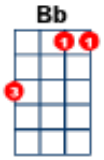
Sergeant Peppers Lonely Hearts (Macc)

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

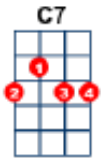
For Macclesfield but obviously changeable for any club
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ace5_ZJt2lA



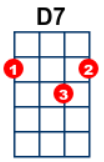
[A7] [C7] [G7]



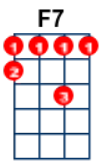
It was [G7] just four years ago to [A7] day
Roger [C7] Baker got the band to play [G7]
They've been [G7] going in and out of [A7] style
But they're [C7] guaranteed to raise a [G7] smile
So [A7] may I introduce to you
The [C7] act you've known for all these years
[G7] Macclesfields one [C7] and only ukulele Band [G7]



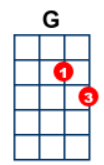
Kazoo Solo: [C7] [F7] [C7] [D7]



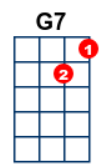
We're [G] Macclesfield's Uku[Bb]lele Band [C7] [G]
We [C7] hope you will enjoy the [G7] show
[G] Macclesfield's Uku[Bb]lele Band [C7] [G]
Sit [A7] back and let the evening [D7] go



[C7] Macc Ukuleles
[G7] Macc Ukuleles
[A7] Macc Ukuleles
[C7] Macclesfield Ukulele [G7] Band



It's [C7] wonderful to be here
It's [F7] certainly a thrill
You're [C7] such a lovely audience
We'd [D7] like to take you home with us
We'd love to take you home

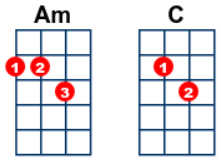


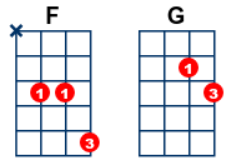
We don't [G7] really wanna stop the [A7] show
But we [C7] thought you might like to [G7] know
That the [G7] ukes are gonna sing a [A7] song
And we [C7] wants you all to sing a[G7]long
So [A7] may we introduce to you
The [C7] one and only Macc Uke Band
[G7] Macclesfield's Uku[C7]lele Band [G7] [C7]

Set 'em Up Joe

artist:Vern Gosdin writer:Hank Cochra, Buddy Cannon, Dean Dillon, Vern Gosdin

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





Thanks to Cy Sineath

They got a [C] vintage Victrola [F] 1951 [C]
Full of my favorite records that I [F] grew up [C] on.
They got ole Hank and Lefty and there's [F] B24 [C]
Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor"
Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor."

I'm gonna [F] spend the [G] night like every [C] night before.
[G] Playin E.T. and I'll [C] play him some more.
I've gotta [F] have a [G] shot of them [C] old trouba-[Am]dours
[C] Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor."
Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor." [F] [C]

All my neon [C] neighbors they [F] like what I [C] play.
'Cause they've heard it every night since [F] you've walked [C] away.
Every [C] day they replace old [F] B24 [C]
'Cause every night I run a needle through [F] "Walking The Floor' [C]
Every night I run a needle through [F] "Walking The Floor" [C]

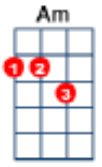
I'm gonna [F] spend the [G] night like every [C] night before.
[G] Playin E.T. and I'll [C] play him some more.
I've gotta [F] have a [G] shot of them [C] old trouba-[Am]dours
[C] Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor."
Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor." [F] [C]
I said [C] Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor"
Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor"

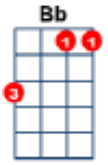
Set Fire To The Rain

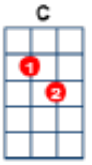
artist:Adele writer:Adele Adkins, Fraser T. Smith

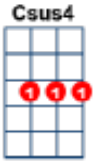
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qOagQWjKpyM

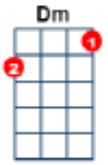
Thanks to Fran Stelly

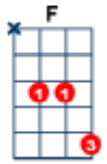


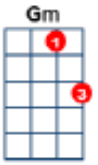












Intro:**[Dm] [F] [C] [Gm]**

Verse 1

I let it **[Dm]** fall, my **[F]** heart,
And as it **[C]** fell you rose to **[Gm]** claim it.
It was **[Dm]** dark and I was **[F]** over,
Until you **[C]** kissed my lips and you **[Csus4]** saved me

Verse 2

My hands **[Dm]** they're **[F]** strong,
but my **[C]** knees were far too **[Gm]** weak,
[Dm] Stand in your **[F]** arms
without **[C]** falling to your **[Csus4]** feet,

Pre-chorus

But there's a **[Bb]** side to you that I **[Gm]** never knew, never knew.
All the **[Dm]** things you'd say, they were never true,**[Dm]** never true,
And the **[Bb]** games you'd play, you **[C]** would always, always win.

> But I set **[Dm]** fire to the rain,
> Watch it **[C]** pour as I touched your face,
> Well, it **[Gm]** burned while I cried,
> Cause I heard it screaming out your **[Dm]** name, your **[C]** name

Verse 3

When I **[Dm]** lay with **[F]** you
I could **[C]** stay there, **[Gm]** close my eyes
Feel you **[Dm]** here for **[F]** ever,
You and **[C]** me together, nothing is **[Csus4]** better

Pre-chorus

But there's a **[Bb]** side to you that I **[Gm]** never knew, never knew.
All the **[Dm]** things you'd say, they were never true,**[Dm]** never true,
And the **[Bb]** games you'd play, you would **[C]** always, always win.

> But I set **[Dm]** fire to the rain,
> Watch it **[C]** pour as I touched your face,
> Well, it **[Gm]** burned while I cried,
> Cause I heard it screaming out your **[Dm]** name, your **[C]** name

I set **[Dm]** fire to the rain
And I **[C]** threw us into the flames
Where I **[Gm]** felt something die,
Cause I knew that that was the last **[Bb]** time, the last **[C]** time

Bridge
Sometimes **[Bb]** I wake up by the **[F]** door,
That heart you **[Am]** caught, must be waiting for **[C]** you,
Even **[Bb]** now when we're already **[F]** over,
I can't **[Am]** help myself from looking for **[C]** you

> I set **[Dm]** fire to the rain,
> Watch it **[C]** pour as I touch your face,
> Well, it **[Gm]** burned when I cried,
> Cause I heard it screaming your **[Dm]** name, your **[C]** name

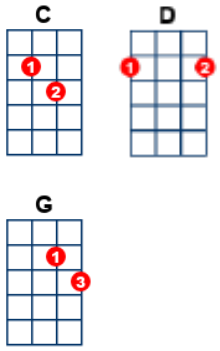
I set **[Dm]** fire to the rain,
And I **[C]** threw us into the flames
Where I **[Gm]** felt something die,
Cause I knew that was the last **[Bb]** time,the last **[C]** time, oh **[Dm]** oh,

Outro: **[Dm]** **[C]** **[C]** **[Gm]** **[Gm]** **[Bb]** **[C]***

Seven Bridges Road

artist:Foxes and Fossils writer:Steve Young

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lP_eq5cvobk



fyi this is in the D Dominant (Mixolydian) scale

[D] There are [C] stars
In the [G] southern [D] sky
[D] Southward [C] as you [G] go-[D]oo
[D] There is [C] moonlight
And [G] moss in the [D] trees

[D] Down the Seven [C] Bridges [G] Ro-[D]ad

[D] Now I have [C] loved [G] you like a [D] baby
[D] Like some [C] lonesome [G] chi-[D]ld
[D] And I have [C] loved [G] you in a [D] tame way
[D] And I have [C] loved you [G] wi-[D]ld
[C] Sometimes there's a [D] part of me
Has to [C] turn from here and [D] go
[C] Running like a child from [D] these warm stars

[D] Down the Seven [C] Bridges [G] Ro-[D]ad

optional accapella

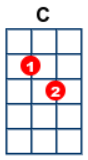
[D] There are [C] stars in the [G] southern [D] sky
[D] And if ever you de-[C]cide
You should [G] go-[D]oo
There is a [C] taste of [G] time sweetened [D] honey

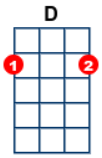
Down the Seven [C] Bridges [G] Ro-[D]ad

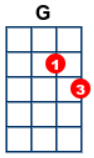
Seven Drunken Nights

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rfwJgcwE5PY But in A







Thanks to Martyn Cooper- some extra verses

As [G] I went home on a Monday night, as [D] drunk as drunk could [G] be
I saw a horse outside my door, where [D] my old horse should be
Well I [G] called me wife and said to her, will you [C] kindly tell to me,
Who [G] owns that horse outside the door where [D] my old horse should [G] be,
Ha your [G] drunk, your drunk you silly old fool, still you cannot see,
That's a lovey sow, that me [D] mother sent to [G] me,
Well [G] its many a day I travelled, a hundred miles or more,
But a saddle on a sow sure I [D] never saw be-[G]fore.

And as I went home on Tuesday night as [D] drunk as drunk could [G] be,
I saw a coat behind the door where [D] my old coat should be,
Well I [G] called me wife and said to her will you [C] kindly tell to me,
Who [G] owns that coat behind the door where [D] my old coat should be,
Ha your [G] drunk, your drunk you silly old fool, still you cannot see,
That's a woollen blanket, that me [D] mother sent to [G] me,
Well [G] its many a day I travelled, a hundred miles or more,
But a blanket with buttons on sure I [D] never saw be-[G]fore.

And as [G] I came home on a Wednesday night as [D] drunk as drunk could [G] be,
I saw a pipe upon the chair, where [D] my old pipe should be,
'Well I [G] called me wife and said to her would you [C] kindly tell to me,
Who [G] owns that pipe upon the chair where [D] my old pipe should be,
'Ha your [G] drunk, your drunk you silly old fool, still you cannot see,
That's a lovely tin whistle, that me [D] mother sent to [G] me,
Well [G] its many a day I travelled, a hundred miles or more,
But a whistle with tobacco in sure I [D] never saw be-[G]fore.

And as [G] I went home on a Thursday night as [D] drunk as drunk could [G] be,
I saw two boots beneath the bed where my [D] old boots should be,
Well I [G] called me wife and said to her will you [C] kindly tell to me,
Who [G] owns them boots beneath the bed where [D] my old boots should be,
Ha your [G] drunk, your drunk you silly old fool, still you cannot see,
Thats two lovely geranium pots me [D] mother gave to [G] me,
'Well [G] its many a day I travelled, a hundred miles or more,
But laces on a geranium pot sure I [D] never saw be-[G]fore.

And as [G] I went home on a Friday night as [D] drunk as drunk could [G] be,
I saw a head upon the bed where my [D] old head should be,
Well I [G] called me wife and said to her will you [C] kindly tell to me,
Who [G] owns that head upon the bed where [D] my old head should be,

Ha your [G] drunk, your drunk you silly old fool, still you cannot see,
That's a lovely baby boy that me [D] mother gave to [G] me,
'Well [G] its many a day I travelled, a hundred miles or more,
Whiskers on a baby boy sure I [D] never saw be-[G]fore.

As [G] I went home on Saturday night as [D] drunk as drunk could [G] be,
I saw two hands upon her breasts where my [D] old hands should be,
Well I [G] called me wife and said to her will you [C] kindly tell to me,
Who [G] owns them hands upon you breasts where [D] my old hands should be,

Ha your [G] drunk, your drunk you silly old fool, still you cannot see,
That's a lovely nightgown that me [D] mother sent to [G] me,
'Well [G] its many a day I travelled, a hundred miles or more,
fingers on a nightgown sure I [D] never saw be-[G]fore.

As [G] I went home on a Sunday night as drunk as drunk could [G] be,
I saw a thing in her thing where my [D] old thing should be,
Well I [G] called me wife and said to her will you [C] kindly tell to me,
Who [G] owns that thing inside your thing where [D] my old thing should be,

Ha your [G] drunk, your drunk you silly old fool, still you cannot see,
That's a lovely tin whistle that me [D] mother sent to [G] me,
'Well [G] its many a day I travelled, a hundred miles or more,
hair on a tin whistle sure I [D] never saw be-[G]fore.

Seven Little Girls (Sitting in the Back Seat) [D]

artist:Paul Evans writer:Bob Hilliard and Lee Pockriss

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u1cjaheraq8
[D] Dee doody doom doom, [G] dee doody doom doom
[A] Dee doody doom doom, [D] DOOM (stop)

[D] Seven little girls [G] sittin' in the back seat
[D] Hugging and a'kissing with [A] Fred
I said "[G] why don't one of you come [D] up and sit beside me?"
[A] And this is what the [A7] seven girls [D] said (stop)

Chorus:
[NC] All together now, one, two, three
[D] Keep you mind on your [B7] drivin'
Keep your [G] hands on the [A7] wheel
[D] Keep your snoopy eyes on the [A] road ahead
[G] We're havin' [D] fun [G] sittin' in the [D] back seat
[A] kissin' and a-[A7]huggin with [D] Fred (stop)
[D] Dee doody doom doom, [G] dee doody doom doom
[A] Dee doody doom doom, [D] DOOM (stop)

[D] Drove through the town, [G] drove through the country
[D] Show 'em how a motor could [A] go
I said "[G] how do you like my [D] triple carburator?"
And [A] then they [A7] whispered [D] low (stop)

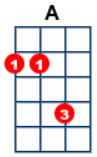
Chorus

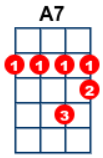
[D] Dee doody doom doom, [G] dee doody doom doom
[A] Dee doody doom doom, [D] DOOM (stop)

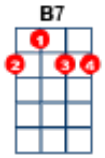
[D] Seven little girls [G] smoochin' in the back seat
[D] Every one in love with [A] Fred
I said "[G] you don't need me, I'll [D] get off at my house"
And [A] this is what the [A7] seven girls [D] said (stop)

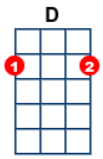
Chorus (no stop)

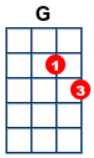
[A] All of them in [A7] love with [D] Fred
[A] Kissin' and a-[A7]huggin with [D] Fred
[A]* Wish that I could [A7]* be like [D] Fred ! [A7] [D]









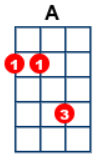


Seven Nation Army

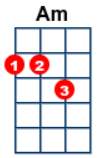
artist:The White Stripes writer:Jack White

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0J2QdDbelmY

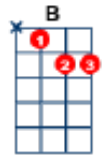
[Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B]



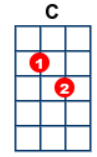
I'm gonna [Em] fight 'em off [C] [B]
A seven nation [Em] army couldn't hold me [C] back [B]
They're gonna [Em] rip it off [C] [B]
Taking their [Em] time right be-hind my [C] back [B]
And I'm [Em] talking to my-self at [C] night
Because I [B] can't for-[Em]get [C] [B]
[Em] Back and forth through my [C] mind
Behind a [B] ciga-[Em]rette [C] [B]
And a [G] message coming from my [A] eyes says leave it alone

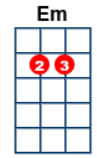


[Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B]
[Am] [B] [Em]

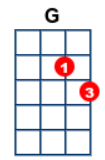


Don't want [Em] to hear about [C]i t [B]
Every single [Em] one's got a story to tell [C] [B]
Everyone [Em] knows about it [C] [B]
From the Queen [Em] of England to the hounds [C] of [B] Hell
And if I [Em] catch it coming b-[C]ac[B]k my way
I'm gonna serve [Em] it to you [C] [B]
And that [Em] ain't what you wa[C]nt[B] to hear
But that's what [Em] I'll do [C] [B]
And a [Am] feeling coming from my [B] bones says find a home





I'm going [Em] to Wichita [C] [B]
Far from this [Em] opera, forever more [C] [B]
I'm going [Em] to work the stra-[C]aw [B]
Make the sweat [Em] drip out of eve-ry pore [C] [B]
And I'm bl-[Em]eeding and I'm bl-[C]ee[B]eding and I'm bleeding
Right before the [Em] Lord [C] [B]
All the [Em] words are going to [C] bl-[B]eed from me
And I will think [Em] no more [C] [B]
And the [G] stains coming from my [A] blood tell me go back home

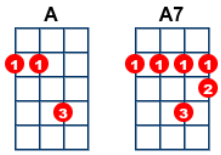


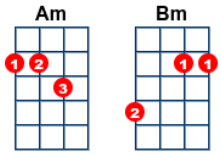
[Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B] .

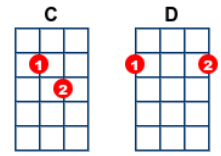
Seven Old Ladies

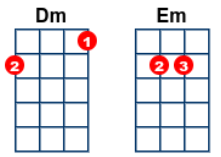
artist:Foster And Allen writer:Traditional

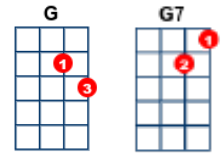
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_rPL7rILZXk











[C] **[G7]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** And it's

> **[C]** Oh dear what can the matter be
> **[G]** Seven old ladies got **[Dm]** locked in the **[G7]** lavat'ry
> **[C]** They were there from Sunday 'til Saturday
> **[D]** Nobody **[G]** knew they were **[C]** there.
> **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]**.

[C] The first old lady was **[Am]** Jennifer **[C]** Pymm
[Dm] She just went **[G]** in on a **[Dm]** personal **[G]** whim
[C] She somehow got stuck twixt the **[Am]** bowl and the **[C]** rim
[Dm] And nobody **[G7]** knew she was t**[C]** here.

> **[C]** Oh dear what can the matter be
> **[G]** Seven old ladies got **[Dm]** locked in the **[G7]** lavat'ry
> **[C]** They were there from Sunday 'til Saturday
> **[D]** Nobody **[G]** knew they were **[C]** there.
> **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]**.

[C] The next old lady was old Mrs. Draper
[Dm] she went **[G]** in and couldn't **[Dm]** find the **[G]** paper
[C] The only thing there was a **[Am]** brick layers **[C]** scraper
[Dm] And nobody **[G]** knew she was **[C]** there.

> **[C]** Oh dear what can the matter be
> **[G]** Seven old ladies got **[Dm]** locked in the **[G7]** lavat'ry
> **[C]** They were there from Sunday 'til Saturday
> **[D]** Nobody **[G]** knew they were **[C]** there.
> **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]**.

[C] Now the next old lady it **[Am]** was Missus **[C]** Humphrey
[Dm] She went in-**[G]** side and **[Dm]** arranged herself **[G7]** comfy
[C] She tried to get up but she **[Am]** couldn't get her **[C]** bum free
[Dm] And nobody **[G]** knew she was **[C]** there

> **[C]** Oh dear what can the matter be
> **[G]** Seven old ladies got **[Dm]** locked in the **[G7]** lavat'ry
> **[C]** They were there from Sunday 'til Saturday
> **[D]** Nobody **[G]** knew they were **[C]** there.
> **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]**.

[C] The fourth old lady was **[Am]** Chichester's **[C]** daughter
[Dm] She went to **[G]** pass some su-**[Dm]** perfluous **[G7]** water,
[C] And she stayed there so long t**[Am]** hat the rising tide **[C]** caught her
[Dm] And nobody **[G]** knew she was **[C]** covered all over in

> **[C]** Oh dear what can the matter be
> **[G]** Seven old ladies got **[Dm]** locked in the **[G7]** lavat'ry
> **[C]** They were there from Sunday 'til Saturday
> **[D]** Nobody **[G]** knew they were **[C]** there.
> **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]**.

[C] And the fifth old lady was Delicate Brenda
[Dm] She went in-**[G]**side to ad-**[Dm]**just her sus-**[G7]**pender
[C] And she got tangled up **[Am]** with a masculine **[C]** gender
[Dm] Coz she didn't **[G]** know I was **[C]** there.

> **[C]** Oh dear what can the matter be
> **[G]** Seven old ladies got **[Dm]** locked in the **[G7]** lavat'ry
> **[C]** They were there from Sunday 'til Saturday
> **[D]** Nobody **[G7]** knew they were **[C]** there.
> **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[A]**.

[D] Now the next old lady her **[Bm]** name it was **[D]** Margaret
[Em] She paid her **[A]** penny and **[Em]** inside she **[A]** darted
[D] Waste of a penny coz **[Bm]** she only **[Am]** oops a daisy
[Em] And nobody **[A7]** knew she was **[D]** there

> **[D]** Oh dear what can the matter be
> **[A]** Seven old ladies got **[Em]** locked in the **[A7]** lavat'ry
> **[D]** They were there from Sunday 'til Saturday
> **[Em]** Nobody **[A7]** knew they were **[D]** there.
> **[Em]** **[A7]** **[D]**.

[D] And the last old lady it **[Bm]** was Mrs. **[D]** Mason
[Em] She couldn't get **[A]** in so she **[Em]** used the hand **[A]** basin
[D] And that was the water that **[Bm]** I washed my **[D]** face in
[Em] 'Cause I didn't **[A7]** know she'd been **[D]** there

> **[D]** And it's oh dear what can the matter be
> **[A]** Seven old ladies got **[Em]** locked in the **[A7]** lavat'ry
> **[D]** They were there from Sunday 'til Saturday
> **[Em]** Nobody **[A7]** knew they were **[D]** there.
> And **[Em]** nobody **[A]** knew they were **[D]** there.

Extras Verses:

The next old lady was Abigail Splatter,
She went there 'cause something was surely the matter.
When she got there, it was only her bladder,
And nobody knew she was there.

The next old lady was Antoinette Boomer
She went there to see what was wrong with her bloomers
And when she found out, she wished she'd come sooner
And nobody knew she was there.

And the first lady in was the ministers daughter
She was in there an hour and a quarter
She was so skinny her bum touched the water
Nobody knew she was there

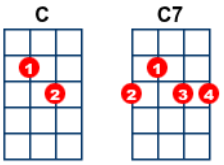
The janitor came in the early morning,
He opened the door without any warning.
The seven old ladies their seats were adorning,
And nobody knew they were there.

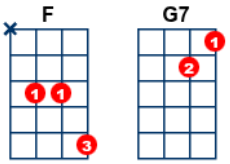
Seven Songs

artist:Various writer:Various

Clever people could play as a Round on top of each other

Thanks Gary Jensen





Sloop John B

We [C] come on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam
Drinking all [C] night [C7] got into a [F] fight
Well I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I want to go [C] home

Red River Valley

Come and [C] sit by my side, if you love me.
Do not hasten to bid me a[G7]dieu.
Just re[C]member the [C7] Red River [F] Valley,
And the [C] cowboy who [G7] loved you so [C] true.

Froggie Went a Courtin'

[C] Froggie went a courtin' and he did ride, Uh-huh,
Froggie went a courtin' and he did ride, Uh [G7] huh
[C]Froggie went a courtin' and [C7] he did ride,
A [F] sword and a pistol by his side,
Uh[C] huh, Uh[G7] huh, Uh[C] huh

Coming 'Round the Mountain

She'll be [C] comin' 'round the mountain when she comes,
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she [G7] comes,
She'll be [C] comin' 'round the [C7] mountain,
She'll be [F] comin' 'round the mountain,
She'll be [C] comin' 'round the [G7] mountain when she [C] comes.

Saints Go Marching In

Oh, when the [C] saints, go marching in,
Oh, when the saints go marching [G7] in
How I [C] want to [C7] be in that [F] number
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in.

This Train

This train is [C] bound for glory, this train,
This train is bound for glory, [G7] this train,
[C]This train is [C7] bound for glory, If you [F] want to got to heaven then you gotta be holy
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train.

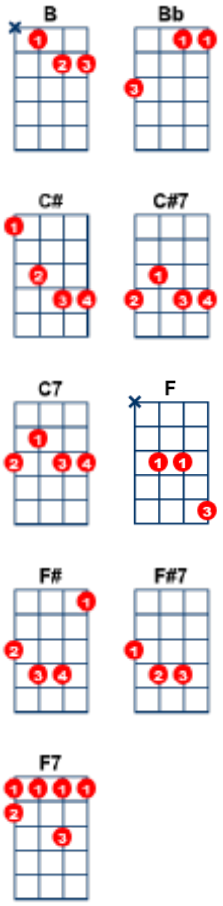
Lost in the Ozone

I'm [C] lost in the ozone again,
I'm lost in the ozone [G7] again
[C] One drink of [C7] wine, [F] two drinks of gin
I'm [C] lost in the [G7] ozone [C] again.

Seven Spanish Angels

artist:Willie Nelson, Ray Charles writer:Troy Seals, Eddie Setser

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x8A9Y1Dq_cQ



[F] x3

He looked **[F]** down into her brown eyes,
And said, "Say a prayer for **[C7]** me".
[C7] And she threw her arms around him,
Whispered, "God will keep us **[F]** free".
[F] They could hear the riders coming,
He said, "This is **[F7]** my last **[Bb]** fight.
And if they take me back to **[F]** Texas,
They won't **[C7]** take me back a-**[F]**live".

> There were **[F]** Seven Spanish Angels,
> At the Altar of the **[C7]** Sun.
> They were **[C7]** praying for the lovers,
> In the Valley of the **[F]** Gun.
> **[F]** And when the battle stopped, and the smoke cleared,
> There was **[F7]** thunder from the **[Bb]** throne.
> And the Seven Spanish **[F]** Angels,
> Took a-**[C7]**nother Angel **[F]** home. **[F]**

She reached **[F]** down and picked the gun up,
That lay smoking in his **[C7]** hand.
She said, "**[C7]** Father, please forgive me,
I can't make it without my **[F]** man".
[F] And she knew the gun was empty,
And she **[F7]** knew she could not **[Bb]** win.
But her final prayer was **[F]** answered,
When the **[C7]** rifles fired a-**[F]**gain.

> There were **[F]** Seven Spanish Angels,
> At the Altar of the **[C7]** Sun.
> They were **[C7]** praying for the lovers,
> In the Valley of the **[F]** Gun.
> **[F]** And when the battle stopped, and the smoke cleared,
> There was **[F7]** thunder from the **[Bb]** throne.
> And the Seven Spanish **[F]** Angels,
> Took **[C7]** another Angel **[F]** home.

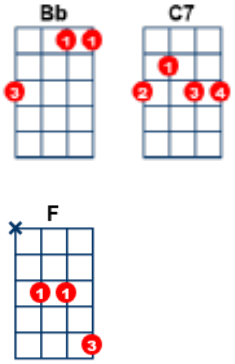
Chorus up a tone - or repeat previous chorus

> **[C#]** There were **[F#]** Seven Spanish Angels,
> At the Altar of the **[C#7]** Sun.
> They were **[C#7]** praying for the lovers,
> In the Valley of the **[F#]** Gun.
> **[F#]** And when the battle stopped, and the smoke cleared,
> There was **[F#7]** thunder from the **[B]** throne.
> And the Seven Spanish **[F#]** Angels,
> Took **[C#7]** another Angel **[F#]** home. **[B]** **[F#]**

Seven Spanish Angels simpler

artist:Willie Nelson, Ray Charles writer:Troy Seals, Eddie Setser

Thanks to Don Orgeman
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h1g36CXfQ00



He looked **[F]** down into her brown eyes
And said "**[C7]** say a prayer for me"
[C7] She threw her arms around him
Whispered, "God will keep us **[F]** free"
[F] They could hear the riders comin'
He said, "this is my last **[Bb]** fight
If they take me back to **[F]** Texas
They won't **[C7]** take me back a**[F]**live"

[F] There were seven Spanish angels
At the altar of the **[C7]** sun
[C7] They were prayin' for the lovers
In the valley of the **[F]** gun
[F] When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared
There was thunder from the **[Bb]** throne
And seven Spanish **[F]** angels
Took a**[C7]**nother angel **[F]** home

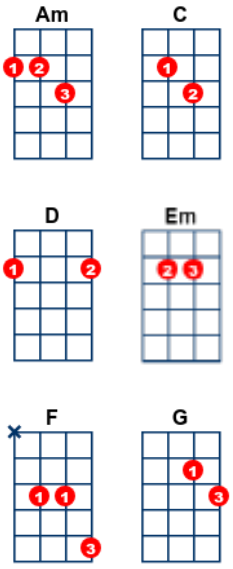
[F] She reached down and picked the gun up
That lay smokin' in his **[C7]** hand
[C7] She said, "Father, please forgive me
I can't make it without my **[F]** man"
[F] And she knew the gun was empty
And she knew she couldn't **[Bb]** win
But her final prayer was **[F]** answered
When the **[C7]** rifles fired a**[F]**gain

[F] There were seven Spanish angels
At the altar of the **[C7]** sun
[C7] They were prayin' for the lovers
In the valley of the **[F]** gun
[F] When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared
There was thunder from the **[Bb]** throne
And seven Spanish **[F]** angels
Took a**[C7]**nother angel **[F]** home

Seven Tears

artist:Goombay Dance Band writer:Wolff-Ekkehardt Stein, Wolfgang Jass

Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RQM_DHO6cLg B so capo 4



based on flatwound Ultimate Guitar

optional - to match Youtube move capo as shown

Seven [G] tears are [D] flowing to the [G] river
Seven [Em] tears are [D] running to the [G] sea
If one [C] day they [G] reach some distant [Am] wa-[D]ters
Then you'll [C] know it's [D] sent with love from [G] me [G]

Seven **[G]** tears are **[D]** flowing to the **[G]** river
Seven **[Em]** tears are **[D]** running to the **[G]** sea
If one **[C]** day they **[G]** reach some distant **[Am]** wa-**[D]**ters
Then you'll **[C]** know it's **[D]** sent with love from **[G]** me **[G]**

[Em] Here **[D]** I **[G]** stand, **[Em]** Head **[D]** in **[G]** hand
Lonely **[C]** like a **[G]** stranger on the **[F]** sho-**[D]**ore
I can't **[C]** stand this **[Am]** feeling any-**[D]**more

[Em] Day **[D]** by **[G]** day, this **[Em]** world's **[D]** all **[G]** grey
And if **[C]** dreams were **[G]** eagles I would **[F]** fl-**[D]**y
But they **[C]** ain't, and **[Am]** that's the reason **[D]** why

Optional move capo to 6

Seven **[G]** tears are **[D]** flowing to the **[G]** river
Seven **[Em]** tears are **[D]** running to the **[G]** sea
If one **[C]** day they **[G]** reach some distant **[Am]** wa-**[D]**ters
Then you'll **[C]** know it's **[D]** sent with love from **[G]** me **[G]**

Oh, My **[G]** darling, **[D]** Oh, my pretty **[G]** lady
Golden **[Em]** star that leads to para-**[G]**dise
Like a **[C]** river's **[G]** running to the **[Am]** oce-**[D]** an
I'll come **[C]** back to **[D]** you four thousand **[G]** miles

Optional move capo to 3 SPOKEN

[Em] Here **[D]** I **[G]** stand, **[Em]** Head **[D]** in **[G]** hand
Lonely **[C]** like a **[G]** stranger on the **[F]** sho-**[D]**ore
I can't **[C]** stand this **[Am]** feeling any-**[D]** more
[Em] Day **[D]** by **[G]** day, this **[Em]** world's **[D]** all **[G]** grey
And if **[C]** dreams were **[G]** eagles I would **[F]** fl-**[D]**y
But they **[C]** ain't, and **[Am]** that's the reason **[D]** why

Optional move capo to 5

Seven **[G]** tears are **[D]** flowing to the **[G]** river
Seven **[Em]** tears are **[D]** running to the **[G]** sea
If one **[C]** day they **[G]** reach some distant **[Am]** wa-**[D]**ters
Then you'll **[C]** know it's **[D]** sent with love from **[G]** me **[G]**

Oh, My **[G]** darling, **[D]** Oh, my pretty **[G]** lady
Golden **[Em]** star that leads to para-**[G]**dise
Like a **[C]** river's **[G]** running to the **[Am]** oce-**[D]** an
I'll come **[C]** back to **[D]** you four thousand **[G]** miles

Optional move capo to 7

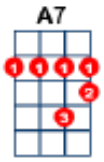
Seven **[G]** tears are **[D]** flowing to the **[G]** river
Seven **[Em]** tears are **[D]** running to the **[G]** sea
If one **[C]** day they **[G]** reach some distant **[Am]** wa-**[D]**ters
Then you'll **[C]** know it's **[D]** sent with love from **[G]** me **[G]**

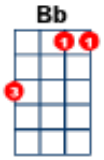
Oh, My **[G]** darling, **[D]** Oh, my pretty **[G]** lady
Golden **[Em]** star that **[D]** leads to para-**[G]**dise
Like a **[C]** river's **[G]** running to the **[Am]** oce-**[D]**an
I'll come **[C]** back to **[D]** you four thousand **[G]** miles

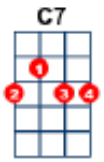
Sh Boom

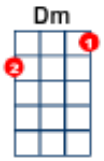
artist:The Chords writer:James Keyes, Claude Feaster, Carl Feaster, Floyd F. McRae, and James Edwards,

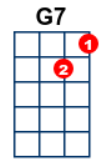
The Chords - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nv8KAgBOjAI

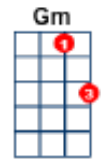












[F] Life could be a [Dm] dream
[Gm] If I could [C] take you up in [F] paradise up a[Dm]bove
[Gm] If you would [C] tell me I'm the [F] only one that you [Dm] love
[Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet[F]heart

Hello, hel[Dm]lo again
Sh [Gm] boom I'm hoping we'll [C7] meet again

Verse 2:

Oh [F] life could be a [Dm] dream
[Gm] If only [C] all my precious [F] plans would come [Dm] true
[Gm] If you would [C] let me spend my [F] whole life loving [Dm] you
[Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet[F]heart

Bridge

Now, [A] every time I [A7] look at you
[D] Something is on my mind
[G] If you'd do what I [G7] want you to
[Bb] Baby, we'd be so [C] fine

Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C] da da da
Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C] da da da
Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C7] da da da
Sh [F] boom
Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C]da da da
Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C]da da da
Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C7]da da da
Sh [F] boom

[Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet[F]heart

Also uses
A, C, D, F
G

Shaddap You Face

artist:Joe Dolce writer:Joe Dolce

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sFacWGBJ_cs&list=RDsFacWGBJ_cs Capo 2
(Hello, I'm Giuseppe. I've got something special for you. Ready? Uno, duo, tre, quatro)
[D6] When I was a **[D]** boy, just **[D6]** about-a eighth-a **[D]** grade
[D6] Mamma used to **[D]** say, **[D6]** don't-a stay out **[D]** late
[A7] With the bad-a boys, always shoot-a pool
Gonna **[D6]** flunk-a school **[D]** (That's-a my Mama) **[G]** **[D]**

[D6] Boy it make-a me **[D]** sick, all **[D6]** the things I gotta **[D]** do
[D6] Can't-a getta no **[D]** kicks, always **[D6]** gotta follow stupid **[D]** rules
[A7] Boy it make-a me sick, just-a make-a lousy bucks
I gotta **[D6]** feel like a **[D]** fool **[G]** (And Mamma used to say) **[D]**

[D6] What'sa matta **[D]** you, hey
[D6] Gotta no respect **[D]**, **[D6]** whatta you think you **[D]** do?
[D6] Why you look-a so **[D]** sad ?
It's-a **[A7]** not so bad, it's-a nice-a place
Ah, **[D6]** Shaddap you **[D]** face **[G]** (That's-a my Mamma) **[D]**

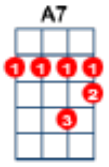
[D6] Soon-a come-a **[D]** day, gonna **[D6]** be-a big-a **[D]** star.
[D6] Gonna make a **[D]** TV show and-a **[D6]** movies, buy-a nice-a **[D]** car
[A7] But still-a be myself, I'm-a never change-a thing
Always **[D6]** dance and **[D]** sing **[G]** (I think about-a Mamma - she says) **[D]**

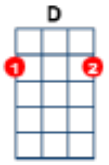
[D6] What'sa matta **[D]** you, hey
[D6] Gotta no respect **[D]**, **[D6]** whatta you think you **[D]** do?
[D6] Why you look-a so **[D]** sad ?
It's-a **[A7]** not so bad, it's-a nice-a place
Ah, **[D6]** Shaddap you **[D]** face **[G]** (You all-a shaddap you face 9 - 2 - 3) **[D]**

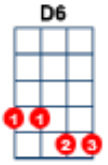
[D6] What'sa matta **[D]** you, hey
[D6] Gotta no respect **[D]**, **[D6]** whatta you think you **[D]** do?
[D6] Why you look-a so **[D]** sad ?
It's-a **[A7]** not so bad, it's-a nice-a place
Ah, **[D6]** Shaddap you **[D]** face **[G]** (ahh shaddap-a my face) **[D]**

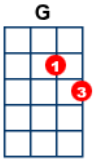
You **[D6]** ought to learn this **[D]** song. It's **[D6]** really **[D]** simple.
You **[D6]** see, I **[D]** sing. **[D6]** Whatsa Matta **[D]** You, hey "
Then **[A7]** you sing the rest, and then, at the end,
[D6] we can all **[D]** sing "Ah **[D6]** Shaddap You **[D]** Face" ok?
[D6] Let's try to do it, uno, duo, tre, quatro.

[D6] What'sa matta **[D]** you, hey
[D6] Gotta no respect **[D]**, **[D6]** whatta you think you **[D]** do?
[D6] Why you look-a so **[D]** sad ?
It's-a **[A7]** not so bad, it's-a nice-a place
Ah, **[D6]** Shaddap you **[D]** face **[G]** (That's-a my Mamma) **[D]**





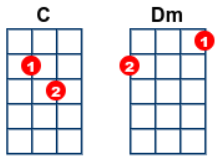




Shady Grove

artist:Jerry Garcia and David Grisman writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ayk_qQw0XZg



Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg

Instrumentals are the following verse

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Peaches in the [C] summertime
[Dm] Apples in the fall
If [Dm] I can't get the [C] girl I love
Won't have none at [Dm] all

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
[Dm] Shady grove, I know
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
I'm bound for the shady [Dm] grove

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Wish I had a [C] banjo string
[Dm] Made of golden twine
[Dm] Every tune I'd [C] play on it
I wish that girl was [Dm] mine

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
[Dm] Shady grove, I know
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
I'm bound for the shady [Dm] grove

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Wish I had a [C] needle and thread
[Dm] Fine as I could sew
I'd [Dm] sew that pretty girl [C] to my side
And down the road I'd [Dm] go

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
[Dm] Shady grove, I know
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
I'm bound for the shady [Dm] grove

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Some come here to [C] fiddle and dance
[Dm] Some come here to tarry
[Dm] Some come here to [C] fiddle and dance
I come here to [Dm] marry

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
[Dm] Shady grove, I know
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
I'm bound for the shady [Dm] grove

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Every night when [C] I go home
[Dm] My wife, I try to please her
The [Dm] more I try, the [C] worse she gets
Damned if I don't leave [Dm] her

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
[Dm] Shady grove, I know
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
I'm bound for the shady [Dm] grove

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
[Dm] Shady grove, my darlin'
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
I'm going back to [Dm] Harlan

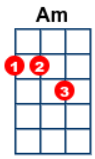
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
[Dm] Shady grove, I know
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
I'm bound for the shady [Dm] grove

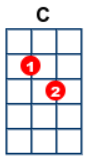
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]

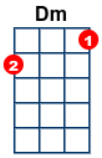
Shady Grove [Dm]

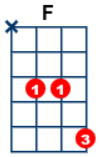
artist:Driftwood writer:Traditional - Doc Watson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m5R4ZVUvQV4









[Dm] Peaches in the [C] summertime
[Dm] Apples [C] in the [Dm] fall
[F] If I can't get the [C] girl I love
I [Am] don't want none at [Dm] all

Chorus:
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
[Dm] Shady [C] grove, I [Dm] know
[F] Shady grove, [C] my little love
I'm [Am] bound for shady [Dm] grove

[Dm] Wish I had a [C] Mandolin string
[Dm] Made of [C] golden[Dm] twine
[F] Every tune [C] I'd play on it
I [Am] wish that girl were [Dm] mine

chorus

[Dm] Wish I had a [C] needle and thread
[Dm] Fine as [C] I could [Dm] sew
[F] I'd sew that pretty girl [Dm] to my side
And [Am] down the road I'd [Dm] go

chorus

[Dm] Some come here to [C] fiddle and dance
[Dm] Some come [C] here to [Dm] tarry
[F] Some come here to [Dm] fiddle and dance
I [Am] come here to [Dm] marry

chorus

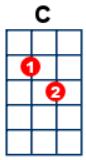
[Dm] Every night when [C] I go home
[Dm] My wife, I [C] try to [Dm] please her
[F] The more I try, the [C] worse she gets
Damned [Am] if I don't leave [Dm] her

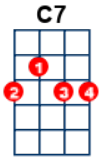
chorus

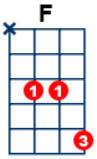
Shake It And Break It

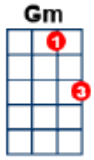
artist:Jake Leg Jug Band , writer:Charley Patton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WnKk67BuiXM









[F]
Chorus:
You can [C] shake it, you can break it, you can hang it on the wall
Throw it [F] out the window, catch it 'fore it falls
You can [C] shake it, you can break it, you can hang it on the wall
Throw it [F] out the window, catch it 'fore it falls
My [Gm] jelly, my [F] roll, sweet [C] mama, don't let it [F] fall

[C] I ain't got nobody here but [F] me and myself
[C7] I stay blue all the time, ah, [F] when the sun goes down
My [Gm] jelly, my [F] roll, sweet [C] mama, don't let it [F] fall

You can [C] snatch it, you can grab it, you can break it, you can twist it
[F] Any way that I love to get it
I [C] had my right mind since, [F] I been to Congleton town
My [Gm] jelly, my [F] roll, sweet [C] mama, don't ya let it [F] fall

Chorus

[C] Everybody want a jelly roll like mine,
[F] I lives in town
[C] I ain't got no brown
[F] Well I want it now
My [Gm] jelly, my [F] roll, sweet [C] mama, don't let it [F] fall

Chorus

[C] I know I been to town, I, [F] well I walked around
I [C] started leavin' [F] town, when I fooled around
My [Gm] jelly, my [F] roll, sweet [C] mama, don't let it [F] fall

Chorus

You can [C] snatch it, you can [F] grab it, you can break it, you can twist it
[F] Any way that I love to get it
[C] I had my right mind since, [F] I been in Congleton town
My [Gm] jelly, my [F] roll, sweet [C] mama, don't let it [F] fall

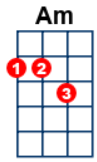
Chorus x2

My [Gm] jelly, my [F] roll, sweet [C] mama, don't let it [F] fall

Shake Me Down

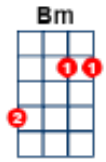
artist:Cage The Elephant , writer:Jared Champion, Lincoln Parish, Brad Shultz, Matt Schultz, Daniel Tichenor

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0QoP9KQl7Io Capo 2

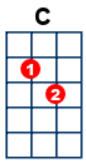


Thanks to : https://ukutabs.com

[G] Shake me [Bm] down. [G] not a lot of [Bm] people left [G] around
Who know's [Bm] now
[G] Softly [Bm] laying on the [G] ground [Bm] oh-ooh [G]
Not alot of [Bm] people left a-[G] round [Bm] oh-oohh [G] oh-[Bm]oohh

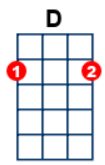


[G] In my [Bm] life I have [Em] seen people [Am] walking to the [G] seat
Just to [Bm] find mem-[Em]ory plagued my [Am] constant mis-[G]ery
Their [Bm] eyes cast [Em] down, [Am] fixed upon the [G] ground
Their [Bm] eyes cast [Em] down [Am]

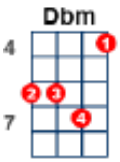


[D] I'll keep my eyes fixed on the [G] sun [Bm] [G] [Bm]

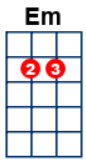
[G] Shake me [Bm] down, [G] cut my [Bm] hair on a silver [G] cloud
Bro-[Bm]ken sound
[G] Softly [Bm] laying on the[G] ground [Bm] oh-oohh
[G] Not a lot of [Bm] people left a-[G]round [Bm] oh-oohh [G] oh-[Bm]oohh



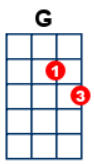
[G] In my [Bm] past bitter [Em] sweet found no [Am] love between the [G] sheets
Take the [Bm] blood broken [Em] dreams, [Am] lonely times in-[G]deed
With [Bm] eyes cast [Em] down, [Am] fixed upon the [G] ground
With [Bm] eyes cast [Em] down [Am]



[D] I'll keep my eyes fixed on the [G] sun [D]
[D] Turn back no it's time for me to let go [G] [D]
[D] Way down had to find a place to lay low [G] [D]
[D] Lamp shade turning [D] right into a lamp post



x4 -: [Em] [Dbm] [D] [G] [Dbm] [D] [Em] [Dbm] [D] [Em]



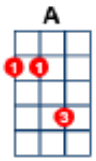
[D] Walk around the [Em] corner, [G] never saw it coming still
I [D] try to make a [Em] move, it almost [G] stopped me from belief
I don't [D] wanna know the [Em] future
[G] I'm like rolling thunder, [C] even on a cloudy [G] day
[D] Even on a cloudy [Em] day, [C] even on a cloudy [G] day
[D] Even on a cloudy [Em] day, [C] even on a cloudy [G] day
[D] Even on a cloudy [Em] day, [C] even on a cloudy [G] day

[D] I'll keep my eyes fixed on the,
[D] I'll keep my eyes fixed on the,
I'll keep my eyes fixed on the [G] sun [Bm] [G] [Bm] [G] [Bm] [G] [Bm]

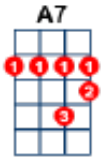
[G] Shake me [Bm] down, [G] not a lot of [Bm] people left a-[G]round
[Bm] oh-[G]ooh [Bm] oh-[G]ooh

Shake Rattle And Roll [A]

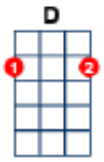
artist:Big Joe Turner writer:Jess Stone / Charles E. Calhoun



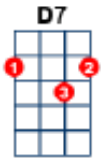
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PkwBPAAJt3E In Eb
Well, you [E7] get in that kitchen,
make some [D7] noise with the pots 'n [A] pans [E7]



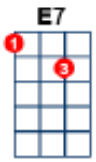
[A] Get outta that bed, wash your face and hands [A7]
[D7] Get outta that bed, wash your face and [A] hands.
Well, you [E7] get in that kitchen,
make some [D7] noise with the pots 'n [A] pans [E7]



Way you [A] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through [A7]
Way you [D7] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' [A] through.
I can't [E7] believe my eyes, all that [D7] mess belongs to [A] you [E7]



I [A] believe to the soul you're the devil and now I know [A7]
I [D7] believe to the soul you're the devil and now I [A] know
Well, [E7] the more I work, the [D7] faster my money [A] goes [E7]



I said [A] shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and [A7] roll.
[D7] Shake, rattle and roll, [A] shake, rattle and roll.
Well, [E7] you won't do right [D7] to save your doggone [A] soul [E7]
Way you [A] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through [A7]
Way you [D7] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' [A] through.
I can't [E7] believe my eyes, all that [D7] mess belongs to [A] you [E7]

I'm like a [A] one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store [A7]
I'm like a [D7] one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood [A] store.
Well, I can [E7] look at you, tell you [D7] ain't no child, no [A] more [E7]

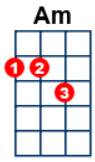
I said [A] shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and [A7] roll.
[D7] Shake, rattle and roll, [A] shake, rattle and roll.
Well, [E7] you won't do right [D7] to save your doggone [A] soul [E7]

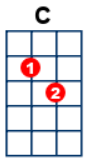
I said, [A] over the hill, and way down underneath [A7]
I said, [D7] over the hill, and way down under[A]neath
You make me [E7] roll my eyes, [D7] even make me grit my [A]teeth [E7]

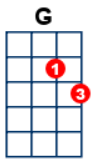
I said [A] shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and [A7] roll.
[D7] Shake, rattle and roll, [A] shake, rattle and roll.
Well, [E7] you won't do right [D7] to save your doggone [A] soul [D] [A]

Shake it Off

artist:Taylor Swift , writer:Taylor Swift, Max Martin and Shellback







Taylor Swift:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nfWlot6h_JM
[G] I stay out too [Am] late, got nothing in my [C] brain
That's what people [G] say, mmm, that's what people say, mmm
I go on too many [Am] dates, but I can't make 'em [C] stay
At least that's what people [G] say, mmm, that's what people say, mmm

But I keep [Am] cruisin', can't stop won't stop [C] moving
It's like I got this [G] music in my mind, saying [G] it's gonna be alright

Chorus:
Cause the [Am] players gonna play, play, play, play, play
And the [C]haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate baby
[G] I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
[G] Shake it off, I shake it off
Heart [Am] breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break
And the [C] fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake baby
[G] I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
[G] Shake it off, I shake it off

I never miss a [Am]* beat, I'm lightning on my [C]* feet
And that's what they dont' [G] see, mmm, that's what they dont' see, mmm
I'm dancing on my [Am] own (dancing on my own)
I'll make the moves up as I [C] go (moves up as I go)
And that's what they don't [G] know, mmm, that's what they don't know, mmm

But I keep [Am] cruisin' , can't stop won't stop [C] groovin'
It's like I got this [G] music in my mind, saying [G]* it's gonna be alright

Chorus
[Am] Shake it off, I shake it off, I I
I [C] shake it off, I shake it off, I I
I [G] shake it off, I shake it off, I I
[G] I shake it off, I shake it off

[Am] My ex man brought his [C] new girlfriend
She's like "[G] Oh my God"
[G] I 'm just gonna shake it
To the [Am] fella over there with the[C] hella good hair
Won't you [G] come on over baby we could [G]* shake shake shake

Chorus

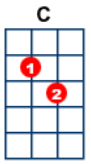
Repeat the next lines 3 times

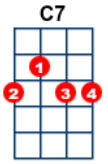
[Am] Shake it off, I shake it off, I I
I [C] shake it off, I shake it off, I I
I [G] shake it off, I shake it off, I I
[G] I shake it off, I shake it off

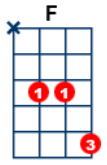
Shake, Rattle and Roll [C]

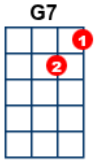
artist:Big Joe Turner writer:Jess Stone / Charles E. Calhoun

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PkwBPAAJt3E Capo 3









[C] Get out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans **[C7]**
Well get **[F]** out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and **[C]** pans
Go **[G7]** roll my breakfast 'cause **[F]** I'm a hungry **[C]** man **[G7]**

[C] Wearing those dresses, your hair done up so nice **[C7]**
[F] Wearing those dresses, your hair done up so **[C]** nice
You **[G7]** look so warm but your **[F]** heart is cold as **[C]** ice. **[G7]**

I said **[C]** shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll **[C7]**
I said **[F]** shake, rattle and roll - I said **[C]** shake, rattle and roll
Well you **[G7]** never do nothin' to **[F]** save your doggone **[C]** soul. **[G7]**

[C] I'm like a one-eyed cat peeping in a seafood store **[C7]**
I'm like a **[F]** one-eyed cat peeping in a seafood **[C]** store
Well I can **[G7]** look at you, tell you **[F]** ain't no child no **[C]** more. **[G7]**

[C] I believe you're doin' me wrong and now I know **[C7]**
I **[F]** believe you're doin' me wrong and now I **[C]** know
The **[G7]** more I work, the **[F]** faster my money **[C]** goes. **[G7]**

I said **[C]** shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll **[C7]**
I said **[F]** shake, rattle and roll - I said **[C]** Shake, rattle and roll
You **[G7]** don't do nothin' to **[F]** save your doggone **[C]** soul. **[G7]**

[C] I believe to my soul you're the devil in nylon hose **[C7]**
I bel**[F]**ieve to my soul you're the devil in nylon **[C]** hose
Well the **[G7]** more I work the **[F]** faster my money **[C]** goes **[G7]**

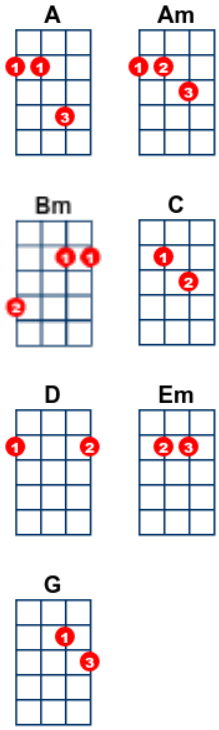
I said **[C]** shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll **[C7]**
I said **[F]** shake, rattle and roll - I said **[C]** Shake, rattle and roll
You **[G7]** don't do nothin' to **[F]** save your doggone **[C]** soul. **[G7]**

I said **[C]** shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll **[C7]**
I said **[F]** shake, rattle and roll - I said **[C]** Shake, rattle and roll
Well you **[G7]** won't do right to **[F]** save your doggone **[C]** soul.

Shallow

artist:Lady Gaga, Bradley Cooper writer:Lady Gaga, Andrew Wyatt, Anthony Rossomando, Mark Ronson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bo_efYhYU2A



Thanks to Ultimate Guitar

[Em] Tell me [D] somethin' [G] girl
[C] Are you happy in this [G] modern [D] world?
[Em] Or do [D] you need [G] more

[Em] Tell me [D] somethin' [G] girl
[C] Are you happy in this [G] modern [D] world?
[Em] Or do [D] you need [G] more
[C] Is there somethin' else you're [G] searchin' [D] for?

[Em] I'm [D] fall-[G]in', [C] in all the good times
I [G] find my-[D] self long-[Em]in' [D] for [G] change
[C] And in the bad times I [G] fear my-[D]self

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

[Em] Tell me some-[D] thing [G] boy
[C] Aren't you tired tryin' to [G] fill that [D] void?
[Em] Or do [D] you need [G] more
[C] Ain't it hard keepin' it [G] so hard-[D]core?

[Em] I'm [D] fall-[G]ing [C] in all the good times
I [G] find my-[D] self longing [Em] [D] for [G] change
[C] And in the bad times I [G] fear my-[D]self

[Am] I'm off the deep end, [D] watch as I dive in
[G] I'll never [D] meet the [Em] ground
[Am] Crash through the surface [D] where they can't hurt us
We're [G] far from the [D] shallow [Em] now

[Am] In the sha-ha-[D]sha-ha-low, [G] in the [D] sha-sha-[Em]la-la-la-low
[Am] In the sha-ha-[D]ha-ha-low, we're [G] far from the [D] shallow [Em] now

[Em] [Bm] oooohhhhh [D] oahhhhh[A] hh,
[Em] oahhhhh [Bm] hhhhhhh [D] hhhhhhh [A] hhhhhhhhh

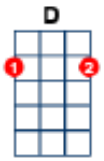
[Am] I'm off the deep end, [D] watch as I dive in
[G] I'll never [D] meet the [Em] ground
[Am] Crash through the surface, [D] where they can't hurt us
We're [G] far from the [D] shallow [Em] now

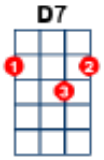
[Am] In the sha-ha-[D] sha-ha-low, [G] in the [D] sha-sha-[Em] la-la-la-low
[Am] In the sha-ha-[D] sha-ha-low, we're [G] far from the [D] shallow [Em] now [Em]

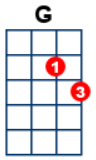
Shame & Scandal

artist:Madness writer:Sir Lancelot

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







I said [D7] oh, mise[G] ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family
[D7] Oh, mise[G] ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family

Down in [G] Trinidad, there was a [D] family
With [D7] much confusion as [G] you will see
A mama and a papa and a [D] boy who was grown
He [D7] wanted to marry and have [G] wife of his own
He found a girl, she [D] suited him nice
He [D7] went to his father to [G] ask his advice
His father said, "Son, I [D] have to say no
The [D7] girl is your sister, but your [G] mama don't know"

[D7] Oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family
I said [D7] oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family

And then the [G] weeks went by and the [D] summer came down
[D7] Soon, the best girl on the [G] islands he found
He went to his papa to [D] make it a date
His [D7] papa shook his head and to [G] this he did say
"You can't marry that girl, I [D] have to say no
Cause the [D7] girl is your sister, but your [G] mama don't know"

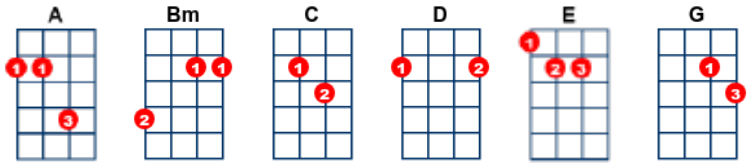
[D7] Oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family
I said [D7] oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family

Oh, he [G] went to his mama, he [D] covered his head
He [D7] told his mom, what his [G] father had said
His mother, she laughed, she said, "[D] go man go
Your [D7] daddy ain't your daddy, but your [G] daddy don't know"

[D7] Oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family
Well [D7] oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family
I said [D7] oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family
I said [D7] oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family

Shane And Dixie

artist:Richard Thompson writer:Richard Thompson



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u5maJrqjuQE But in A

Thanks to Jon Benallack

[D]

[D] Oh Shane and Dixie, they were two-bit crooks
They wanted to be famous like you read in books
Shane had the brain and Dixie had the looks for **[A]** glory
As a **[D]** bank robber Shane really was no use
He'd end up likely at the end of the noose
Which was fine by Shane if the papers could use the **[A]** story **[A]**

> **[G]** Fame and love, **[D]** fame and love, **[A]** fame and love will never die
> **[G]** Fame and love, **[D]** fame and love, **[A]** fame and love will never die
> Never **[D]** die, **[A]** never **[D]** die

[D] Well Shane says to Dixie "We're getting nowhere
I've a fine idea if you love me, swear
We'll be household names if we only dare, for-**[A]**ever.
Here's **[D]** two bullets in my old carbine
One is yours and the other is mine
They'll find us there at the scene of the crime to-**[A]**gether" **[A]**

> **[G]** Fame and love, **[D]** fame and love, **[A]** fame and love will never die
> **[G]** Fame and love, **[D]** fame and love, **[A]** fame and love will never die
> Never **[D]** die, **[A]** never **[D]** die **[D]**

Well she **[Bm]** screams, she **[D]** swears, **[Bm]** she tears her **[D]** hair
Saying **[Bm]** Shane, this **[E]** time you've **[C]** lost your **[A]** mind

[D] Shane took aim with the sixteen bore
Dixie lay dying down there on the floor
Shane was shaken but his purpose was more in-**[A]**spired
[D] Shane says "Lord, what have I done
But this victory is only halfway won"
He put the barrel underneath his tongue and **[A]** fired **[A]**

> **[G]** Fame and love, **[D]** fame and love, **[A]** fame and love will never die
> **[G]** Fame and love, **[D]** fame and love, **[A]** fame and love will never die
> Never **[D]** die, **[A]** never **[D]** die **[D]**

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

[D] They found the bodies when the neighbours complained
Shane was all over the walls like paint
Dixie looked bad but her heart beat faint but sure-**[A]**ly
Well they **[D]** saved her life, they were just in time
She turned her back on a life of crime
And she married the man who came to type out her **[A]** story **[A]**

[D] The News of the Screws most generously gave
The money helped to pay for Shane's new grave
It looked so fine till the vandals sprayed it **[A]** over
And **[D]** time took its toll and the weeds grew high
It hid Shane's grave from the curious eye
Or maybe that's why we forget those lines he **[A]** told us

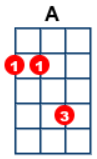
> **[G]** Fame and love, **[D]** fame and love, **[A]** fame and love will never die
> **[G]** Fame and love, **[D]** fame and love, **[A]** fame and love will never die
> **[G]** Fame and love, **[D]** fame and love, **[A]** fame and love will never die
> Never **[D]** die, **[A]** never **[D]** die
> **[A]** never **[D]** die

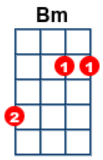
Shape Of You

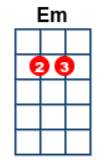
artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Steve Mac and Johnny McDaid, plus Kandi Burruss, Tameka

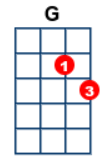
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGwWNGJdvx8

2 pages sorry









[Bm] [Em] [G] [A] [Bm] [Em] [G] [A]

[Bm] The club isn't the best [Em]place to find a lover
so the [G] bar is where I [A] go
[Bm] Me and my friends at the [Em] table doing shots,
drinking [G] fast and then we talk [A] slow
Come [Bm] over and start up a conver-[Em]sation with just me
and [G] trust me I'll give it a [A] chance now
Take my [Bm] hand, stop! Put Van the [Em] man on the jukebox
and [G] then we start to [A] dance and now I'm singing like:

[Bm] Girl, you know I [Em] want your love
[G] Your love was handmade [A] for somebody like [Bm] me
Come on now, [Em] follow my lead
[G] I may be crazy, [A] don't mind me, say
[Bm] Boy, let's not [Em] talk too much
[G] Grab on my waist and [A] put that body on [Bm] me
Come on now, [Em] follow my lead
[G] Come, come on now, follow my lead

[Bm] I'm in [Em] love with the shape of [G] you
We push and [A] pull like a magnet [Bm] do
Although my [Em] heart is falling [G] too
I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] And last [Em] night you were in my [G] room
And now my [A] bedsheets smell like [Bm] you
Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new
Well I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new
I'm in [A] love with the shape of you

[Bm] One week in we let the [Em] story begin
We're going [G] out on our first [A] date
But you and [Bm] me are thrifty so go [Em] all you can eat
Fill up your [G] bag and I fill up a [A] plate
We talk for [Bm] hours and hours about the [Em] sweet and the sour
And how your [G] family is doin' o-[A]kay
And leave and [Bm] get in a taxi, we [Em] kiss in the backseat
Tell the [G] driver make the radio [A] play, and I'm singing like

[Bm] Girl, you know I [Em] want your love
[G] Your love was handmade [A] for somebody like [Bm] me
Come on now, [Em] follow my lead
[G] I may be crazy, [A] don't mind me, say

[Bm] Boy, let's not [Em] talk too much
[G] Grab on my waist and [A] put that body on [Bm] me
Come on now, [Em] follow my lead
[G] Come, come on now, follow my lead

[Bm] I'm in [Em] love with the shape of [G] you
We push and [A] pull like a magnet [Bm] do
Although my [Em] heart is falling [G] too
I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] And last [Em] night you were in my [G] room
And now my [A] bedsheets smell like [Bm] you
Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new
Well I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new
I'm in [A] love with the shape of you

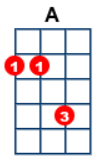
[Bm] Come on, be my [Em] baby, come on
[G] Come on, be my [A] baby, come on
[Bm] Come on, be my [Em] baby, come on
[G] Come on, be my [A] baby, come on
[Bm] Come on, be my [Em] baby, come on
[G] Come on, be my [A] baby, come on
[Bm] Come on, be my [Em] baby, come on
[G] Come on, be my [A] baby, come on

[Bm] I'm in [Em] love with the shape of [G] you
We push and [A] pull like a magnet [Bm] do
Although my [Em] heart is falling [G] too
I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] And last [Em] night you were in my [G] room
And now my [A] bedsheets smell like [Bm] you
Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new
Well I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new
I'm in [A] love with the shape of [Bm] you

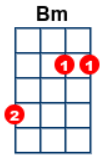
Sharing The Night Together

artist:Dr. Hook & The Medicine Show writer:Ava Aldridge, Eddie Struzick

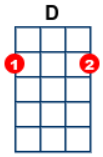
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MFeAyL5O0Es capo 2



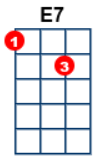
[D] You're looking kinda [Bm] lonely girl
[G] Would you like [A] someone new to [D] talk to [Bm]
Ah [G] yeah, al-[A]right



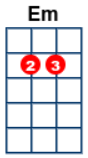
[D] You're looking kinda [Bm] lonely girl
[G] Would you like [A] someone new to [D] talk to [Bm]
Ah [G] yeah, al-[A]right
[D] I'm feeling kinda [Bm] lonely too
If you don't [G] mind can I [A] sit down here be-[D] side you [Bm]
Ah [G] yeah, al-[A]right



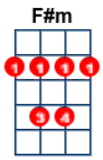
[Em] If I seem to [F#m] come on too strong
[Em] I hope that you will [F#m] understand
[Em] I say these things cause I'd [F#m] like to know
If you're as [G] lonely as I [E7] am and if you'd [G] mind



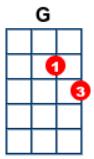
[A] Sharing the night to-[D]gether who-[Bm]oa
[G] Yeah, [A] sharing the night [D] together who-[Bm]oa
[G] Yeah, [A] sharing the night



[Bm] We could bring in the [F#m] morning girl
If you [G] want to go that [A] far
[Bm] And if tomorrow [F#m] finds us together
[G] Right here the way we [A] are, would you [G] mind



[A] Sharing the night to-[D] gether who-[Bm]oa
[G] Yeah, [A] sharing the night to-[D]gether who-[Bm]oa
[G] Yeah, [A] sharing the night



[D] Would you like to [Bm] dance with me and [G] hold me
You know I [A] want to be holding [D] you [Bm]
Ah-[G] yeah, al-[A]right
[D] Cause I like feeling [Bm] like I do
And I [G] see in your eyes that you're [A] liking and I'm liking it [D] too [Bm]
Ah [G] yeah, al-[A]right

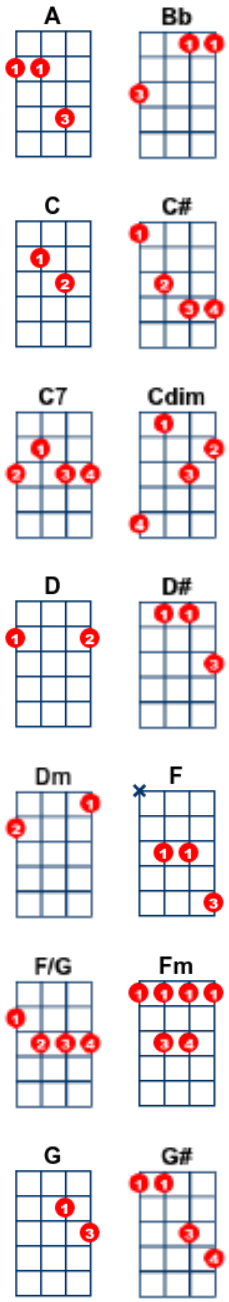
[Em] Like to get to [F#m] know you better
[Em] Is there a place where [F#m] we can go
[Em] Where we can be a-[F#m] lone together
And [G] turn the lights down [E7] loo-[G]ow

And start [A] sharing the night to-[D]gether who-[Bm]oa
[G] Yeah, [A] sharing the night to-[D]gether who-[Bm]oa
[G] Yeah, [A] sharing the night to-[D]gether [Bm] [G]
[A] Sharing the night to-[D]gether [Bm] [G]
[A] Sharing the night to-[D] gether [Bm] [G]

She

artist:Elvis Costello writer:Charles Aznavour, Herbert Kretzmer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O040xuq2FR0 Capo 1



[C] [Cdim] [F] [G]

[C] She may be the face I can't for-[Cdim]get
The trace of pleasure or re-[F]gret
Maybe my treasure or the [C] price I have to [A] pay
[Dm] She may be the song that summer [Fm] sings
May be the chill that autumn [C] brings
May be a hundred different [F/G] things
Within the [G] measure of a [C] day [F] [G]

[C] She may be the beauty or the [Cdim] beast
May be the famine or the [F] feast
May turn each day into a [C] Heaven or a [A] Hell
[Dm] She may be the mirror of my [Fm] dreams
A smile reflected in a [C] stream
She may not be what she may [F/G] seem
In-[G]side [C] her shell.... [F] [G]

[C] She may be the face I can't for-[Cdim]get
The trace of pleasure or re-[F]gret
Maybe my treasure or the [C] price I have to [A] pay
[Dm] She may be the song that summer [Fm] sings
May be the chill that autumn [C] brings
May be a hundred different [F/G] things
Within the [G] measure of a [C] day [C7]

[G#] She, who always seems so happy in a [D#] crowd
Whose eyes can be so private and so [C#] proud
No one's allowed to see them [C] when they cry
[Fm] She maybe the [Bb] love that cannot [D#] hope to last
May come to [C] me from shadows in the [D] past
That I re-[D]member 'till the day I [G] die

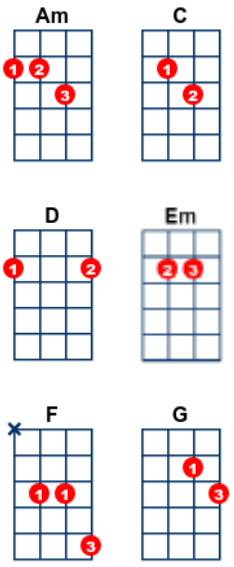
[C] She maybe the reason I sur-[Cdim]vive
The why and wherefore I'm a-[F]live
The one I care for through the [C] rough and ready [A] years
[Dm] Me, I'll take the laughter and her [Fm] tears
And make them all my souve-[C]nirs
For where she goes I've got to [D] be
The meaning [G] of my life is
[F] She....[C] She [Dm]
[G] Oh, [C] she....

She (Didn't Even Remember My Name)

artist:Osmosis writer:Bill Owen, Enrico Riccardi, Luigi Albertelli

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7EmntlxTcPc D so capo 2

Thanks to Rick Skelton



[C] Hey, hey hey **[F]** hey hey hey **[G]** hey hey hey **[C]** hey
[C] Hey hey **[F]** hey hey hey **[G]** hey hey hey **[C]** hey
Hey **[Am]** hey hey **[D]** hey hey **[G]** hey

[C] She, didn't **[F]** even re-**[G]**member my **[C]** name
I was **[F]** only a **[G]** part of her **[C]** game
That **[Am]** she had **[D]** played be-**[G]**fore

[C] She, had for-**[F]**gotten when **[G]** I was a-**[C]**round
And now **[F]** I was just **[G]** part of her **[C]** crowd
A **[Am]** stranger **[D]** who, was **[G]** passing **[Em]** through
[Am] Hello, then goodbye
[F] I'm a **[C]** fool, **[F]** leave me **[C]** cry,
[F] Leave me **[C]** die, **[Em]** **[Am]** **[G]** I love her so

[C] You, **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** remember **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** I love you
[F] **[G]** **[C]** Remember, **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** I love you
And now **[F]** I was just **[G]** part of a **[C]** crowd
A **[Am]** stranger **[D]** who, was **[G]** passing **[Em]** through
[Am] Hello, then goodbye
[F] I'm a **[C]** fool, **[F]** leave me **[C]** cry,
[F] Leave me **[C]** die, **[Em]** **[Am]** **[G]** I love her so

[C] Hey, hey hey **[F]** hey hey hey **[G]** hey hey hey **[C]** hey
[C] Hey hey **[F]** hey hey hey **[G]** hey hey hey **[C]** hey
Hey **[Am]** hey hey **[D]** hey hey **[G]** hey

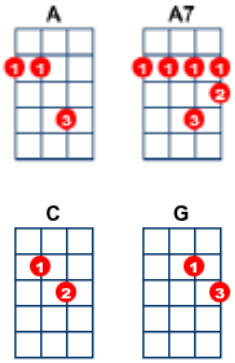
[C] She, didn't **[F]** even re-**[G]**member my **[C]** name
Love for **[F]** her is just **[G]** one and the **[C]** same
Some **[Am]** stranger **[D]** who, is **[G]** passing **[Em]** through
[Am] Hello, then goodbye
[F] I'm a **[C]** fool, **[F]** leave me **[C]** cry,
[F] Leave me **[C]** die, **[Em]** **[Am]** **[G]** I love her so

[C] You, **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** remember **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** I love you
[F] **[G]** **[C]** Remember,**[F]** **[G]** **[C]** I love you
[F] **[G]** **[C]** Remember, **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** I love you,
[F] **[G]** **[C]** I love you
[F] **[G]** **[C]** Remember, **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** I love you
[F] **[G]** **[C]** Remember, **[F]** I **[G]** love **[C]** you

She Belongs To Me

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xxE0DEriadU A so capo 2



She's got **[G]** everything she needs,
She's an **[C]** artist, she don't look **[G]** back. **[C]** **[G]**
She's got **[C]** everything she needs,
She's an artist, she don't look **[G]** back. **[C]** **[G]**
She can take the **[A7]** dark out of the **[A]** nighttime
And **[C]** paint the daytime **[G]** black. **[C]** **[G]**

You will **[G]** start out standing
[C] Proud to steal her anything she **[G]** sees. **[C]** **[G]**
You will **[C]** start out standing
Proud to steal her anything she **[G]** sees. **[C]** **[G]**
But you will **[A7]** wind up **[A]** peeking through her **[C]** keyhole
[C] Down upon your **[G]** knees. **[C]** **[G]**

[G] She never stumbles,
She's **[C]** got no place to **[G]** fall. **[C]** **[G]**
She **[C]** never stumbles,
She's got no place to **[G]** fall. **[C]** **[G]**
She's **[A7]** nobody's **[A]** child,
The **[C]** Law can't touch her at **[G]** all. **[C]** **[G]**

[G] She never stumbles,
She's **[C]** got no place to **[G]** fall. **[C]** **[G]**
She **[C]** never stumbles,
She's got no place to **[G]** fall. **[C]** **[G]**
She's **[A7]** nobody's **[A]** child,
The **[C]** Law can't touch her at **[G]** all. **[C]** **[G]**

She **[G]** wears an Egyptian ring
That **[C]** sparkles before she **[G]** speaks. **[C]** **[G]**
She wears an **[C]** Egyptian ring
That sparkles before she **[G]** speaks. **[C]** **[G]**
She's a **[A7]** hypnotist co-**[A]** llector,
[C] You are a walking an-**[G]** tique. **[C]** **[G]**

Bow **[G]** down to her on Sunday,
[C] Salute her when her birthday **[G]** comes. **[C]** **[G]**
Bow **[C]** down to her on Sunday,
Salute her when her birthday **[G]** comes. **[C]** **[G]**
For **[A7]** Halloween buy her a **[A]** trumpet
And for **[C]** Christmas, give her a **[G]** drum. **[C]** **[G]**

She Caught The Katy

artist:Taj Mahal writer:Taj Mahal, James Rachell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e4bV1Jyb6yk Bb so capo 1

Thanks to Brian Anderson

[A] [F#m] [A] [F#m] [A] [F#m] [A] [F#m]

[A] She caught the katy and **[E7]** left me a mule to **[A]** ride
[A] She caught the katy and **[E7]** left me a mule to **[A]** ride
Well my **[A]** baby caught the katy she left me a **[A7]** mule to ride
The **[D]** train pulled out and I swung **[F#dim]** on behind
[A] Crazy 'bout her that **[E7]** Hard-headed woman of **[A]** mine **[D] [A]**

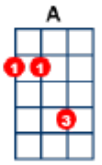
[A] Man my baby long **[E7]** great God she mighty she **[A]** tall
[A] You know my baby long **[E7]** Great God she mighty my baby **[A]** tall
Well you know my **[A]** baby she long **[A7]** my baby she tall
She **[D]** sleep with her head in the kitchen
And her **[F#dim]** feets out in the hall
And I'm **[A]** still crazy 'bout her
That **[E7]** hard-headed woman of **[A]** mine **[A7]**

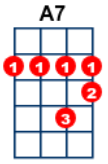
Well I **[D]** love my baby she's so fine
A] I wish she'd come and see me sometime
She don't be-**[G]**lieve I love her look what a hole I'm in
She don't be-**[E7]**lieve I'm sinking look what shape I'm in

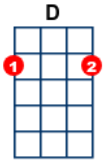
[A] She caught the katy and **[E7]** left me a mule to **[A]** ride
[A] She caught the katy and **[E7]** left me a mule to **[A]** ride
Well my **[A]** baby caught the katy she left me a **[A7]** mule to ride
The **[D]** train pulled out and I swung **[F#dim]** on behind
[A] Crazy 'bout her that **[E7]** Hard-headed woman of **[A]** mine **[D] [A]**

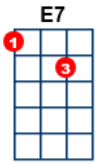
Well I **[D]** love my baby she's so fine
A] I wish she'd come and see me sometime
She don't be-**[G]**lieve I love her look what a hole I'm in
She don't be-**[E7]**lieve I'm sinking look what shape I'm in

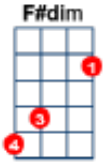
[A] She caught the katy and **[E7]** left me a mule to **[A]** ride
[A] She caught the katy and **[E7]** left me a mule to **[A]** ride
Well my **[A]** baby caught the katy she left me a **[A7]** mule to ride
The **[D]** train pulled out and I swung **[F#dim]** on behind
[A] Crazy 'bout her that **[E7]** Hard-headed woman of **[A]** mine **[D] [A]**

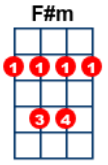


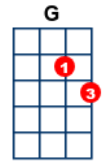






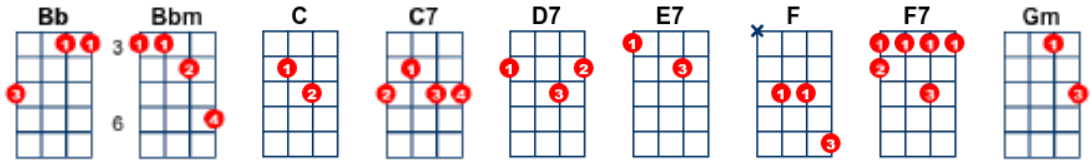






She Chose Me

artist:Randy Newman writer:Randy Newman



Slow Intro _ _ [F] [C7] x2

I'm [F] not much to talk to, I [C7] know how I look
[F] What I know about [F7] life comes [Bb] out of a [Bbm] book
But of [F] all of the [C] people there [F] are in the [Bbm] world
[F] She [C] chose [F] me [Bbm] [C7]

[F] Most of my life, [C7] been on my own
What[F]ever I [F7] did, I [Bb] did it [Bbm] alone
Then [F] she came [C] along, now [F] I'm not [Bbm] alone, since
[F] She [C] chose [F] me [C7] [C]

> [Bb] Every night I [E7] thank the lucky [F] stars above me
> That [D7] someone as [Gm] beautiful as [Bbm] she
> Could [C7] really [F] love me
> And [F] she really [C] loves [C7] me

From [F] time to time, [C7] I ask myself
[F] Why was it [F7] I and [Bb] nobody [Bbm] else
The most [F] beautiful [C] girl that [F] I'd ever [Bbm] seen,
[F] She [C] chose [F] me [C7] [C]

[Bb] Every night I [E7] thank the lucky [F] stars above me
That [D7] someone as [Gm] beautiful as [Bbm] she could [C7] really [F] love me

And [F] she really [C] loves [C7] me

From [F] time to time, [C7] I ask myself
[F] Why was it [F7] I and [Bb] not someone [Bbm]else
The most [F] beautiful [C] girl in [F] all the [Bbm] world,
[F] She [C] chose [F] me
[D7] [Bbm]

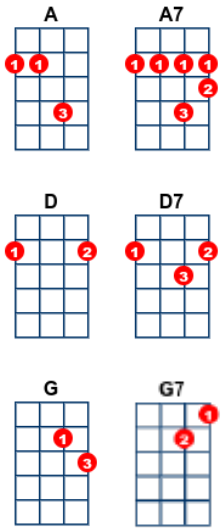
[F] She [C] chose [F] me

[F]

She Just Wants To Dance

artist:Keb' Mo' writer:Kevin Moore, Georgina Graper

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



[D] [D] [D] [D]

When the **[D]** music starts to playin
She **[D]** slides out on the **[G]** floor
[G] Dancing without a partner
[D] Swaying on the two and four
There's a **[D]** rythym in her **[G]** footsteps
And a **[D]** flower in her hair
A **[G]** smile on her face
Cause **[G]** she's in a place where **[D]** she don't have a care

> She ain't **[A]** looking for no lover
> She ain't **[G]** looking for a romance
> She just wants to **[D]** dance
> **[D7]** She just wants to dance
> **[D]** Yeah she just wants to dance, **[D7]** ooo she just wants to ...**[D]**

Well she's **[D]** moving kinda lazy
And it's **[D]** obvious to me - **[D7]** shake it now
[G] This little girl ain't crazy
She's as **[D7]** wild as she is free
She can **[D]** feel it in her fingers
And it **[D]** moves on down her spine
And when it **[G]** hits her hips
She **[G]** parts her lips and you **[D]** know she's feeling fine

> She ain't **[A]** looking for no lover
> She ain't **[G]** looking for romance
> She just wants to **[D]** dance
> She just wants to **[D]** dance
> Yeah she just wants to **[D]** dance
> She just wants to **[D]** dance (oh go on get it girl)

Instrumental missed

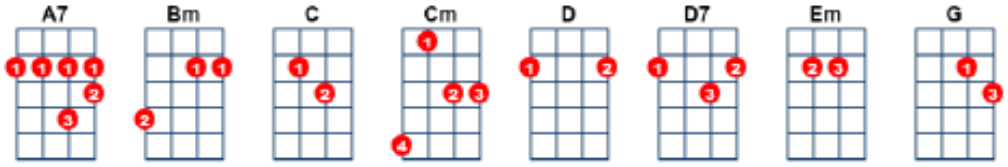
> She ain't **[A]** looking for no **[A7]** lover
> She ain't **[G7]** looking for a romance
> She just wants to **[D]** dance, **[D7]** she just wants to dance

make it up

[D] Get out the way and let the girl dance
[D] Yeah she just wants to dance
[D] Yeah she just wants to slide along the floor
[D] She wanna shuffle her shoes and shake her hips
[D] She wanna wave her hands in the air
[D] She wanna shake that hanky, yeah
[D] But she don't want no hanky panky
[D] Yeah she just wants to dance, leave her alone, and let her dance

She Loves You

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x7prHYwxWPY

Thanks to Joe Fortune

[Em] She loves you Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!
[A7] She loves you Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!
She **[C]** loves you Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! **[G]** Yeah!

You **[G]** think you've lost your **[Em]** love.
Well I **[Bm]** saw her yester-**[D7]**day-yay
It's **[G]** you she's thinking **[Em]** of
and she **[Bm]** told me what to **[D7]** say-yay
She says she **[G]** loves you and you know that can't be **[Em]** bad
She says she **[Cm]** loves you and you know you should be **[D7]** glad **[D7]**

She **[G]** said you hurt her **[Em]** so.
She **[Bm]** almost lost her mi-**[D7]**ind
But **[G]** now she says she **[Em]** knows you're **[Bm]** not the hurting ki-**[D7]**ind.
She says she **[G]** loves you and you know that can't be **[Em]** bad
She says she **[Cm]** loves you and you know you should be **[D7]** glad **[D7]**

[Em] She loves you Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! **[A7]** She loves you Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!
And with a **[Cm]** love **[Cm]** like **[Cm]** that you **[D]** know you should be **[G]** glad **[G]**

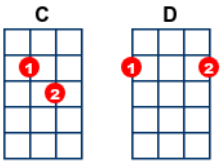
You **[G]** know it's up to **[Em]** you. I **[Bm]** think it's only **[D7]** fair.
[G] Pride can hurt you **[Em]** too. A-**[Bm]**pologise to **[D7]** her.
Because she **[G]** loves you and you know that can't be **[Em]** bad
Yes she **[Cm]** loves you and you know you should be **[D7]** glad **[D7]** Oooooh!

[Em] She loves you Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! **[A7]** She loves you Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!
With a **[Cm]** love **[Cm]** like **[Cm]** that you **[D]** know you should be **[G]** glad **[Em]**
With a **[Cm]** love **[Cm]** like **[Cm]** that you **[D]** know you should be **[G]** glad **[Em]**
With a **[Cm]** love **[Cm]** like **[Cm]** that you **[D]** know you should be **[G]** gl-a-a-**[G]**-ad
[Em] Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! **[C]** Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! **[G]** Yeah!

She Moved Through The Fair

artist:Van Morrison and The Chieftans writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yyaWQRPVcBU&t=90s



[D] My young love said to me
My **[C]** mother don't **[D]** mind
And my **[C]** father won't **[D]** slight you
For **[C]** your lack of **[D]** kind
And she **[C]** stepped away **[D]** from me
And **[C]** this she did **[D]** say

It **[C]** will not be long **[D]** love
Till **[C]** our wedding **[D]** day

She **[C]** stepped away **[D]** from me
And she **[C]** moved through the **[D]** fair
And **[C]** fondly I **[D]** watched her
Move **[C]** here and move **[D]** there

Then **[C]** she went her way **[D]** homeward
[C] Just one star a-**[D]**wake
As a **[C]** swan in the **[D]** evening
Moves **[C]** over the **[D]** lake

[D] Last night she came to me
My **[C]** dead love came **[D]** in
So **[C]** softly she **[D]** came
That her **[C]** feet made no **[D]** din
And **[C]** she came close beside **[D]** me
And **[C]** this she did **[D]** say

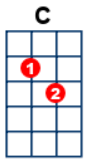
repeat and fade to end

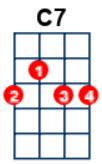
[C] Oh, it will not be **[D]** long love
[C] Till our wedding **[D]** day
[C] Oh, it will not be **[D]** long love
[C] Till our wedding **[D]** day

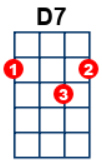
She Sits On The Table

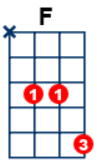
artist:Tom Paxton , writer:Tom Paxton

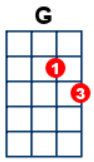
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7p1P7jNjmX8











Thanks to the brilliant Martyn "Eek" Cooper

[C] She sits on the table in a [G] dress made of paper,
Diplomas all over the [C] wall....
One university, [G] one school of medicine,
She's overwhelmed by it [C] all.
The [C7] nurse is all sympathy, [F] voice of experience,
[D7] Let's have a look at that [G] eye.
It's [C] going to look bad for a [G] week, maybe more.
Go on, darling, it's all right to [C] cry.

[C] How can I leave him, she is crying,
What could I do, where would I [G] go?
He didn't mean it, he will change someday
Oh, God, how he used to love me [C] so. [G] [C]

The doctor is busy, his [G] manner professional,
She finds she must look at the [C] floor.
He looks at her eye, at her [G] ribs and her arm,
And it seems every last inch is [C] sore.
The [C7] doctor is handsome, he [F] smells of cologne,
And his [D7] figure's athletically [G] slim.
He [C] speaks disapprovingly, [G] what did you do
To deserve such a beating from [C] him?

[C] How can I leave him, she is crying,
What could I do, where would I [G] go?
He didn't mean it, he will change someday
Oh, God, how he used to love me [C] so. [G] [C]

The policeman is waiting out-[G]side in the corridor,
He speaks to her as to a [C] child.
He's friends with her husband, he's [G] angry with her,
And he asks if there'll be charges [C] filed.
She [C7] says she's not sure, she needs [F] time to recover,
She [D7] feels beaten down in dis-[G]grace.
The po-[C]liceman asks isn't she [G] secretly glad
For a man who'll keep her in her [C] place?

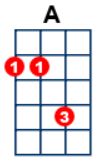
[C] How can I leave him, she is crying,
What could I do, where would I [G] go?
He didn't mean it, he will change someday
Oh, God, how he used to love me [C] so. [G] [C]

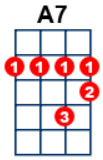
[G] He didn't mean it, he will change someday
Oh, God, how he used to love me [C] so

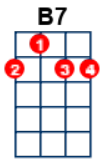
She Thinks I Still Care

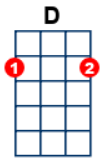
artist:George Jones , writer: Dickey Lee and Steve Duffy

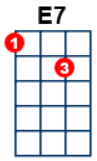
written by Dickey Lee and Steve Duffy
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Skw4LRMYFCo











[A] Just because [D] I ask a friend [A] about her
Just because I [E7] said her name some-[A]where
Just because I rang her [A7] number by mis-[D]take today
[A] She thinks [E7] I still [D] care [A]

Just because I [D] haunt the same old [A] places
Where the memory of her [E7] lingers every-[A]where
Just because I'm not the happy [A7] guy I [D] used to be
[A] She thinks [E7] I still [D] care [A]

But [D] if she's happy thinking I still [A] love her
Then let that silly notion bring her [E7] cheer
[D] How could she ever be so [A] foolish
Oh [B7] what ever gave her that i-[E7]dea

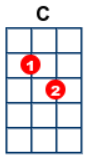
[A] Just because I [D] ask a friend a-[A]bout her
Just because I [E7] spoke her name some-[A]where
Just because I saw her then I [A7] went to [D] pieces
[A] She thinks [E7] I still [D] care [A]
[A] She thinks [E7] I still [D] care [A]

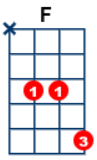
She Was Poor But She Played The Ukulele

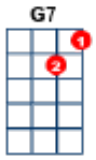
artist:Billy Bennett writer:R.P. Weston and Bert Lee

Different lyrics but Steve Walton's mods are based on it

Billy Bennett: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mKhcQmIiJys







She was [C] poor but she was [F] honest
at least she [G7] said so, to be [C] fair
till she [C] took up, the uku-[F]lele
and it [G7] went, downhill from [C] there [C]

For she [C] met, a tenor [F] player
who showed her [G7] things, she'd never [C] seen
such as [C] how, to pick claw-[F]hammer
and to [G7] play B flat [C] thirteen [C]

It's the [C] same the whole world [F] over
the be-[G7]ginner gets the [C] blame
it's the [C] smartarse gets the [F] pleasure
ain't it [G7] all, a blooming [C] shame [C]

For he [C] plied her with some [F] vino
ran his [G7] fingers, down her [C] frets
left her [C] with, a sopra-[F]nino
and a [G7] whole load, of re-[C]grets [C]

It's the [C] singer, gets the [F] groupies
while the [G7] players get the [C] beer
and the [C] poor ruddy bass [F] player
ends up [G7] lugging all the [C] gear [C]

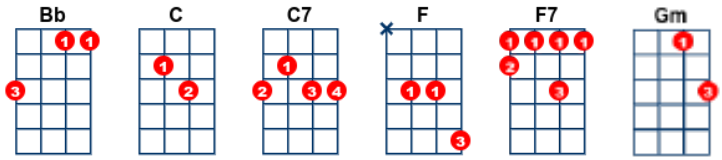
So she [C] ran away to [F] Biddulph,
she thought to [G7] hide, away a [C] spell
but she [C] found, to her ann-[F]oyance
they were [G7] at it, there as [C] well [C]

She was [C] on the stage at [F] midnight
with an [G7] audience of [C] four
she thought that [C] if, she'd learned the [F] piano
she would at [G7] least, have known the [C] score [C]

It's the [C] same the whole world [F] over
you should [G7] always keep your [C] guard
the uku-[C]lele is Vi-[F]agra
every-[G7]body finds it [C] hard [C]

She Wears My Ring

artist:Johnny O'Keefe writer:Narciso Serradel Sevilla, Felice & Boudleaux Bryant



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XtfdsfmRi5A

[F]

[NC] She wears my [F] ring to show the world that [Gm] she belongs to [C] me
She wears my [F] ring to tell the world she's [C7] mine eterna-[C]lly
With loving [F] care I [F7] placed it on her [Bb] finger
To show my [F] love for [C7] all the world to [F] see [Bb] [F]

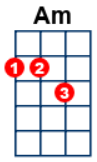
This tiny [C] ring is a [C7] token of tender e-[F]motion
An endless [C] pool of love that's as deep as the [F] ocean
She swears to [F7] wear it with eternal de-[Bb]votion
That's why I [F] sing be-[C]cause she wears my [F] ring [Bb] [F]

This tiny [C] ring is a [C7] token of tender e-[F]motion
An endless [C] pool of love that's as deep as the [F] ocean
She swears to [F7] wear it with eternal de-[Bb]votion
That's why I [F] sing be-[C]cause she wears my [F] ring [Bb] [F]
That's why I [F] sing be-[C]cause she wears my [F] ring [Bb] [F]

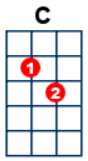
She Wears Red Feathers

artist:Guy Mitchell , writer:Bob Merrill

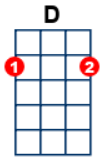
Guy Mitchell: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H9H0YMtyCcM Capo on 2
Based on the Ukulele Wednesday's Great Songbook



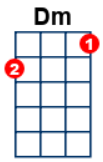
[Am] [G] [C]



[C] I worked in a London bank, respectable po-[G]sition,
From nine to three they [C] serve you tea, but [D] ruin your dispo-[G]sition,
Each [F] night at the music hall, [C] travelogues I'd [Dm] see,
And [G] once a pearl of a [C] native girl came [G] smilin' right at [C] me

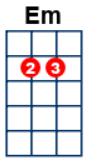


Chorus:
[C] She wears red feathers and a huly-huly [Dm] skirt,
She wears red feathers and a huly-huly [C] skirt,
She [F] lives on just [C] cokey-nuts and fish from the sea,
A [Em] rose in her [Am] hair, a gleam in her eyes,
and [G] love in her heart for [C] me

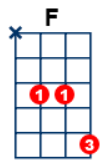


Chorus

[Am] [G] [C]

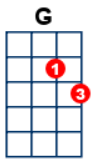


[C] Goodbye to the London bank, I started in a-[G]sailin',
The fourteenth day from [C] Mandalay I [D] spied her from the [G] railin',
She [F] knew I was on my way, [C] waited, and was [Dm] true,
She [G] said, "You son of an [C] Englishman, I've [G] dreamed each night of [C] you"



Chorus

[Am] [G] [C]



[C] I went to her Ma and Pa and said I loved her [G] only,
And they both said [C] we could be wed, oh, [D] what a cere-[G]mony.
An [C] elephant brought her [F] in, [C] placed her by my [Dm] side,
While [G] six baboons got out [C] bassoons and [G] played "Here Comes the [C] Bride"

Chorus

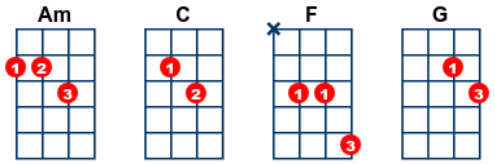
Should change key here - but hey!!

[C] I'm back here in London town and, though it may sound [G] silly,
She's here with me and [C] you should see us [D] walk down Picca-[G]dilly,
The [F] boys at the London bank [C] kinda hold their [Dm] breath,
She [G] sits with me and [C] sips her tea which [G] tickles them to [C] death

Chorus

She Will Be Loved

artist:Maroon 5 writer:Adam Levine, James Valentine



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nIjVuRTm-dc

Thanks to Kirsten Richardson

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

[Am] Beauty queen of **[G]** only 18
She **[Am]** had some trouble **[G]** with herself
[Am] He was always **[G]** there to help her
She **[Am]** always belonged to **[G]** someone else

[Am] I drove for **[G]** miles and miles
And **[Am]** wound up at your **[G]** door
[Am] I've had you **[G]** so many times
But **[Am]** somehow, I want **[G]** more

> **[C]** I don't mind spending **[G]** every day
> **[Am]** Out on your corner in the **[F]** pouring rain
> **[C]** Look for the girl with the **[G]** broken smile
> **[Am]** Ask her if she wants to **[F]** stay a while
> And she **[C]** will be **[G]** loved
> And she **[Am]** will be **[F]** loved

[Am] Tap on my window, **[G]** knock on my door, I
[Am] Want to make you feel **[G]** beautiful
[Am] I know I tend to **[G]** get so insecure
[Am] Doesn't matter any-**[G]**more

[Am] It's not always **[G]** rainbows and butterflies
It's **[Am]** compromise that moves us a-**[G]**long, yeah
[Am] My heart is full and my **[G]** door's always open
You {Am] come any time you **[G]** want, yeah

> **[C]** I don't mind spending **[G]** every day
> **[Am]** Out on your corner in the **[F]** pouring rain
> **[C]** Look for the girl with the **[G]** broken smile
> **[Am]** Ask her if she wants to **[F]** stay a while
> And she **[C]** will be **[G]** loved
> And she **[Am]** will be **[F]** loved
> And she **[C]** will be **[G]** loved
> And she **[Am]** will be **[F]** loved

[Am] I know where you **[G]** hide
Alone in your **[Am]** car
Know all of the **[G]** things that make you who you are
[Am] I know that good-**[G]**bye means nothing at **[Am]** all
Comes back and makes me **[G]** catch her
Every time she **[G]** falls, yeah

[Am] Tap on my window, **[G]** knock on my door, I
[Am] Want to make you feel **[G]** beautiful...

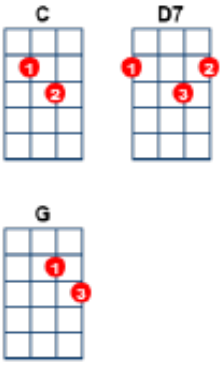
> **[C]** I don't mind spending **[G]** every day
> **[Am]** Out on your corner in the **[F]** pouring rain oh
> **[C]** Look for the girl with the **[G]** broken smile
> **[Am]** Ask her if she wants to **[F]** stay a while
> And she **[C]** will be **[G]** loved
> And she **[Am]** will be **[F]** loved
> And she **[C]** will be **[G]** loved
> And she **[Am]** will be **[F]** loved, yeah

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

She'll Be Coming 'Round The Mountain

artist:Dan Dalton writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LnlnXN6syX8



She'll be [G] coming 'round the mountain
When she [G] comes?
She'll be [G] coming 'round the mountain
When she [D7] comes.
She'll be [G] coming 'round the mountain,
[C] Coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be [G] coming 'round the [D7] mountain,
When she [G] comes.

> She'll be **[G]** coming 'round the mountain
> When she **[G]** comes?
> She'll be **[G]** coming 'round the mountain
> When she **[D7]** comes.
> She'll be **[G]** coming 'round the mountain,
> **[C]** Coming 'round the mountain,
> She'll be **[G]** coming 'round the **[D7]** mountain,
> When she **[G]** comes.

Oh, we'll **[G]** all go out to meet her
When she **[G]** comes
Oh, we'll **[G]** all go out to meet her
When she **[D7]** comes
Oh, we'll **[G]** all go out to meet her
[C] All go out to meet her
|Yes, we'll **[G]** all go out to me**[D7]** et her
When she **[G]** comes

> She'll be **[G]** coming 'round the mountain
> When she **[G]** comes?
> She'll be **[G]** coming 'round the mountain
> When she **[D7]** comes.
> She'll be **[G]** coming 'round the mountain,
> **[C]** Coming 'round the mountain,
> She'll be **[G]** coming 'round the **[D7]** mountain,
> When she **[G]** comes.

She'll be **[G]** driving six white horses
When she **[G]** comes
She'll be **[G]** driving six white horses

When she [D7] comes
She'll be driving [G] six white horses
[C] Driving six white horses
She'll be [G] driving six white [D7] horses
When she [G] comes

> She'll be [G] coming 'round the mountain
> When she [G] comes?
> She'll be [G] coming 'round the mountain
> When she [D7] comes.
> She'll be [G] coming 'round the mountain,
> [C] Coming 'round the mountain,
> She'll be [G] coming 'round the [D7] mountain,
> When she [G] comes.

We'll [G] be eatin' chicken n' dumplin's
When she [G] comes
We'll [G] be eatin' chicken n' dumplin's
When she [D7] comes
We'll [G] be eatin' chicken n' dumplin's
[C] Eatin' chicken n' dumplin's
We'll [G] be eatin' chicken n' [D7] dumplin's
When she [G] comes

> She'll be [G] coming 'round the mountain
> When she [G] comes?
> She'll be [G] coming 'round the mountain
> When she [D7] comes.
> She'll be [G] coming 'round the mountain,
> [C] Coming 'round the mountain,
> She'll be [G] coming 'round the [D7] mountain,
> When she [G] comes.

Oh, we'll [G] have to sleep with grandma
When she [G] comes
We will [G] have to sleep with grandma
When she [D7] comes
We will [G] have to sleep with grandma
[C] Have to sleep with grandma
Yes we'll [G] have to sleep with [D7] grandma
When she [G] comes

> She'll be [G] coming 'round the mountain
> When she [G] comes?
> She'll be [G] coming 'round the mountain
> When she [D7] comes.
> She'll be [G] coming 'round the mountain,

> **[C]** Coming 'round the mountain,
> She'll be **[G]** coming 'round the **[D7]** mountain,
> When she **[G]** comes.

[G] We'll be wearing pink pyjamas
When she **[G]** comes
We'll be **[G]** wearing pink pyjamas
When she **[D7]** comes
We'll be **[G]** wearing pink pyjamas
[C] Wearing pink pyjamas
We'll be **[G]** wearing pink **[D7]** pyjamas
When she **[G]** comes

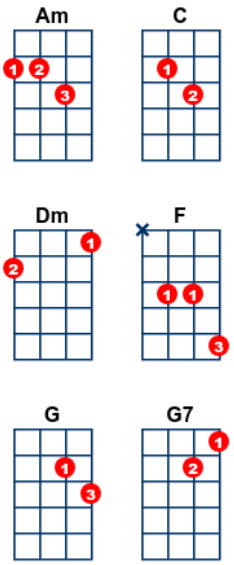
> She'll be **[G]** coming 'round the mountain
> When she **[G]** comes?
> She'll be **[G]** coming 'round the mountain
> When she **[D7]** comes.
> She'll be **[G]** coming 'round the mountain,
> **[C]** Coming 'round the mountain,
> She'll be **[G]** coming 'round the **[D7]** mountain,
> When she **[G]** comes.

She'll be **[G]** coming 'round the mountain,
[C] Coming 'round the mountain,
She'll be **[G]** coming 'round the **[D7]** mountain,
When she **[G]** comes.

She's A Mod

artist:Ray Columbus and The Invaders writer:Terry Beale

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oIhR0Ctashc



She's a **[G]** mod, She's a **[G7]** mod, She's a **[G]** mod, She's a **[G7]** mod

> She's a **[C]** mod, She's a mod, She's a mod, yeah yeah yeah **[Am]** yeah
> She's a mod, She's a mod, yeah yeah She's a **[F]** mod, She's a mod
> **[G7]** She won't change any-**[C]**more **[G]** **[G7]**

[Dm] Girl now listen to **[G7]** me
[Dm] I got something to **[G7]** say
[C] If you chop and **[Am]** change anymore
I **[F]** won't have to money to **[G7]** pay

[Dm] Fellers she was once a **[G7]** trad
The **[Dm]** black leather caught her **[G7]** eye
[C] After being a **[Am]** rocker for a week
She's a **[F]** mod and I wonder **[G]** why **[G]** **[G]** **[G]** **[G]**

> She's a **[C]** mod, She's a mod, She's a mod, yeah yeah yeah **[Am]** yeah
> She's a mod, She's a mod, yeah yeah She's a **[F]** mod, She's a mod
> **[G7]** She won't change any-**[C]**more **[G]** **[G7]**

[C] **[Am]**.
[F] **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**.
She's a **[G]** mod, She's a **[G7]** mod, She's a **[G]** mod, She's a **[G7]** mod

> She's a **[C]** mod, She's a mod, She's a mod, yeah yeah yeah **[Am]** yeah
> She's a mod, She's a mod, yeah yeah She's a **[F]** mod, She's a mod
> **[G7]** She won't change any-**[C]**more **[G]** **[G7]**

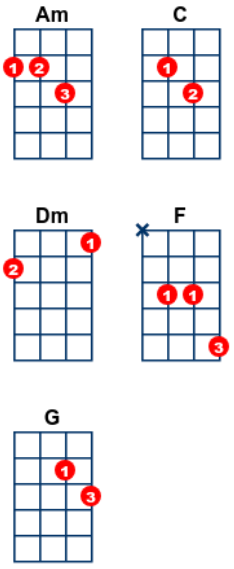
[Dm] Because I wanted her **[G7]** love
[Dm] I said I'd buy her new **[G7]** clothes
[C] She took advantage **[Am]** of my trust
[F] Now I'm broke and completely **[G7]** bust **[G]** **[G]** **[G]** **[G]**

She's a **[C]** mod, She's a mod, She's a mod, yeah yeah yeah **[Am]** yeah
She's a mod, She's a mod, yeah yeah She's a **[F]** mod, She's a mod
[G7] She won't change any-**[C]**more **[G]** **[G7]**
She's a **[G]** mod, She's a **[G7]** mod, She's a **[G]** mod, She's a **[G7]** mod
[C] Yeah

She's In Love With The Boy

artist:Trisha Yearwood writer:Jon Ims

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QSPogYPPUd0 Eb so capo 3



[C] [F] [G] x2

[C] Katie's sitting on the **[F]** old front **[G]** porch
[C] Watching the chickens peck the **[F]** ground **[G]**
[C] There ain't a whole lot going **[F]** on to-**[G]**night
[Am] In this **[G]** one horse **[F]** town **[F] [G]**
[C] Over **[C]** yonder, **[F]** coming up the **[G]** road
[C] In a beat-up Chevy **[F]** truck **[G]**
[C] Her boyfriend Tommy, he's **[F]** laying on the **[G]** horn
[Am] Splashing through the **[G]** mud and the **[F]** muck **[F] [G]**

[C] Her daddy says, "**[F]** he ain't worth a **[G]** lick
[C] When it comes to brains, he got the **[F]** short end of the **[G]** stick"
[C] But Katy's young and man, she **[F]** just don't **[G]** care
[Am] She'd **[G]** follow Tommy **[F]** any-**[G]**where

> She's in **[C]** love with the **[C]** boy **[F] [G]**
> She's in **[C]** love with the **[C]** boy **[F] [G]**
> She's in **[C]** love with the **[C]** boy **[F] [G]**
> And **[Dm]** even if they **[F]** have to run a-**[G]**way **[G]**
> She's gonna **[F]** marry that **[G]** boy some-**[C]**day **[F] [G]**

[C] [F] [G]

[C] Katie and Tommy at the **[F]** drive-in **[G]** movie
[C] Parked in the very last **[F]** row **[G]**
[C] They're too busy holding **[F]** on to one a-**[G]**nother
[Am] To even **[G]** care about the **[F]** show **[F] [G]**
[C] But later on outside the **[F]** Tastee **[G]** Freeze
[C] Tommy slips something on her **[F]** hand **[G]**
[C] He says, "my high school ring will **[F]** have to **[G]** do
[Am] Till I can **[G]** buy a wedding **[F]** band" **[F] [G]**

[C] Her daddy says, "**[F]** he ain't worth a **[G]** lick
[C] When it comes to **[C]** brains, he got the **[F]** short end of the **[G]** stick"
[C] But Katy's young and man, she **[F]** just don't **[G]** care
[Am] She'd **[G]** follow Tommy **[F]** any-**[G]**where

> She's in **[C]** love with the **[C]** boy **[F]** **[G]**
> She's in **[C]** love with the **[C]** boy **[F]** **[G]**
> She's in **[C]** love with the **[C]** boy **[F]** **[G]**
> And **[Dm]** even if they **[F]** have to run a-**[G]**way **[G]**
> She's gonna **[F]** marry that **[G]** boy some-**[C]**day **[F]** **[G]**

[C] Her daddy's waiting up till **[F]** half past **[G]** twelve
[C] When they come sneaking up the **[F]** walk **[G]**
[C] He says, "young lady, get on **[F]** up to your **[G]** room
[Am] While me and **[G]** junior have a **[F]** talk" **[F]** **[G]**
[C] But momma breaks in, **[F]** says, "don't lose your **[G]** temper
[C] It wasn't **[C]** very long a-**[F]**go **[G]**
[C] When you your-**[C]** self was just a **[F]** hay-seed **[G]** plowboy
[Am] Who didn't **[G]** have a row to **[F]** hoe" **[F]** **[G]**

[C] My daddy said, "you **[F]** wasn't worth a **[G]** lick
[C] When it came to brains, you got the **[F]** short end of the **[G]** stick"
[C] But he was wrong and honey, **[F]** you are **[G]** too
[Am] Katie looks at **[G]** Tommy like **[F]** I still look at **[G]** you

> She's in **[C]** love with the **[C]** boy **[F]** **[G]**
> She's in **[C]** love with the **[C]** boy **[F]** **[G]**
> She's in **[C]** love with the **[C]** boy **[F]** **[G]**
> What's **[Dm]** meant to be will **[F]** always find a **[G]** way **[G]**
> She's in **[C]** love with the **[C]** boy **[F]** **[G]**
> She's in **[C]** love with the **[C]** boy **[F]** **[G]**
> She's in **[C]** love with the **[C]** boy **[F]** **[G]**

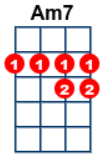
Fade to end

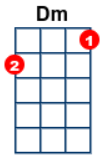
What's **[Dm]** meant to be will **[F]** always find a **[G]** way **[G]**
She's gonna **[F]** marry that **[G]** boy some-**[C]**day **[C]** **[F]** **[G]**
She's in **[C]** love with the **[C]** boy **[F]** **[G]**

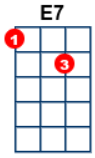
She's Not There

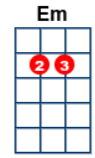
artist:The Zombies writer:Rod Argent

Zombies - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vL1fQohd8i4









Also uses:
Am, C, D,

Intro: [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D]

[Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a-[Am7] bout [D] her
[Am]. . . the [F] way she [Am] lied....[D]
[Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a-[Am7]bout [D] her
[Am] How many [F] people [A] cried

[A] Well it's too [D] late to [Dm] say you're [Am] sorry
How would I [Em] know, why should I [Am] care?
Please don't [D] bother [Dm] trying to [C] find her
She's not [E7] there

[E7] Well let me tell you 'bout the [Am] way she looked [D]
The way she [Am] acted, the [F] colour of her [Am] hair [D]
Her voice was [Am] soft and good, her eyes were [F] clear and bright [D]
But she's not [A] the----re

[Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a-[Am7]bout [D] her
[Am]. . . what [F] could I [Am] do? [D]
[Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a-[Am7]bout [D] he--r
[Am] Though [F] they all knew [A]

[A] Well it's too [D] late to [Dm] say you're [Am] sorry
How would I [Em] know, why should I [Am] care?
Please don't [D] bother [Dm] trying to [C] find her
She's not [E7] there!

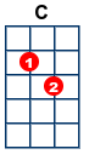
[E7] Well let me tell you 'bout the [Am] way she looked [D]
The way she [Am] acted, the [F] colour of her [Am] hair [D]
Her voice was [Am] soft and good, her eyes were [F] clear and bright [D]
But she's not [A] the----re

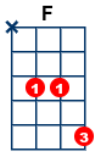
She's So Cold

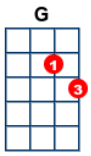
artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HZ4D_th0j2o

Thanks to Pencom and http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/







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

[G] I'm so hot for her, **[C]** I'm so hot for her
[F] I'm so hot for her and **[G]** she's so cold
[G] I'm so hot for her, **[C]** I'm on fire for her
[F] I'm so hot for her and **[G]** she's so cold

[G] I'm the burning bush, **[C]** I'm the burning fire, **[F]** I'm the bleeding vol-**[G]**cano
[G] I'm so hot for her, **[C]** I'm so hot for her, **[F]** I'm so hot for her and **[G]** she's so cold

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

[G] Yeah, I tried re-wiring her, **[C]** tried re-firing her, **[F]** I think her engine is **[G]** permanently stalled
[G] She's so gorgeous so **[C]** cold, she's so **[F]** gorgeous cold, cold, like a **[G]** tombstone
[G] She's so gorgeous so **[C]** cold, she's so **[F]** cold cold, cold like an **[G]** ice cream cone
She's so gorgeous so **[C]** cold, and **[F]** when I touch her my **[G]** hand just froze

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

Yeah, **[G]** I'm so hot for hot for her, **[C]** I'm so hot for her
[F] I'm so hot for her I **[G]** quiver so
Put your **[G]** hand on the heat, put your **[C]** hand on the heat

[F] Aw C'mon baby, let's **[G]** go
[G] She's so gorgeous, so **[C]** gorgeous, **[F]** cold, cold, cold she's so **[G]** c-c-c-old

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

[G] She's so gorgeous, she's **[C]** cold, **[F]** she was born in an **[G]** arctic zone
[G] She's so gorgeous she's so **[C]** cold, cold, cold and **[F]** when I touch her my **[G]** hand just froze
[G] She's so gorgeous, so **[C]** goddamn gorgeous **[F]** so gorgeous, gorgeous so **[G]** cold
[G] [C] [F] [G]

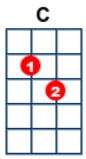
[G] Who would believe you were a **[C]** beauty indeed,
When the **[F]** days get shorter and the **[G]** nights get long?
[G] Lie awake when the **[C]** rain comes, **[F]** nobody will know, when you're **[G]** old
When you're **[F]** old, nobody will **[G]** know, that **[G]** you was a beauty, a **[C]** sweet, sweet beauty
A **[F]** sweet, sweet booty, but **[G]** stone, stone cold
[G] You're so gorgeous, you're so **[C]** cold, cold, cold, **[F]** you're so gorgeous, you're so **[G]** cold

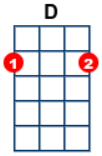
[G] I'm so hot for you, **[C]** I'm so hot for you, **[F]** I'm so hot for you and **[G]** you're so cold
[G] I'm the burning bush, **[C]** I'm the burning fire, **[F]** I'm the bleeding vol-**[G]**cano
[G] [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G]

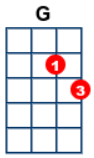
Sheila

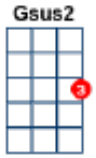
artist:Tommy Roe writer:Tommy Roe

Tommy Roe: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c_BwauaXAlc Capo on 2nd fret









[G] Sweet little [D] Sheila, you'll [C] know her if you [D] see her
[G] Blue [C] eyes and a [G] pony [D] tail
[G] Her cheeks are [D] rosy, she [C] looks a little [D] nosey
[G] Man, this little [C] girl is [G] fine [Gsus2]-[G]

[G] Never knew a [D] girl [C] like-a little [D] Sheila
[G] Her [C] name drives [G] me in[D]sane
[G] Sweet little [D] girl, [C] that's my little [D] Sheila
[G] Man, this little [C] girl is [G] fine [Gsus2]-[G]

[D] Me and Sheila go for a ride
Oh[C]-oh-oh-oh, I feel all [G] funny in[Gsus2]-[G]side
[D] Then little Sheila whispers in my ear
Oh[C]-oh-oh-oh, I [G] love you [Gsus2] Sheila [G] dear

[G] Sheila said she [D] loved me, she [C] said she'd never [D] leave me
[G] True [C] love will [G] never [D] die
[G] We're so doggone[D] happy just [C] bein' around [D] together
[G] Man, this little [C] girl is [G] fine [Gsus2]-[G]

[G] Never knew a [D] girl [C] like-a little [D] Sheila
[G] Her [C] name drives [G] me in[D] sane
[G] Sweet little [D] girl, [C] that's my little [D] Sheila
[G] Man, this little [C] girl is [G] fine [Gsus2]-[G]

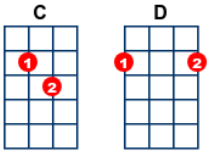
[D] Me and Sheila go for a ride
Oh[C]-oh-oh-oh, I feel all [G] funny in[Gsus2]-[G]side
[D] Then little Sheila whispers in my ear
Oh[C]-oh-oh-oh, I [G] love you [Gsus2] Sheila [G] dear

[G] Sheila said she [D] loved me, she [C] said she'd never [D] leave me
[G] True [C] love will [G] never [D] die
[G] We're so doggone [D] happy just [C] bein' around [D] together
[G] Man, this little [C] girl is [Gsus2]-[G] fine
[G] Oh, this little [C] girl is [Gsus2]-[G] fine
[G] Yeah, this little [C] girl is [Gsus2]-[G] fine
[G] Oh, this little [C] girl is [G] fine

Shells

artist:The Surfers writer:George C D Woodd

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9-JDlBlnfek Eb so capo 1



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

[D] Shells lie, **[C]** on the shore,
[D] Shells rest for **[C]** evermore;
In the warmth of **[D]** sunlight,
[C] Between the sand and **[D]** sea;
[D] Shells...

[D] Take me **[C]** home with you,
[D] I'll sing my **[C]** song for you;
I recall the **[D]** summer,
[C] On a lonely **[D]** shore.

[C] If you listen you will **[D]** hear (Shells...), **[C]** calling you,
[C] If you listen you will **[D]** hear (Shells...), **[C]** wanting you,
In the warmth of **[D]** sunrise,
[C] Between the sand and **[D]** sea (Shells...).

[D] Shells lie, **[C]** on the shore,
[D] Shells rest for **[C]** evermore;
In the warmth of **[D]** sunlight,
[C] Between the sand and **[D]** sea
[C] Between the sand and **[D]** sea

[D] Take me **[C]** home with you,
[D] I'll sing my **[C]** song for you;
I recall the **[D]** summer,
[C] On a lonely **[D]** shore,
[C] In the warmth of **[D]** sunrise,
[C] between the sand and **[D]** sea (Shells...)

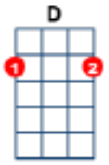
[C] If you listen you will **[D]** hear (Shells...), **[C]** calling you,
[C] If you listen you will **[D]** hear (Shells...), **[C]** wanting you,
[C] If you listen you will **[D]** hear (Shells...), **[C]** wanting you.

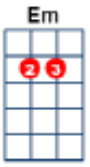
Shelter

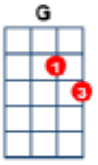
artist:Eric Bogle writer:Eric Bogle

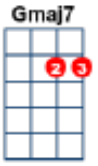
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vZHKmG8tVVA

Thanks to Lyndal Ward









[G]// **[Gmaj7]**// **[Em]**//// **[C]**// **[D]**// **[G]////**

Now I'm **[G]** drowning **[D]** in the **[G]** sunshine
as it **[C]** pours down from the **[G]** skies,
And there's **[G]** something **[Gmaj7]** stirring **[Em]** in my heart;
Bright **[C]** colours fill my **[D]** eyes.
As from **[G]** here to the **[D]** far hor-**[G]**izon Your **[C]** beauty does unfold,
And **[G]** oh, you **[Gmaj7]** look so **[Em]** lovely
[C] dressed in **[D]** green and **[G]** gold.

[G]// **[Gmaj7]**// **[Em]**//// **[C]**// **[D]**// **[G]////**

And I can **[G]** almost **[D]** touch the **[G]** ocean,
shimmering **[C]** in the distant **[G]** haze
As I **[G]** stand here **[Gmaj7]** on this **[Em]** mountain,
on this **[C]** loveliest day of **[D]** days.
Round **[G]** half the **[D]** world I've **[G]** drifted,
left **[C]** no wild oats unsown,
But **[G]** now my **[Gmaj7]** view has **[Em]** shifted
and I **[C]** think I've **[D]** just come **[G]** home.

[G]// **[Gmaj7]**// **[Em]**//// **[C]**// **[D]**// **[G]////**

To the **[G]** homeless **[D]** and the **[G]** hungry,
may you **[C]** always open **[G]** doors,
May the **[G]** restless **[Gmaj7]** and the **[Em]** weary
find safe **[C]** harbour on your **[D]** shores.
May you **[G]** always **[D]** be our **[G]** dreamtime place
our **[C]** spirit's glad **[G]** release
May you **[G]** always **[Gmaj7]** be my **[Em]** shelter,
may we **[C]** always **[D]** live in **[G]** peace.

[G]// **[Gmaj7]**// **[Em]**//// **[C]**// **[D]**// **[G]////**

So I'm **[G]** drowning **[D]** in the **[G]** sunshine
as it **[C]** pours down from the **[G]** skies,
And there's **[G]** something **[Gmaj7]** stirring **[Em]** in my heart,
bright **[C]** colours fill my **[D]** eyes.
As from **[G]** here to the **[D]** far hor-**[G]**izon
Your **[C]** beauty does unfold,
And **[G]** oh, you **[Gmaj7]** look so **[Em]** lovely
[C] dressed in **[D]** green and **[G]** gold.

[G]// **[Gmaj7]**// **[Em]**////

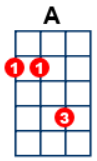
[C] Dressed in **[D]** green and **[G]** gold.

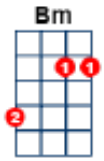
Shenandoah

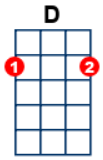
artist:Glen Campbell , writer:Traditional

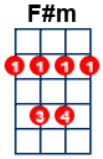
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8k09G2A_vZ8 Capo 1

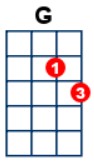
Key change in final verse not followed

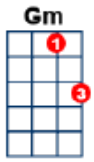












[D]

[D] Oh Shenandoah I long to [G] see [D] you
A-[G]way you [A] rolling [D] river
Oh [Bm] Shenandoah I long to [D] hear you [G] [Gm]
[D] Away [Bm] I know I'll [F#m] go
[G] Across the wide [A] Missou-[D]ri [G]

[D] Been a long long time
Since I last [G] saw [D] you
A-[G]way you rollin' [D] river
Been a [Bm] long long time
Since I last [D] saw you [G] [Gm]
[D] Away [Bm] I know I'll [F#m] go
[G] Across the [A] wide [A] Missou-[D]ri

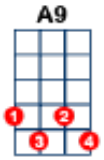
Oh [D] Shenandoah I'm bound to [G] leave [D] you
A-[G]way you rolling [D] river
Oh [Bm] Shenandoah I'll not [D] deceive you[G] [Gm]
[D] Away [Bm] I know I'll [Gm] go
[G] Across the wide [A] Missou-[D]ri

Oh [G] Shenandoah Oh [D] Shenandoah

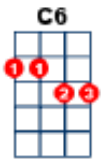
Shimmy Like My Sister Kate

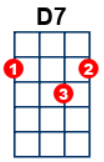
artist:Phil Doleman , writer:Clarence Williams and Armand Piron

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l3bDpFRRGsE
Madeleine Peyroux: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cvlDNmv7-VQ
Well [C6] I may be [Gdim] late but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date
When I can [A9] shimmy like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.

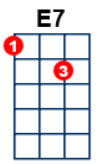


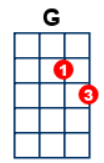
[D7] I went to a dance with my sister Kate;
[G] Everybody there thought she danced so great;
[D7] I realised a thing or two,
[G] When I got wise to something new:
[D7] When I looked at Kate, she was in a trance,
[G] And then I knew it was in her dance;
[C6] All the [Gdim] boys are [G6] going [E7] wild
Over [A9] sister [D7] Katie's [G] style.





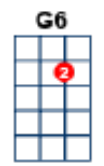
[D7] I wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate;
[G] Shake it like a bowl of jelly on a plate.
My [D7] mama wanted to know last night,
How [G] (STOP) sister Kate could do it so nice, now
[D7] All the boys in the neighbourhood
Knew [G] Katie could shimmy, and it's mighty good
Well [C6] I may be [Gdim] late but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date
When I can [A9] shimmy like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.
O [E7] yeah, [A9] shake it like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.

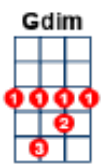




Instrumental of first verse

[D7] If I could shimmy like my Kate
I'd [G] never stay home, stay out too late
I'd [D7] get my stuff about high as a kite
You [G] (STOP) know I do it for you every night, now
[D7] Now all the boys in the neighbourhood,
Knew [G] Katie could shimmy and it's mighty good
Well [C6] I may be [Gdim] late but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date
When I can [A9] shimmy like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.
O [E7] yeah, [A9] shake it like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.





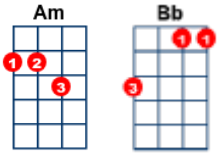
Instrumental of first verse

[D7] I wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate;
[G] Shake it like a bowl of jelly on a plate.
My [D7] mama wanted to know last night,
How [G] (STOP) sister Kate could do it so nice now
[D7] Now all the boys in the neighbourhood
Knew [G] Katie could shimmy, and it's mighty good
Well [C6] I may be [Gdim] late, but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date
When I can [A9] shimmy like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.
O [E7] yeah, [A9] shake it like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.
(slowing) That's [E7] right, [A9] shimmy..like my [D7] sister...[G] Kate.

Shine

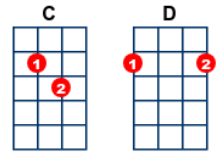
artist:Take That writer:Take That, Steve Robson

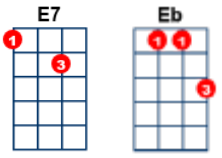
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JwC1Ctrj6Xk Eb so capo 3



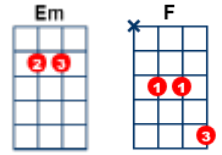
[C]

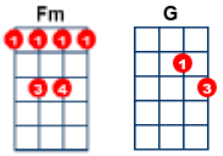
[C] You, you're such a big star to **[Em]** me
You're everything I wanna **[G]** be
But you're stuck in a **[F]** hole and I want you to get **[C]** out
I don't know what there is to **[Em]** see
But I know it's time for you to **[G]** leave
We're all just pushing a-**[F]**long
Trying to figure it **[Em]** out, out, out



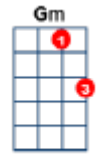


All **[Am]** your antici-**[G]**pation pulls you **[F]** down
When **[C]** you can have it **[D]** all
[C] You can have it **[G]** all, all, all





> So come **[C]** on, come **[E7]** on, get it **[Am]** on
> Don't know **[G]** what you're waiting **[F]** for
> Your time is **[C]** coming don't be **[D]** late, hey **[G]** hey
> So come **[C]** on, see the **[E7]** light, on your **[Am]** face
> Let it **[G]** shine, just let it **[Eb]** sh - **[F]**ine
> Let it **[C]** shine



[C] Stop being so hard on your-**[Em]**self
It's not good for your **[Gm]** health
I know that you can **[F]** change
So **[Fm]** clear your head and come **[C]** round
You only have to open your **[Em]** eyes
You might just get a big sur-**[Gm]**prise
And it may feel **[F]** good and **[Fm]** you might want to **[E7]** smile, smile, smile, oh

[Am] Don't you let your **[G]** demons pull you **[F]** down
'Cause **[C]** you can have it **[D]** all
[C] You can have it **[G]** all, all, all

> So come **[C]** on, come **[E7]** on, get it **[Am]** on
> Don't know **[G]** what you're waiting **[F]** for
> Your time is **[C]** coming don't be **[D]** late, hey **[G]** hey
> So come **[C]** on, see the **[E7]** light, on your **[Am]** face
> Let it **[G]** shine, just let it **[Eb]** sh - **[F]**ine
> Let it **[C]** shine

[C] Hey, let me **[Bb]** know you
[F] You're all that **[Bb]** matters to **[C]** me
Hey, let me **[Bb]** show you
[F] You're all that **[Bb]** matters to **[C]** me

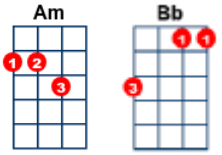
> So come **[C]** on, come **[E7]** on, get it **[Am]** on
> Don't know **[G]** what you're waiting **[F]** for
> Your time is **[C]** coming don't be **[D]** late, hey **[G]** hey
> So come **[C]** on, see the **[E7]** light, on your **[Am]** face
> Let it **[G]** shine, just let it **[Eb]** sh - **[F]**ine
> Let it **[C]** shine

[C] Hey, let me **[Bb]** know you
[F] You're all that **[Bb]** matters to **[C]** me
Hey, let me **[Bb]** show you
[F] You're all that **[Bb]** matters to **[C]** me
[C] Hey, let me **[Bb]** know you
[F] You're all that **[Bb]** matters to **[C]** me
So come on, see the light, on your **[Bb]** face
Let it shine just let it (**[F]** shine all your **[Bb]** light over **[C]** me)

Shine

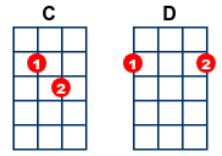
artist:Take That writer:Take That, Steve Robson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JwC1Ctrj6Xk Eb so capo 3

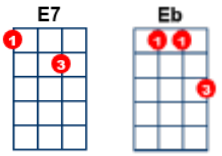


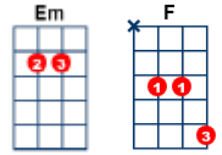
[C]

[C] You, you're such a big star to **[Em]** me
You're everything I wanna **[G]** be
But you're stuck in a **[F]** hole and I want you to get **[C]** out
I don't know what there is to **[Em]** see
But I know it's time for you to **[G]** leave
We're all just pushing a-**[F]**long
Trying to figure it **[Em]** out, out, out

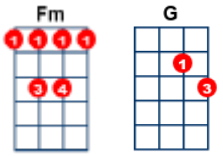


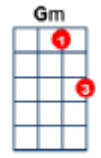
All **[Am]** your antici-**[G]**pation pulls you **[F]** down
When **[C]** you can have it **[D]** all
[C] You can have it **[G]** all, all, all





> So come **[C]** on, come **[E7]** on, get it **[Am]** on
> Don't know **[G]** what you're waiting **[F]** for
> Your time is **[C]** coming don't be **[D]** late, hey **[G]** hey
> So come **[C]** on, see the **[E7]** light, on your **[Am]** face
> Let it **[G]** shine, just let it **[Eb]** sh - **[F]**ine
> Let it **[C]** shine





[C] Stop being so hard on your-**[Em]**self
It's not good for your **[Gm]** health
I know that you can **[F]** change
So **[Fm]** clear your head and come **[C]** round
You only have to open your **[Em]** eyes
You might just get a big sur-**[Gm]**prise
And it may feel **[F]** good and **[Fm]** you might want to **[E7]** smile, smile, smile, oh

[Am] Don't you let your **[G]** demons pull you **[F]** down
'Cause **[C]** you can have it **[D]** all
[C] You can have it **[G]** all, all, all

> So come **[C]** on, come **[E7]** on, get it **[Am]** on
> Don't know **[G]** what you're waiting **[F]** for
> Your time is **[C]** coming don't be **[D]** late, hey **[G]** hey
> So come **[C]** on, see the **[E7]** light, on your **[Am]** face
> Let it **[G]** shine, just let it **[Eb]** sh - **[F]**ine
> Let it **[C]** shine

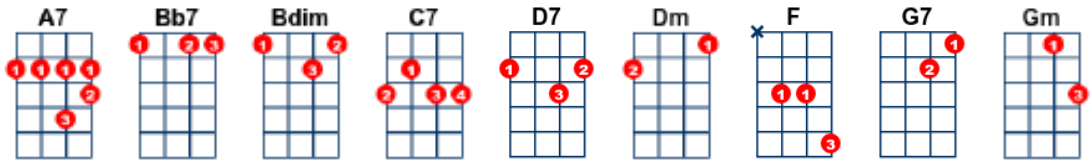
[C] Hey, let me **[Bb]** know you
[F] You're all that **[Bb]** matters to **[C]** me
Hey, let me **[Bb]** show you
[F] You're all that **[Bb]** matters to **[C]** me

> So come **[C]** on, come **[E7]** on, get it **[Am]** on
> Don't know **[G]** what you're waiting **[F]** for
> Your time is **[C]** coming don't be **[D]** late, hey **[G]** hey
> So come **[C]** on, see the **[E7]** light, on your **[Am]** face
> Let it **[G]** shine, just let it **[Eb]** sh - **[F]**ine
> Let it **[C]** shine

[C] Hey, let me **[Bb]** know you
[F] You're all that **[Bb]** matters to **[C]** me
Hey, let me **[Bb]** show you
[F] You're all that **[Bb]** matters to **[C]** me
[C] Hey, let me **[Bb]** know you
[F] You're all that **[Bb]** matters to **[C]** me
So come on, see the light, on your **[Bb]** face
Let it shine just let it (**[F]** shine all your **[Bb]** light over **[C]** me)

Shine On Harvest Moon

artist:Leon Redbone writer:Nora Bayes and Jack Norworth



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

Thanks to Christopher Baily for the Verse

The [Dm] night was mighty [A7] dark so you could [Dm] hardly see, [Gm]
For [Dm] the moon re-[Bb7]fused to [A7] shine.
[Dm] Couple sitting [A7] underneath a [Dm] willow tree,
For [C7] love they [Bdim] did [C7] pine,
[C7] Little maid was kinda 'fraid of darkness, So she [F] said, "I guess I'll go."
[G7] Boy began to [C7] sigh, [G7] looked up at the [C7] sky,
[C7] Told the moon his [G7] little tale of [C7] woe [A7]

[D7] Shine on,
shine on harvest [G7] moon
[G7] Up in the sky
[C7] I ain't had no loving
since [F] January
[F] February, June or July
[D7] Snow time
[D7] ain't no time
to [G7] sit outside and spoon
[C7] Shine on
shine on harvest [F] moon
for [Bb7] me and my [F] gal

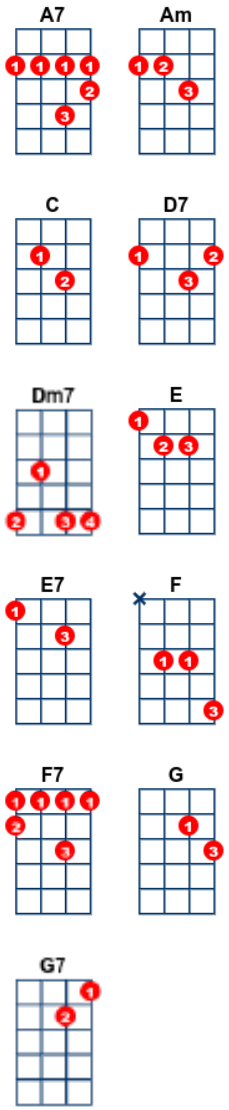
Instrumental verse plus Kazoo!!

[D7] Shine on
shine on harvest [G7] moon
[G7] Up in the sky
[C7] I ain't had no loving
since [F] January
[F] February, June or July
[D7] Snow time
[D7] ain't no time
to [G7] sit outside and spoon
[C7] Shine on
shine on harvest [F] moon
for [Bb7] me and my [F] gal

Shine On Harvest Moon - Alt

artist:Leon Redbone writer:Nora Bayes and Jack Norworth

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



Thanks to Vicki Morrison Goble

The [Am] night was mighty [E7] dark so you could [Am] hardly [F] see,
For the [Am] moon refused to [E7] shine.
[Am] Couple sitting [E7] underneath a [Am] willow [F] tree,
For [Am] love they did [E7] pine,
[F] Little maid was kinda 'fraid of [C] darkness,
So she [F] said, "I guess I'll [E] go."
[F] Boy began to [C] sigh, [F] looked up at the [C] sky,
[D7] Told the moon his little tale of [G] woe [G7] Oh,

[A7] Shine on, shine on harvest [D7] moon
[D7] Up in the sky [G7] I ain't had no loving
since [C] January [Dm7] February, June or Ju-[C]ly
[A7] Snow time ain't no time
to [D7] stay outdoors and spoon
So [G7] Shine on shine on harvest [C] moon
for [F7] me and my [C] gal.

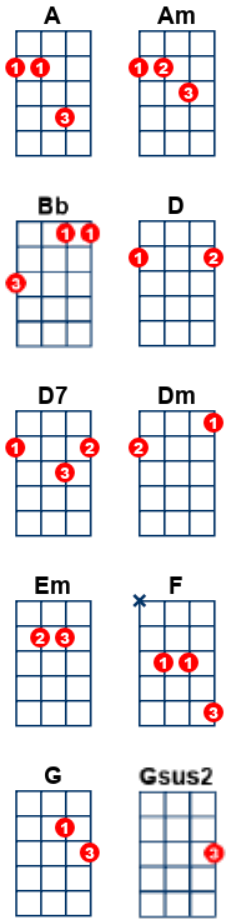
I [Am] can't see why a [E7] boy should sigh when [Am] by his [F] side
Is the [Am] girl he loves so [E7] true.
[Am] All he has to [E7] say is, "Won't you [Am] be my [F] bride,
For [Am] I love [E7] you.
[F] Why should I be telling you this [C] secret when I [F] know
That you can [E] guess?"
[F] Harvest Moon will [C] smile, [F] shine on all the [C] while,
[D7] If the little girl should answer, [G] "Yes." [G7] Oh,

[A7] Shine on, shine on harvest [D7] moon
[D7] Up in the sky [G7] I ain't had no loving
since [C] January [Dm7] February, June or Ju-[C]ly
[A7] Snow time ain't no time
to [D7] stay outdoors and spoon
So [G7] Shine on shine on harvest [C] moon
for [F7] me and my [C] gal.

Shiny Happy People

artist:R.E.M. , writer:Bill Berry Peter Buck Mike Mills Michael Stipe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1H20W0e_oSM Capo 2



[F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb]

[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people laughing [A] [D] [G]

[Em] Meet me in [D] the [Em] crowd [Gsus2] People [D] people
[Em] Throw your love [D] around [Em] Love [Gsus2] me love[D] me
[Em] Take it [D] into [Em] town [Gsus2] Happy [D] happy
[Em] Put it [D] in the [Em] ground [D] where the [Gsus2] flowers [D] grow
[F] Gold and silver [D] shine [D7]

[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands
[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands
[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people laughing

[Em] Everyone [D] around [Gsus2] Love them [D] love them
[Em] Put it in your [D] hands [Gsus2] Take it [D] take it
[Em] There's no time to [D] cry [Gsus2] Happy [D] happy
[Em] Put it in [D] your [Em] heart [D] where [Gsus2] tomorrow [D] shines
[F] Gold and silver [D] shine [D7]

[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands
[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands
[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people laughing

[F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb]

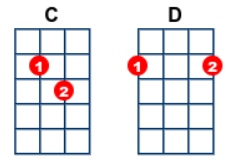
[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands
[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands
[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people laughing [F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb] [A] [D] [G]

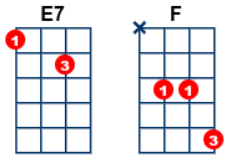
[A] People [D] happy [G] people
[A] People [D] happy [G] people [A] [D] [G]

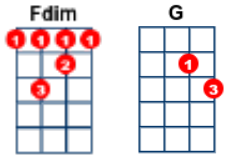
Ship Ahoy (All The Nice Girls Love A Sailor)

artist:The Billy Watson Band and Singers writer:Bennett Scott ,A. J. Mills

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2g1HttNQ2nk







Maybe not P.C. these days ?

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

All the [C] nice girls love a sailor
All the [F] nice girls [Fdim] love a [F] tar
For there's [D] something about a [G] sailor
Well you know what sailors [C] are
[C] Bright and breezy free and easy
He's the [F] ladies' [E7] pride and [F] joy
He falls in [D] love with Kate and Jane
Then he's [G] off to sea again
Ship a-[C]hoy ship a-[F]hoy [C] [F] [C]

When the [F] man o' war or merchant ship comes sailing into port
The [C] jolly tar with joy will [F] sing out land ahoy
With his [F] pockets full of money and a parrot in a cage
He [G] smiles at all the pretty girls upon the landing [C] stage

All the [C] nice girls love a sailor
All the [F] nice girls [Fdim] love a [F] tar
For there's [D] something about a [G] sailor
Well you know what sailors [C] are
[C] Bright and breezy free and easy
He's the [F] ladies' [E7] pride and [F] joy
He falls in [D] love with Kate and Jane
Then he's [G] off to sea again
Ship a-[C]hoy ship a-[F]hoy [C] [F] [C]

He will [F] spend his money freely and he's generous to his pals
While [C] Jack has got a sou there's [F] half of it for you
[F] And it's just the same in love and war he goes through with a smile
And [G] you can trust a sailor, he's a white man all the [C] while

All the [C] nice girls love a sailor
All the [F] nice girls [Fdim] love a [F] tar
For there's [D] something about a [G] sailor
Well you know what sailors [C] are

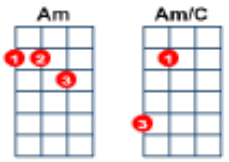
Bright and breezy free and easy
He's the [F] ladies' [E7] pride and [F] joy
He falls in [D] love with Kate and Jane
Then he's [G] off to sea again
Ship a-[C]hoy ship a-[F]hoy [C] [F] [C]

Shiver Me Timbers

artist:UOGB writer:Tom Waites

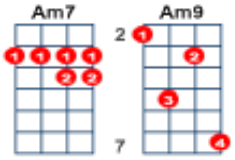
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p8OvBSqOq0k capo 2

Thanks to Steve Walton

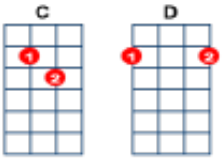


[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C]

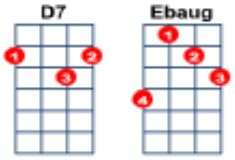
I'm **[G]** leaving my **[C]** family, I'm **[G]** leaving all my **[Em]** friends
My **[G]** body's at **[Em]** home but my **[Am]** heart's in the **[D]** wind
Where the **[G]** clouds are like **[C]** headlines on a **[G]** new front page **[Em]** sky
My **[G]** tears are salt **[Em]** water and the **[Am]** moon's full **[D7]** and **[G]** high
[G] [G] [C] [G]

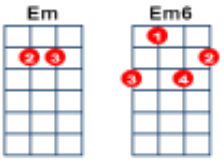


I **[G]** know Martin **[C]** Eden is gonna **[G]** be proud of **[Em]** me now
there's **[G]** many be-**[Em]**fore me have been **[Am]** called to the **[D]** sea
To be **[G]** up in the **[C]** crow's nest **[G]** singing my **[Em]** say
[G] Shiver me **[Em]** timbers as I'm **[Am]** sailing **[D7]** a-**[G]**way

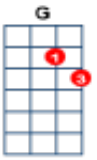


Now the **[Em]** fog's lifting the **[Ebaug]** sand's shifting
I'm **[G]** drift-i-ing **[Em6]** on out
[Am] Old Captain **[Am7]** Ahab he ain't got
[Am] nothing **[Am9]** on **[Am/C]** me **[D]** now
So **[Em]** swallow me **[Ebaug]** don't follow me
[G] 'cause-I'm travelling a-**[Em6]**lone
[Am] Water's my **[Am7]** daughter I'm gonna
[Am] skip **[Am9]** like **[Am/C]** a **[D]** sto-o-o
[G] o-o-o- **[C]** o-one **[G]** **[Em]**
[G] **[Em]** **[Am]** **[D]**





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



{quiet}
So **[G]** please tell my **[C]** mister just **[G]** tell him not to **[Em]** cry
'Cause-my **[G]** goodbye is **[Em]** written by the **[Am]** moon in the **[D]** sky
{louder}
[G] Nobody **[C]** knows me I-can't **[G]** fathom my **[Em]** stay
[G] Shiver me **[Em]** timbers as I'm **[Am]** sailing **[D7]** a-**[G]**way

Now the **[Em]** fog's lifting the **[Ebaug]** sand's shifting
I'm **[G]** drifting **[Em6]** on out
[Am] Old Captain **[Am7]** Ahab he ain't got
[Am] nothing **[Am9]** on **[Am/C]** me **[D]** now
So **[Em]** swallow me **[Ebaug]** don't follow-me
[G] I'm travelling a-**[Em6]**lone
[Am] Water's my **[Am7]** daughter I'm gonna
[Am] skip **[Am9]** like **[Am/C]** a **[D]** stone

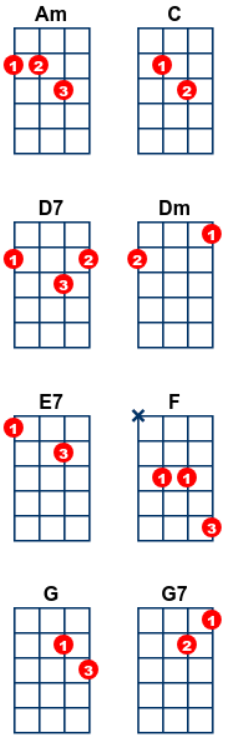
and I'm **[G]*** leaving my **[C]*** family, **[G]*** leaving all my **[Em]*** friends
My **[G]*** body's at **[Em]*** home but my **[Am]** heart's in the **[D7]** wind
The **[G]** clouds are like **[C]** headlines on a **[G]** new front page **[Em]** sky
[G] Shiver me **[Em]** timbers as I'm **[Am]** sailing a-**[D]** a-a-a-
[G] wa-a-a- **[G]** a-a-ay **[G]***

Shoop Shoop Song (It's in his Kiss)

artist:Cher writer:Rudy Clark

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yCpKQjqb8Y4

Thanks to Steve Vass



[G]* Does he love **[G]*** me? **[F]*** I wanna know
[F]*[G]* How can I tell **[G]*** if he **[G7]** loves me so?

(Is it **[Dm]** in his eyes?) Oh, **[G]** no, you'll be deceived
(Is it **[Dm]** in his sighs?) Oh, **[G]** no, he'll make believe
If you **[C]** wanna **[Am]** know if **[F]** he loves you **[G]** so
It's in his **[C]** kiss (**[F]** That's where it **[G]** is, oh, yeah)

(Or is it **[Dm]** in his face?) Oh, **[G]** no, it's just his charms
(In his **[Dm]** warm embrace?) Oh, **[G]** no, that's just his arms
If you **[C]** want to **[Am]** know if **[F]** he loves you **[G]** so
It's in his **[C]** kiss (**[F]** That's where it **[G]** is)
O-ho, it's in his **[C]** kiss (**[F]** That's where it **[C]** is)

Oh-oh-oh, **[E7]** hug him, and squeeze him tight
[Am] Find out what you wanna know
[D7] If it's love, if it really is
[G]* It's there in his kiss **[G7]**

(How about the **[Dm]** way he acts?) Oh, **[G]** no, that's not the way
[Dm] You're not list'nin' to **[G]** all I say
If you **[C]** wanna **[Am]** know if **[F]** he loves you **[G]** so
It's in his **[C]** kiss (**[F]** That's where it **[G]** is)
O-ho, it's in his **[C]** kiss (**[F]** That's where it **[C]** is)

Oh-oh-oh, **[E7]** hug him, and squeeze him tight
[Am] Find out what you wanna know
[D7] If it's love, if it really is
[G]* It's there in his kiss **[G7]**

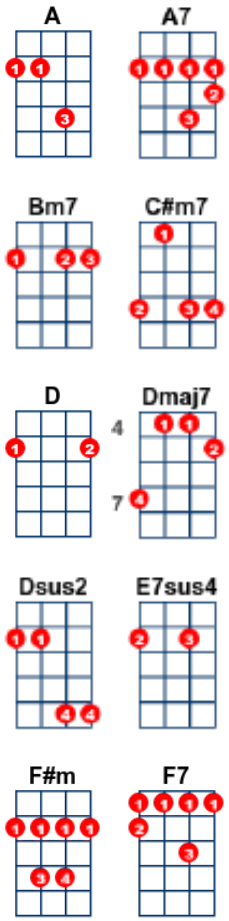
(How about the **[Dm]** way he acts?) Oh, **[G]** no, that's not the way
And **[Dm]** you're not listening to **[G]** all that I say
If you **[C]** wanna **[Am]** know if **[F]** he loves you **[G]** so
It's in his **[C]** kiss (**[F]** That's where it **[G]** is)

O-ho, it's in his **[C]** kiss (**[F]** That's where it **[G]** is)
Oh Yeah, it's in his **[C]** kiss (**[F]** That's where it **[G]** is)
O-ho, it's in his **[C]** kiss (**[F]** That's where it **[G]** is)
Oh Yeah, it's in his **[C]** kiss

Short People [A]

artist:Randy Newman writer:Randy Newman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T3W4ZOlA08g



[A] [F#m] [Bm7] [E7sus4] x 2
[A] Short people got [F#m] no reason
[Bm7] Short people got [E7sus4] no reason
[A] Short people got no [F#m] reason to [Bm7] live
[E7sus4] They got [A] little hands and [A7] little eyes
[D] They walk around tell-in' [F7] great big lies, they got
[A] Little noses and [A7] tiny little teeth, they wear
[D] Platform shoes on their [F7] nasty little feet, well, I

[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people
[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people
[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people 'round
[A] Here [F#m] [Bm7] [E7sus4]

[A] [F#m] [Bm7] [E7sus4]

[Dmaj7] Short people are [A] just the same as [Bm7] you and I
A [Dsus2] fool such as I
[Dmaj7] All men are [C#m7] brothers until the [Bm7] day they die
[Dsus2] It's a wonderful world

[A] Short People got [F#m] nobody
[Bm7] Short people got [E7sus4] nobody
[A] Short people got [F#m] nobody to [Bm7] love
[E7sus4] They got

[A] Little baby legs [A7] and they stand so low
[D] You got to pick them up just to [F7] say hello, they got
[A] Little cars that go [A7] beep beep beep, they got
[D] Little voices going [F7] peep peep peep, they got
[A] Grubby little fingers and [A7] dirty little minds
[D] They're gonna get you [F7] every time, well I

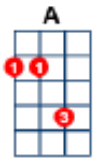
[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people
[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people
[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people 'round
[A] Here [F#m] [Bm7] [E7sus4]

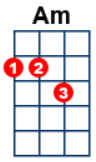
[A] [F#m] [Bm7] [E7sus4]

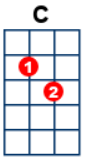
Short People [G]

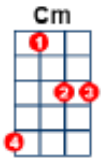
artist:Randy Newman writer:Randy Newman

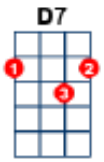
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8bfyS-S-IJs Capo 2

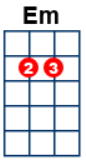


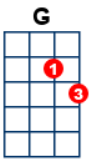


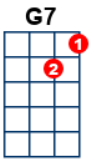












[G] Short people got [Em] no reason
[A] Short people got [D7] no reason
[G] Short people got [Em] no reason
To [A] live[D7]

They got [G] little hands, [G7] little eyes
They [C] walk around tellin' [Cm] great big lies
They got [G] little noses and [G7] tiny little teeth
They wear [C] platform shoes on their [Cm] nasty little feet

Well, I [G] don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people
Well, I [G] don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people
Well, I [G] don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people
`Round [G] here

[C] Short people are [G] just the same
As [Am] you and I [G] (It's a wonderful world)
[C] All men are [G]brothers
Until the [Am] day they die [G]

[G] Short people got [Em] nobody
[A] Short people got [D7] nobody
[G] Short people got [Em] nobody
To [A] love [D7]

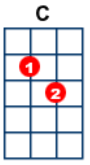
They got [G] little baby legs, that [G7] stand so low
You got to [C] pick em up just to [Cm] say hello
They got [G] little cars, that go [G7] beep, beep, beep
They got [C] little voices, goin' [Cm] peep, peep, peep
They got [G] grubby little fingers and [G7] dirty little minds
They're [C] gonna get you [Cm] every time

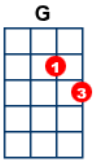
Well, I [G] don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people
[G] Don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people
[G] Don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people
`Round [G] here

Shortnin Bread

artist:Cartoon writer:James Whitcomb Riley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H0_1qxwZGDE Capo 1 - gives an idea anyway (3:39 into it)





[C] Three little babies lyin' in the bed
Two were sick and the **[G]** other half **[C]** dead
[C] Called for the doctor, the doctor said
Give those babies some **[G]** shortnin' **[C]** bread"

[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'
Mamma's little baby loves **[G]** shortnin' **[C]** bread
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'
Mamma's little baby loves **[G]** shortnin' **[C]** bread

[C] Put on the skillet put on the lid
Mamma's going to make a little **[G]** shortnin' **[C]** bread
[C] That's not all she's going to do
Mamma's going to make a little **[G]** coffee **[C]** too

[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'
Mamma's little baby loves **[G]** shortnin' **[C]** bread
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'
Mamma's little baby loves **[G]** shortnin' **[C]** bread

[C] Go in the kitchen, lift up the lid
Fill my pockets with **[G]** shortnin' **[C]** bread
[C] Stole the skillet, stole the lid
Stole the gal making **[G]** shortnin **[C]** bread

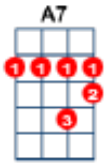
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'
Mamma's little baby loves **[G]** shortnin' **[C]** bread
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'
Mamma's little baby loves **[G]** shortnin' **[C]** bread

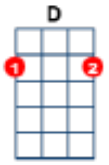
[C] Caught with the skillet, caught with the lid
Caught with the gal making **[G]** shortnin' **[C]** bread
[C] Paid six dollars for the skillet, six dollars for the lid
Spent six months in jail eating **[G]** shortnin **[C]** bread

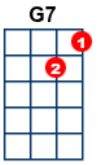
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'
Mamma's little baby loves **[G]** shortnin' **[C]** bread
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'
Mamma's little baby loves **[G]** shortnin' **[C]** bread

Shot Of Rhythm And Blues, A

artist:The Beatles writer:Terry Thompson







The Beatles, Terry Thompson - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B7oCV3EEuWU
[D] Well, if your hands start a'**[A7]**clappin' and your **[D]** fingers start a'**[A7]**poppin'
and your **[D]** feet start a'**[A7]**movin' a-**[D]**round.
And if you **[G7]** start to swing and sway when the band starts to play
a **[D]** real cool way out sound
And if you **[A7]** get to can't help it and you **[G7]** can't sit down
You **[A7]** feel like you move a-**[G7]**round.
[G7] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues.
With just a little Rock and **[D]** Roll on the side, just for good measure.
[G7] Get a pair of dancin' shoes.
Well, with your lover by your **[A7]** side
[A7] don't you know you're gonna have a rock-in' time!

Don't you **[D]** worry 'bout a **[A7]** thing if you **[G7]** start to dance and sing
And **[D]** chills comin' **[A7]** up on **[D]** you.
And if the **[G7]** rhythm finally gets you and the beat gets you too
Well, **[A7]** here's a thing for you to **[D]** do.

[G7] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues.
With just a little Rock and **[D]** Roll on the **[A7]** side, **[D]** just for good measure.
[G7] Get a pair of dancin' shoes.
Well, with your lover by your **[A7]** side
[A7] don't you know you're gonna have a lot of pleasure!

Don't you **[D]** worry 'bout a thing if you **[G7]** start to dance and sing
And **[D]** chills comin' up on you.
And if the **[G7]** rhythm finally gets you and the beat gets you too
Well, **[A7]** here's a thing for you to **[D]** do.

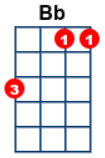
[G7] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues.
[D] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues
[G7] Get a pair of dancin' shoes.
Well, with your lover by your **[A7]** side
[A7] don't you know you're gonna have a lot of pleasure, c'mon!

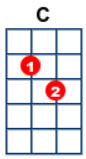
Don't you **[D]** worry 'bout a thing if you **[G7]** start to dance and sing
And **[D]** chills comin' up on you.
And if the **[G7]** rhythm finally gets you and the beat gets you too
Well, **[A7]** here's a thing for you to **[D]** do. X 3
[G7] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues.
[D] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues , **[G7]** Get a pair of dancin' shoes.
Well, with your lover by your **[A7]** side
[A7] don't you know you're gonna have a lot of pleasure, c'mon!

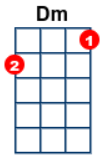
Shotgun

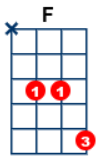
artist:George Ezra writer:George Ezra and Joel Pott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v_B3qkp4nO4
[F] [Bb] [Dm] [C]









[F] Home grown alligator, [Bb] see you later
Gotta hit the [Dm] road, gotta hit the [C] road
The [F] sun and change in the atmosphere
[Bb] architecture unfamiliar, [Dm] I could get used to this [C]

[F] Time flies by in the [Bb] yellow and green,
Stick a-[Dm]round and you'll see what I [C] mean
There's a [F] mountain top, that [Bb] I'm dreaming of,
If you [Dm] need me you know where I'll [C] be

I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone
[C] I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]

[F] South, of, the equator [Bb] navigator
Gotta hit the [Dm] road, gotta hit the [C] road
[F] Deep sea diving round the clock,
Bi-[Bb]kini bottoms, lager tops, [Dm] I could get used to this [C]

[F] Time flies by in the [Bb] yellow and green,
Stick a-[Dm]round and you'll see what I [C] mean
There's a [F] mountain top, that [Bb] I'm dreaming of,
If you [Dm] need me you know where I'll [C] be

I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone
[C] I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]

We got [F] two in the front, [Bb] two in the back
[Dm] sailing along and we [C] don't look back

[F] [Bb] [Dm] [C]

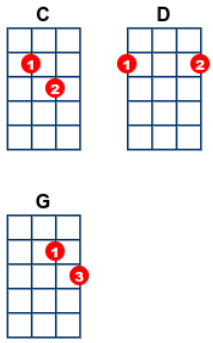
[NC] Time flies by in the [NC] yellow and green
Stick a-[NC]round and you'll see what I [NC] mean
There's a [NC] mountain top, that [NC] I'm dreaming of,
If you [NC] need me, you know where [NC] I'll be

I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]
I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]
I'll be [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]
I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone, a someone, a [C] someone, a someone
(fading) [F] [Bb] [Dm] [C] [F] [Bb] [Dm]

Should've Been A Cowboy

artist:Toby Keith writer:Toby Keith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aIq1LvzSLsk



[G] [D] [C] [D] x2

I'll bet you've **[G]** never **[D]** heard ole **[C]** Marshall **[D]** Dillon **[G]** say
Miss **[D]** Kitty have you **[C]** ever thought of **[D]** running a-**[G]**way
[D] Settling **[C]** down, would you **[D]** marry me **[G]**
If **[D]** I asked you **[C]** twice and begged you **[D]** pretty **[G]** please
[D] She'd have **[C]** said **[D]** yes in a New York **[G]** minute
They **[D]** never tied the **[C]** knot, his **[D]** heart wasn't **[G]** in it
[D] He just stole a **[C]** kiss as he **[D]** rode away
[G] He never **[D]** hung his **[C]** hat up at Kitty's **[D]** place

> I should've been a **[G]** cowboy **[D] [C]**
> **[D]** I should've learned to **[G]** rope and **[D]** ride **[C] [D]**
> **[G]** Wearing my **[D]** six-shooter, **[C]** riding my **[D]** pony on a **[G]** cattle **[D]** dri-**[C]**iive
> **[D]** Stealing a **[G]** young girl's **[D]** heart **[C] [D]**
> **[G]** Just like **[D]** Gene and **[C]** Roy **[D]** singing those **[G]** campfire **[D]** songs
> **[C]** Oh, I **[D]** should've been a **[G]** cowboy **[D] [C]**

[C] I might have **[G]** had a side **[D]** kick with a **[C]** funny **[D]** name
Running **[G]** wild through the **[D]** hills chasing **[C]** Jesse **[D]** James
[G] Ending **[D]** up on the **[C]** brink of **[D]** danger
[G] Riding shot-**[D]**gun for the **[C]** Texas **[D]** Rangers
Go **[G]** west young **[D]** man, haven't **[C]** you been **[D]** told
Cali-**[G]**fornia's full of **[D]** whisky, **[C]** women and **[D]** gold
Sleeping **[G]** out all **[D]** night beneath the **[C]** desert **[D]** stars
A **[G]** dream in my **[D]** eye and a **[C]** prayer in my **[D]** heart

> I should've been a **[G]** cowboy **[D] [C]**
> **[D]** I should've learned to **[G]** rope and **[D]** ride **[C] [D]**
> **[G]** Wearing my **[D]** six-shooter, **[C]** riding my **[D]** pony on a **[G]** cattle **[D]** dri-**[C]**iive
> **[D]** Stealing a **[G]** young girl's **[D]** heart **[C] [D]**
> **[G]** Just like **[D]** Gene and **[C]** Roy, **[D]** singing those **[G]** campfire **[D]** songs
> **[C]** Oh, I **[D]** should've been a **[G]** cowboy **[D] [C]**

[G] [D] [C] [D] x2

> I should've been a **[G]** cowboy **[D] [C]**
> **[D]** I should've learned to **[G]** rope and **[D]** ride **[C] [D]**
> **[G]** Wearing my **[D]** six-shooter, **[C]** riding my **[D]** pony on a **[G]** cattle **[D]** dri-**[C]**iive
> **[D]** Stealing a **[G]** young girl's **[D]** heart **[C] [D]**
> **[G]** Just like **[D]** Gene and **[C]** Roy
> **[D]** Singing those **[G]** campfire **[D]** songs
> **[C]** Oh, I **[D]** should've been a **[G]** cowboy **[D]**

[C] Yeah, I **[D]** should've been a **[G]** cowboy **[D] [C]**
I **[D]** should've been a **[G]** cow-**[D]**boo-**[C]**oooo-**[D]**oy

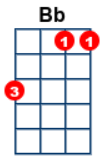
Fade

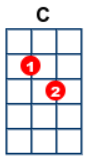
[G] [D] [C] [D] x2

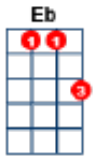
Shout

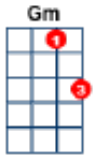
artist:Tears for Fears writer:Roland Orzabal and Ian Stanley

Tears for Fears - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZEWwZNUafKo









[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb] these are the things I can do without
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on
[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb] these are the things I can do without
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on

In [Bb] violent times, you shouldn't have to [C] sell your soul
In [Bb] black and white, they really really [C] ought to know
[Bb] Those one track minds that took you for a [C] working boy
Kiss [Bb] them goodbye, you shouldn't have to [C] jump for joy
[C] You shouldn't have to [Gm] shout for joy

[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Bb]these are the things I can do without
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on

[Bb] They gave you life, and in return you [C] gave them hell
As [Bb] cold as ice, I hope we live to [C] tell the tale
I[C]hope we live to [Gm] tell the tale

[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb] these are the things I can do without
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on
[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb] these are the things I can do without
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on

[Bb] And when you've taken [C] down your guard
If I [Bb] could change your mind,
I'd really love to [C] break your heart
I'd really love to [Gm] break your heart

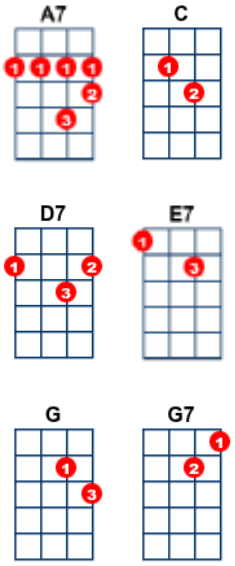
[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb] these are the things I can do without
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on
[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb]these are the things I can do without
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on
[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out [Eb] These are the things I can do without
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on
[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out [Eb] These are the things I can do without
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on
[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb]these are the things I can do without
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on

Show Me How To Do The Hula

artist:Nora Keahi Santos, Mel Peterson writer:Mel Peterson

Mana Aloha cover: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RDekkaKm6k0

Thanks to John Schuck - 143bpm



[E7] *2 **[A7]** *2 **[D7]** *2 **[G]**2

Show me **[E7]** how to do the **[E7]** hula
Like they **[A7]** do in Hon-**[A7]**olulu
Where they **[D7]** dance the hula **[D7]** hula
To **[G]** honi ko-**[C]**ua wiki **[G]** wiki

First you **[E7]** sway and move your **[E7]** hands
Like the **[A7]** surf fall on the **[A7]** sands
And then you **[D7]** smile a pretty **[D7]** smile
To **[G]** honi ko-**[C]**ua wiki **[G]** wiki

[G7] Around the island **[G7]** you must go
You **[C]** move so sweet **[C]** and slow
And **[A7]** then you sway just **[A7]** like the trees
As they're **[D7]** caught in a tropic **[D7]** breeze

Now you've **[E7]** learned to do the **[E7]** hula
Like they **[A7]** do in Hon**[A7]** olulu
Where they **[D7]** dance the hula **[D7]** hula
To **[G]** honi ko-**[C]**ua wiki **[G]** wiki

Show me **[E7]** how to do the **[E7]** hula
Like they **[A7]** do in Hon-**[A7]**olulu
Where they **[D7]** dance the hula **[D7]** hula
To **[G]** honi ko-**[C]**ua wiki **[G]** wiki

First you **[E7]** sway and move your **[E7]** hands
Like the **[A7]** surf fall on the **[A7]** sands
And then you **[D7]** smile a pretty **[D7]** smile
To **[G]** honi ko-**[C]**ua wiki **[G]** wiki

[G7] Around the island **[G7]** you must go
You **[C]** move so sweet **[C]** and slow
And **[A7]** then you sway just **[A7]** like the trees
As they're **[D7]** caught in a tropic **[D7]** breeze

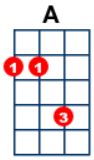
Slow to end

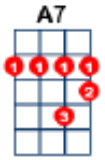
To **[A7]** honi ko-**[D7]**ua wiki **[G]** wiki **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

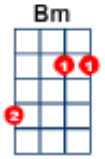
Show Me The Way to Go Home

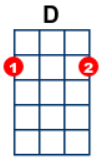
artist:The Andrews Sisters writer:Irving King- English songwriting team James Campbell and Reginald Connelly

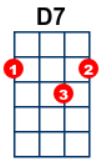
Irvng King: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A_mwGKLy5xc&list=RDA_mwGKLy5xc – Capo on 3rd fret

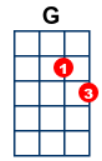












[D] Show me the way to go [D7] home,
I'm [G] tired and I want to go to [D] bed
I [D] had a little drink about an [Bm] hour ago
and it's [A] gone right to my [A7] head
Where [D] ever I may [D7] roam,
On [G] land or sea or [D] foam
[D] You will always hear me [Bm] singing this song
[A7] Show me the way to go [D] home

[D] Indicate the way to my a[D7]bode,
I'm [G] fatigued and I want to re[D]tire
I [D] had a spot of beverage sixty [Bm] minutes ago,
And it [A] went right to my [A7] cerebellum
Wher[D]ever I may [D7] perambulate
On [G] land, or sea or [D] atmospheric vapour
[D] You can always hear me [Bm] crooning this melody
[A7] Indicate the way to my a[D]bode

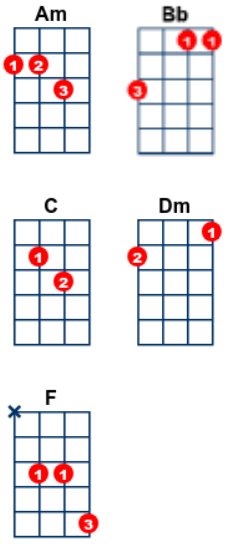
[D] Lead me to my [D7] bed,
I'm [G] knackered and I want to get some [D] kip
I [D] had a bit of booze about an [Bm] hour ago
and it [A] went right to my [A7] head
Wher[D]ever I may [D7] stroll .. to the [G] pub, or to the [D] dole
[D] You will always hear me [Bm] making this plea
[A7] Lead me to my [D] bed

Show Must Go On, The

artist:The Show Must Go On writer:The Show Must Go On

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O6gEkfwozhE

Thanks to Ronald Dobson



[F] Baby, although I chose this lonely life,
It seems it's **[C]** strangling me now.
[F] All the wild men, big cigars, gigantic cars;
They're all **[C]** laughing at me now.

Oh, I've been so **[Dm]** blind ... so **[Am]** blind, yeah,
I've wasted **[Dm]** time, wasted, wasted, oh, so much **[Am]** time.
Walking on the **[Dm]** wire; high **[Am]** wire.
But I **[Bb]** won't let the show go **[F]** on.

[F] Baby, look there's an enormous crowd of people,
And they're all **[C]** after my blood.
I **[F]** wish maybe they'd tear down the walls of this theatre,
And let me **[C]** out, let me out.

Oh, I've been mis-**[Dm]**used, so ab-**[Am]**used,
I broke all the **[Dm]** rules, I broke every single **[Am]** rule,
Oh I've been a **[Dm]** fool, oh, what a **[Am]** fool.
But I **[Bb]** won't let the show go **[F]** on.

(with Scatting)
[F] **[C]** (x2)

Oh, I've been so **[Dm]** blind, oh yes, I've been so **[Am]** blind,
Been so un-**[Dm]**kind, so, so un-**[Am]**kind.
Wasting my **[Dm]** time, wasted so much **[Am]** time.
But I **[Bb]** won't let the show go **[F]** on.

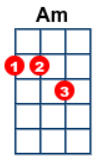
[F] Baby, I wish you'd help me escape, and help me get **[C]** away.
[F] Leave me outside my address; far away from this **[C]** masquerade.

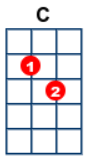
Oh, I've been so **[Dm]** blind ... so **[Am]** blind, yeah,
I've wasted **[Dm]** time, wasted, wasted, oh, so much **[Am]** time.
Walking on the **[Dm]** wire; high **[Am]** wire.
But I **[Bb]** won't let the show go **[F]** ... I said; I won't let the show,
Oh, won't let the show go **[F]** on. 2..3..4..**[F]**/

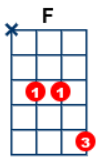
Show, The

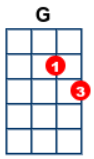
artist:Lenka writer:Jason Reeves, Lenka Kripac

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









Chorus:
[C] I'm just a little bit caught in the middle
[G] Life is a maze and love is a riddle
[Am] I don't know where to go, can't do it a-[F]lone
I've tried, and I don't know [C] why...

Slow it [G] down, make it [Am] stop
Or else my [F] heart is going to [C] pop
'Cause it's too [G] much, yeah it's a [Am] lot
To [F] be something I'm [C] not
I'm a [G] fool out of [Am] love
'Cause I [F] just can't get e-[G]nough...

Chorus

[C] I'm just a little girl lost in the moment
[G] I'm so scared but I don't show it
[Am] I can't figure it out, it's bringing me [F] down
I know I've got to let it [G] go...
And just enjoy the [C] show

[C] The sun is [G] hot in the [Am] sky, just like a [F] giant spotlight
[C] The people [G] follow the [Am] signs and [F] synchronise in [C] time
It's a [G] joke, nobody [Am] knows they've got a [F] ticket to the [G] show....

Chorus

[C] I'm just a little girl lost in the moment, [G] I'm so scared but I don't show it
[Am] I can't figure it out, it's bringing me [F] down
I know I've got to let it[G] go... and just enjoy the [F] show
[C] Oh~ and just enjoy the [F] show [G] oh~

Chorus

[C] I'm just a little girl lost in the moment, [G] I'm so scared but I don't show it
[Am] I can't figure it out, it's bringing me [F] down
I know I've got to let it [G] go... and just enjoy the [C] show

[C] Da dum dee [G] dum da dum dee [Am] dum [F] just enjoy the [C] show
Da dum dee [G] dum da dum dee [Am] dum [F] just enjoy the [C] show

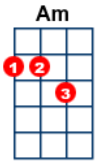
[C] I want my money back, [G] I want my money back
[Am] I want my money back, [F] just enjoy the [C] show
[C] I want my money back, [G] I want my money back
[Am] I want my money back, [F] just enjoy the [C] show

Shower The People

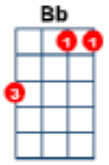
artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VmRwsKTJJo8

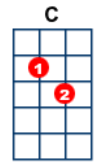
Thanks to Fran Stelly



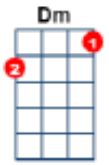
[Gm7] [F] [Bb] [C]



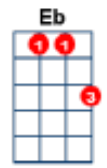
You can **[F]** play the game and you can **[C]** act out the part
Though you **[Dm]** know it wasn't **[F]** written for **[Bb]** you
Tell me, **[F]** how can you stand there with your **[C]** broken heart
[Dm] Ashamed of play-**[F]**ing the **[Bb]** fool
[F] One thing can lead to a-**[C]**nother;
it doesn't **[Dm]** take any sa-**[F]**cri-**[Bb]**fice
Oh, **[F]** father and mother,**[C]** sister and brother,
[Dm] if it feels **[F]** nice, **[Bb]** don't think **[F]** twice, just

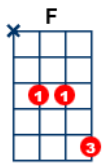


> **[Gm7]** Shower the people you **[C]** love with love
> **[Gm7]** Show them the way that you **[C]** feel
> **[Gm7]** Things are gonna work out **[C]** fine if you only **[Dm]** will do as **[Am]** I say, yes
> **[Gm7]** Shower the people you **[C]** love with love
> **[Gm7]** Show them the way that you **[C]** feel
> **[Gm7]** Things are gonna be much **[C]** better if you only **[Dm]** will **[Eb]** **[Bb]**

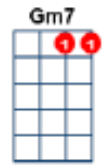


[F] You can run but you **[C]** cannot hide; **[Dm]** this is **[F]** widely **[Bb]** known
And **[F]** what you plan to do with your **[C]** foolish pride
when you're **[Dm]** all by your-**[F]**self a-**[Bb]**lone
Once you **[F]** tell somebody the **[C]** way that you feel
you can **[Dm]** feel it be-**[F]**ginning to **[Bb]** ease
I think it's **[F]** true what they say about the **[C]** squeaky wheel
[Dm] always **[F]** getting the **[Bb]** grease





> **[F]** Better to **[Gm7]** shower the people you **[C]** love with love, yes and
> **[Gm7]** Show them the way that you **[C]** feel
> **[Gm7]** I know things are gonna be just **[C]** fine if you only **[Dm]** will
> **[Am]** What I'd like to do to you
> **[Gm7]** Shower the people you **[C]** love with **[C]** love
> **[Gm7]** Show them the way you feel **[C]**
> **[Gm7]** Things are gonna be much **[C]** better if you only **[Dm]** will **[Eb]** **[Bb]**



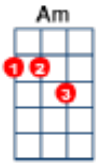
[Gm7] [Bb] [C] [F] x2

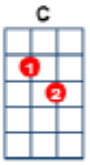
> **[F]** Oooh **[Gm7]** shower the people you **[C]** love with love (Yeah)
> **[Gm7]** Show them the way that you **[C]** feel
> **[Gm7]** Shower the people you **[C]** love with love
> **[Gm7]** Show them the way that you **[C]** feel
> **[Gm7]** Shower the people you **[C]** love with love;
> **[Gm7]** show them the way that you **[C]** feel
> **[Gm7]** show them the way that you **[C]** feel

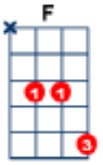
They say in **[Gm7]** every life, **[C]** the rain must fall **[C]**
Just like the **[Gm7]** pouring rain **[C]**
Make it **[Gm7]** rain....**[C]** Love, love, love is sun-**[Gm7]**shine **[C]**
Make it **[Gm7]** rain....**[C]** Love, love, love is sun-**[Gm7]**shine **[C]***

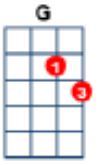
Shut Up And Dance

artist:Walk the Moon writer:Ben Berger and Ryan McMahon









Walk The Moon: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MgUIlh2h7CQ (capo on 1st fret)
Chorus:
[G] "Oh don't you **[C]** dare look **[F]** back.
Just keep your **[Am]** eyes on **[G]** me."
I said, "You're **[C]** holding **[F]** back, "
She said, "Shut **[Am]** up and **[G]** dance with **[C]** me!"
This **[F]** woman is my **[Am]** destiny **[G]**
She said, "**[C]** Ooh-ooh-**[F]** hoo, shut **[Am]** up and **[G]** dance with **[C]** me."

[F] [G] [Am] [G] X 2

We were **[C]** victims **[F]** of the **[Am]** night,
The **[G]** chemical, **[C]** physical, **[F]** kryptonite **[Am]**
[G] Helpless to the **[C]** bass and the **[F]** fading **[Am]** light
[G] Oh, we were **[C]** bound to get to**[F]**gether, **[Am]** bound to get to**[G]**gether.

She **[C]** took my **[F]** arm, I don't know **[Am]** how it **[G]** happened.
We **[C]** took the **[F]** floor and she **[G]** said,

Chorus

A backless **[C]** dress and some **[F]** beat up **[Am]** sneaks,
My **[G]** discotheque, **[C]** Juliet **[F]** teenage **[Am]** dream.
I **[G]** felt it in my **[C]** chest as she **[F]** looked at **[Am]** me. **[G]**
I knew we were **[C]** bound to be to**[F]**gether,
[Am] Bound to be to**[G]**gether

She **[C]** took my **[F]** arm, I don't know **[Am]** how it **[G]** happened.
We **[C]** took the **[F]** floor and she **[C]** said,

Chorus

[F] Oh, come on girl!
[F] [G] [Am] [G] X 4
[C] Deep in her **[F]** eyes, I think I **[Am]** see the **[G]** future.
I **[C]** realize **[F]** this is my last **[G]** chance.

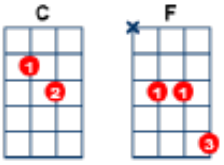
She **[C]** took my **[F]** arm, I don't know **[Am]** how it **[G]** happened.
We **[C]** took the **[F]** floor and she **[G]** said,
Chorus x 2

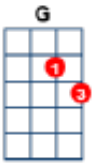
[C] Ooh-ooh-**[F]** hoo, shut **[Am]** up and **[G]** dance with **[C]** me (x2)

Si Tu Dois Partir

artist:Fairport Convention writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YWI29hIqIxY





Thanks to Stephen Nash

[C] [F] - **[C] [F]**

[C] C'est pas que je **[F]** te demande
Que **[C]** faire que tu ne jamais **[F]** fais
[C] C'est seulement qu'il **[F]** fait trop tard
[G]* Et il fait trop noir pour trouver la porte

[NC] Mais si tu dois **[C]** partir..**[F] [C] [F]** va **[C]** t'en **[F]**
[C] Mais si tu dois par-**[F]**tir, va **[C]** t'en **[F]**
Si **[C]** non, tu dois **[G]** rester la **[C]** nuit **[F] [G]**

[C] C'est pas que je **[F]** te demande
[C] De prendre part dans ce **[F]** jeu
[C] C'est seulement je n'ai **[F]** pas de montre
[G]* Comme toujours le par contre

[NC] Mais si tu dois **[C]** partir..**[F] [C] [F]** va **[C]** t'en **[F]**
[C] Mais si tu dois par-**[F]**tir, va **[C]** t'en **[F]**
Si **[C]** non, tu dois **[G]** rester la **[C]** nuit **[F] [G]**

[C] Tu sais j'aurais **[F]** des cauchmars
[C] Et aussi mauvaise cons-**[F]**cience
[C] Si je t'empê-**[F]**che de faire
[G]* Ce que vraiment tu espère

[NC] Mais si tu dois **[C]** partir..**[F] [C] [F]** va **[C]** t'en **[F]**
[C] Mais si tu dois par-**[F]**tir, va **[C]** t'en **[F]**
Si **[C]** non, tu dois **[G]** rester la **[C]** nuit **[F] [G]**

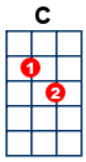
[C] La-la la la **[F]** la la la
La- **[C]** -la la la **[F]** la
[C] La la la la **[F]** la la la
[G] *Et il fait trop noir pour trouver la porte

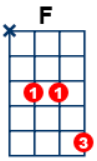
[NC] Mais si tu dois **[C]** partir..**[F] [C] [F]** va **[C]** t'en **[F]**
[C] Mais si tu dois par-**[F]**tir, va **[C]** t'en **[F]**
Si **[C]** non, tu dois **[G]** rester la **[C]** nuit **[F] [C]**

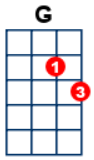
Sick Note, The

artist:Corries , writer:Pat Cooksey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gw3P3fMN6Go Capo on 2







Thanks Frank de Lathouder

Dear [C] Sir, I write this note to you to [G] tell you of me [C] plight
and [F] at the time of [C] writing, I am [F] not a pretty [G] sight;
me [F] body is all [C] black and blue, me [F] face a deathly [G] gray
and I [C] write this note to say why Paddy's [G] not at work to-[C]day.

While working on the fourteenth floor some [G] bricks, I had to [C] clear;
now, to [F] throw them down from [C] such a height was [F] not a good i-[G]dea.
the [F] foreman wasn't [C] very pleased, he [F] being an awkward [G] sod
he [C] said I'd have to cart them down the [G] ladders in me [C] hod.

Now, clearing all these bricks by hand it [G] was so very [C] slow,
so I [F] hoisted up a [C] barrel and se-[F]cured the rope be-[G]low.
But [F] in me haste to [C] do the job I [F] was too blind to [G] see
that a [C] barrelful of building bricks was [G] heavier than [C] me.

So when I untied the rope the [G] barrel fell like [C] lead
and [F] clinging tightly [C] to the rope I [F] started up in-[G]stead.
Well, I [F] shot up like a [C] rocket till to [F] my dismay I [G] found
that [C] halfway up I met the bloody [G] barrel coming [C] down.

Well, the barrel broke me shoulder as [G] to the ground it [C] sped,
and [F] when I reached the [C] top I banged the [F] pully with my [G] head.
Well, I [F] clung on tight through [C] numbed with shock from [F] this almighty [G] blow
and the [C] barrel spilled out half the bricks some [G] fourteen floors be-[C]low.

Now, when these bricks had fallen from the [G] barrel to the [C] floor
I [F] then outweighed the [C] barrel and so [F] started down once [G] more;
still [F] clinging tightly [C] to the rope, [F] I sped towards the [G] ground,
and I [C] landed on the broken bricks that [G] were all scattered [C] round.

While I lay there groaning on the ground, I [G] thought I'd passed the [C] worst,
when the [F] barrel hit the [C] pully-wheel and [F] then the bottom [G] burst.
A [F] shower of bricks rained [C] down on me, I [F] hadn't got a [G] hope
as I l[C] ay there moaning on the ground, I let [G] go of the bloody [C] rope.

The barrel than being heavier, it [G] started down once [C] more,
and [F] landed right a-[C]cross me, as I [F] lay upon the [G] floor.
It [F] broke three ribs and [C] my left arm and [F] I can only [G] say
that I [C] hope you'll understand why Paddy's [G] not at work to-[C]day.

Side By Side

artist:Dean Martin & Jerry Lewis writer:Harry Woods and Gus Kahn

Harry Woods and Gus Kahn - Dean Martin & Jerry Lewis:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=peWha0Gi6Hs
INTRO: (2 strums on each) **[F] [Cdim] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G]**

[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of **[F]** mo-**[C]**ney,
Maybe we're ragged and **[F]** fu-**[C]**nny;
But we'll **[F]** travel a-**[Cdim]**long, **[C]** singin' a **[A7]** song,
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side. **[G7]**

[C] Don't know what's comin' to-**[F]**mor-**[C]**row,
Maybe it's trouble and **[F]** sor-**[C]**row;
But we'll **[F]** travel the **[Cdim]** road, **[C]** sharin' our **[A7]** load,
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side.

[E7] Through all kinds of weather,
[A7] What if the sky should fall;
Just as **[D7]** long as we're together,
It **[G7]** really doesn't matter at all. **[G7]**

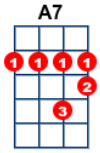
When they've **[C]** all had their quarrels and **[F]** par-**[C]**ted,
We'll be the same as we **[F]** star-**[C]**ted;
But we'll **[F]** travel a-**[Cdim]**long, **[C]** singing a **[A7]** song
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side **[G7]**

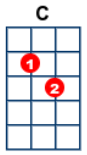
[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of **[F]** mo-**[C]**ney,
Maybe we're ragged and **[F]** fu-**[C]**nny;
But we'll **[F]** travel a-**[Cdim]**long, **[C]** singin' a **[A7]** song,
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side. **[G7]**

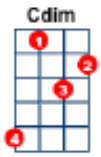
[C] Don't know what's comin' to-**[F]**mor-**[C]**row,
Maybe it's trouble and **[F]** sor-**[C]**row;
But we'll **[F]** travel the **[Cdim]** road, **[C]** sharin' our **[A7]** load,
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side.

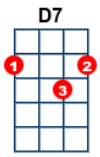
[E7] Through all kinds of weather,
[A7] What if the sky should fall;
Just as **[D7]** long as we're together,
It **[G7]** really doesn't matter at all. **[G7]**

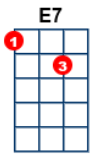
When they've **[C]** all had their quarrels and **[F]** par-**[C]**ted,
We'll be the same as we **[F]** star-**[C]**ted;
But we'll **[F]** travel a-**[Cdim]**long, **[C]** singing a **[A7]** song
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side **[A7]**
[D7] Side… **[G7]** by… **[C]** side…

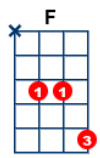


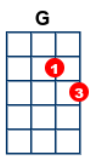


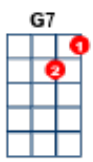






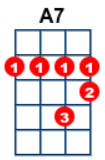


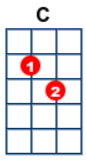


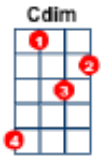


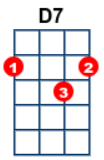
Side by Side (Medley)

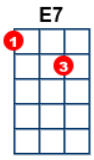
writer:Harry Woods and Gus Kahn

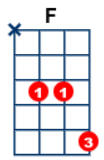


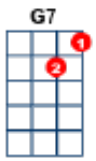












[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [F] mo-[C]ney,
Maybe we're ragged and [F] fun-[C]ny;
But we'll [F] travel [Cdim] along, [C] singin' a [A7] song,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side. [G7]

We got [C] married last [F] Fri-[C]day,
The vicar said it was [F] my [C] day,
When the [F] crowds had gone,
[C] We settled right [A7] down
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

We got [C] ready for [F] bed [C] then,
I got the shock of [F] my life [C] when
Her teeth and [F] her hair
[C] She placed on the [A7] chair,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

[E7] I stood in frank amazement,
[A7] When a glass eye so small,
Her arms, [D7] her legs, her bosom
[G7] She placed on a chair by the wall.

Well, I [C] was [F] broken [C] hearted,
'Cause most of my wife had [F] de-[C]parted,
So I [F] slept on the chair,
[C] 'Cause there was more of her [A7] there,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] par-[C]ted,
We'll be the same as we [F] star-[C]ted;
But we'll [F] travel [Cdim] along, [C] singing a [A7] song
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [G7]

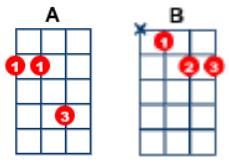
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [A7]
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [A7]
[D7] Side... [G7] by... [C] side...

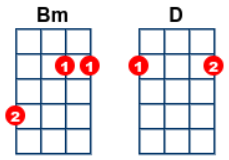
[F] [C] [G7] [C]

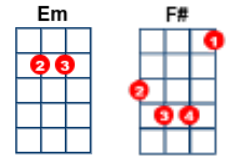
Sierra

artist:Boz Scaggs writer:Boz Scaggs

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZDeTu6rpN-4







Thanks to Ronald Dobson

[Bm] [Em] [A] [D]
[Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]

[Bm] What about the one who said he [Em] loved you
[A] What about the one who said he [D] cared
[Bm] Don't bother trying to [A] find him
[Bm] Way up in the icy [A] air

[Bm] Oh, you played with his [Em] heartstrings
[A] And you played without a [D] care
[Bm] But not up in the high si-[A]erra
[Bm] You won't play his heart out [A] there- er, [Em] er

The [A] angels lay their clouds across his [F#] sky
[Bm] They line up for him every [Em] night
[A] Some have wings and others sing
The [Em] rest do lazy ballets in the [A] air

[Bm] There he's got a bird to give him [Em] warning
[A] And he's got a lookout [D] too
[Bm] The beauty of the high si-[A]erra
[Bm] And she's looking out for [A] you, Ou, Ou

Instrumental

[Bm] [Em] [A] [D]
[Bm] [A] [Bm] [B] [Em]

[A] The angels lay their clouds across his [F#] sky
[Bm] They line up for him every [Em] night
[A] Some have wings and others sing
[Em] The rest do lazy ballets in the [A] air

[Bm] What about the one who said he [Em] loved you
[A] What about the one who said he [D] cared
[Bm] He's up in the high si-[A]erra
[Bm] But don't bother looking [A] there- er, er

Instrumental-Out

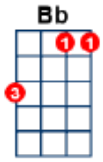
[Bm] [Em] [A] [D]
[Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]
[Bm] [Em] [A] [D]

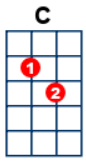
Sign Of The Times

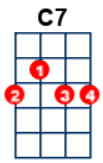
artist:Harry Styles , writer: Styles, Ryan Nasci, Mitch Rowland, Jeff Bhasker

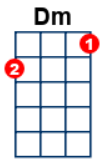
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qN4ooNx77u0

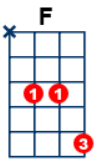
thanks MattySievers https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com











[F] [Dm] [C]

[F] Just stop your crying, it's a sign of the [Dm] times
Welcome to the [C] final show

[C] Hope you're wearing your best clothes
[F] You can't bribe the door, on your way to the [Dm] sky
You look pretty [C] good down here, [C] but you ain't really good...

[F] If we never learn we've been here before
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]ets, the bull-[C7]ets...

[F] We never learn we've been here before
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]ets, the bull-[C7]ets...

Chorus:
[F] Just stop your crying, it's a sign of the [Dm] times
We gotta get a-[C]way from here, we gotta get a-[C7]way from here
[F] Just stop your crying, it'll be al-[Dm]right
They told me that the [C] end is near, we gotta get a-[C7]way from here

[F] Just stop your crying, have the time of your [Dm] life
Breakin' through the [C] atmosphere, [C] things look pretty good from here
[F] Remember everything will be al-[Dm]right, we could meet a-[C]gain somewhere.
[C] Somewhere far away from here.

[F] We never learn we've been here before
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]ets, the bul-[C7]ets...
[F] We never learn we've been here before
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]et, the bull-[C7]ets...

Chorus

[F] If we never learn we've been here before
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]ets, the bull-[C7]ets...
[F] We never learn we've been here before
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]ets, the bull-[C7]ets...

[F] We don't talk enough, [Dm] we should open up, [C] before it's all too much [Bb]
[F] Will we ever learn [Dm] we've been here before, [C] it's just what we know [Bb]

[F] Stop your crying, baby it's a sign of the [Dm] times
We gotta get a-[C]way, we got to get a-[Bb]way
We got to get a-[F]way, we got to get a-[Dm]way
We got to get a-[C]way
[C] We got to! We got to! [F] Away!
[F] We got to! We got to! [Dm] Away!
[Dm] We got to! We got to! [C] Awwwwaaa[Bb] aaaay! [F]

Silence Is

artist:Paul Heaton, Jacqui Abbott , writer:Paul Heaton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bUNEm9_QUAI

Also uses: Am
C, D, G

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

[D] When you're [G] staring a few inches from the [Am] wall
[C] And you're [D] watching simple spider begin its [G] crawl
It's just a single thread he spins that' [C] has to break his fall
And [G] silence is the [D] slowest dance of [G] all

[D] From the greenkeeper's 'Good morning' to the [Am] birds (To the birds)
[D] To the father at the funeral, stuck for [G] words (Stuck for words)
There's a part of us that's confident, then a [C] padded-out two thirds
Where [G] silence is the [D] slowest song of [G] all

Chorus:
[G] Silence is the cancer that [Am] wakes us in the [D] morn
[G] Turns our every sentence into [Am] weak-kneed and with-[D]drawn
We [G] wish to speak with everyone
But [C] wish we'd not been [D] born
[G] Silence is the deadly dance
The reason spiders [D] take that chance
[G] Spin that web for flies and ants
Silence is the [D] greatest dance of [G] all [C] [D] [G] [C]

[D] From the [G] noise of New York traffic to Ne-[Am]pal
[C] From [D] Hindu-Buddhist peace to barroom [G] brawl
[G] From the CEO of supermarket to the [C] wide boy on the stall
[G] Silence is the [D] waltz that grabs us [G] all
[G] From the friendly wave of postie over [Am] hedge (Over hedge)
To the [D] two-fingered sa-[G]lute from brand new reg (Brand new reg)
[D] It could be [G] suicide, or window cleaner [C] standing on that ledge
But [G] silence is the [D] dance that grabs us [G] all

Chorus

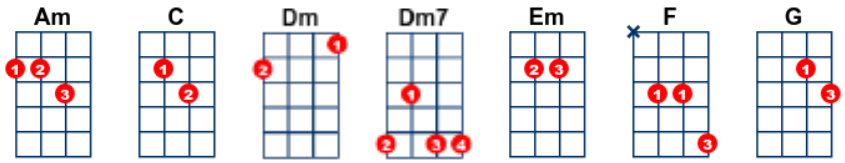
[G] Silence is the mortal knife that [Am] cuts into our [D] throat
[G] Gets the punchline, slices up, [Am] turns us into the [D] joke
Takes the unco-[C]rrupted, and [G] wraps in vampire's [D] cloak...
[G] Pacific Heights to Rio slums
[G] To silence everyone succumbs
[G] Across the world, the word is mum's
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums of [C] all...
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums

Chorus

[Am] The greatest dance of [D] all
[G] The greatest dance of all
[C] Greatest dance of [G] all...[D]

Silence Is Golden

artist:The Tremeloes writer:Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio[



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n03g8nsaBro But in A

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

[C] Oh, don`t it [F] hurt deep in-[C]si-[F]de,
to see [C] someone do [G] something to [C] he-[G]r
[C] Oh, don`t it [F] pain to see [C] someone [F] cry,
oh, es-[C]pecially, when [G] someone is [C] her.

[C] Silence is [Em] golden, [Dm] but my [G] eyes still [C] see,
silence is [Em] golden, [Am] golden, [Dm7] but my [G] eyes still [C] see.

[C] Talking is [F] cheap, people [C] follow like [F] sheep,
even [C] though there is [G] nowhere to [C] go-oh-oh-[G]oh
[C] How could she [F] tell, he de-[C]ceives her so [F] well,
pity [C] she`ll be the [G] last one to [C] know.

[C] Silence is [Em] golden, [Dm] but my [G] eyes still [C] see,
silence is [Em] golden, [Am] golden, [Dm7] but my [G] eyes still [C] see.

ignored key change

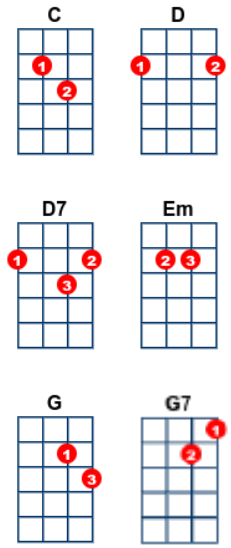
[C] How many [F] times will she [C] fall for his [F] line?
Should I [C] tell her or [G] should I keep [C] co-[G]ol?
[C] And if I [F] tried, I know [C] she`d say I [F] lied,
mind your [C] business, don`t [G] hurt her, you [C] fool.

[C] Silence is [Em] golden, [Dm] but my [G] eyes still [C] see,
silence is [Em] golden, [Am] golden, [Dm7] but my [G] eyes still [C] see.

Silent Night

artist:Bing Crosby writer:Franz Xaver Gruber, Joseph Mohr

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=llBdy5fkv5o But in F#



Intro: [G] [D7] [G] [C] (last line of 1st verse)

[G] Silent night, holy night!
[D] All is [D7] calm, [G] all is [G7] bright,
[C] Round yon virgin, [G] mother and [G7] child,
[C] Holy infant so [G] tender and mild,
[D] Sleep in [D7] heavenly [G] peace [Em]
[G] Sleep in [D7] heavenly [G] peace.

[G] Silent night, holy night!
[D] Shepherds [D7] quake [G] at the [G7] sight
[C] Glories stream from [G] heaven a-[G7]far
[C] Heavenly hosts sing [G] alleluia
[D] Christ the [D7] saviour is [G] born [Em]
[G] Christ the [D7] saviour is [G] born.

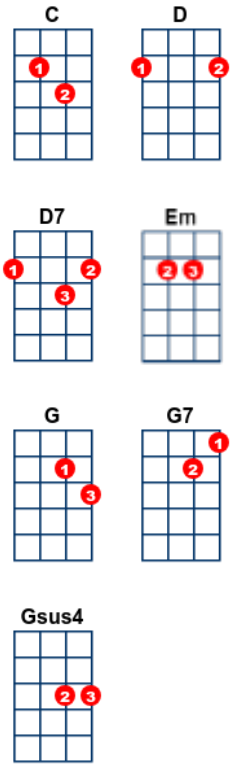
[G] Silent night, holy night!
[D] Son of [D7] God, [G] love's pure [G7] light
[C] Radiant beams from [G] thy holy [G7] face,
[C] With the dawn of re-[G]deeming grace
[D] Jesus [D7] Lord at thy [G] birth [Em]
[G] Jesus [D7] Lord at thy [G] birth.

Silent Night - Marie te po

artist:Loopy Tunes Preschool Music writer:Franz Xaver Gruber, Joseph Mohr

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2gDVxPTylVs A so capo 2

Thanks to David Lowe



Intro: **[G] [D7] [G] [C]** (last line of 1st verse)

[G] Marie te po, tapu te po
[D] Mari-**[D7]**no, **[G]** Mara-**[G7]**ma,
[C] Ko te Whaea, **[G]** me te Ta-**[G7]**ma,
[C] Tama tino, **[G]** tapu ra,
[D] Moe mai **[D7]** i te ai-**[G]**o **[Em]**
[G] Moe mai **[D7]** i te ai-**[Gsus4]**o. **[G]**

[G] Silent night, holy night!
[D] All is **[D7]** calm, **[G]** all is **[G7]** bright,
[C] Round yon virgin, **[G]** mother and **[G7]** child,
[C] Holy infant so **[G]** tender and mild,
[D] Sleep in **[D7]** heavenly **[G]** peace **[Em]**
[G] Sleep in **[D7]** heavenly **[Gsus4]** peace. **[G]**

(Interlude)
[G] ooo oo oooh **[G]** ooo ooo oooh
[G] ooo oo oooh **[G]** ooo ooo oooh

[G] Marie te po, tapu te po
[D] Mari-**[D7]**no, **[G]** Mara-**[G7]**ma,
[C] Ko te Whaea, **[G]** me te Ta-**[G7]**ma,
[C] Tama tino, **[G]** tapu ra,
[D] Moe mai **[D7]** i te ai-**[G]**o **[Em]**
[G] Moe mai **[D7]** i te ai-**[Gsus4]**o. **[G]**

[D] Sleep in **[D7]** heavenly **[G]** peace **[Em]**
[G] Moe mai **[D7]** i te ai-**[Gsus4]**o. **[G]**

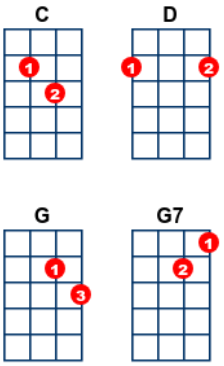
Silent Night All Day Long

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine, Bobby Whitlock

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ER1KVZfzKdk

Thanks to Alastair Fraser - 3/4 time

check the YouTube for the rhythm



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

[G] There's a pine tree in a window in a house on a **[D]** hill
With a tree top angel sitting perfectly **[G]** still
She's watching the shoppers **[G7]** walk through the **[C]** snow
With their arms full of **[G]** treasures and **[D]** hearts all aglow

Chorus:

> As if Christmas was invented for you and for **[D]** me
> When the **[G]** Angel on the treetop re-**[G7]**quested a **[C]** song

[G] There's a family that's gathering in some living **[D]** room
Dinner on the table that's been cooking since **[G]** noon
The stockings on the mantle are **[G7]** hanging with **[C]** care
While every-**[G]**body is **[D]** saying their prayers

Chorus:

> As if Christmas was invented for you and for **[D]** me
> When the **[G]** Angel on the treetop re-**[G7]**quested a **[C]** song

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

[G] There's a room out there somewhere with a woman in a **[D]** chair
With memories of childhood still lingering **[G]** there
How pretty the paper, the **[G7]** lights and the **[C]** snow
How precious those **[G]** memories of **[D]** long, long a-**[G]**go

Chorus:

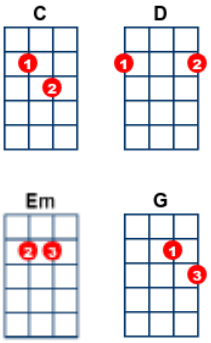
> As if Christmas was invented for you and for **[D]** me
> When the **[G]** Angel on the treetop re-**[G7]**quested a **[C]** song

When the **[G]** Angel on the treetop re-**[G7]**quested a **[C]** song
We sang Tacet: *SI-LENT NIGHT* Slowing **[D]** all day **[G]** long

Silkie

artist:Joan Baez writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6zZy2Q3QY0Q



Thanks to Dave Potts

[D] An earthly **[C]** nurse sits and **[D]** sings
[D] And Oh she **[C]** sings la li **[D]** ly,
[D] And **[G]** little ken **[D]** I my **[C]** bairns fa-**[D]**ther
far **[C]** less **[Em]** the land that **[C]** he dwells **[D]** in

[D] For he came one **[C]** night to her bed **[D]** feet
[D] and a grumbly **[C]** guest I'm sure was **[D]** he
[D] Saying **[G]** here am **[D]** I your **[C]** bairns fa-**[D]**ther
Al-**[C]**though **[Em]** I be not **[C]** come-**[D]**ly.

[D] I am a **[C]** man upon the **[D]** land
[D] I am a **[C]** Silkie on the **[D]** sea
[D] and **[G]** when I'm **[D]** far and **[C]** frae from **[D]** land
my **[C]** home it **[Em]** is in **[C]** Sule Ske-**[D]**rry

extra verse

[D] It was no **[C]** well cried the maiden **[D]** fair
[D] I was no **[C]** well indeed quo' **[D]** she
[D] That the **[G]** Great **[D]** Silkie of **[C]** Sule Ske-**[D]**rry
Should **[C]** have **[Em]** come and brought a **[C]** bairn to **[D]** me

[D] And he has **[C]** taken a purse of **[D]** gold
[D] and he has **[C]** laid it upon her **[D]** knee
[D] Saying **[G]** give to **[D]** me my **[C]** little young **[D]** son
[D] and **[C]** take thee **[Em]** up thy **[C]** nurses **[D]** fee

[D] And it shall come to **[C]** pass on a summers **[D]** day
[D] when the sun shines **[C]** bright on every **[D]** stane
[D] I'll **[G]** come and **[D]** fetch my **[C]** little young **[D]** son
and **[C]** I'll **[Em]** teach him how to **[C]** swim the **[D]** faem

[D] And ye shall **[C]** marry a gunner **[D]** good
[D] And a right fine **[C]** gunner I'm sure he'll **[D]** be
[D] And the **[G]** very first **[D]** shot that **[C]** ere he **[D]** shoots
will **[C]** kill both **[Em]** my young **[C]** son and **[D]** me

extra verse

[D] Oh woe is **[C]** me cried the maiden **[D]** fair
[D] such a grimly **[C]** fate is laid for **[D]** me
[D] and **[G]** when I'm **[D]** dead an **[C]** in my **[D]** grave
I'll **[C]** bury me in Sule Ske-**[D]**rry

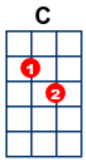
Silly Love Songs

artist:Wings writer:Paul McCartney, Linda McCartney

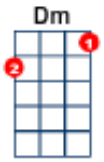
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HwKUaYBUYNc Capo 5

[C] [Em7] [Fmaj7]

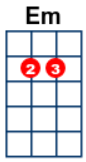
[C] You'd think that people would have [Em7] had enough of silly [Fmaj7] love songs
[C] But I look around me and I [Em7] see it isn't [Fmaj7] so
[C] Some people wanna fill the [Em7] world with silly [Fmaj7] love songs
And what's [Em7] wrong with that I'd [Fmaj7] like to know 'cause [Em] here I go a-[Dm]gain [G]



[C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you, [C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you
[C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you, [C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you

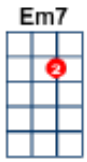


[C] I can't ex-[Em7] plain the feeling's [Fmaj7] plain to me now can't you see
[C] Ah, she gave me [Em7] more, she gave it [Fmaj7] all to me now, can't you see
What's [Em7] wrong with that I [Fmaj7] need to know 'cause [Em] here I go a-[Dm]gain [G]



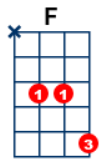
[C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you, [C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you

[Em] Love doesn't come in a [Am7] minute, [Dm] sometimes it doesn't come it [C] all
[Em] I only know that when I'm [Am7] in it
[Dm] It isn't silly, love isn't silly, love isn't silly at [F] all [G]



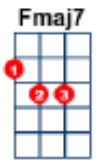
[C] [Em7] [Fmaj7] x4

[C] How [Em7] can I tell [Fmaj7] you about my loved one
[C] How [Em7] can I tell [Fmaj7] you about my loved one
[C] How [Em7] can I tell [Fmaj7] you about my loved one
[C] How [Em7] can I tell [Fmaj7] you about my loved one

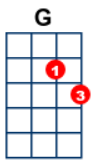


[C] [Em7] [Fmaj7] x4

[C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you, [C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you



[C] I can't ex-[Em7]plain the feeling's [Fmaj7] plain to me say can't you see
[C] Ah, she gave me [Em7] more, she gave it [Fmaj7] all to me say, can't you see
[C] I can't ex-[Em7]plain the feeling's [Fmaj7] plain to me say can't you see
[C] Ah, she gave me [Em7] more, she gave it [Fmaj7] all to me say, can't you see
[C] I can't ex-[Em7]plain the feeling's [Fmaj7] plain to me say can't you see
[C] Ah, she gave me [Em7] more, she gave it [Fmaj7] all to me say, can't you see



[C] [Em7] [Fmaj7]

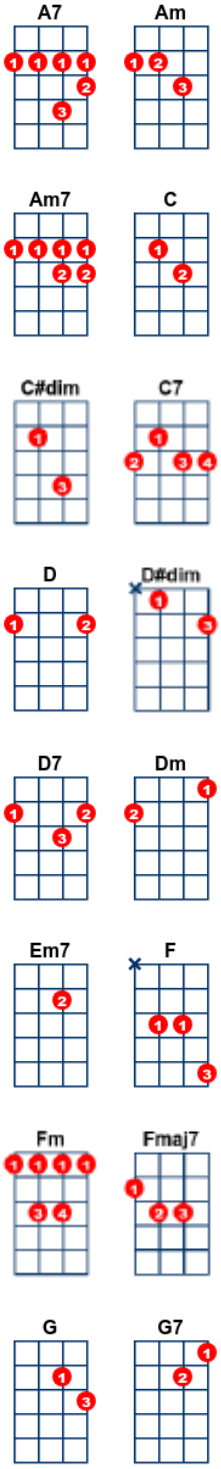
[C] You'd think that people would have [Em7] had enough of silly [Fmaj7] love songs
[C] I look around me and I [Em7] see it isn't [Fmaj7] so, oh no
[C] Some people wanna fill the [Em7] world with silly [Fmaj7] love songs
And what's [Em7] wrong with [Em] that

Silver And Gold

artist:Burl Ives writer:Johnny Marks

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yynOx8wHWAc

Thanks David Nelson



[C] [Dm] [C] [Dm]

[C] Silver and **[Am]** gold, **[Dm]** silver and **[G7]** gold,
[C] ev'ryone **[Am]** wishes for **[Dm]** silver and **[G7]** gold.
[C] How do you **[Em7]** measure its **[Am]** worth? **[Am]**
[D] Just by the pleasure it **[G]*** gives **[Dm]*** here **[C#dim]*** on **[Dm]*** earth. **[G7]***

[C] Silver and **[Am]** gold, **[Dm]** silver and **[G7]** gold,
[C] Mean so much **[C7]** more when I **[F]** see, **[A7]**
[Dm] silver and gold deco-**[C]**rations,
On **[G7]** every **[Dm]** Christmas **[C]** tree. **[C]**

[C] Silver and **[Am]** gold, **[Dm]** silver and **[G7]** gold,
[C] ev'ryone **[Am]** wishes for **[Dm]** silver and **[G7]** gold.
[C] How do you **[Em7]** measure its **[Am]** worth? **[Am]**
[D] Just by the pleasure it **[G]*** gives **[Dm]*** here **[C#dim]*** on **[Dm]*** earth. **[G7]***

[C] Silver and **[Am]** gold, **[Dm]** silver and **[G7]** gold,
[C] Mean so much **[C7]** more when I **[F]** see, **[A7]**
[Dm] silver and **[D#dim]** gold in the **[C]** sunlight, **[C#dim]**
And the **[G7]** sky that **[Dm]** co-**[G7]**vers **[C]** me. **[Dm]**

[C] Silver and **[Am]** gold, **[Dm]** silver and **[G7]** gold,
[C] lovely to **[Am]** see and so **[Dm]** easily **[G7]** sold.
But **[C]** worth more than **[Em7]** riches I've **[Am]** found, **[Am]**
Are **[D]** treasures that come from the **[G]*** heart,
[Dm]* not **[C#dim]*** the **[Dm]*** ground. **[G7]***

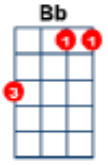
[C] Silver and **[Am]** gold, **[Dm]** silver and **[G7]** gold,
[C] shine with a **[C7]** beautiful **[F]** light, **[A7]**
But **[Dm]** silver and **[D#dim]** gold cannot **[C]** hold me, **[C#dim]**
Or **[Dm]** ever **[Em7]** shine as **[Fmaj7]** bright...**[Em7]**
As the **[Dm]** love I **[F]** feel to-**[Am7]**night...**[D7]**
This **[Dm]*** lovely **[Fm]*** winter's **[C]*** night.

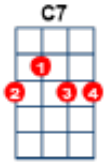
Silver Bells

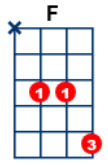
artist:Martina McBride writer:Jay Livingston, Ray Evans

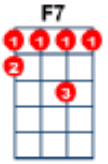
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pvaHcOFsszI Capo 2

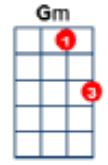
Thanks to Paul Rose who provided this to me











City **[F]** sidewalks, busy **[F7]** sidewalks
Dressed in **[Bb]** holiday style
In the **[C7]** air there's a feeling of **[F]** Christmas
Children **[F]** laughing, people **[F7]** passing
Greeting **[Bb]** smile after **[Gm]** smile
And on **[C7]** every street corner you'll **[F]** hear **[C7]**

[F] Silver bells, **[Bb]** silver bells
[C7] It's Christmas time in the **[F]** city**[C7]**
[F] Ring-a-ling, **[Bb]** hear them ring
[C7] Soon it will be Christmas **[F]** Day

Strings of **[F]** street lights, even **[F7]** stop lights
Blink a **[Bb]** bright red and green
As the **[C7]** shoppers rush home with their **[F]** treasures
Hear the **[F]** snow crush, see the **[F7]** kids rush
This is **[Bb]** Santa's big **[Gm]** scene
And a-**[C7]** bove all this bustle you'll **[F]** hear **[C7]**

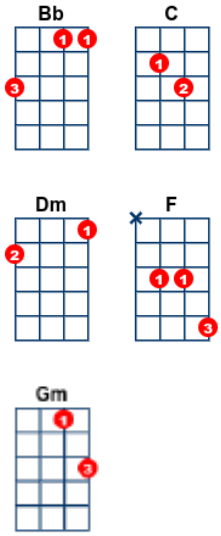
[F] Silver bells, **[Bb]** silver bells
[C7] It's Christmas time in the **[F]** city**[C7]**
[F] Ring-a-ling, **[Bb]** hear them ring
[C7] Soon it will be Christmas **[F]** Day

[C7] Soon it will be Christmas **[F]** Day

Silver Dagger

artist:Joan Baez writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Xlmb8gG7HU C# so capo 1



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

[F] Don't sing **[C]** love songs you'll **[F]** wake my mother,
She's sleeping **[C]** here right by **[Dm]** my side,
And in her **[Bb]** right hand, a silver **[Gm]** dagger
She says **[Dm]** that I **[Bb]** can't be your **[C]** bride

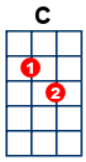
All **[C]** men are false, says **[F]** my mother,
They'll tell you **[C]** wicked, lovin' **[Dm]** lies.
The very next **[Bb]** evening, they'll court a-**[Gm]**nother,
Leave you a-**[Dm]**lone to **[Bb]** pine and **[C]** sigh.

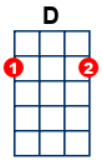
My **[C]** daddy is a handsome **[F]** devil
He's got a **[C]** chain five miles **[Dm]** long,
And on every **[Bb]** link a heart does **[Gm]** dangle
Of another **[Dm]** maid he's **[Bb]** loved and **[C]** wronged.

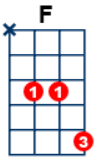
Go **[C]** court another tender **[F]** maiden,
And hope that **[C]** she will be your **[Dm]** wife,
For I've been **[Bb]** warned, and I've de-**[Gm]**cided
To sleep a-**[Dm]**lone **[Bb]** all of my **[C]** life. **[Bb]** **[C]**

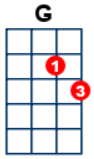
Silver Machine [C]

artist:Hawkwind , writer:R.Calvert, Dave Brock









Hawkwind: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7-PFWBzrbs8 But in G
[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]
[D] [D] [F] [F] [G] [G]

[C] I just took a [D] ride in a silver ma[F]chine
And I'm still feeling [G] mean

Do you want to [C] ride - see yourself going [D] by
The other side of the [F] sky
I got a silver ma- [G]chine

It [C] flies, sideways through [D] time
It's an electric [F] line
To your Zodiac [G] sign [F] [G] [F]

[D] I've [C] got a [D] silver ma [C]chine
[D] I've [C] got a [D] silver ma[C]chine
[D] I've [C] got a [D] silver ma[C]chine
[D] I've [C] got a [D] silver ma [C]chine

It [C] flies, out of a [D] dream
It's antiseptically [F] clean
You're gonna know where I've [G] been [F] [G] [F]

Do you want to [C] ride - see yourself going [D] by
The other side of the [F] sky
I got a silver ma[G]chine

I said [C] I just took a [D] ride in a silver ma[F]chine
And I'm still feeling [G] mean

It [C] flies, sideways through [D] time
It's an electric [F] line
To your Zodiac [G] sign [F] [G] [F]

[D] I've [C] got a [D] silver ma- [C] chine -- repeat till bored

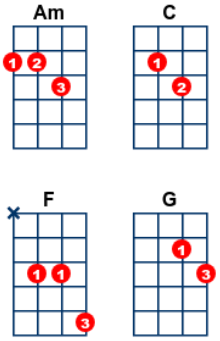
Alternative :
[G] I've [F] got a [G] silver ma[F]chine
[G] I've [F] got a [G] silver ma[F]chine
[G] I've [F] got a [G] silver ma[F]chine
[G] I've [F] got a [G] silver ma[F]chine

Alternative last line:
[G] I've [F] got a [G] silver ma[F]chine

Silver Springs

artist:by Fleetwood Mac writer:Stevie Nicks

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kVE4aOUX2iM



[C] You could be my **[F]** silver **[C]** springs
Blue green **[F]** colors **[C]** flashin'
I would be your **[F]** only **[C]** dream
Your shining autumn, **[F]** ocean **[C]** crashing **[F] [C]**
[F] And don't **[C]** say that she's **[F]** pretty **[C]**
[F] And did you **[C]** say that she **[F]** loves you **[C]**
[F] Baby, I don't wanna **[C]** know **[F] [C] [F]**

[C] I'll begin not to **[F]** love **[C]** you
Turn around, **[F]** see me **[C]** runnin'
I'll say I loved you **[F]** years a-**[C]**go
Tell myself **[F]** you never **[C]** loved me, **[F]** no

[F] And don't **[C]** say that she's **[F]** pretty **[C]**
[F] And did you **[C]** say that you **[F]** love me **[C]**
[F] Baby, I **[C]** don't wanna **[C]** know, **[F] [C]** oh **[F]** no
[F] And can you tell me was it **[C]** worth it
[F] Baby, I **[C]** don't wanna know, **[F] [C] [F]**

[Am] Time cast a **[G]** spell on **[C]** you, but **[F]** you won't for-**[G]**get me **[G]**
I **[Am]** know I **[G]** could have **[C]** loved you, but **[F]** you would not **[G]** let me

[Am] Time cast a **[G]** spell on **[C]** you, but **[F]** you won't for-**[G]**get me
I **[Am]** know I **[G]** could have **[C]** loved you, but **[F]** you would not **[G]** let me

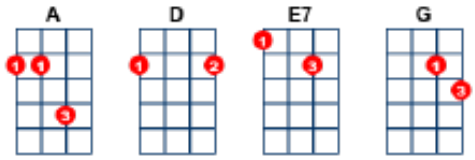
I'll **[Am]** follow you **[G]** down 'til the **[C]** sound of my **[F]** voice will **[G]** haunt you
You'll **[Am]** never get a-**[G]**way from the **[C]** sound of the **[F]** woman that **[G]** loved you

I'll **[Am]** follow you **[G]** down 'til the **[C]** sound of my **[F]** voice will **[G]** haunt you
You'll **[Am]** never get a-**[G]**way from the **[C]** sound of the **[F]** woman that **[G]** loved you

[Am] Time cast a **[G]** spell on **[C]** you, but **[F]** you won't for-**[G]**get me
{fade} I **[Am]** know I **[G]** could have **[C]** loved you, but **[F]** you would not **[G]** let me

Silver Threads And Golden Needles

writer:Jack Rhodes and Dick Reynolds
Linda Ronstadt



Linda Ronstadt: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RMuDRBxodlM Capo on 2

I don't [A] want your lonely mansion with a [D] tear in every room
I just want the love you [A] promised, beneath the haloed [E7] moon

I don't [A] want your lonely mansion with a [D] tear in every room
I just want the love you [A] promised, beneath the haloed [G] moon [E7]
But you [A] think I should be happy with your [D] money and your name
And hide myself in [A] sorrow while you [E7] play your cheatin' [A] game

Silver [D] threads and golden needles cannot [A] mend this heart of mine
And I dare not drown my sorrow in the warm glow of your [G] wine [E7]
You can't [A] buy my love with money cuz I [D] never was that kind
Silver threads and golden [A] needles cannot [E7] mend this heart of [A] mine
I don't [A] want your lonely mansion with a [D] tear in every room
I just want the love you [A] promised, beneath the haloed [G] moon [E7]
But you [A] think I should be happy with your [D] money and your name
And hide myself in [A] sorrow while you [E7] play your cheatin' [A] game

Silver [D] threads and golden needles cannot [A] mend this heart of mine
And I dare not drown my sorrow in the warm glow of your [G] wine [E7]
You can't [A] buy my love with money cuz I [D] never was that kind
Silver threads and golden [A] needles cannot [E7] mend this heart of [A] mine

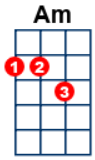
Silver [D] threads and golden [A] needles cannot [G] mend [D] this heart of [A] mine

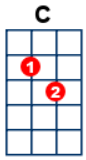
[G] [D] [A]

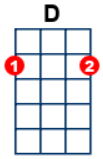
Simon Smith and the Amazing Dancing Bear

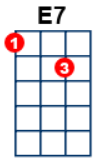
artist:Alan Price Set , writer:Randy Newman

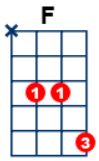
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=71Hh_CSFRrc

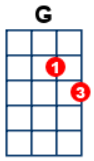












[G] I may go [C] out tomorrow if [E7] I can borrow a [Am] coat to [D] wear
[G] Oh, I'd step [C] out in style with my [E7] sincere smile
and my [Am] dancin' [D] bear
[G] Outrageous, [C] alarming, [Am] courageous, [D] charming
[G] Oh who would [E7] think a [Am] boy and [D] bear
would be [G] well accepted [C] every[F]where
Well it's [G] just a[E7]mazing [Am] how fair [D] people can [G] be

[G] x4

[G] Seen at the [C] nicest places where [E7] well-fed faces
all [Am] stop to [D] stare
[G] Making the [C] grandest entrance is [E7] Simon Smith
and his [Am] dancing [D] bear.
They'll [G] love us [C] won't they?
They [Am] feed us [D] don't they?
[G] Oh who would [E7] think a [Am] boy and [D] bear
would be [G] well accepted [C] every[F]where
Well it's [G] just a[E7]mazing [Am] how fair [D] people can [G] be

[G] x2

[G] I may go [C] out tomorrow if [E7] I can borrow a [Am] coat to [D] wear
[G] Oh, I'd step [C] out in style with my [E7] sincere smile
and my [Am] dancin' [D] bear

[G] Well who needs [C] money [Am] when you're [D] funny
The [G] big [E7] attraction [Am] every[D]where will be [G]Simon Smith
and his [C] dancing [F] bear
Yeah, [G] Simon [E7] Smith and the A[Am]mazing [D] Dancing [G] Bear

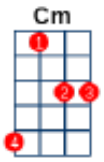
[G] [E7] [Am] [D] x4 quick

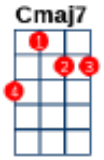
[G]

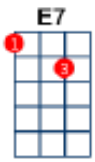
Simon Smith and the Amazing Dancing Bear - var

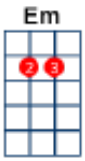
artist:Alan Price Set , writer:Randy Newman

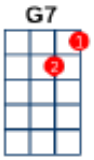
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=71Hh_CSFRrc

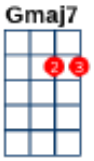












[G] I [Gmaj7] may go [C] out to[Cmaj7]morrow
if [A] I can borrow a [C] coat to [D] wear
[G] Oh, [Gmaj7] I'd step [C] out in [Cmaj7] style with my [A] sincere smile and my [D] dancin' bear
[G] Outrageous, [C] alarming, [A] courageous, [D] charming
[G] Oh who would [G7] think a [C] boy and [Cm] bear
would be [G] well accepted [C] every[Cm]where
Well it's [G] just a[Em]mazing [Am] how fair [D] people can [G] be

[G] x4

[G] Seen [Gmaj7] at the [C] nicest [Cmaj7] places
where [A] well-fed faces all [C] stop to [D] stare
[G] Ma[Gmaj7]king the [C] grandest [Cmaj7] entrance
is [A] Simon Smith and his [D] dancing bear.
They'll [G] love us [C] won't they?
They [A] feed us [D] don't they?
[G] Oh who would [G7] think a [C] boy and [Cm] bear
would be [G] well ac[G7]cepted [C] every[Cm]where
Well it's [G] just a[Em]mazing [Am] how fair [D] people can [G] be

[G] x2

[G] I [Gmaj7] may go [C] out to[Cmaj7]morrow
if [A] I can borrow a [C] coat to [D] wear
[G] Oh, [Gmaj7] I'd step [C] out in [Cmaj7] style
with my [A] sincere smile and my [D] dancin' bear

[G] Well who needs [C] money [A] when you're [D] funny
The [G] big [G7] attraction [C] every[Cm]where
will be [G]Simon [G7] Smith and his [C] dancing [Cm] bear
Yeah, [G] Simon [E7] Smith and the A[Am]mazing [D] Dancing [G] Bear

Ukulele - using barre chords on this song is effective

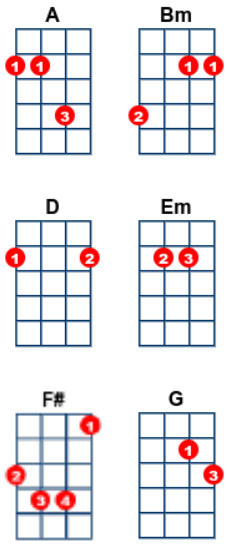
A great set of changes suggested to me by Mick Pearson from Congleton U3A

Also uses: A, Am, C, G

Simple Game

artist:Four Tops writer:Mike Pinder

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ey7-6aagaZM Capo 1



Thanks to Chris Turner

[Bm] As time goes [D] by, You will [Em] see
That we're [G] going [F#] to be [Bm] free
You and [D] me, we'll touch the [Em] sky
Can't you [G] see in your [F#] mind's [Bm] eye
That we are [D] one, we're all the [Em] same
And life is [G] just a [F#] simple [Bm] game
Oh [D] do do do (Do do do)
[Em] Do do do (Do do do)
[F#] Oh do do do (Do do do do)

[Bm] There by your [D] side (oh yeah)
I will [Em] be (oh yeah)
When this [G] crazy [F#] world is [Bm] free
Free from [D] doubt
When it finds [Em] out
Exactly [G] what we're [F#] meant to [Bm] be
That we are [D] one, we're all the [Em] same
And life is [G] just a [F#] simple [Bm] game
Oh [D] do do do (Do do do)
[Em] Do do do (Do do do)
[F#] Oh do do do (Do do do do)

[G] Thoughts of another day, [Bm] flashing [A] through my [G] head[D]
[G] Thinking how life could be; [Bm] aof the [A] things that I [D] lately have [A] said

[Bm] Be what you wanna be!
[D] What we deserve to be!
[Em] What, we are [F#] meant, to [Bm] be!
Oh [D] do do do (Do do do)
[Em] Do do do (Do do do)
[F#] Oh do do do (Do do do do)

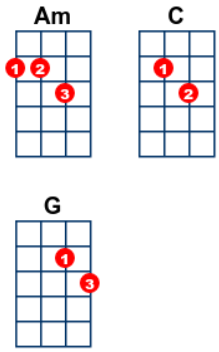
[Bm] As time goes [D] by, You will [Em] see
That we're [G] going [F#] to be [Bm] free
You and [D] me, we'll touch the [Em] sky
Can't you [G] see in your [F#] mind's [Bm] eye
That we are [D] one, we're all the [Em] same
And life is [G] just a [F#] simple [Bm] game
Oh [D] do do do (Do do do)
[Em] Do do do (Do do do)
[F#] Oh do do do (Do do do do)

[Bm] You and me (You and me)
[D] We'll touch the sky (We'll touch the sky)
[Em] Oh, can't you see(Can't you see)
Oh [D] do do do (Do do do)
[Em] Do do do (Do do do)
[F#] Oh do do do (Do do do do).... [Bm]

Simple Man

artist:Lynyrd Skynyrd writer:Ronnie Van Zan, tGary Rossington

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sMmTkKz60W8



[C] [G] [Am]

Well, Mama [C] told me, [G] when I was [Am] young.
Come sit be-[C] side me, [G] my only [Am] son.
And listen [C] closely, [G] to what I [Am] say.
And if you [C] do this, it'll [G] help you, some [Am] sunny day.
Oh yeah!

[C] [G] [Am]

Oh, take your [C] time, [G] don't live [Am] too fast.
Troubles will [C] come, [G] and they will [Am] pass.
Go find a [C] woman, [G] and you'll find [Am] love.
And don't for-[C] get son, there is [G] someone up a-[Am]bove.

And be a [C] simp--[G]le kind of [Am] man.
Oh, be [C] something, [G] you love and under-[Am]stand.
Baby, be a [C] simp--[G]le kind of [Am] man.
Oh, won't you [C] do this for me [G] son, if you [Am] can?

[C] [G] [Am]

Forget your [C] lust, [G] for rich man's [Am] gold,
All that you [C] need, [G] is in your [Am] soul.
And you can [C] do this, oh baby, [G] if you [Am] try.
All that I [C] want for you my [G] son, is to be [Am] satisfied.

And be a [C] simp--[G]le kind of [Am] man.
Oh, be [C] something, [G] you love and under-[Am]stand.
Baby, be a [C] simp--[G]le kind of [Am] man.
Oh, won't you [C] do this for me [G] son, if you [Am] can?

[C] [G] [Am]

Boy, don't you [C] worry, [G] you'll find your-[Am]self.
Follow your [C] heart, [G] and nothing [Am] else.
You can [C] do this, oh [G] baby, if you [Am] try.
All that I [C] want for you my [G] son, is to be [Am] satisfied.

And be a [C] simp--[G]le kind of [Am] man.
Oh, be [C] something, [G] you love and under-[Am]stand.
Baby, be a [C] simp--[G]le kind of [Am] man.
Oh, won't you [C] do this for me [G] son, if you [Am] can?

fade

And be a [C] simp--[G]le kind of [Am] man.

Simple Pleasures

artist:Jake Bugg , writer:Jake Bugg, Matt Sweeney

Jake Bugg: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wFpx_T6G8Lo Capo 2
[Bm] You've been huntin' round for treasure
[G] Find it all in the simple pleasures, [D] I don't understand this life you [F#] lead
[Bm] Tryna be somebody else and [G] tryna be the one's who help
[D] Tryna find the one who helps you [F#] breathe
Maybe it's [G] all a big mistake and you [B] live on all you take
From the [A] lives that [E] have always been [B] close

Chorus:
[G] I've been roaming around for hours
[D] Singing [A] all your [Bm] songs [A] of [G] praise
How on earth can I com[D]plain
How in hell can I be [A] safe, this sudden fear of [F#] change
This sudden fear is [Bm] strange

[Bm] [G] [D] [A] [E] [G] [D] [A] [E] [Bm]

[Bm] Tryna understand your ways, [G] you hide them with convulsive rage
[D] Tried to be the best you could [F#] be
[Bm] People finding the most pleasure, [G] all within the smallest treasures
[D] This don't seem possible to [F#] me
And maybe it's [G] all that you've done wrong
So just [B] bite your silver tongue that you [A] lied with, [E] lied to your[B]self

Chorus
[G] |[D] [A] |[G] |[D] [A] [Bm] [A]| [G] |[D] [A] |[G] |[D] [A] [Bm] [A]|
[Bm] |[G] |[D] |[F#]

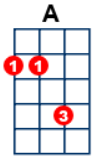
[Bm] You've been huntin' round for treasure, [G] find it all in the simple pleasures
[D] I don't understand this life you [F#] lead

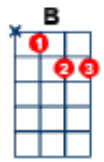
Maybe it's [G] all a big mistake and you [B] live on all you take
From the [A] lives that [E] have always been [B] close

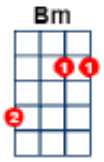
[G] I've been roaming around for hours [D] singing [A] all your [Bm] songs
[A] while [G] Standing at the edge about to [D] fall, faces crushed against the [A] wall
The sudden fear of [F#] singing all your songs of
[G] Staring into space I hear the [D] sound, from a voice that's never [A] found
The sudden fear is [F#] strange
But maybe it's [G] all a big mistake and you [B] live on all you take
From the [A] lives that [E] have always been [B] close

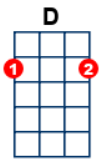
Chorus

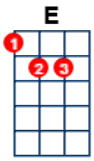
[Bm] [G] [D] [F#]

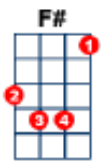


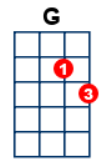






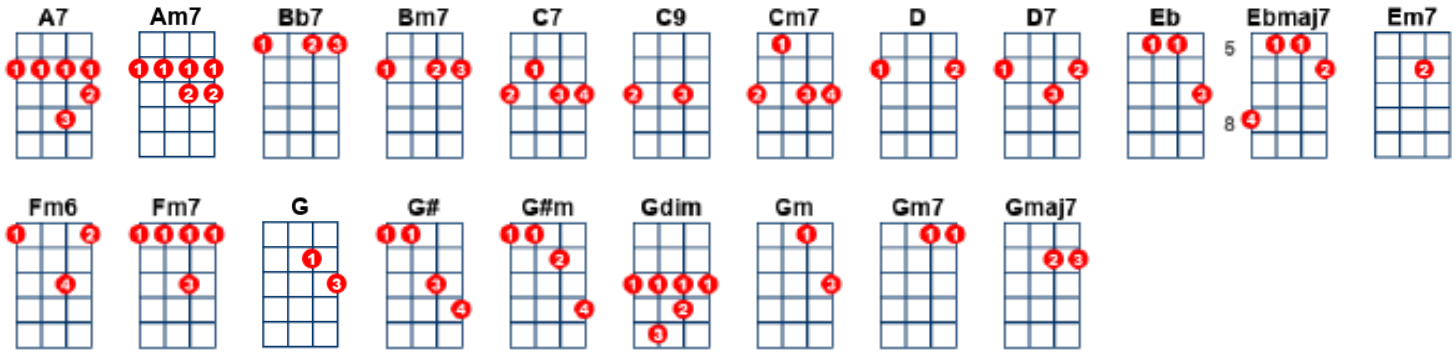






Since I Fell For You

artist:Lenny Welch , writer:Buddy Johnson



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U7xrQY_FLM4

Thanks to Caren Park

[D] When you just [Bm7] give love, [Em7] and never [Gdim] get love,
[D] you'd better [Bm7] let love de-[Em7]part [A7]
[Am7] I know it's [D7] so, and [Gmaj7] yet I [C7] know,
I [Fm6] can't get you [Bb7] out of my [Em7] heart. [A7]

[D] You [Bm7] [Em7]
made me [A7] leave my happy [D] home [Bm7] [Em7]
You took my [A7] love, and now you've [G] gone, [Gm] [Bm7]
[Em7] Since I [A7] fell for [D] you [Bm7] [Em7] [A7]

[D] Love [Bm7] [Em7]
brings such [A7] misery and [D] pain [Bm7]
[Em7] I guess I'll [A7] never be the [G] same, [Gm] [Bm7]
[Em7] Since I [A7] fell for [D] you [Gmaj7] [D] [D7]

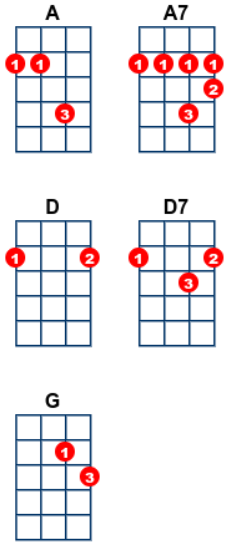
Well it's [G] too bad, and it's [C9] too sad,
but [D] I'm in [Em7] love with [D] you [D7]
You [G] love me, then you [C9] snub me.
But, [D] what can I [Bm7] do, [Em7] I'm still in [A7] love with you.

Well, [Eb] I [Cm7] [Fm7]
guess I'll [Bb7] never see the [Eb] light [Cm7] [Fm7]
I get the [Bb7] blues most every [G#] night, [G#m] [Gm7] [Cm7]
[Fm7] Since I [Bb7] fell for [Eb] you, [Cm7] [Fm7]
Since I [Bb7] fell for [Ebmaj7] you [Cm7] [Fm7] [Bb7] [Eb]

Since I Met You Baby

artist:Ivory Joe Hunter writer:Ivory Joe Hunter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eu8P0Ng-hXA capo 1



[D] [G]

[D] Since I met you baby,
[G] my whole life has [D] changed [G] [D7]
[G] Since I met you baby,
my whole life has [D] changed [G] [D7]
And [A] everybody [A7] tells me,
that I am not the [D] same [G] [A7]

[D] I don't need nobody,[G]
[G] to tell my troubles [D] to [G] [D7]
[G] I don't need nobody,
to tell my troubles [D] to [G] [D7]
'Cause [A] since I met you [A7] baby,
all I need is [D] you [G] [A7]

[D] Since I met you baby,
[G] my whole life has [D] changed [G] [D7]
[G] Since I met you baby,
my whole life has [D] changed [G] [D7]
And [A] everybody [A7] tells me,
that I am not the [D] same [G] [A7]

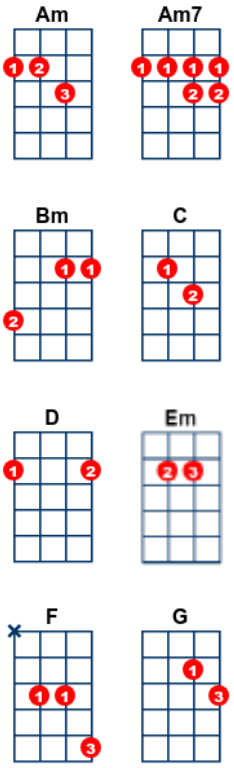
[D] Since I met you baby,
[G] I'm a happy [D] man [G] [D7]
[G] Since I met you baby,
I'm a happy [D] man [G] [D7]
I'm [A] gonna try to [A7] please you,
[NC] in every way I [D] can [G] [D]

Since U Been Gone

artist:Kelly Clarkson writer:Max Martin, (Dr Luke) Gottwald

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R7UrFYvl5TE

Thanks to Kirsten Richardson



[G] Here's the thing: we started out **[Am]** friends
[Em] It was cool but it was all pre-**[F]**tend
[G] Yeah, yeah
[Am] Since you've been **[Em]** gone **[F]**

[G] You dedicated, you took the **[Am]** time
[Em] Wasn't long 'til I called you **[F]** mine
[G] Yeah, yeah
[Am] Since you've been **[Em]** gone

And **[F]** all you'd ever **[G]** hear me say
Is **[Am]** how I pictured **[Em]** me with you
That's **[F]** all you'd ever **[G]** hear me say

> But since you've been **[Bm]** gone **[C]** **[G]**
> I can **[Bm]** breathe for the **[C]** first **[G]** time
> I'm so moving **[Em]** on
> **[C]** Yeah, **[G]** yeah
> Thanks to **[Am]** you
> Now I **[G]** get what I **[D]** want **[Am7]**
> Since you've been **[G]** gone

[G] How can I put it? You put me **[Am]** on
I **[Em]** even fell for that stupid **[F]** love song
[G] Yeah, yeah
[Am] Since you've been **[Em]** gone

How **[F]** come I'd never **[G]** hear you say,
"**[Am]** I just wanna **[Em]** be with you."
I guess you never **[G]** felt that way

> But since you've been **[Bm]** gone **[C]** **[G]**
> I can **[Bm]** breathe for the **[C]** first **[G]** time
> I'm so moving **[Em]** on
> **[C]** Yeah, **[G]** yeah
> Thanks to **[Am]** you
> Now I **[G]** get what I **[D]** want **[Am7]**
> Since you've been **[G]** gone

[C] You had your **[Em]** chance, you blew it
[C] Out of sight, **[G]** out of mind
[C] Shut your mouth, I **[Em]** just can't take it
[C] Again and **[G]** again, and again, and **[Bm]** aga-**[C]**in

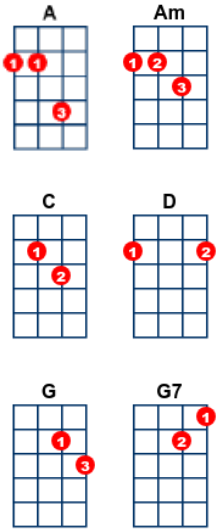
> **[G]** Since you've been **[Bm]** gone **[C]** **[G]**
> I can **[Bm]** breathe for the **[C]** first **[G]** time
> I'm so moving **[Em]** on
> **[C]** Yeah, **[G]** yeah
> Thanks to **[Am]** you
> Now I **[G]** get
> I get what I **[Em]** want... **[C]** **[G]**
> I can **[Em]** breathe for the **[C]** first **[G]** time
> I'm so moving **[Em]** on
> **[C]** Yeah, **[G]** yeah
> Thanks to **[Am]** you
> Now I **[G]** get
> I get what I **[D]** want **[Am7]**

Since you've been **[G]** gone
Since you've been **[G]** gone
Since you've been **[G]** gone

Sing A Little Song

artist:Desmond Dekker writer:Desmond Dekker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yChRhqyiQ4Q Eb capo 1



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

When your **[G]** heart is **[C]** filled with **[G]** sorrow,
Sing a little **[D]** song, sing a little **[G]** song. **[D]**
When you're **[G]** worried and **[C]** feel heavy-**[G]**laden,
Sing a little **[D]** song, sing a little **[G]** song.

It doesn't **[C]** matter if you're a **[D]** boy or a **[G]** girl,
just re-**[Am]**member it's not the **[A]** end of the **[D]** world.

When your **[G]** heart is **[C]** filled with **[G]** sorrow,
Sing a little **[D]** song, sing a little **[G]** song. **[D]**
When you're **[G]** worried and **[C]** feel heavy-**[G]**laden,
Sing a little **[D]** song, sing a little **[G]** song. **[D]** mama

When your **[G]** heart is **[C]** filled with **[G]** sorrow,
Sing a little **[D]** song, sing a little **[G]** song. **[D]**
When you're **[G]** worried and **[C]** feel heavy-**[G]**laden,
Sing a little **[D]** song, sing a little **[G]** song. **[G7]**

It doesn't **[C]** matter if you're a **[D]** boy or a **[G]** girl,
just re-**[Am]**member it's not the **[A]** end of the **[D]** world.

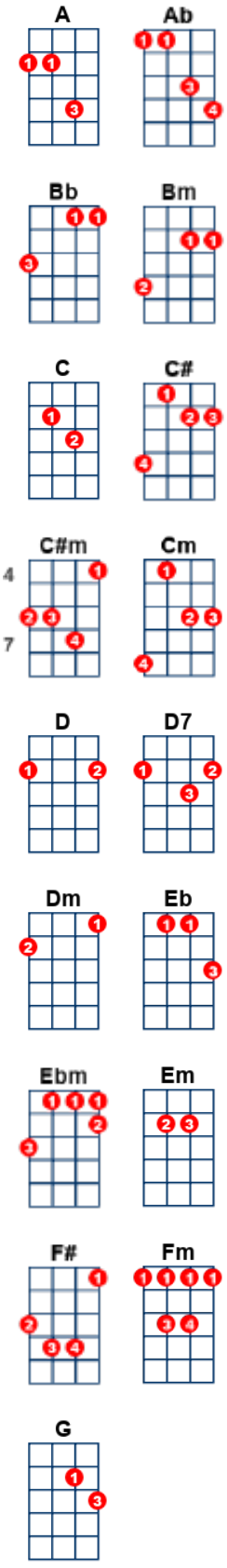
When your **[G]** heart is **[C]** filled with **[G]** sorrow,
Sing a little **[D]** song, sing a little **[G]** song. **[D]**
When you're **[G]** worried and **[C]** feel heavy-**[G]**laden,
Sing a little **[D]** song, sing a little **[G]** song.

[C] Sing a little **[G]** song right on, **[D]** sing a little **[G]** song,
[C] sing, sing, **[G]** sing, sing, **[D]** sing, sing a little **[G]** song, **[C]** mama,
{fade} Sing a little **[D]** song, sing a little **[G]** song.

Sing Baby Sing

artist:The Stylistics , writer:HUGO, LUIGI, GEORGE DAVID WEISS

The Stylistics: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BxFFlK2Ekzg



[G] [C]
[G] Sing, baby [D] sing
The [Dm] world is getting [C] better
[Cm] It's somethin' else since [Em] we're together.
[A] Let's have a ball, let's do it all and [D7] sing.
Ain't we got it [G] made
[G] Sing Baby [C] sing
[C] Ain't we got it [G] made
[G] Sing Baby [C] sing

[G] Dance Baby [D] dance
[Dm] And let the sun shine [C] on us
[Cm] There ain't a blessed [Dm] thing to [Em] stop us
[A] Let's live it up, fill up the cup and [D7] dance.
[C] Ain't we got it [G] made

[G] Dance Baby [C] dance
[C] Ain't we got it [G] made
[G] Dance Baby [C] dance

[Dm] Ain't we got it [G] made
Our [C] love song has no end.
[Cm] We're not only [Dm] lovers we are [Bb] friends [Dm]

So [G] cry Baby [C] cry our [Dm] Wedding bells are [C] ringing
And [Cm] while the happy [Dm] choir's [Em] singin'
[A] This girl and boy thru tears of joy will [D7] sing.
Ain't we got it [G] made

[G] Sing Baby [C] sing
[C] Ain't we got it [G] made
[G] Sing Baby [C] sing

[G] [Bm] [G] [C] [Cm] [Dm] [Em] [A] [D]

key change

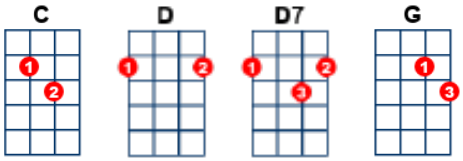
[Eb] So [Ab] cry Baby cry our [F#] Wedding bells are [C#] ringing
And [C#m] while the happy [Ebm] choir's [Fm] singin'
[Ab] This girl and boy thru tears of joy will [Ebm] sing.

Repeat 4 times and Fade

Ain't we got it [Ab] made
[Ab] Sing Baby [C#] sing [Ab]

Sing Me Back Home

artist:Merle Haggard , writer:Merle Haggard



Thanks to Don Orgeman
Merle Haggard: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSEW0ZQH8y4 Capo on 2 f the video

The [G] warden led a [D] pris'ner down the [C] hallway to his [G] doom
And I stood up to say good-bye like all the [D7] rest
And I [G] heard him tell the [D] warden just be-[C]fore he reached my [G] cell
"Let my guitar-playing [D7] friend do my re-[G]quest"

Let him sing me back [D] home with a [C] song I used to [G] hear
Make my old memories come a-[D7]live
[G] Take me a-[D]way and [C] turn back the [G] years
Sing me back [D7] home before I [G] die

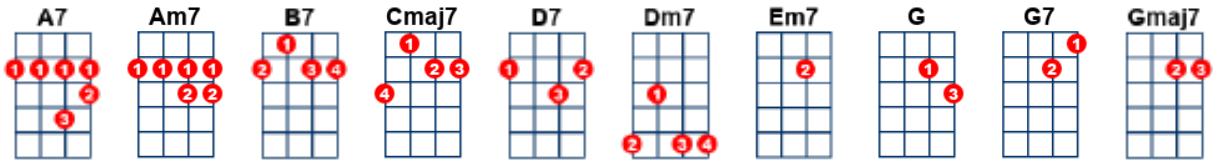
I re-[G]call last Sunday [D] morning a [C] choir from off the [G] street
Came in to sing a few old gospel [D7] songs
And I [G] heard him tell the [D] singers "there's a [C] song my mama [G] sang
Could I hear once be-[D7]fore you move a-[G]long?"

Won't you sing me back [D] home with a [C] song I used to [G] hear
Make my old memories come a-[D7]live
[G] Take me a-[D]way and [C] turn back the [G] years
Sing me back [D7] home before I [G] die

Sing me back [D7] home before I [G] die

Sing, Sing a Song

artist:The Carpenters writer:Joe Raposo



Carpenters - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Eh1JJqfO_rA (but in Eb ??)

[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song [D7]
Sing out [G] loud, sing out [Dm7] strong [G7]
[Cmaj7] Sing of good things not [G] bad
[Em7] Sing of [A7] happy not [Am7] sad [D7]

[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song
Make it [G] simple to [Gmaj7] last your whole life [Dm7] long [G7]
Don't [Cmaj7] worry that it's not [B7] good enough
For [Em7] anyone else to [A7] hear
Just [Am7] sing, [D7] sing a [G] song

[G] La la do la da, [Gmaj7] la da la do la da
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da
[G] La la do la da, [Gmaj7] la da la do la da
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da

[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song
Let the [G] world sing a[Dm7] long [G7]
[Cmaj7] Sing of love there could [G] be
[Em7] Sing for [A7] you and for [Am7] me [D7]

[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song
Make it [G] simple to [Gmaj7] last your whole life [Dm7] long [G7]
Don't [Cmaj7] worry that it's not [B7] good enough
For [Em7] anyone else to [A7] hear
Just [Am7] sing, [D7] sing a [G] song

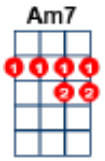
[G] La la do la da, [Gmaj7] la da la do la da
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da
[G] La la do la da, [Gmaj7] la da la do la da
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da

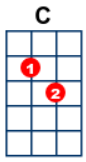
Singin' in the Rain

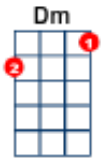
artist:Gene Kelly writer:Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown

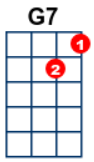
Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w40ushYAaYA&t=50 But in F#

just a series of chord changes - hard to get the rhythm though - good luck!









Intro: [C] – [Am7] x 4

[C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [C] - [Am7]
I'm singin' in the rain Just singin' in the rain

[C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] - [G7]
What a glorious feelin' I'm happy again

[Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] - [G7]
I'm laughing at clouds So dark up above

[Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7]
The sun's in my heart And I'm ready for love

[C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [C] - [Am7]
Let the stormy clouds chase Everyone from the place

[C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] - [G7]
Come on with the rain I've a smile on my face

[Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] - [G7]
I walk down the lane With a hap-py refrain

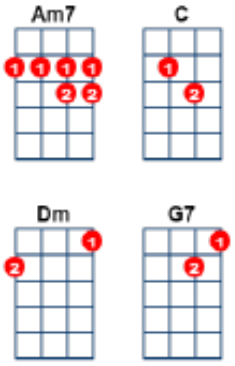
[Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [C] – [Am7] - [C]
Just singin', singin' in the rain

Then Repeat until hopelessly bored

Singin' in the Rain - Alt

artist:Gene Kelly writer:Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w40ushYAaYA&t=50But in F#



Thanks to Steven L Lazarus who took the challenge

count in 1 & 2 & 1,2,3 "I'm" or play intro

Intro: **[C]** – **[Am7]** x 4

I'm **[C]** singin' **[Am7]** in the **[C]** rain,
[Am7] just **[C]** singin' **[Am7]** in the **[C]** rain **[Am7]**
What a **[C]** glor-**[Am7]**ious **[C]** feel-**[Am7]**in'
I'm **[Dm]** happy **[G7]** a-**[Dm]**gain **[G7]**
I'm **[Dm]** laugh-**[G7]**ing at **[Dm]** clouds,
[G7] So **[Dm]** dark **[G7]** up a-**[Dm]**bove. **[G7]**
The **[Dm]** sun's **[G7]** in my **[Dm]** heart
[G7] And I'm **[C]** ready **[Am7]** for **[C]** love **[Am7]**

Let the **[C]** stor-**[Am7]**my clouds**[C]** chase
[Am7] Every-**[C]**one **[Am7]** from the **[C]** place **[Am7]**
Come **[C]** on **[Am7]** with the **[C]** rain
[Am7] I've a **[Dm]** smile **[G7]** on my **[Dm]** face **[G7]**
I **[Dm]** walk **[G7]** down the **[Dm]** lane,
[G7] With a **[Dm]** happy **[G7]** re-**[Dm]**frain **[G7]**
Just **[Dm]** singin', (rest) **[G7]** singin' in the **[C]** rain (rest) **[G7]** **[C]**

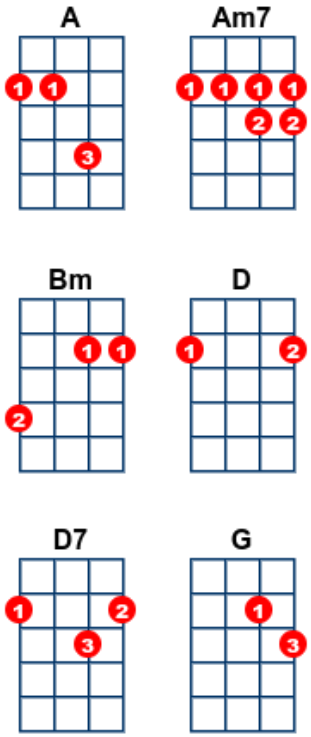
I'm **[C]** singin' **[Am7]** in the **[C]** rain,
[Am7] just **[C]** singin' **[Am7]** in the **[C]** rain **[Am7]**
What a **[C]** glor-**[Am7]**ious **[C]** feel-**[Am7]**in'
I'm **[Dm]** happy **[G7]** a-**[Dm]**gain **[G7]**
I'm **[Dm]** laugh-**[G7]**ing at **[Dm]** clouds,
[G7] So **[Dm]** dark **[G7]** up a-**[Dm]**bove. **[G7]**
The **[Dm]** sun's **[G7]** in my **[Dm]** heart
[G7] And I'm **[C]** ready **[Am7]** for **[C]** love **[Am7]**

Let the **[C]** stor-**[Am7]**my clouds**[C]** chase
[Am7] Every-**[C]**one **[Am7]** from the **[C]** place **[Am7]**
Come **[C]** on **[Am7]** with the **[C]** rain
[Am7] I've a **[Dm]** smile **[G7]** on my **[Dm]** face **[G7]**
I **[Dm]** walk **[G7]** down the **[Dm]** lane,
[G7] With a **[Dm]** happy **[G7]** re-**[Dm]**frain **[G7]**
Just **[Dm]** singin', (rest) **[G7]** singin' in the **[C]** rain (rest) **[G7]** **[C]**

Singing In The Rain

artist:Gene Kelly writer:Arthur Freed, Nacio Herb Brown

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



I'm [G] singin' in the rain

Just [D] singin' in the rain

What a [A] glorious feelin'

I'm [Bm] happy a-[D7]gain

I'm [G] laughin' at clouds, so [D] dark up a-

[D7]bove

The [Am7] sun's in my [D7] heart and I'm [Bm]

ready for [D] love

Let the [G] stormy clouds chase

Every-[D]one from the place

Come [A] on with the rain

I've a [Bm] smile on my [D7] face

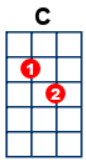
I [Am7] walk down the [D7] lane with a [Am7] happy re-[D7]frain

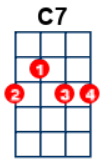
Just [Am7] dancinin' and [D7] singin' in the [G] rain

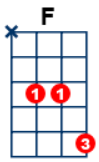
Singing The Blues

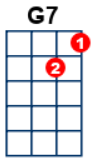
artist:Guy Mitchell , writer:Melvin Endsley

Guy Mitchell https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wJA8b3esxfE in E - Capo 4









Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues
'Cause [C] I never thought that
[G7] I'd ever lose, your [F] love dear
[G7] Why'd you do me that [C] way [F]-[C]-[G7]

I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night
When [C] everything's wrong,
And [G7] nothin' ain't right with[F]out you
[G7] You got me singing the [C] blues [F] [C] [C7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
There's [F] nothing left for [C] me to do
But cry [G7] over you

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away
But [C] why should I go,
'Cause [G7] I couldn't stay, with-[F]out you
[G7] You got me singing the [C] blues [F]-[C]-[G7]

Whistle or kazoo verse end with [F]-[C]-[C7]

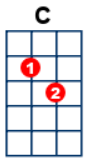
The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
There's [F] nothing left for [C] me to do
But cry [G7] over you

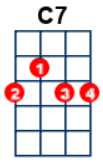
Well I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away
But [C] why should I go,
'Cause [G7] I couldn't stay, with-[F]out you
[G7] You got me singing the [C] blues [F]-[C] [F]-[C]

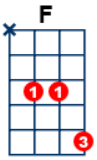
Singing The Blues - alt

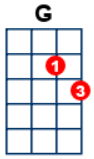
artist:Guy Mitchell , writer:Melvin Endsley

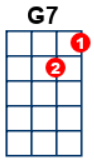
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wJA8b3esxfE Capo on 4th fret











Slightly different

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues
'cause [C] I never thought that [F] I'd ever [G] lose
Your [F] love dear, [G] why'd you [G7] do me this [C] way? [F] [C]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues
'cause [C] I never thought that [F] I'd ever [G] lose
Your [F] love dear, [G] why'd you [G7] do me this [C] way? [F] [C]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night
'cause [C] everythin's wrong, and [F] nothin' ain't [G] right
With-[F] out you, [G] you got me [G7] singin' the [C] blues.[F] [C] [C7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
There's [F] nothin' left for [C] me to do
But [C] cry-y-y-y [F] over [G] you - cry over [G7] you

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away
But [C] why should I go 'cause [F] I couldn't [G] stay
With-[F] out you, [G] you got me [G7] singin' the [C] blues.[F] [C]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues
'cause [C] I never thought that [F] I'd ever [G] lose
Your [F] love dear, [G] why'd you [G7] do me this [C] way? [F] [C]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues
'cause [C] I never thought that [F] I'd ever [G] lose
Your [F] love dear, [G] why'd you [G7] do me this [C] way? [F] [C]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night
'cause [C] everythin's wrong, and [F] nothin' ain't [G] right
With-[F] out you, [G] you got me [G7] singin' the [C] blues.[F] [C] [C7]

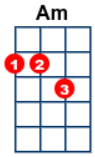
The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
There's [F] nothin' left for [C] me to do
But [C] cry-y-y-y [F] over [G] you - cry over [G7] you

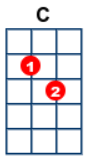
Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away
But [C] why should I go 'cause [F] I couldn't [G] stay
With-[F] out you, [G] you got me [G7] singin' the [C] blues.[F] [C] [F] [C]

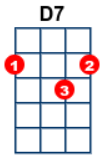
Singing With Angels

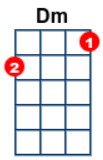
artist:Suzi Quatro writer:Susi Quatro

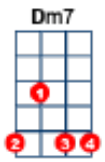
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kraEGzcNX98

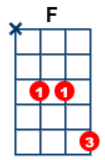


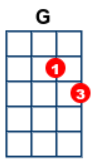


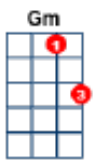












[C] [Dm] [Gm] [C] [Am] [Dm] [Dm7] [G] [G]

[C] I heard your voice late last night
[Am] I heard you say are you lonesome tonight
[Dm] I saw you crying in the chapel light
[G] Love me tender and treat me nice

[C] Lonely boy got the G.I. Blues
[Am] That's allright mama's watching over you
[Dm] Wise men say if you don't be cruel
[G] You'll get to heaven wearing blue suede shoes

[C] Singing with [Dm7] angels, [G] safe in God's [C] promised land
[Am] Singing with [D7] angels, walking [G] hand in hand (hand in hand)
[C] Singing with [Dm] angels, [G] it's part of God's [C] master plan
[Am] There's so many [D7] angels walking [G] hand in hand
[NC] What a beautiful [C] land

[C] [Dm] [G] [D7] [G]

[C] I got a woman she's my happiness
[Am] Don't leave me now in my loneliness
[Dm] Heartbreak hotel I was [Dm7] counting on you
[G] Thought I had a lot of living to do

[C] The blue moon of Kentucky shines
[Am] Burning love makes suspicious minds
[Dm] Mystery train heading for the light
[G] Gracelands star burning bright

[C] Singing with [Dm7] angels, [G] safe in God's [C] promised land
[Am] Singing with [D7] angels, walking [G] hand in hand (hand in hand)
[C] [Dm] [G] [D7] [G]

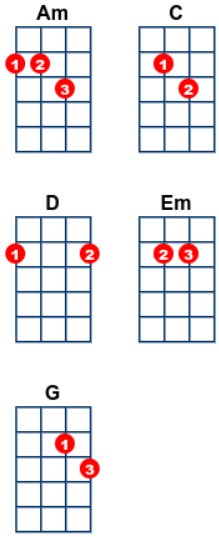
[C] Singing with [Dm7] angels, [G] safe in God's [C] promised land
[Am] Singing with [D7] angels, walking [G] hand in hand (hand in hand)
[C] Singing with [Dm] angels, [G] it's part of God's [C] master plan
[Am] There's so many [D7] angels walking [G] hand in hand
[NC] What a beautiful [C] land
[C] [Dm] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Elvis has left the building

Sir Patrick Spens

artist:Fairport Convention writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-n6rCeQdTGE



A [G] King sat [D] in Dun-[G]fermline [D] town
[G] Drinking [D] of the [G] blood-red [D] wine
"[Em] Where can I get a [Em] skeely skipper
To [Am] sail this [Em] mighty boat of [Am] mine?"

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

A [G] King sat [D] in Dun-[G]fermline [D] town
[G] Drinking [D] of the [G] blood-red [D] wine
"[Em] Where can I get a [Em] skeely skipper
To [Am] sail this [Em] mighty boat of [Am] mine?"

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

Then [G] up there spoke a bonny [D] boy
[G] Sitting at the King's right [D] knee
"Sir [Em] Patrick Spens is the very best seaman
That [Am] ever [Em] sailed u-pon the [Am] sea"

The [D] king has written [C] a broad letter
And [G] sealed it up with his [D] own right hand
Sending word un-[C]to Sir Patrick
To [G] come to him at [D] his command

[C]/ [G]/ [D]

"An [G] enemy then this must [D] be
Who [G] told a lie concerning [D] me
For [Em] I was never a very good seaman
Nor [Am] ever [Em] do intend to [Am] be"

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

Last [G] night I saw the new moon [G] there
[G] With the old moon in her [D] hair
A [Em] sign, a sign since we were born
That [Am] means there'll [Em] be a deadly [Am] storm

[D] They had not sailed u-[C]pon the sea
A [G] day, a day, but [D] barely three
When loud and boisterous [C] grew the wind
And [G] loud and stormy [D] grew the sea
[D]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D]/
[D]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D]/

Then [G] up there came a mermai-[D]den
A [G] comb and glass, all in her [D] hand
"[Em] Here's to you, my merry young men
For [Am] you'll not see dry land again"
[C]/ [G]/ [D]

"Oh, [G] long may my lady [D] stand
[G] With a lantern in her [D] hand
Be-[Em]fore she sees my bonny ship
Come [Am] sailing [Em] homewards to dry [Am] land"

[D] Forty miles off [C] Aberdeen
The [G] water's fifty [D] fathoms deep
There lies good Sir [C] Patrick Spens
[G] With the Scots lords [D] at his feet

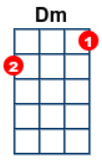
"Oh, [G] long may my lady [D] stand
[G] With a lantern in her [D] hand
Be-[Em]fore she sees my bonny ship
Come [Am] sailing [Em] homewards to dry [Am] land"

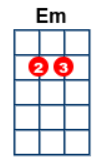
[D]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D]/
[D]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D]/

Sister Golden Hair

artist:America writer:Gerry Beckley

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LzUQZw3wfro Capo on 4
[Am] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [F]





Also uses: A
C, F, G

Well I tried [C] to make it Sunday
but I got so damn de[Em]pressed
That I [F] set my sights on [C] Monday
and I [Em] got myself undressed
I aint [F] ready for the [Dm] altar
but I [Am] do a[Em]gree there's [F] times
When a [Dm] woman sure can [F] be a good friend of [C] mine

Well I keep [C] on thinkin' 'bout you
Sister [Em] Golden Hair surprise
And I [F] just can't live without [C] you
can't you [Em] see it in my eyes
I been [Dm] one poor correspondent
I've been [Am] too too hard [C] to [F] find
But it doesn't [Dm] mean girl you [F] ain't been on [F] my [C] mind

Will you [G] meet me in the middle [C] will you [F] meet me in the [C] air
Will you [G] love me just a little just e-[F]nough to show you [C] care
Though I [Dm] tried to fake it
I [C] don't mind sayin' I [F] just can't make it

[Am] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [F]

Well I keep [C] on thinkin' 'bout you
Sister [Em] Golden Hair surprise
And I [F] just can't live without [C] you
can't you [Em] see it in my eyes
I been [Dm] one poor correspondent
I’ve been [Am] too too hard [C] to [F] find
But it doesn't [Dm] mean girl you [F] ain't been on [F] my [C] mind

Will you [G] meet me in the middle [C] will you [F] meet me in the [C] air
Will you [G] love me just a little just e-[F]nough to show you [C] care
Though I [Dm] tried to fake it
I [C] don't mind sayin' I [F] just can't make it

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

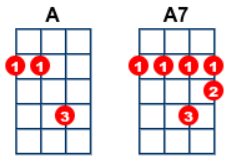
[G] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] Hold

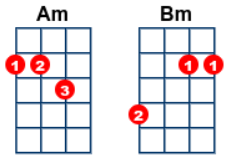
Sister Josephine

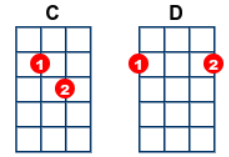
artist:Jake Thackery writer:Jake Thackery

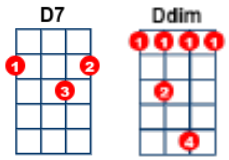
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FE-BKrAAZGc Capo 2

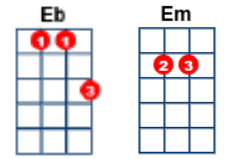
Thanks to Dave Potts

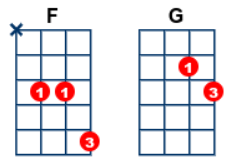












[G] Oh, Sister [Bm] Josephine,
[C] what do all these police [G] men mean
By [Em] coming to the convent
In a [Am] grim limousine,
[D] After [D7] Sister Jose-[G]phine?

[D] While [G] you, Sister [Bm] Josephine,
[C] You sit with your boots upon the [G] altar screen
You [Em] smoke one last [Am] cigar -
[D] What a funny nun [D7] you [G] are!

The [Bm] policemen say that Josephine's
A [Em] burglar in disguise
Big bad [Bm] Norman,
Fifteen years on the [Em] run
The [A] Sisters disbelieve it
No that [D] can't be Josephine
[A] Just think about her tenderness
[A7] Towards the [Ddim] younger [D7] nuns.

[G] Oh, Sister [Bm] Josephine,
[C] They're searching the chapel
where you've [G] been seen
The [Em] nooks and the crannies
Of the [Am] nuns' canteen
[D] After [D7] Sister Jose-[G]phine.

[D] While [G] you Sister [Bm] Josephine,
[C] You sip one farewell [G] Benedictine
Before [Em] your au [Am] revoir -
[D] A right funny nun [D7] you [G] are!

[Bm] Admittedly her [Em] hands are big and hairy
And [Bm] embellished with a curious [Em] tattoo
[A] Admittedly her voice is on the [D] deep side
And she [A] seems to shave more often
[D] Than the [A7] other [Ddim] Sisters [D7] do.

[G] Oh, Sister [Bm] Josephine,
[C] Founder of the convent [G] pontoon team
They're [Em] looking through your bundles
Of [Am] rare magazines
[D] After [D7] Sister Jose-[G]phine.

[D] While [G] you, Sister [Bm] Josephine,
You give a [C] goodbye sniff of [G] benzedrine
To the [Em] convent budgeri-[Am]gar -
A [D] bloody funny nun [D7] you [G] are!

[Bm] No longer will her snores
Ring through the [Em] chapel during prayers
Nor her [Bm] lustful moaning
Fill the stille [Em] night
No more [A] empty bottles of altar wine
come [D] clunking from her cell
No [A] longer will the cloister toilet [D]
Seat [A7] stand [Ddim] up [D7] right.

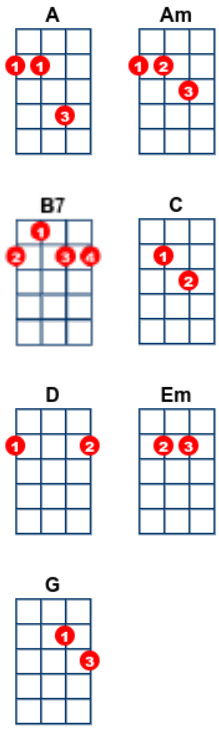
[G] Oh, Sister Jose-[Bm]phine,
[C] Slipping through their fingers like [G] Vaseline
[Em] Leaving them to clutch at your [Am] empty crinoline,
[D] After [D7] Sister Jose-[G]phine.

[D] While [G] you Sister Jose-[Bm]phine,
[C] Sprinting through the suburbs [G] when last seen
Dressed [Em] only in your wimple and your [Am] rosary
A [D] right funny nun you [Eb] seem [F] to [G] be.

Sister Madly

artist:Crowded House writer:Neil Finn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MOMtIl7aMMs
[Em] [A] [Em] [C]



[Em] now you're heading down to [Am] get someone
[Em] should've done what he [C] had to do years ago
[Em] the position is [A] coming through
[Em] all the people that you're [C] standing on
[Em] all the people that you're [A] standing on
[Em] now you're heading down to [C] be someone
[Em] someone that you've [A] seen in a magazine
[Em] your premonition is [C] coming true
[Em] oh baby you're [A] not so green
[Em] no baby you're [C] not so green, [Em] no baby you're [C] not so

sister [Am] madly [D] waking up the [G] dead [D]
you're system-[Am]atically [D] stepping on my [G] head [D]
sister [Am] madly [D] waking up the [G] dead [D]
you're system-[Am]atically [B7] stepping on my [Em] head

[Em] now you're heading down to [A] find something
[Em] something that you [C] buried in your back yard
[Em] the position is [A] coming through
[Em] from all the dirt that you're [C] digging up
[Em] from all the dirt that you're [A] digging up
[Em] now you're heading down to [C] be somewhere
[Em] somewhere you [A] imagined in your wildest dream
[Em] your position is [C] coming through
[Em] from all the people that you're [A] standing on
[Em] from all the people that you're [C] standing on
[Em] now you better take a [C] firm hand

sister [Am] madly [D] waking up the [G] dead [D]
you're system-[Am]atically [D] stepping on my [G] head [D]
sister [Am] madly [D] waking up the [G] dead [D]
you're system-[Am]atically [B7] stepping on my [Em] head

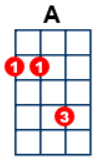
[NC] now you're heading down to get someone
[NC] someone that you should've had years ago
[NC] the position is coming through
[NC] all the people that you're standing on, [Em] all the people that you're [A] standing on
[Em] all the people that you're [C] standing on, [Em] uh hard to get a [C] hand on

sister [Am] madly [D] waking up the [G] dead [D]
you're system-[Am]atically [D] stepping on my [G] head [D]
sister [Am] madly [D] waking up the [G] dead [D]
you're system-[Am]atically [B7] stepping on my [Em] head

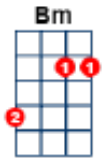
Sisters of Mercy

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

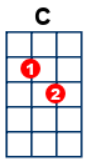
Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VT9k5NHCdvQ Capo 4



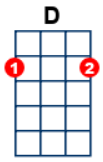
[G] Oh, the Sisters of [C] Mercy
They [G] are not de[D]parted or [G] gone. [C] [G]
They were [Bm] waiting for [F#m] me
When I [Bm] thought that I [F#m] just cant go [A] on. [D]
And they [C] brought me their [G] comfort,
And [F] later they [Em] brought me their [D] song.
Oh, I [G] hope you run [C] into them [G] you,
Who've been [D] travelling so [G] long. [C]



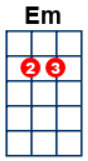
[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]



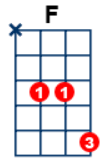
Yes, [G] you who must [C] leave every[G]thing
That you [D] cannot con[G]trol. [C] [G]
It be[Bm]gins with your [F#m] family,
But [Bm] soon it comes [F#m] round to your [A] soul. [D]
Well I've [C] been where you're [G] hanging,
I [F] think I can [Em] see how you're [D] pinned.
When you're [G] not feeling [C] holy
Your [G] loneliness [D] says that you've [G] sinned. [C]



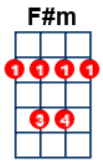
[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]

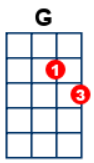


Well, they [G] lay down be[C]side me,
I [G] made my con[D]fession to [G] them. [C] [G]
They [Bm] touched both my [F#m] eyes
And I [Bm] touched the [F#m] dew on their [A] hem. [D]
If your [C] life is a [G] leaf
That the [F] seasons tear [Em] off and con[D]demn,
They will [G] bind you with [C] love
That is [G] graceful and [D] green as a [G] stem. [C]



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

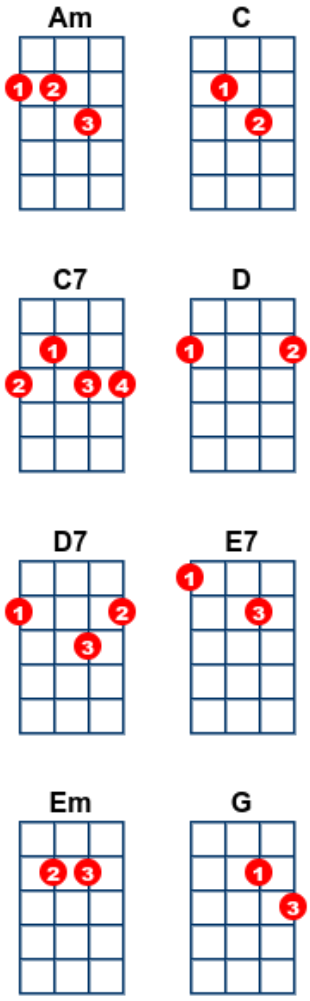




Sisters Sisters

artist:Rosemary Clooney, Vera Ellen writer:Irving Berlin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PG7x8HWbDzU Capo 1



Thanks to Glynis Perkins from UkuLymies

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

[G] Sisters [C] sisters
[G] There were never [Em] such devoted [D7] sisters
[G] Never had to [Em] have a chaper-[D7]one, no sir
[G] I'm here to [Em] keep my [G] eye on [D7] her
[G] Caring, [C] sharing
[G] Every little [Em] thing that we are [D7] wearing
[G] when a certain [Em] gentleman [D] arrived from [D7] Rome
[G] she wore the [Em] dress and [D7] I stayed [G] home.

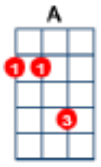
[C] All kinds of [Am] weather we [G] stick to-[C]gether
The [G] same in the rain or [C] sun
[C] Two different [Am] faces but [G] in tight [C] places we
[G] think and we [C] act as [C7] one

[G] Those who've [C] seen us
[G] Know that not a [Em] thing could come between [D7] us
[G] Many men have [Em] tried to split us [D] up
but [D7] no one [E7] can
[C] Lord [Am] help the mister who [G] come between me and my [E7] sister,
And [G] Lord help the [Em] sister who [C] comes between [G] me and my man

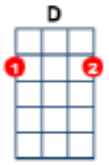
Sit Down

artist:James writer:Jim Glennie, Larry Gott, Tim Booth

James: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bRD51qEJ8t4 capo 2
Intro: **[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]**

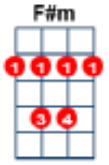


I **[D]** sing myself to **[F#m]** sleep.. a **[G]** song from the **[A]** darkest hour
[D] Secrets I can't **[F#m]** keep.. in-**[G]**side of the **[A]** day



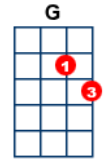
[D] Swing from high to **[F#m]** deep.. ex-**[G]**tremes.. of **[A]** sweet and sour
[D] Hope that God ex-**[F#m]**ists.. I **[G]** hope, I **[A]** pray

[D] Drawn by the **[F#m]** undertow.. my **[G]** life is outta' con-**[A]**trol
[D] I believe this **[F#m]** wave will bear my **[G]** weight so let it **[A]** flow



Oh sit **[D]** down, oh sit down, oh sit down **[G]** sit down next to **[A]** me-e
Sit **[D]** down, down, down, down, down **[G]** in sympa-**[A]**thy

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



Now **[D]** I'm relieved to **[F#m]** hear..
that you've **[G]** been to some **[A]** far out places
It's **[D]** hard to carry **[F#m]** on.. when you **[G]** feel.. all a-**[A]**lone

[D] Now I've swung back down again, and it's **[G]** worse than it was be-**[A]**fore
If I **[D]** hadn't seen such riches, I could **[G]** live with being **[A]** poor

Oh sit **[D]** down, oh sit down, oh sit down **[G]** sit down next to **[A]** me-e
Sit **[D]** down, down, down, down, down **[G]** in sympa-**[A]**thy

[D] for 4 bars

[D] Those who feel a breath of sadness.. **[G]** sit down next to **[A]** me
[D] Those who find they're touched by madness.. **[G]** sit down next to **[A]** me
[D] Those who find themselves ridiculous.. **[G]** sit down next to **[A]** me
In **[D]** love, in fear, in hate, in tears.. in **[G]** love, in fear, in **[A]** hate in tears
In **[D]** love, in fear, in hate, in tears.. in **[G]** love, in fear, in **[A]** hate in tears

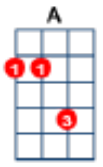
[D] Down (2 bars) **[G] [A]** **[D]** Down (2 bars) **[G] [A]**

Oh sit **[D]** down, oh sit down, oh sit down
[G] Sit down next to **[A]** me-e
Sit **[D]** down, down, down, down, down **[G]** in sympa-**[A]**thy
Oh sit **[D]** down, oh sit down, oh sit down
[G] Sit down next to **[A]** me-e
Sit **[D]** down, down, down, down, down **[G]** in sympa-**[A]**thy
[D]*

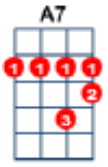
Sitting On Top of the World - Jolson

artist:Al Jolson writer:Ray Henderson, Sam M. Lewis and Joe Young

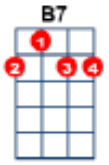
Al Jolson https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QVrJoA2O7E4



I'm **[D]** sitting on **[G]** top of the **[D]** world, **[B7]**
just rolling a**[E7]**long, . **[A7]** just rolling a**[D]**long **[A7]**



I'm **[D]** quitting the **[G]** blues of the **[D]** world, **[B7]**
just singing a **[E7]** song,. **[A7]** .just singing a **[D]** song.
[NC] Glory Hallelujah,
[G] I just told the **[C#7]** parson,"Hey **[D]** Par, get ready to **[D7]** call -
[B7] Just like Humpty Dumpty,.. **[E7]** I'm going to **[A7]** fall. "



I'm **[D]** sitting on **[G]** top of the **[D]** world, **[B7]**
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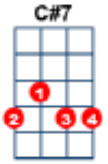
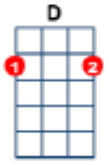
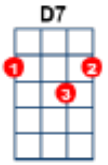


Don't want any **[D]** millions, .I'm getting my **[B7]** share
I've only got **[E7]** one suit.. **[A7]**.. that's all I can**[D]** wear
A bundle of **[G]** money, don't make me feel **[D]** gay
A sweet little **[E7]** honey . is making me **[A]** say



I'm **[D]** sitting on **[G]** top of the **[D]** world, **[B7]**
just rolling a**[E7]**long, . **[A7]** just rolling a**[D]**long **[A7]**

I'm **[D]** quitting the **[G]** blues of the **[D]** world, **[B7]**
just singing a **[E7]** song,. **[A7]** .just singing a **[D]** song.
[NC] Glory Hallelujah,
[G] I just told the **[C#7]** parson, "Hey **[D]** Par, get ready to **[D7]** call -
[B7] Just like Humpty Dumpty,.. **[E7]** I'm going to **[A7]** fall. "



I'm **[D]** sitting on **[G]** top of the **[D]** world, **[B7]**
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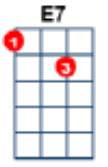
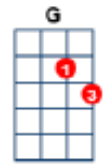
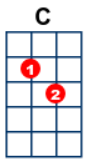


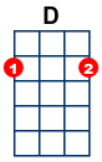


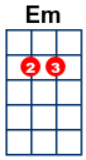
Sitting on Top of the World (Folk)

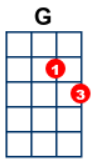
artist:Doc Watson writer:Walter Vinson and Lonnie Chatmon

Doc Watson : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y1q4Eb34mwM (in Eb)









[NC] 'Twas in the [G] Spring one sunny day,
My good girl [C] left me, she went [G] away,
Now she's gone, but I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[NC] She called me [G] up on the telephone
Said, "Come on [C] daddy, I'm all [G] alone."
Now she's gone, but I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[NC] Mississippi [G] River, long deep and wide,
I got me a [C] woman on the other [G] side.
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world

[NC] You don't like my [G] peaches, don't you shake my tree,
Get out of my [C] orchard, let my peaches [G] be.
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[NC] Ashes to [G] ashes and dust to dust,
If the women don't [C] get you then the liquor [G] must.
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world

[NC] And don't [G] come here running, holding out your hand
I'm gonna get me a [C] woman, like you got your [G] man.
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[NC] 'Twas in the [G] Spring one sunny day,
My sweetheart [C] left me. Lord, she went a-[G]way,
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,
[Em] 'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[Em] 'Cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

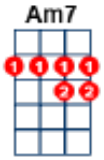
Sitting, Waiting, Wishing

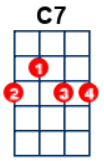
artist:Jack Johnson , writer:Jack Johnson

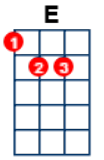
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IhTvifGShw4

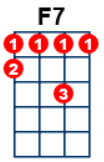
Thanks https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com and LayneStaleyRIP

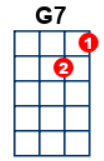
[Am] [Am7] [G] [G7] [F] [F7] [C] [C7]











Also uses: Ar
C, F, G

[Am] Well I was sitting, [Am7] waiting, wishing
[G] You believed in [G7] superstitions
[F] Then maybe you'd [F7] see the [C] signs
The [Am] Lord knows that this [Am7] world is cruel
I [G] ain't the Lord, no I'm [G7] just a fool
Learning [F] lovin' somebody [F7] don't make them [C] love you

Must I [E] always be waiting, waiting on [Am] you [Am7] [Am] [Am7]
Must I [E] always be playing, playing your [Am] fool [Am7] [Am] [Am7]

I [Am] sang your songs, I [Am7] danced your dance
I [G] gave your friends [G7] all a chance
But [F] putting up with them
[F7] Wasn't worth never [C] having you [C7]
[Am] Maybe you've been through [Am7] this before
But it's [G] my first time so [G7] please ignore
The [F] next few lines cause [F7] they're directed at you [C] [C7]

I can't [E] always be waiting, waiting on [Am] you [Am7] [Am] [Am7]
I can't [E] always be playing, playing your [Am] fool [Am7] [Am] [Am7]

[C] I keep playing your [E] part but it's not my [F] scene
Want [F] this plot to [G] twist I've had [F] enough myste-[C]ry
[C] You keep building it [E] up then shooting me [F] down
But I'm [F] already [G] down just [G] wait a minute
[Am] [Am7] [G] Just [G7] sitting, wai-[F]ting [F7]
[C] Just [C7] wait a min-[Am]ute [Am7] [G] Just [G7] sitting, wait-[F]ing [F7] [C] [C7]

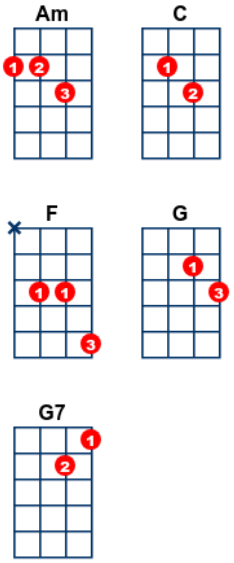
Well, [Am] if I was in [Am7] your position
I'd [G] put down all my [G7] ammunition
I'd [F] wonder why'd it [F7] taken me so [C] long [C7]
But [Am] Lord knows that I'm [Am7] not you
And [G] if I was, I wouldn't [G7] be so cruel
Cause [F] waitin' on love aint [F7] so easy to [C] do [C7]

Must I [E] always be waiting, waiting on [Am] you [Am7] [Am] [Am7]
Must I [E] always be playing, playing your [Am] fool [Am7] [Am] [Am7]
No, I can't al[E] ways be waiting, waiting on [Am] you [Am7] [Am] [Am7]
I can't [E] always be playing, playing your [Am] fool [Am7] [E] fool [Am]

Six Months In A Leaky Boat

artist:Split Enz writer:T Finn, Split Enz

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wswFjuJPbxg D so capo 2



Thanks to Kirsten Richardson

When I was a **[C]** young boy
I wanted to sail around the world
That's the life for **[Am]** me
Living on the sea
Spirit of a **[C]** sailor circumnavigates the globe
The lust of a pio-**[Am]**neer
Will acknowledge no frontier

I re-**[G]**member you by, thunder **[C]** clap in the sky
Lightning **[G]** flash, tempers flare
'Round the **[C]** horn if you **[Am]** dare

> I just spent **[F]** six months in a leaky boat
> Lucky just to keep afloat Oh **[C]** ohh ohh **[G7]** ohh **[C]**

Aotea-**[C]**roa, rugged individual
Glisten like a **[Am]** pearl at the bottom of the world
The tyranny of **[C]** distance didn't stop the cavalier
So why should it stop **[Am]** me?
I'll conquer and stay free

Ah, c'**[G]**mon all you lads
Let's for-**[C]**get and forgive
There's a **[G]** world to explore
Tales to **[C]** tell back on **[Am]** shore

> I just spent **[F]** six months in a leaky boat
> Six months in a leaky boat Oh **[C]** ohh ohh **[G7]** ohh **[C]**

[C] **[F]** **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** x2

When I was a **[C]** young boy
I wanted to sail around the world
That's the life for **[Am]** me
Living on the sea
Spirit of a **[C]** sailor circumnavigates the globe
The lust of a pio-**[Am]**neer
Will acknowledge no frontier

Ship-wrecked **[G]** love can be cruel
Don't be **[C]** fooled by her kind
There's a **[G]** wind in my sails
Will pro-**[C]**tect and **[Am]** prevail

> I just spent **[F]** six months in a leaky boat
> Nothing to it, leaky boat Oh **[C]** ohh ohh **[G7]** ohh **[C]**

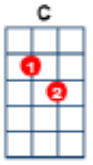
Six Nights A Week [G]

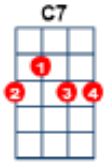
artist:Chris Gaffney writer:Chris Gaffney

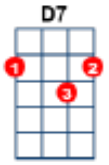
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sg83kG4xGUU

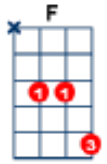
Thanks to Rena Smith

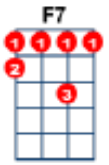
[C] [G7] [C] [C]

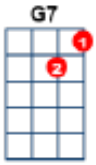












Well, I've been **[C]** singing in the bar since **[C]** God knows when **[C]**
Six nights a week **[C]**
I **[C]** rest on Sunday, then I'm **[C]** back again **[C]**
Six nights a **[C7]** week

I **[F]** stare at the same old faces **[F]**
And I **[F]** gaze out at the empty seats **[F]**
And **[G7]** think of when you said **[G7]** goodbye
[G7] Six nights a **[C]** week **[C]**

[C] Now crazy Charlie wants the **[C]** same old song
[C] Six nights a week
[C] He puts a dollar in the tip jar and **[C]** he sings along
[C7] Six nights a week **[C7]**
So I **[F]** play him the one about the **[F]** hotel
At the **[F]** end of a lonely **[F]** street
[G7] And wish that you'd walk **[G7]** through that door
[G7] Six nights a **[C]** week

[C] Well, **[F]** six nights a week, from **[F]** nine until two
Lord, what **[C]** else in the world am I sup-**[G7]**posed to **[C]** do
[F] A week with my buddies and I'm **[F]** starting to itch
I'm **[D7]** left to draw your face on this **[G7]** same old stage **[G7]**

Well, I've been **[C]** singing in the bar since **[C]** God knows when **[C]**
Six nights a week **[C]**
I **[C]** rest on Sunday, then I'm **[C]** back again **[C]**
Six nights a **[C7]** week

I [F] stare at the same old faces [F]
And I [F] gaze out at the empty [F7] seats
And [G7] think of when you said [G7] goodbye
[G7] Six nights a [C] week [C]

[C] Louann sits on the [C] same bar stool [C]
Six nights a week [C]
No, she [C7] don't say nothing 'til she's [C7] had a few
Six nights a week [C7]
Then she [F] tells me she could make me [F] happy
And she [F] says it with a smile and a [F7] wink
But at [G7] two A.M I go [G7] home alone [G7]
Six nights a [C7] week

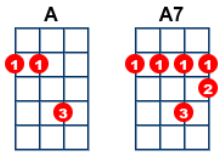
[C7] Well, [F] six nights a week, from [F] nine until two
Lord, what [C] else in the world am I sup-[G7]posed to [C7] do
[F] A week with my buddies and I'm [F] starting to itch
And I'm [D7] left to draw your face on this [G7] same old stage [G7]

[F] Six nights [G7] six nights a [C] week [C]
[F] Six nights [G7] six nights a [C] week [C] [C]

Six O'Clock

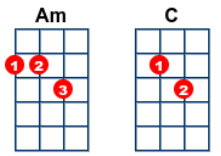
artist:Ringo Starr writer:Paul McCartney, Linda McCartney

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fTTsY-oz6Go

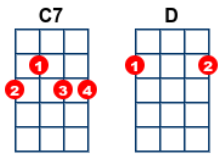


[Eb] **[G]**

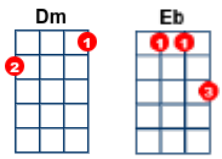
[C] Six o'clock in the **[A7]** morning, **[Dm]** you've just gone to sleep
[G] I wipe a tear from my **[C]** eye **[G]**
[C] It can't be the **[A7]** kind of **[Dm]** company I keep



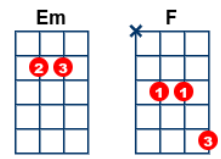
[G] That keeps me askin'
[G] You keep me askin'
[G] You keep me wond'rin' **[G]** why **[G7]**



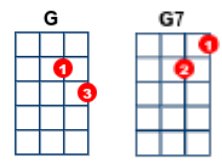
> **[C]** I **[Em]** don't **[Am]** treat **[C]** you
> **[F]** Like I'd **[C]** like to **[D]** treat you
> **[G]** Ev'ry planet in the **[C]** sky is **[Am]** in your **[Dm]** eyes
> **[Dm]** But I don't **[G]** treat you like I
> **[C]** No, I don't **[Am]** treat you like I
> **[Dm]** No, I don't **[G]** treat you like I **[C]** should



[D] **[G]**



[C] It could be the **[A7]** comfort **[Dm]** going to my head
[G] That makes me **[G7]** wanna dream of **[C]** you **[G]**
[C] But while you're **[A7]** sleeping **[Dm]** softly in your bed



[G] I wanna tell you
[G] I'd like to tell you
[G] I'd love to tell you **[G]** too **[G7]**

> **[C]** I **[Em]** don't **[Am]** treat **[C]** you
> **[F]** Like I'd **[C]** like to **[D]** treat you
> **[G]** Ev'ry planet in the **[C]** sky is **[Am]** in your **[Dm]** eyes
>
> **[Dm]** But I don't **[G]** treat you like I
> **[C]** No, I don't **[Am]** treat you like I
> **[Dm]** No, I don't **[G]** treat you like I **[C]** should
> **[F]** But I don't treat you like I
> **[C]** No, I don't treat you like I
> **[G]** No, I don't treat you like I **[C]** should

[F] I know you would **[C]** say, you love my **[G]** way
It's good e-**[C]**nough for **[C7]** you
[F] But I know for **[C]** sure
I could do **[Eb]** more, (more) **[G]** more (**[G7]** more)

[C] [A] [Dm] [G] [C] [G]
[C] [A] [Dm]

[G] I wanna tell you
[G] I'd like to tell you
[G] I'd love to tell you **[G]** too **[G7]**

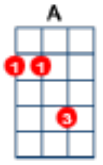
> **[C]** I **[Em]** don't **[Am]** treat **[G]** you
> **[F]** Like I'd **[C]** like to **[D]** treat you
> **[G]** Ev'ry diamond in the **[C]** sky is **[Am]** in your **[Dm]** eyes
> **[Dm]** But I don't **[G]** treat you like I
> **[C]** No, I don't **[Am]** treat you like I
> **[Dm]** No, I don't **[G]** treat you like I **[C]** should
> **[F]** But I don't treat you like I
> **[C]** No, I don't treat you like I
> **[G]** No, I don't treat you like I **[C]** should

[F] But I don't treat you like I
[C] No, I don't treat you like I
[G] No, I don't treat you like I **[C]** should (uh-uh-uh)
[F] But I don't treat you like I
[C] No, I don't **[Am]** treat you like I
[G] No, I don't **[G7]** treat you like I **[C]** should
[C] No, I don't t**[Am]** reat you like I
[Dm] No, I don't **[G]** treat you like I **[C]** could

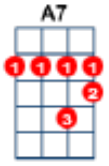
Sixteen Tons

artist:Tennessee Ernie Ford writer:Merle Travis

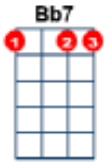
Tennessee Ernie Ford - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3I15_KUsOzs
sorta with capo on 2



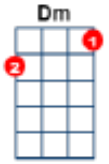
[Dm] Do do do do **[A7]** do do do **[Dm]** do



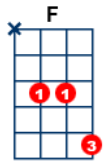
Some **[Dm]** people say a **[F]** man is **[Bb7]** made out of **[A7]** mud,
a **[Dm]** poor man's **[F]** made out of **[Bb7]** muscle and **[A7]** blood.
[Dm] Muscle and blood and **[Gm]** skin and bones,
a **[Dm]** mind that's weak and a **[A]** back that's **[A7]** strong



Chorus
You load **[Dm]** sixteen **[F]** tons and **[Bb7]** what do you **[A7]** get?
An **[Dm]** other day **[F]** older and **[Bb7]** deeper in **[A7]** debt
St. **[Dm]** Peter, don't you call me 'cause **[Gm]** I can't go.
I **[Dm]** owe my soul to the **[A7]** company's **[Dm]** store.

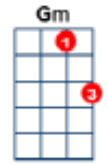


Well, **[Dm]** I was born one **[F]** morning **[Bb7]** when the sun didn't **[A7]** shine,
I **[Dm]** picked up my **[F]** shovel and **[Bb7]** walked to the **[A7]** mine
I **[Dm]** loaded sixteen tons of **[Gm]** number nine coal,
and the **[Dm]** straw boss said, 'Well, **[A]** bless my **[A7]** soul!'



Chorus

Well, **[Dm]** I was born one **[F]** morning it was **[Bb7]** drizzlin' **[A7]** rain,
[Dm] fightin' and **[F]** trouble are my **[Bb7]** middle **[A7]** name
I **[Dm]** was raised in the canebreak by an **[Gm]** old mamma lion,
can't no **[Dm]** high-toned woman make me**[A]** walk the **[A7]** line



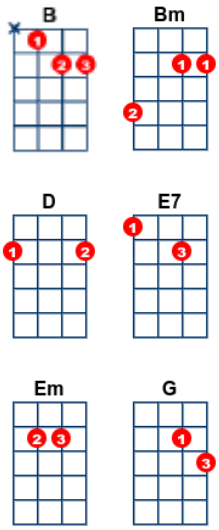
Chorus

If you **[Dm]** see me **[F]** comin' **[Bb7]** better step **[A7]** aside,
a **[Dm]** lot of men **[F]** didn't and a **[Bb7]** lot of men**[A7]** died
One **[Dm]** fist of iron and the **[Gm]** other of steel,
if the **[Dm]** right one doesn't get you then the **[A]** left one **[A7]** will.

Chorus

Skull And Bones

artist:Home Free writer:Home Free



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vjn0IsnpEUo Gm so capo 3

Thanks Karyn Brown

Yo **[Em]** ho, yo **[G]** ho, the **[D]** seas forever **[Em]** roll
Yo **[Em]** ho, yo **[G]** ho, **[D]** till I'm not but **[Em]** skull and **[G]** bones
Yo **[Em]** ho, yo **[G]** ho **[D]** **[Em]**

[Em] **[G]** **[D]** **[Em]**, **[Em]** **[G]** **[D]** **[Bm]** **[Em]**

From **[Em]** outcast to **[G]** kingpin was **[D]** born up on the **[Em]** sea
Ne'er was meant to **[G]** walk the land, a **[D]** pirate's life for me
A-**[Em]**ye whinin', **[G]** up the sails, don't **[E7]** speak to **[Em]** mutiny
Or find yourself a'**[G]**wantin' quarter, **[Bm]** bottom of the **[B]** sea

A-**[Em]**mong the shoals of **[G]** Sainte Anne, **[D]** to the eastern **[Em]** shores
I'll take my chances **[G]** on the wind, To **[D]** loot and plunder **[Bm]** scores
Our **[Em]** flag it stands for **[G]** us alone, and **[E7]** no one else **[Em]** around
We **[Em]** owe our honor **[G]** to the sea, and **[Bm]** not to any **[Em]** crown

> Yo **[Em]**, yo **[G]** ho, the **[D]** seas forever **[Em]** roll
> Yo **[Em]** ho, yo **[G]** ho, the **[D]** winds forever **[B]** blow
> Long **[Em]** after I've met **[G]** Davy Jones
> **[D]** Till I'm naught but **[Em]** skull and bones, Yo **[Em]** ho **[G]** **[D]** **[Bm]** **[Em]**

Am] So me bullies, **[G]** bottoms up, **[E7]** raise the sails and **[Em]** drink with me
[Em] Here's to us! **[G]** "Live long and long **[Bm]** live piracy!"
[Em] Bring her round in-**[G]**to the white
If **[D]** treasures to be **[Em]** found, a pirate's life or **[G]** nothing else
Till the **[Bm]** ship she's going **[Em]** down

> Yo **[Em]**, yo **[G]** ho, the **[D]** seas forever **[Em]** roll
> Yo **[Em]** ho, yo **[G]** ho, the **[D]** winds forever **[Bm]** blow
> Long **[Em]** after I've met **[G]** Davy Jones
> **[D]** Till I'm naught but **[G]** skull and bones, Yo **[Em]** ho **[G]** **[D]** **[Bm]** **[Em]**

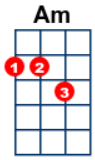
Heave **[Em]** ho, me **[Bm]** hearties, **[Em]** one by **[Bm]** one
Heave **[Em]** ho, me **[Bm]** hearties, **[Em]** one by **[Bm]** one
A **[Em]** pirate's **[Bm]** life **[Em]** until we're **[Bm]** done
A **[Em]** pirate's **[Bm]** life **[Em]** until we're **[Bm]** done
Heave **[Em]** ho, me **[Bm]** hearties, **[Em]** bring her **[Bm]** round
Heave **[Em]** ho, me **[Bm]** hearties, **[Em]** bring her **[Bm]** round
A **[Em]** pirate's **[Bm]** life for **[Em]** me I've **[Bm]** found
A **[Em]** pirate's **[Bm]** life for **[Em]** me I've **[Bm]** found

> Yo **[Em]**, yo **[G]** ho, the **[D]** seas forever **[Em]** roll
> Yo **[Em]** ho, yo **[G]** ho, the **[D]** winds forever **[Bm]** blow
> Long **[Em]** after I've met **[G]** Davy Jones
> **[D]** Till I'm naught but **[Em]** skull and bones, Yo **[Em]** ho **[G]** **[D]** **[Bm]** **[Em]**

Sky Full Of Stars, A

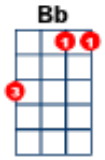
artist:Coldplay writer:Guy Berryman,Jonny Buckland,Will Champion,Chris Martin,Tim Bergling

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NDonh28AY3I Capo 1

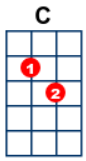


[Dm] [Bb] [F] [Am] x2

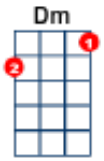
[Dm] Cause you're a [Bb] sky, cause you're a [F] sky full of [Am] stars
[Dm] I'm going to [Bb] give you my heart [F] [Am]
[Dm] Cause you're a [Bb] sky, cause you're a [F] sky full of [Am] stars
[Dm] And cause you [Bb] light up the [F] path [Am]



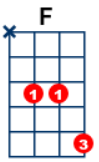
[Dm] I don't [Bb] care, go on and [F] tear me a-[Am]part
[Dm] I don't [Bb] care if you [F] do [Am]
[Dm] Cause in a [Bb] sky, cause in a [F] sky full of [Am] stars
I think I saw [Dm] you [Bb] [F] [Am]



[Dm] [Bb] [F] [Am] x3



[Dm] Cause you're a [Bb] sky, cause you're a [F] sky full of [Am] stars
[Dm] I'm wanna [Bb] die in your [F] arms, oh [Am]
[Dm] Cause you get [Bb] lighter the [F] more it gets [Am] dark
[Dm] I wanna [Bb] give you my [F] heart [Am]



[Dm] I don't [Bb] care, go on and [F] tear me a-[Am]part
[Dm] I don't [Bb] care if you [F] do [Am]
[Dm] Cause in a [Bb] sky, cause in a [F] sky full of [Am] stars

I think I see [Dm] you [Bb] [F] [Am]
I think I see [Dm] you [Bb] [Am]

[Dm] [Bb] [F] [Am] x4
[Bb] [C] [Dm] [F] x2

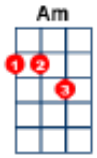
[Bb] Because you're a [C] sky, you're a [Dm] sky full of [F] stars
Such a heavenly [Bb] view [C] [Dm] [F]
Such a heavenly [Bb] view [C] [Dm] [F]

[Bb] [C] [Dm] [F]
[Bb] [C] [Dm] [F]
[Bb] [C] [Dm] [F]

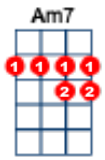
Skye Boat Song

artist:The Corries writer:Sir Harold Boulton, 2nd Baronet, to an air collected in the 1870s by Anne Campbelle MacLeod (1855–1921)

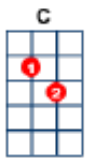
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n1CTxa-FuKc (But in Eb)
Intro - Harmonica doing Chorus ?



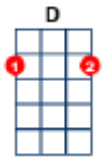
Chorus :
[G] Speed bonnie [Em] boat like a [D] bird on the wing
[G] Onward the [Am] sailors [G] cry.
[G] Carry the [Em] bairn that's [D] born to be king
[G] Over the [Am] sea to [G] Skye



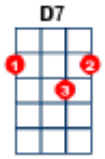
[Em] Loud the wind howls, [Am] loud the waves roar
[Em] Thunderclaps [C] rend the [Em] air
[Em] Baffled, our foes [Am] stand by the shore
[Em] Follow they [Am7] will not [Em] dare [D7]



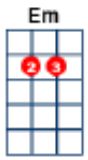
Chorus



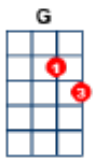
[Em] Though the waves heave, [Am] soft shall ye sleep
[Em] Ocean's a [C] royal [Em] bed
[Em] Rocked in the deep, [Am] Flora will keep
[Em] Watch by your [Am7] weary [Em] head [D7]



Chorus



[Em] Many's the bairn [Am] fought on that day
[Em] Well the clay[C]more could [Em] wield
[Em] When the night came, [Am] silently lain
[Em] Dead on Coll[Am7]oden [Em] field [D7]



Chorus

[Em] Burned are their homes, [Am] exile and death
[Em] Scatter the [C] loyal [Em] men
[Em] Yet e’er the sword [Am] cool in the sheath
[Em] Charlie will [Am7] come [Em] again [D7]

Chorus

Sleeping By Myself

artist:Pearl Jam , writer:Eddie Vedder

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kHSpVznisck
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hsQWAyh9Z6o Ukulele Version in F

[G] [Em7] [Bm] - [G] [Em7] [Bm]

[G] I should have [Em7] known there was some-[Bm]one else
[G] Down be[Em7] low I always [Bm] kept things to myself

Now I [C] believe on nothing, [D7] not today
As I [Bm] move myself out of your [E] sight
[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself [G] tonight [Em7] [Bm] [G] [Em7] [Bm]

[G] I could never [Em7] go to no one [Bm] else
[G] The hurt don't [Em7] show but who knows [Bm] time will tell

[C] I believe in nothing [D7] but the pain
And I [Bm] can't see this turning out [E] right
[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself [G] tonight

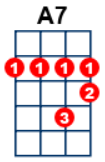
[G] Forever be sad and lonely
For-[B]ever never be the [C] same
I [C] close my eyes
[A7] Wait for the sign
[D7] Am I just waiting in vain?

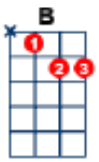
[G] [Em7] [C] [C] [D]
[G] [Em7] [C] [C] [D]

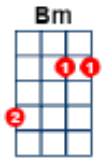
[C] I close my eyes
[A7] Wait for the sign
[D7] Am I just waiting in vain?

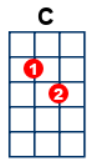
Oh I [G] believe in [Em7] love and [Bm] disaster
[G] Sometimes the [Em7] two are just the [Bm] same
I'm [C] beginning to see what's [D7] left of me
is gonna [Bm] have to be free to sur-[E]vive
[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself [G] tonight [Em7] [C] [C] [D]

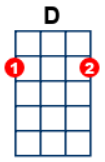
[C] I believe in nothing [D7] but the pain
And I [Bm] can't see this turning out [E] right
[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself...
[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself...
[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself to-[G]night

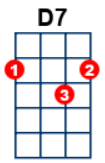


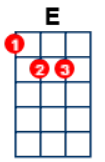


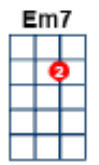


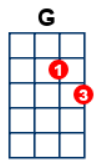








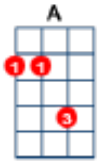


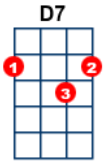


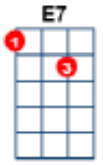
Sleeping in the Ground

artist:Sam Myers writer:Sam Myers

Sam Myers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5yImm-jEvYk







I would **[A]** rather see you sleeping in the ground
I would **[D7]** rather see you sleeping in the **[A]** ground
Than to **[E7]** stay around here
[D7] if you're gonna put me **[A]** down **[E7]**

Well, I **[A]** give you all my money, girl and everything I own
Well, I **[D7]** give you all my money, girl and everything I **[A]** own
Well, **[E7]** some day I'm gonna get lucky,
And **[D7]** down the road you know I'm **[A]** goin' **[E7]**

Well, I would **[A]** rather see you sleeping in the ground
Well, I would **[D7]** rather see you sleeping in the **[A]** ground
Than to **[E7]** stay around here
[D7] Knowin' you're gonna put me **[A]** down **[E7]**

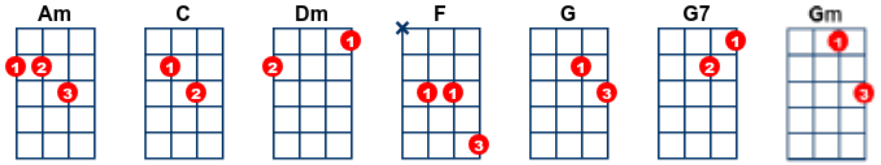
Instrumental - Play a verse with no singing

Well, I **[A]** give you all my money, pretty girl and everything I own
Well, I **[D7]** give you all my money, pretty girl and everything I **[A]** own
Well, **[E7]** today I'm gonna get lucky,
And **[D7]** down the road you know I'm **[A]** goin' **[E7]**

[A]

Sleigh Ride

artist:The Ronettes writer:Leroy Anderson, Mitchell Parish



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fJSTBNTac6k

Based on beatboy65 Ultimate Guitar

Ignores the key changes for simplicity

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]
[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]
[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]
[F] [G] [Dm] [G7]

[NC] Just hear those **[C]** sleigh bells **[Am]** jingling, **[Dm]** ring tinga **[G7]** lingling **[C]** too.
(**[C]** ring a **[Am]** linga ling **[Dm]** ding dong **[G7]** ding)
Come on, its **[C]** lovely **[Am]** weather for a **[Dm]** sleigh ride to-**[G7]**gether with **[C]** you.
(**[C]** ring a **[Am]** linga ling **[Dm]** ding dong **[G7]** ding)
Outside the **[C]** snow is **[Am]** falling and **[Dm]** friends are **[G7]** calling "Yoo **[C]** hoo",
(**[C]** ring a **[Am]** linga ling **[Dm]** ding dong **[G7]** ding)

Come on, its **[C]** lovely **[Am]** weather for a **[Dm]** sleigh ride to-**[G7]** gether with **[C]** you.
(**[C]** ring a **[Am]** linga ling **[Dm]** ding dong **[G7]** ding)
(**[C]** ring a **[Am]** linga ling **[Dm]** ding dong **[G7]** ding)
(**[C]** ring a **[Am]** linga ling **[Dm]** ding dong **[G7]** ding)
(**[C]** ring a **[Am]** linga ling **[Dm]** ding dong **[G7]** ding) **[F] [G] [Dm] [G7]**

Our cheeks are **[C]** nice and **[Am]** rosy and **[Dm]** comfy and **[G7]** cozy are **[C]** we (**[C]** ring a **[Am]** linga ling **[Dm]** ding dong **[G7]** ding)
We're snuggled **[C]** up to-**[Am]**gether like two **[Dm]** birds of a **[G7]** feather would **[C]** be
(**[C]** ring a **[Am]** linga ling **[Dm]** **[Dm]** ding dong **[G7]** ding)
Lets take the **[C]** road be-**[Am]**fore us and **[Dm]** sing a **[G7]** chorus or **[C]** two
(**[C]** ring a **[Am]** linga ling **[Dm]** ding dong **[G]** ding)

Come on, its **[C]** lovely **[Am]** weather for a **[Dm]** sleigh ride to-**[G7]**gether with **[C]** you.
(**[C]** ring a **[Am]** linga ling **[Dm]** ding dong **[G7]** ding)
(**[C]** ring a **[Am]** linga ling **[Dm]** ding dong **[G7]** ding)
(**[C]** ring a **[Am]** linga ling **[Dm]** ding dong **[G7]** ding)
(**[C]** ring a **[Am]** linga ling **[Dm]** ding dong **[G7]** ding) **[F] [G] [Dm] [G7]**

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]
[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]
[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]
[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

(**[C]** ring a **[Am]** linga ling **[Dm]** ding dong **[G7]** ding)
(**[C]** ring a **[Am]** linga ling **[Dm]** ding dong **[G7]** ding)
(**[C]** ring a **[Am]** linga ling **[Dm]** ding dong **[G7]** ding)
(**[C]** ring a **[Am]** linga ling **[Dm]** ding dong **[G7]** ding) **[F] [G] [Dm] [G7]**

Our cheeks are **[C]** nice and **[Am]** rosy and **[Dm]** comfy and **[G7]** cozy are **[C]** we (**[C]** ring a **[Am]** linga ling **[Dm]** ding dong **[G7]** ding)
We're snuggled **[C]** up to-**[Am]**gether like two **[Dm]** birds of a **[G7]** feather would **[C]** be
(**[C]** ring a **[Am]** linga ling **[Dm]** ding dong **[G7]** ding)
Lets take the **[C]** road be-**[Am]**fore us and **[Dm]** sing a **[G7]** chorus or **[C]** two
(**[C]** ring a **[Am]** linga ling **[Dm]** ding dong **[G]** ding)

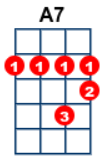
Come on, its **[C]** lovely **[Am]** weather for a **[Dm]** sleigh ride to-**[G7]**gether with **[C]** you.
(**[C]** ring a **[Am]** linga ling **[Dm]** ding dong **[G7]** ding)
(**[C]** ring a **[Dm]** linga ling **[Gm]** ding dong **[C]** ding)

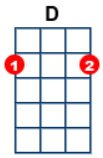
Slightly Faded

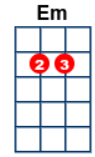
artist:Brian Lupton writer:David Campbell

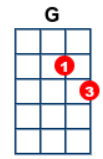
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bLIiAUfcXAM Capo 2

Thanks to Dave Potts









[D] Walking tightly, [G] swaying slightly
[A7] You come back looking
[D] slightly faded
[D] Morning sunshine,
[G] Shining brightly
[A7] On your lips, a faded [D] red

[D] And you know darned well
[D] I know you completely
[D] And you can't [Em] fool [A7] me, you can't fool [D] me

[D] Your brain is burning, [G] your eyes are turning
[A7] From me you can't
[D] Face me squarely
[D] On this morning
[G] All our learning
[A7] Says things aren't what they should [D] be

[D] And you know darned well
[D] I know you completely
[D] And you can't [Em] fool [A7] me
You can't fool [D] me

[D] Your hair is tumbling, [G] fingers fumbling
[A7] For the ring I [D] gave you wildly
[D] Your steps are stumbling
[G] Lips are mumbling
[A7] Trying to find the words for [D] me

[D] And you know darned well
[D] I know you completely
[D] And you can't [Em] fool [A7] me
You can't fool [D] me

[D] Keep on walking, [G] no use talking
[A7] Move on fast your a
[D] Sporting lady
[D] On your night beat
[G] Keep on going
[A7] Go on being what you should [D] be

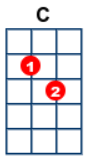
[D] And you know darned well
[D] I know you completely
[D] And you can't [Em] fool [A7] me, you can't fool [D] me

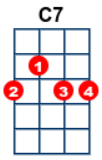
Slip Sliding Away

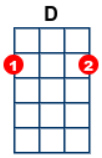
artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon

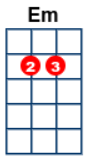
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U7PBjKzaQEw

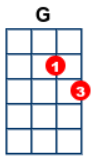
Thanks to Steve Walton











{1234 1} Slip sliding a-[G]way {234} , [G] {1} slip sliding a-[Em]way {234}
[Em] {123} You know the [G] nearer your destin-[D]ation, the
[C] more you're slip [D] sliding a-[G]way {234 stop}

Woah and I know a [Em] man{234} [Em]{1} he came from my home [G] town {234} [G] {123}
He wore his [C] passion for his [D] woman like a [C] thorny crown {34} [C7] [C7] [C7]
He [C7] said Dol-[G]ores {34} [G] {1} I live in [Em] fear {234} [Em] {123} My love for
[G] you so over-[D]powering I'm a-[C]fraid that I [D] will disapp-[G]ear {234}

[G] {1} Slip sliding a-[G]way {234} , [G] {1} slip sliding a-[Em]way {234}
[Em] {123} You know the [G] nearer your destin-[D]ation, the
[C] more you're slip [D] sliding a-[G]way {234 stop}

I know a [Em] woman {234} [Em] {1} who became a [G] wife{234} [G] {123}
These are the [C] very words she [D] uses to des-[C]cribe her life {34} [C7] [C7] [C7]
She [C7] said a [G] good day{34} [G] {1} ain't got no [Em] rain {234} [Em] {123} She said a
[G] bad day is when I [D] lie in the bed and I
[C] think of things that [D] might have been [G] {1234}

[G] {1} Slip sliding a-[G]way {234} , [G] {1} slip sliding a-[Em]way {234}
[Em] {123} You-know-the [G] nearer your destin-[D]ation, the
[C] more you're slip [D] sliding a-[G]way {234 stop}

[G] {12} And I know a [Em] father{234} [Em]{12} who had a [G] son {234} [G] {123}
He longed to [C] tell him all the [D] reasons for the [C] things he'd done {34} [C7] [C7] [C7]
He [C7] came a [G] long way {34} [G] {12} just to ex-[Em]plain {234} [Em]{123} He kissed his
[G] boy as he lay [D] sleeping, Then he
[C] turned around and he [D] headed home a-[G]gain {234}

[G] {1} Slip sliding a-[G]way {234} , [G] {1} slip sliding a-[Em]way {234}
[Em] {123} You-know-the [G] nearer your destin-[D]ation, the
[C] more you're slip [D] sliding a-[G]way {234 stop}

[G] {1} Whoah God only [Em] knows {234} [Em]{12} God makes his [G] plan {234} [G] {123}
The infor-[C] mation's una-[D]vailable to the [C] mortal man {34} [C7] [C7] We [C7] work
in [C7] our [G] jobs {234} [G] {12} collect our [Em] pay {234} [Em] {123}
Believe we're [G] gliding down the [D] highway
when in [C] fact we're slip [D] sliding a-[G]way {234}

[G] {1} Slip sliding a-[G]way {234} , [G] {1} slip sliding a-[Em]way {234}
[Em] {123} You-know-the [G] nearer your destin-[D]ation, the
[C] more you're slip [D] sliding a-[G]way {234 stop}

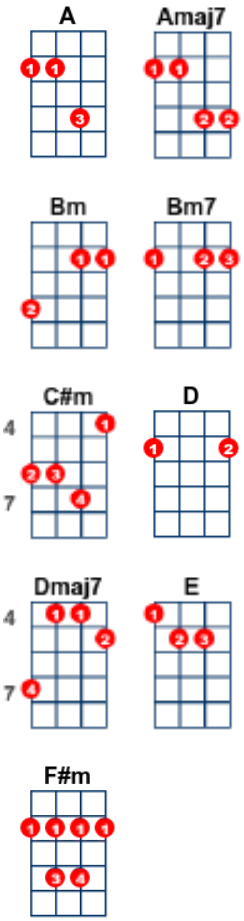
[G] {1} Slip sliding a-[G]way {234} , [G] {1} slip sliding a-[Em]way {234}
[Em] {123} You know the [G] nearer your destin-[D]ation, the
[C] more you're slip [D] sliding a-[G]way {234 stop} [G]*

Slipped Dissolved And Loosed

artist:Lambchop writer:Kurt Wagner

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i5OyOya5jbA

Thanks to David Parsons



[A] [D] [Bm7] [Bm] [A] [D] [Bm7] [Bm] [Bm7] [Bm]

Well I'm [A] not so well a-[F#m]cquainted
With the topo-[D]graphy of your mind [Dmaj7]
I need a [A] detailed de-[F#m]scription
A represen-[D]tation of some kind [Dmaj7]

And I [A] lost my [F#m] balance
And toppled [D] in to a shallow pool [Dmaj7]
Marched in a [A] torchlight [F#m] parade
Hair [Dmaj7] styled into a [D] Tony Curtis [Dmaj7]

The [A] blackbird sang the [C#m] sun to [Bm] bed [Dmaj7] x3
[D]

The [Bm] bonds of heaven
Are [D] slipped [E] dissolved and [A] loosed
[E] [D] [A] [D] [Bm]

Like [A] schoolboys
They had [F#m] swarmed round a [Dmaj7] single able-seaman

He slinks like a [A] cat in the night [F#m]
His belly [D] dragging to the ground [Dmaj7]
Leaving an [A] anchorage [E] in [F#m] haste
He detached the [D] carriage from a [Dmaj7] moving train
The cool silky [A] stuff of his [F#m] shirt
Slipping [D] over her skin [Dmaj7]

The [A] blackbird sang the [C#m] sun to [Bm] bed [D]
The [A] blackbird sang the [C#m] sun [Amaj7] to [Bm] bed [D]
The [A] blackbird sang the [C#m] sun to [Bm] bed [Dmaj7] [D]

The [Bm] bonds of heaven
Are [D] slipped [E] dissolved and [A] loosed
[E] [D] slipped dissolved [A] loosed [E]
[D] slipped dissolved and [A] loosed [E]
[Bm] [E]

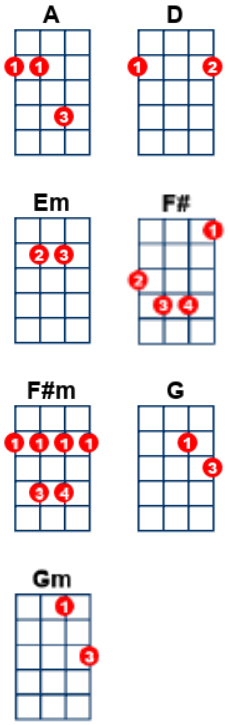
The [A] blackbird sang the [C#m] sun to [Bm] bed [D] x3

The [Bm] bonds of heaven
Are [D] slipped [E] dissolved and [A] loosed
[E] [D] slipped dissolved [A] loosed [E]
[D] slipped dissolved and [A] loosed
[E] [D] slipped dissolved [A] loosed [D]
[Bm]

Slipping Through My Fingers

artist:ABBA , writer:Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dsk5Qz5oEWo Capo 3



Fits the times

[G] Schoolbag in [Gm] hand
She [D] leaves home in the [F#m] early morning
[G] Waving good-[Gm]bye
With an [D] absent-minded [F#m] smile
[G] I watch her [Gm] go
With a [D] surge of that well-[F#m]known sadness
[G] And I have to [A] sit down for a [D] while

The [G] feeling that I'm [A] losing her for-[D]ever [F#]
And [G] without really [A] entering her [D] world
I'm [G] glad whenever [A] I can share her [D] laughter,
that [A] funny little [D] girl

Slipping through my [G] fingers all the [D] time
I try to [F#m] capture every min-[Em]ute
The [G] feeling [D] in it
Slipping through my [A] fingers all the [D] time
Do I really [G] see what's in her [D] mind
Each time I [F#m] think I'm close to [Em] knowing
She [G] keeps on [D] growing
Slipping through my [A] fingers all the [D] time

[G] Sleep in our [Gm] eyes
Her and [D] me at the [F#m] breakfast table
[G] Barely a-[Gm]wake
[D] I let precious time go [F#m] by
[G] Then when she's [Gm] gone
There's that [D] odd melan-[F#m]choly feeling
[G] And a sense of [A] guilt I can't [D] deny

What [G] happened to the [A] wonderful ad-[D]ventures [F#]
The [G] places I had [A] planned for us to [D] go
([D] slipping through my fingers all the time)
[G] Well some of that we [A] did
But most we [D] didn't
And [A] why I just don't [D] know

Slipping through my [G] fingers all the [D] time
I try to [F#m] capture every [Em] minute
The [G] feeling [D] in it
Slipping through my [A] fingers all the [D] time
Do I really [G] see what's in her [D] mind
Each time I [F#m] think I'm close to [Em] knowing
She [G] keeps on [D] growing
Slipping through my [A] fingers all the [D] time

[G] Sometimes I wish that [A] I could freeze the [D] picture [F#]
[G] And save it from the [A] funny tricks of [D] time
[D] Slipping through my [G] fin-[A]gers [D]

[G] [D] [F#m] [Em] [G] [D] [A] [D]
[G] [D] [F#m] [Em] [G] [D]

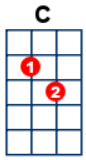
[D] Slipping through my [A] fingers all the [D] time

[G] Schoolbag in [Gm] hand
She leaves [D] home in the [F#m] early morning
[G] Waving good-[Gm] bye with an [D] absent-minded [F#m] smile

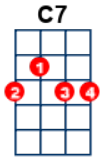
Sloop John B [C]

artist:The Beach Boys , writer:Traditional - arr Brian Wilson

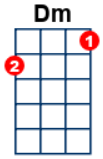
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MWJXTdCVsKI (But in Ab)



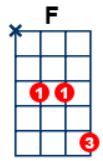
We [C] come on the sloop [F] John [C] B,
my grandfather [F] and [C] me,



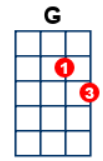
We [C] come on the sloop [F] John [C] B,
my grandfather [F] and [C] me,
Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam
Drinking all [C] night, [C7] got into a [F] fight [Dm]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I want to go [C] home



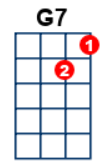
So [C] hoist up the John [F] B's [C] sail,
See how the main [F] sail [C] sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go [G7] home
Let me go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home [Dm]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up,
[G] I want to go [C] home



The [C] first mate, he [F] got [C] drunk and broke in the Cap' [F] n's [C] trunk,
The constable had to come and take him a-[G7]way
Sheriff John [C] Stone, [C7] why don't you leave me a-[F]lone [Dm]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I want to go [C] home



So [C] hoist up the John [F] B's [C] sail,
See how the main [F] sail [C] sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go [G7] home
Let me go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home [Dm]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up,
[G] I want to go [C] home



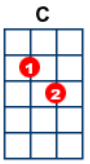
The [C] poor cook he caught [F] the [C] fits and threw away all [F] my [C] grits,
And then he took and he ate up all of my [G7] corn
Let me go [C] home, [C7] why don't they let me go [F] home [Dm]
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on

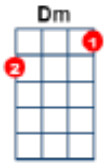
So [C] hoist up the John [F] B's [C] sail,
See how the main [F] sail [C] sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go [G7] home
Let me go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home [Dm]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up,
[G] I want to go [C] home

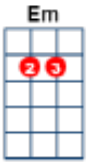
Sloop John B [C] Alternate

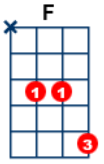
artist:The Beach Boys writer:Traditional - arr Levy Uke Up

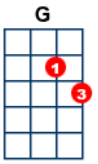
Traditional / The Beach Boys / Many Others - Borrowed from Levy Up

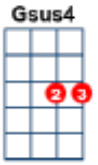












[C] We come on the sloop **[F]** John **[C]** B
[C] My grandfather **[F]** and **[C]** me
[C] Around Nas-**[F]**sau **[C]** town we did **[G]** roam **[Gsus4] [G]**
Drinking all **[C]** night **[F] [C]**
Got into a **[F]** fight **[Em] [Dm]**
Well I **[C]** feel so broke up **[G]**
I want to go **[C]** home

Chorus:
So **[C]** hoist up the John **[F]** B's **[C]** sail
[C] See how the main-**[F]**sail **[C]** sets
[C] Call for the Captain **[F]** a-**[C]**shore
Let me go **[G]** home **[Gsus4] [G]**
Let me go **[C]** home, **[F] [C]**
I wanna go **[F]** home **[Em] [Dm]**
Well I **[C]** feel so broke up **[G]**
I want to go **[C]** home

[C] The first mate he **[F]** got **[C]** drunk
[C] And broke in the Cap**[F]**'n's **[C]** trunk
[C] The constable had **[F]** to **[C]** come and take him a-**[G]**way **[Gsus4] [G]**
Sheriff John **[C]** Stone **[F] [C]**
Why don't you leave me a-**[F]**lone **[Em] [Dm]**
Well I **[C]** feel so broke up **[G]**
I want to go **[C]** home

Chorus

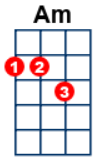
[C] The poor cook he caught **[F]** the **[C]** fits
[C] And threw away all **[F]** my **[C]** grits
[C] And then he took and **[F]** he **[C]** ate up all of my **[G]** corn **[Gsus4] [G]**
Let me go **[C]** home **[F] [C]**
Why don't they let me go **[F]** home **[Em] [Dm]**
[C] This is the worst trip **[G]**
I've ever been **[C]** on

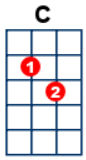
Chorus x2

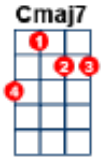
Sloop John B [G]

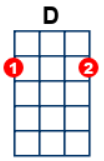
artist:The Beach Boys , writer:Traditional - arr Brian Wilson

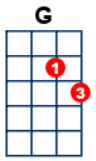
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=09dQmeB_NgU Capo 1
Intro: [G] X 4











We [G] come on the sloop [C] John [G] B,
my grand [C] father and [G] me
Around Nassau town, we did [D] roam
Drinking all [G] night, got into a [C] fi-[Cmaj7]ght [Am]
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

So [G] hoist up the John [C] B's [G] sail
See how the main [C] sail [G] sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home
I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] ho-[Cmaj7]me[Am]
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

The [G] first mate he [C] got [G] drunk and broke in the Cap [C] tain's [G] trunk
The constable had to come and take him [D] away
Sheriff John [G] Stone why don't you leave me [C] al[Cmaj7]-one[Am]
Well I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

So [G] hoist up the John [C] B's [G] sail
See how the main [C] sail [G] sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home
I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] ho-[Cmaj7]me[Am]
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

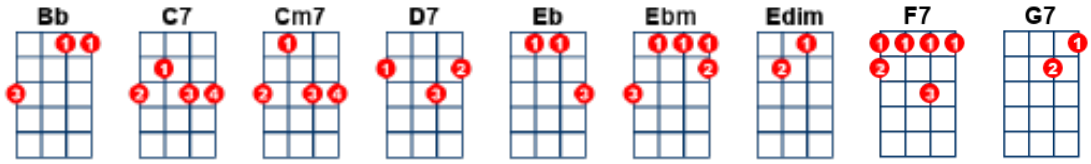
The [G] poor cook he caught [C] the [G] fits and threw away all [C] my [G] grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D] corn
Let me go [G] home. Why don't they let me go [C] ho-[Cmaj7]me? [Am]
This [G] is the worst trip [D] I've ever been [G] on

So [G] hoist up the John [C] B's [G] sail
See how the main [C] sail [G] sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home
I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] ho-[Cmaj7]me[Am]
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home !

Slow Boat to China [Bb]

artist:Peggy Lee & Bing Crosby writer:Frank Loesser



Frank Loesser - Peggy Lee & Bing Crosby :
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mjKkdRwbAEs

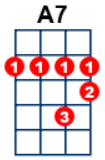
[Bb] I'd love to [G7] get you
On a [Eb] slow boat to [Edim] China,
[Bb] All to my[D7] self a[Eb]lone. [G7]
[Eb] Get you to [Edim] keep you in my [Bb] arms ever[G7] more,
[C7] Leave all your lovers
[Cm7] Weeping on the faraway [F7] shore.

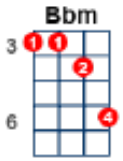
[Bb] Out on the [G7] briny
With the [Eb] moon big and [Edim] shiny,
[Bb] Melting your [D7] heart of [Eb] stone. [G7]
[Eb] I'd love to [Ebm] get you
On a [Bb] slow boat to [G7] China,
[C7] All to my[F7] self a[Bb]lone.

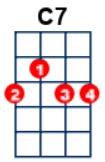
Slow Boat to China [F]

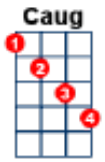
artist:Peggy Lee & Bing Crosby , writer:Frank Loesser

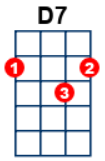
Frank Loesser - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mjKkdRwbAEs
Thanks to Bedford Ukulele Group - http://bedfordukulelegroup.co.uk/

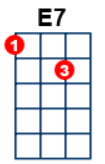


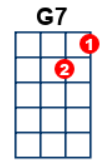


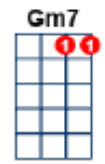












[F] I'd love to [D7] get you, on a [Gm7] slow boat to [E7] China,
[F] All to my[A7] self a[Gm7]lone. [D7]
[Gm7] Get you to [E7] keep you in my [F] arms ever[D7] more,
[G7] Leave all your lovers
Weeping [C7] on the faraway [Caug] shore.

[F] Out on the [D7] briny, With the [Gm7] moon big and [E7] shiny,
[F] Melting your [A7] heart of [Gm7] stone. [D7]
[Gm7] I'd love to [Bbm] get you
On a [F] slow boat to [D7] China,
[G7] All to my[C7] self a[F]lone.

[F] I'd love to [D7] get you
On a [Gm7] slow boat to [E7] China,
[F] All to my[A7] self a[Gm7]lone. [D7]
A [Gm7] twist of the [E7] rudder and a [F] rip in the [D7] sail,
[G7] drifting and dreaming,
Honey [C7] throw the compass [Caug] over the rail

[F] Out on the [D7] ocean, far from [Gm7] all the comm[E7]otion,
[F] Melting your [A7] heart of [Gm7] stone. [D7]
[Gm7] I'd love to [Bbm] get you, on a [F] slow boat to [D7] China,
[G7] All to my[C7] self a[F]lone.

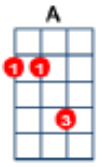
Also uses:

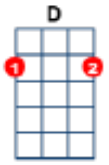
Slow Train

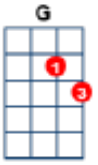
artist:Hans Theessink writer:Hans Theessink

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HUvH3b1iPFc

Thanks to arbeckd







[D] **[G]** **[D]** **[A]** **[D]** x2

I've been **[D]** on my way - for such a **[G]** long time
[D] Singing the blues - up and **[A]** down this **[D]** road
Seen **[D]** good times - I've seen bad times **[G]** sometimes
Boys I **[D]** want to go back to the **[A]** time and place I used to **[D]** know

> Let me **[D]** ri_de - ride on a **[G]** slow train
> Carry me **[D]** ho_me, **[A]** carry me **[D]** home

Been **[D]** out on the street - brokedown and **[G]** hungry
Drank **[D]** wine with kings and **[A]** queens, I've seen right and **[D]** wrong
Now I' m **[D]** feeling - kind of tired and **[G]** weary
I wished a **[D]** slow train **[A]** come and take me **[D]** home

> Let me **[D]** ri_de - ride on a **[G]** slow train
> Carry me **[D]** ho_me, **[A]** carry me **[D]** home
> Let me **[D]** ri_de - ride on a **[G]** slow train
> Carry me **[D]** ho_me, **[A]** carry me **[D]** home

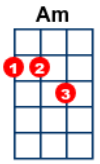
Time will **[D]** come - when my travelling days are **[G]** over
At the **[D]** end of this winding **[A]** road, where the journey **[D]** ends
Don't you **[D]** bury me boys - leave me standing at a **[G]** crossroad
I know a **[D]** slow train - be **[A]** coming around the **[D]** bend

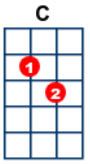
> Let me **[D]** ri_de - ride on a **[G]** slow train
> Carry me **[D]** ho_me, **[A]** carry me **[D]** home.
> Let me **[D]** ri_de - ride on a **[G]** slow train
> Carry me **[D]** ho_me, **[A]** carry me **[D]** home.
> Let me **[D]** ri_de - ride on a **[G]** slow train
> Carry me **[D]** ho_me, **[A]** carry me **[D]** home.

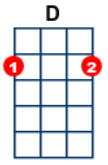
Small Town

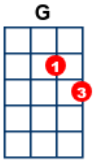
artist:John Mellencamp writer:John Mellencamp

John Mellencamp: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0CVLVaBECuc (Capo on 4 to play along)









[G] I was **[D]** born in a **[C]** small town
[G] and I **[D]** live in a **[C]** small town
[G] probably **[D]** die in a **[C]** small town
oh, a **[Am]** small communi**[D]**ty
[G] all my **[D]**friends are so **[G]** small town
[G] my parents **[D]** live in the **[C]** same small town
[G] my **[D]** job is so **[C]** small town
provides **[Am]** little opportuni**[D]**ty

[G] educated **[D]** in a **[C]** small town
[G] taught to fear **[D]** Jesus in a **[C]** small town
[G] used to day**[G]**dream in **[C]** that small town
another **[Am]** born romantic , that's **[D]** me
I've **[G]** seen it **[D]** all in a**[C]** small town
[G] had myself a **[D]** ball in a **[C]** small town
[G] married an **[D]** LA darling, brought her **[C]** to this small town
a **[Am]** small town, just like **[D]** me

[C] I cannot **[G]** forget from **[C]** where it is I **[G]** come from
[C] I cannot forget the **[G]** people who **[D]** love me
I can **[C]** be my**[G]**self, yeah, **[C]**in a small **[G]** town
and **[C]** people let me **[G]** be just what I **[D]** wanna be

Oh, my, my, **[Am]** yeah
[D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [G]

[G] got nothing a**[D]**gainst the **[C]** big town
[G] still hayseed **[D]** enough to say **[C]** "look who's in the big town"
[G] my **[D]** bed is in a **[C]** small town
that's **[Am]** good enough for **[D]** me
[G] I was **[D]** born in a **[C]** small town
[G] and I can **[D]** breathe in a **[C]** small town
[G] gonna **[D]** die in a **[C]** small town
and that's **[Am]** probably where they'll bury **[D]** me

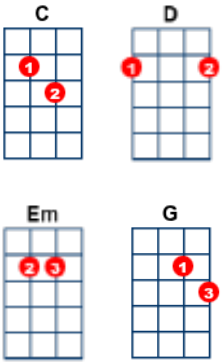
[G] [D] [C]

Small Town Saturday Night

artist:Hal Ketchum writer:Pat Alger and Hank DeVito

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W9GDh7FoH_g Capo 1

Thanks to Ultimate Guitar and Chris Kirkland



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

[G] There's an Elvis movie on the **[D]** marquee **[G]** sign
[C] We've all **[G]** seen at **[D]** least a million **[G]** times
Everybody's broke **[D]** Bobby's got a **[G]** buck
To put a **[C]** dollar's worth of **[G]** gas in his **[D]** pickup **[G]** truck

[C] We're goin' ninety miles an hour down a dead end road
[G] What's the hurry son **[D]** where're you gonna **[Em]** go
[C] We're gonna howl at the **[G]** moon **[D]** shoot out the **[G]** light
[C] It's a small **[G]** town **[D]** Saturday **[G]** night
[C] It's a small **[G]** town **[D]** Saturday **[G]** night

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

[G] Lucy's got her lipstick on a **[D]** little too **[G]** bright
[C] Bobby's gettin' **[G]** drunk and **[D]** lookin' for a **[G]** fight
Liquor on his breath and **[D]** trouble on his **[G]** mind
[C] And Lucy's just a **[G]** kid a-**[D]**long for the **[G]** ride

[C] Got a six-pack of beer and a bottle of wine
[G] Gotta be bad just to **[D]** have a good **[Em]** time
[C] They're gonna **[G]** howl at the moon **[D]** shoot out the **[G]** light
[C] It's a small **[G]** town **[D]** Saturday **[G]** night
[C] It's a small **[G]** town **[D]** Saturday **[G]** night

Bobby told Lucy the **[D]** world ain't **[G]** round
[C] Drops off **[G]** sharp at the **[D]** edge of **[G]** town
Lucy you know the **[D]** world must be **[G]** flat
[C] Cause when people leave **[G]** town they **[D]** never come **[G]** back

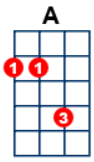
[C] They go ninety miles an hour to the city limit sign
[G] Put the pedal to the metal 'fore their **[D]** change their **[Em]** mind
[C] They howl at the **[G]** moon **[D]** shoot out the **[G]** light
[C] It's a small **[G]** town **[D]** Saturday **[G]** night
[C] They howl at the **[G]** moon **[D]** shoot out the **[Em]** light
[C] It's a small **[G]** town **[D]** Saturday **[G]** night

[C] It's a small **[G]** town **[D]** Saturday **[G]** night
[C] It's a small **[G]** town **[D]** Saturday **[G]** night

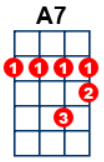
Small Town Talk

artist:Bobby Charles , writer:Bobby Charles, Rick Danko

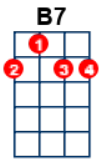
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=whZlAx5zVEI



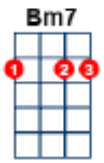
[Em7] [A7] [Em7] [A7] [D]



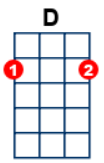
It's all [Em7] small town [A7] talk - you [Em7] know how people [A7] are
[D] They can't stand to see someone else [B7] doing
what they'd [Em7] like to [A7] do [Em7] [A7]
It's all [Em7] small town [A7] talk - you [Em7] mustn't pay no [A7] mind.
[D] Don't believe a word - they'll try and [B7] do it every [Em7] time [A7] [Em7] [A7]

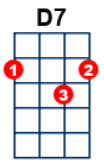


[G] You [A7] can't believe in [B7] everything you hear [G]
and only [A] half of what you [D] see
[G] And if you're [A7] gonna be-[B7]lieve in anyone, [A] darling, believe in [A7] me.

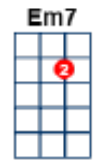


It's all [Em7] small town [A7] talk - and it's [Em7] a well-known [A7] fact
[D] You don't ever know how one might re-[B7]act
to what you're [Em7] thinkin' [A7] [Em7] [A7]
And it's [Em7] small town [A7] talk - they [Em7] tell a lot of [A7] lies
It [D] makes some people crazy, they'll never rea-[B7]lize
that they're [Em7] sink-[A7]ing [Em7] [A7]

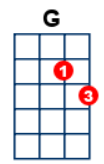




[G] We're only [A7] two people [B7] trying to live together,
[G] trying to [A7] make something [D] work. [D7]
[G] Who are [A7] we to [B7] judge one another? [A7] - that could cause a lot of hurt.



It's all [Em7] small town [A7] talk - you [Em7] know how people [A7] are
[D] They can't stand to see someone else [B7] doing
what they [Em7] want [A7] [Em7] [A7]
It's all [Em7] small town [A7] talk - you [Em7] mustn't pay no [A7] mind.
[D] Don't believe a word - they'll try to [B7] do it every [Em7] time [A7] [Em7] [A7]



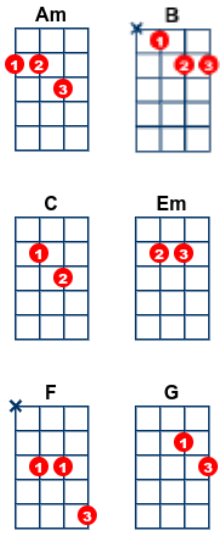
Half Verse - Spoken / sung - fade it out

[G] We're only [A7] two folks [B7] trying to live together [G] - trying to [A7] make it [D] work
[G] Who are [A7] we to [Bm7] judge one another? [A7] - that could cause a lot of [A] hurt....

Smells Like Teen Spirit

artist:Nirvana writer:Kurt Cobain, Krist Novoselic, Dave Grohl

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=69Wqhhun5_o Fm so capo 1



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

[Em] Load **[Am]** up on **[G]** guns
[C] Bring your **[Em]** friends
It's **[Am]** fun to **[G]** lose
And **[C]** to pre-**[Em]**tend
She's **[Am]** o-ver-**[G]**bored
[C] Self-a-**[Em]**ssured
Oh **[Am]** no, I **[G]** know a **[C]** dirty **[Em]** word

He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo, how **[Em]** low
He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo, how **[Em]** low
He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo, how **[Em]** low
He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo

> **[C]** With the **[Em]** lights out
> **[Am]** It's less **[G]** dangerous
> **[C]** Here we **[Em]** are now
> **[Am]** Enter-**[G]**tain us
> **[C]** I feel **[Em]** stupid
> **[Am]** And con-**[G]**tagious
> **[C]** Here we **[Em]** are now
> **[Am]** Enter-**[G]**tain us
> **[C]** A mu-**[Em]**latto
> **[Am]** An al-[G bino
> **[C]** A mos-**[Em]**quito
> **[Am]** My li-**[G]**bido
> **[C]** Yeah

[Em] [F] [B] [Am] [Em] [F] [Em] [Am]
[Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C]

[Em] I'm **[Am]** worse at **[G]** what **[C]** I do **[Em]** best
And **[Am]** for this **[G]** gift I **[C]** feel **[Em]** blessed
Our **[Am]** little **[G]** group has **[C]** always **[Em]** been
And **[Am]** always **[G]** will un-**[C]**til the **[Em]** end

He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo, how **[Em]** low
He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo, how **[Em]** low
He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo, how **[Em]** low
He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo

> **[C]** With the **[Em]** lights out
> **[Am]** It's less **[G]** dangerous
> **[C]** Here we **[Em]** are now
> **[Am]** Enter-**[G]**tain us
> **[C]** I feel **[Em]** stupid
> **[Am]** And con-**[G]**tagious
> **[C]** Here we **[Em]** are now
> **[Am]** Enter-**[G]**tain us
> **[C]** A mu-**[Em]**latto
> **[Am]** An al-**[G]**bino
> **[C]** A mos-**[Em]**quito
> **[Am]** My li-[G bido
> **[C]** Yeah

[Em] [F] [B] [Am] [Em] [F] [Em] [Am]
[Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C]
[Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C]
[Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C]

[Em] And I **[Am]** for-**[G]**get just **[C]** why I **[Em]** taste
Oh **[Am]** yeah, I **[G]** guess it **[C]** makes me **[Em]** smile
I **[Am]** found it **[G]** hard, it's **[C]** hard to **[Em]** find
Oh **[Am]** well, what-**[G]** ever, **[C]** never-**[Em]**mind

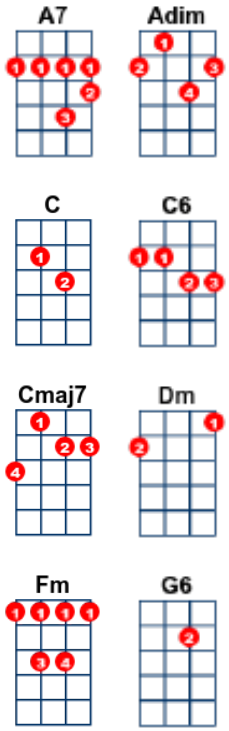
He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo, how **[Em]** low
He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo, how **[Em]** low
He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo, how **[Em]** low
He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo

> **[C]** With the **[Em]** lights out
> **[Am]** It's less **[G]** dangerous
> **[C]** Here we **[Em]** are now
> **[Am]** Enter-**[G]**tain us
> **[C]** I feel **[Em]** stupid
> **[Am]** And con-**[G]**tagious
> **[C]** Here we **[Em]** are now
> **[Am]** Enter-**[G]**tain us
> **[C]** A mu-**[Em]**latto
> **[Am]** An al-**[G]**bino
> **[C]** A mos-**[Em]**quito
> **[Am]** My li-[G bido
> **[C]** Yeah

[C] A den-**[Em]**ial, **[Am]** a den-**[G]**ial
[C] A den-**[Em]**ial, **[Am]** a den-**[G]**ial
[C] A den-**[Em]**ial, **[Am]** a den-**[G]**ial
[C] A den-**[Em]**ial, **[Am]** a den-**[G]**ial
A den-**[Em]**ial

Smile

artist:Nat King Cole writer:Charlie Chaplin, John Turner and Geoffrey Parsons



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

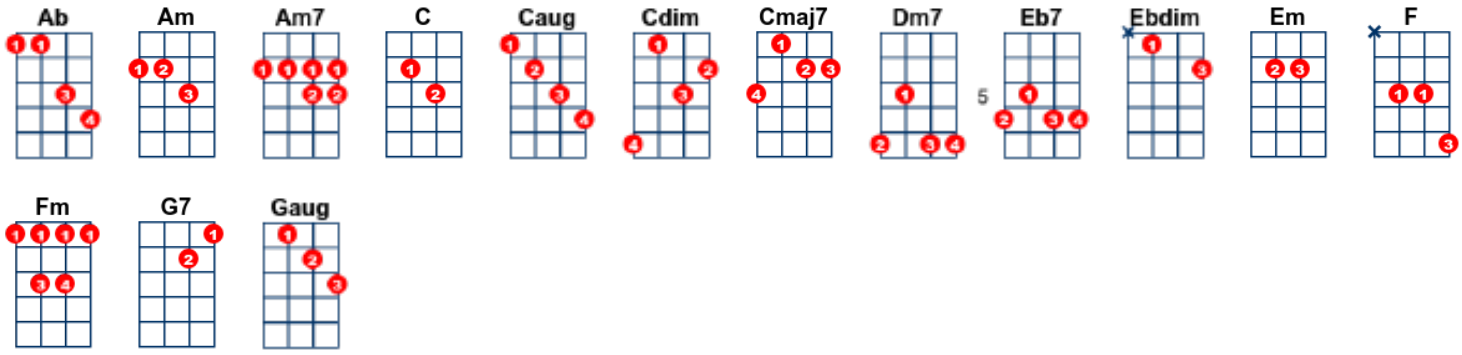
Thanks Susan McCarthy

[C] Smile though your heart is aching
[Cmaj7] Smile even though it's breaking
[C6] When there are [Adim] clouds in the [Dm] sky
You'll get [A7] by
If you [Dm] smile through your fear and sorrow
[Fm] Smile and maybe tomorrow
[C] You'll see the [Adim] sun come shining [Dm] through
[G6] For you

[C] Light up your face with gladness
[Cmaj7] Hide every trace of sadness
[C6] Although a [Adim] tear may be [Dm] ever so [A7] near
That's the [Dm] time you must keep on trying
[Fm] Smile what's the use of crying
[C] You'll find that [Adim] life is still [Dm] worthwhile
[G6] If you'll just [C] smile

Smoke Gets In Your Eyes

artist:The Platters writer: Jerome Kern, Otto Harbach



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H2di83WAOhU Capo 3

[C] They asked how I [Dm7] knew,
[G7] my true love was [C] true, [Caug] oh, [F] oh.
[Cdim] I of course re-[Cmaj7]plied:
[Am7] "Something here in-[Dm7]side, [G7] cannot be de-[C]nied".

[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] They said, some day you'll [Dm7] find
[G7] all whose love are [C] blind, [Caug] oh, [F] oh.
[Cdim] When your heart's on [Cmaj7] fire,
[Am7] You must rea-[Dm7]lize, [G7] smoke gets in your [C] eyes.

[C] [F] [C] [Eb7]

[Ab] So I chaffed them and gaily laughed,
to think they could [Eb7] doubt [Ebdim] my [Eb7] love.
[Ab] Yet today, my love has [Fm] flown away, [G7]
I am with-[Cmaj7]out [C] my [G7] love. [Gaug]

[C] Now laughing friends de-[Dm7]ride,
[G7] Tears I cannot [C] hide, [Caug] oh, [F] oh.
[Cdim] So I smile and [Cmaj7] say:
[Am7] "When a lovely flame [Dm7] dies,
[G7] Smoke gets in your [C] eyes.

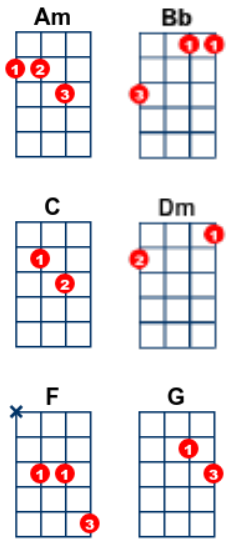
(in your [F] eyes
[C] Smoke gets in your [Fm] eyes [Caug])

[Dm7] Smoke gets [Em] in your [C] eyes

Smoke Rings In The Dark

artist:Gary Allan writer:Rivers Rutherford, Houston Robert

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



[C] I won't make you tell me
what I've [Am] come to understand
you're a [Dm] certain kind a woman
I'm a [F] different kind of man,
I [C] tried to make you love me
you [Am] tried to find the spark
of the [Dm] flame that burned but [F] somehow
turned to [C] smoke rings [G] in the [F] dark.

[C] The loneliness within me
[Am] takes a heavy toll
'cause it [Dm] burns as slow as whiskey
through an [F] empty aching soul,
and the [C] night is like a dagger
[Am] long and cold and sharp
as I [Dm] sit here on the [F] front steps
blowing [C] smoke rings [G] in the [F] dark.

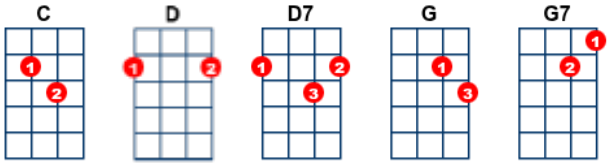
[Am] I [F] [C] know I must be [G] going
'cause [Am] lo-[F]oves already [C] go-[G]one,
and [Dm] all I'm taking [Am] with me
are the [G] pieces of my [F] heart
and [Bb] all I'll leave are
[F] smoke rings in the [C] dark.

The [C] rain falls where it wants to
the [Am] wind blow where it will
ever-[Dm] thing on earth goes somewhere
but I [F] swear we're standing still,
so [C] I'm not gonna wake you
I'll go [Am] easy on your heart
I'll just [Dm] touch your face and drift a-[F]way
like [C] smoke rings [G] in the [F] dark,

[Am] I [F] [C] know I must be [G] going
'cause [Am] lo-[F] oves already [C] go-[G]one,
and [Dm] all I'm taking [Am] with me
are the [G] pieces of my [F] heart
and [Bb] all I'll leave are
[F] smoke rings in the [C] dark.

Smokey Joes Café

artist:The Robins writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C1QELlwrvc8 Change key to F

Thanks to the brilliant Martyn 'EEK' Cooper

[G] Waa-**[C]**-aah, at **[G]** Smokey Joe's Café
[G] Waa-**[C]**-aah, at **[G]** Smokey Joe's Café

[G] One day while I was **[C]** eating beans (at **[G]** Smokey Joe's Café)
[G] Just sittin', diggin' **[C]** all them scenes (at **[G]** Smokey Joe's Café)
A **[C]** chick came walking through the door that I had never seen before
At **[G]** least I'd never **[C]** saw her down (at **[G]** Smokey Joe's Café)
And **[D]** I started shakin' **[D7]**/ when she sat right down next to **[G]** me **[C]** **[G]**

[G] Her knees were almost **[C]** touching mine (at **[G]** Smokey Joe's Café)
A **[G]** chill was running **[C]** down my spine (at **[G]** Smokey Joe's Café)
[C] I could smell her sweet perfume she smiled at me, my heart went boom
Then **[G]** everybody **[C]** in the room (at **[G]** Smokey Joe's Café)
They said **[D]** "man be careful, **[D7]**/ that chick belongs to Smokey **[G]** Joe" **[C]** **[G]**

Then **[C]** from behind the counter, I saw a man
A chefs hat on his head and a knife in his hand
He grabbed me by the collar and he began to shout
[NC] "You'd better **[D]**/ eat up all your beans, boy
and **[G7]**/ clear right on out"

[G] Yes, I know I'll never **[C]** eat again (at **[G]** Smokey Joe's Café)
And so we'll never **[C]** meet again (at **[G]** Smokey Joe's Café)
I'd **[C]** rather eat my chilli beans at Jack's or John's or Jim's or Jean's
Than **[G]** take my chances **[C]** eating down (at **[G]** Smokey Joe's Café)
Than **[D]** risk my life with **[NC]** Smokey Joe that crazy fool

Instrumental:
[G] Yes, I know I'll never **[C]** eat again (at **[G]** Smokey Joe's Café)
And so we'll never **[C]** meet again (at **[G]** Smokey Joe's Café)
I'd **[C]** rather eat my chilli beans at Jack's or John's or Jim's or Jean's
Than **[G]** take my chances **[C]** eating down (at **[G]** Smokey Joe's Café)

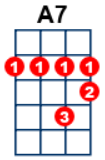
[G] Waa-**[C]**-aah, at **[G]** Smokey Joe's Café
[G] Waa-**[C]**-aah, at **[G]** Smokey Joe's Café
[G] Waa-**[C]**-aah, at **[G]** Smokey Joe's Café

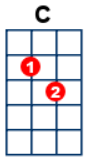
Sneaky Snake

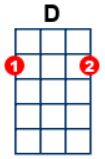
artist:Tom T. Hall , writer:Tom T. Hall

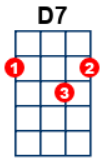
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LdEEpialxqk

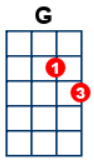
Thanks to Don Orgeman

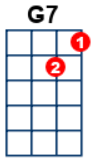












[G] Boys and girls take [G7] warning
If [C] you go near the [G] lake
[C] keep your eyes wide [G] open
And [A7] look for Sneaky [D7] Snake
Now [G] maybe you won't [G7] see him
And [C] maybe you won't [G] hear
But [C] he'll sneak up be-[G]hind you
And [G] drink all of [D7] your Root [G] Beer.

And then [G] Sneaky Snake goes [C] dancin'
[G] wigglin' and a [C] hissin'
[G] Sneaky Snake goes dancin'
[A7] gigglin' and a [D7] kissin'
[G] I dont like old [G7] Sneaky Snake,
He [C] laughs too much, you [G] see
When [C] he goes wiggin' [G] thru the grass
It [D] tickles his [D7] under-[G]neath.

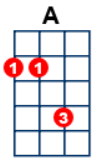
Well, [G] Sneaky Snake drinks [G7] Root Beer
And [C] he just makes me [G] sick
[C] When he is not [G] dancin',
He [A7] looks just like a [D7] stick
Now [G] he doesn't have any [G7] arms or legs,
You [C] cannot see his [G] ears
And [C] while we are not [G] lookin',
He's [D7] stealin' all of our [G] beer.

And then [G] Sneaky Snake goes [C] dancin'
[G] wigglin' and a [C] hissin'
[G] Sneaky Snake goes dancin'
[A7] gigglin' and a [D7] kissin'
[G] I dont like old [G7] Sneaky Snake,
He [C] laughs too much, you [G] see
When [C] he goes wiggin' [G] thru the grass
It [D] tickles his [D7] under-[G]neath.

Snoopy vs The Red Baron

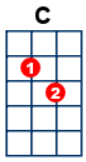
artist:The Royal Guardsmen , writer:Phil Gernhard, Dick Holler

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u_nHdUimSi8 But in F#

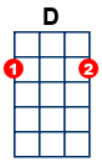


thanks to Chris Hughes

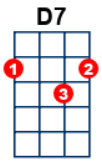
[G]



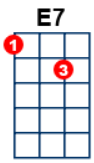
[G] After the turn of the [C] century,
In the [G] clear blue skies over [D7] Germany.
Came a [G] roar and a thunder men had [C] never heard,
Like the [D7] screamin' sound of a [G] big war bird.



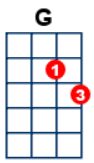
[G] Up in the sky, a [C] man in a plane,
[G] Baron von Richthoven, [D7] was his name.
[G] Eighty men tried and [C] eighty men died,
Now they're [D7] buried together on the [G] country side.



Chorus:
[G] Ten, twenty, thirty, forty, [C] fifty and more,
The [G] bloody Red Baron was [D7] rollin' up the score.
[G] Eighty men died tryin' to [C] end that spree,
Of the [D7] bloody Red Baron of [G] Germany.



In the [G] nick of time, a [C] hero arose,
A [G] funny lookin' dog, with a [D7] big black nose.
He [G] flew into the sky to [C] seek revenge,
But the [D7] Baron shot him down; "Curses![G] Foiled again!"



Chorus

First key change ignored

[G]
Now [G] Snoopy'd swore that he'd [C] get that man,
So he [G] asked the great pumpkin for a [D7] new battle plan.
He [G] challenged the German to a [C] real dog fight,
While the [D7] Baron was laughing, he [G] got him in his sight.

[G] [C] [D] [C] (x2) [G]

Key Change

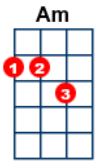
[A]
The [A] bloody Red Baron was [D] in a fix;
He [A] tried everything, but he'd [E7] run out of tricks.
[A] Snoopy fired once, then he [D] fired twice,
And the [E7] bloody Red Baron was [A] spinnin' out of sight.

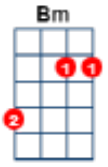
Chorus x 2 (or repeat to fade)

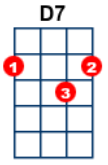
Snowbird

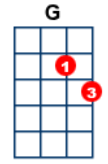
artist:Anne Murray writer:Gene MacLellan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pq9bHd58-LA Capo on 2









Be-[G]neath it's snowy [Bm] mantle cold and [Am] clean
The [D7] unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to [G] green
The [G] snowbird sings the [Bm] song he always [Am] sings
And [D7] speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in [G] spring

When [G] I was young my [Bm] heart was young then [Am] too
And any [D7] thing that it would tell me that's the thing that I would [G] do
But [G] now I feel such [Bm] emptiness with-[Am]in
For the [D7] thing that I want most in life's the thing that I can't [G] win

[G] Spread your tiny [Bm] wings and fly a-[Am]way
And [D7] take the snow back with you where it came from on that [G] day
The [G] one I love for[Bm]ever is un-[Am]true
And [D7] if I could you know that I would fly away with [G] you

The [G] breeze along the [Bm] river seems to [Am] say
That he'll [D7] only break my heart again should I decide to [G] stay
So little [G] snowbird take me [Bm] with you when you [Am] go
To that [D7] land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters [G] flow

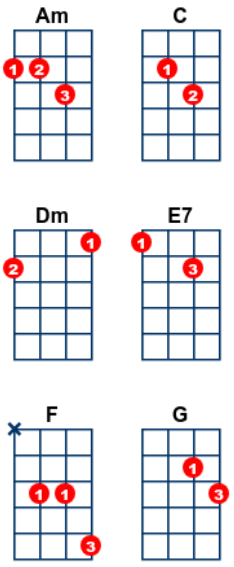
[G] Spread your tiny [Bm] wings and fly a-[Am]way
And [D7] take the snow back with you where it came from on that [G] day
The [G] one I love for[Bm]ever is un-[Am]true
And [D7] if I could you know that I would fly away with [G] you

Yeah [D7] if I could you know that I would [Am] fly ..
[D7] away with [G] you [G] [G] [G] [G]

Snowman

artist:Sia writer:Sia Furler, Greg Kurstin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jzv-VC9kcXA C# so capo 1



[C]/ **[C]**/// **[C]**/
[C] Don't **[Dm]** cry snowman, not in front of me
[G] Who'll catch your tears if you can't catch me?
[C] Darling
If you can't catch me **[Am]** Darling

Don't **[Dm]** cry snowman, don't **[F]** leave me this way
A **[G]** puddle of water can't hold me close
[C] Baby
Can't hold me close **[Am]** Baby

> I **[E7]** want you to know that **[Am]** I'm never leaving
> Cause **[G]** I'm Mrs. Snow, till **[C]** death we'll be freezing
> Yeah, **[E7]** you are my home, my **[Am]** home for all seasons
> So **[F]** come on **[G]** let's go
> Let's **[C]** go below zero and **[E7]** hide from the sun
> I **[Am]** love you forever where **[F]** we'll have some fun
> Yes, **[C]** let's hit the North Pole and **[E7]** live happily
> Please **[Am]** don't cry no tears now it's **[F]** Christmas, baby

My **[C]** snowman and **[E7]** me **[Am]** **[F]**
My **[C]** snowman and **[E7]** me **[Am]** **[F]**
Ba-**[C]**by

Don't **[Dm]** cry snowman, don't you fear the sun
[G] Who'll carry me without legs to run?
[C] Honey
Without legs to run, **[Am]** Honey

Don't **[Dm]** cry snowman, don't you **[F]** shed a tear
[G] Who'll hear my secrets if you don't have ears?
[C] Baby
If you don't have ears **[Am]** Baby

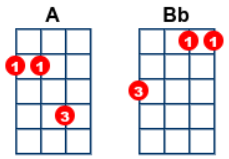
> I **[E7]** want you to know that **[Am]** I'm never leaving
> Cause **[G]** I'm Mrs. Snow, till **[C]** death we'll be freezing
> Yeah, **[E7]** you are my home, my **[Am]** home for all seasons
> So **[F]** come on **[G]** let's go
> Let's **[C]** go below zero and **[E7]** hide from the sun
> I **[Am]** love you forever where **[F]** we'll have some fun
> Yes, **[C]** let's hit the North Pole and **[E7]** live happily
> Please **[Am]** don't cry no tears now it's **[F]** Christmas, baby

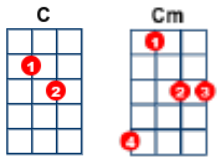
My **[C]** snowman and **[E7]** me **[Am]** **[F]**
My **[C]** snowman and **[E7]** me **[Am]** **[F]**
Ba-**[C]**by

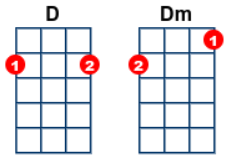
Snowman, The - Walking In The Air

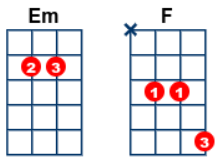
artist:Howard Blake, Peter Auty writer:Howard Blake

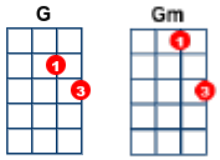
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=upH1QZU4Z0Y











Intro reduced

[Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] We're walking in the air
We're [Dm] floating in the moonlit [C] sky
The [Gm] people far below are [Bb] sleeping as we [Dm] fly [D]

I'm [D] holding very [Dm] tight
I'm [Dm] riding in the midnight [C] blue
I'm [Gm] finding I can fly so [Bb] high above with [Dm] you [D]

[F] [Dm] [Bb] [Gm] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] Far across the world
The [Dm] villages go by like [C] dreams
The [Gm] rivers and the hills
The [Bb] forests and the [Dm] streams

[Dm] Children [A] gaze [Dm] open-[D]mouthed
[G] Taken by sur-[C]prise
[Cm] Nobody [F] down below be-[Bb]lieves [Em] their [A] eyes

We're [Dm] surfing in the air
We're [Dm] swimming in the frozen [C] sky
We're [Gm] drifting over icy
Moun-[Bb]tains floating [Dm] by

[F] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [Gm] [Dm] [Dm]

[A] Suddenly [Dm] swooping low
[G] On an ocean [C] deep
[Cm] Rousing up a [F] mighty monster [Bb] from [Em] his [A] sleep

We're [Dm] walking in the air
We're [Dm] dancing in the midnight [C] sky
And [Gm] everyone who sees us [Bb] greets us as [Dm] we [D] fly

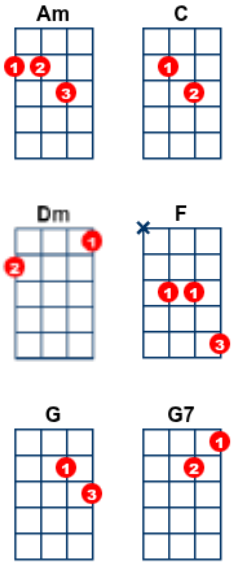
[Em] [Cm] [G]

Snowy River Roll

artist:The Wesley Three writer:William Lovelock

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D5yn75m26i8 but in E

Thanks to Sharón May



[C] [C] [Dm] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

[C] Give me a man who's a **[F]** man amongst **[Dm]** men
Who'll **[G7]** stow his white collar and **[C]** put down his pen.
We'll **[C]** blow down a mountain and **[F]** build you a **[Dm]** dam
Much **[G7]** bigger and better than **[C]** old Uncle Sam.

> And It's **[C]** roll, roll, **[Dm]** roll on your **[G7]** way,
> Snowy River **[C]** roll on your way.
> **[Am]** Roll on your way until **[F]** Judgement **[Dm]** Day.
> **[G7]** Snowy River **[C]** roll.

[C] Sometimes it's raining and **[F]** sometimes it's **[Dm]** hail,
And **[G7]** sometimes it blows up a **[C]** blizzardly gale.
[C] Sometimes there's fire and **[F]** sometimes there's **[Dm]** flood,
And **[G7]** sometimes you're up to your **[C]** eyeballs in mud!

> And It's **[C]** roll, roll, **[Dm]** roll on your **[G7]** way,
> Snowy River **[C]** roll on your way.
> **[Am]** Roll on your way until **[F]** Judgement **[Dm]** Day.
> **[G7]** Snowy River **[C]** roll.

[C] Give me bulldozers and **[F]** tractors and **[Dm]** hoses
And **[G7]** diesels to ease all my **[C]** troubles away.
With the **[C]** the help of the Lord and of **[F]** good Henry **[Dm]** Ford
The **[G7]** Snowy will roll on her **[C]** way.

> And It's **[C]** roll, roll, **[Dm]** roll on your **[G7]** way,
> Snowy River **[C]** roll on your way.
> **[Am]** Roll on your way until **[F]** Judgement **[Dm]** Day.
> **[G7]** Snowy River **[C]** roll.

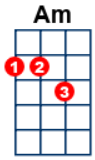
[C] Don't bring your sweetheart un-**[F]**less she's your **[Dm]** wife,
For **[G7]** here you must follow the **[C]** bachelor life.
When **[C]** woman is woman a **[F]** man is a **[Dm]** fool!
You **[G7]** get much more work from a **[C]** bow-legged mule.

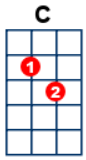
> And It's **[C]** roll, roll, **[Dm]** roll on your **[G7]** way,
> Snowy River **[C]** roll on your way.
> **[Am]** Roll on your way until **[F]** Judgement **[Dm]** Day.
> **[G7]** Snowy River **[C]** roll.

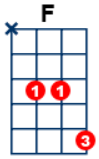
So Far Away

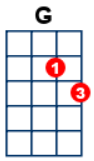
artist:Dire Straits , writer:Mark Knopfler

Dire Straits: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4rs9rCP_wpY Capo 4









[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me
[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me

[C] Here I am again in this [G] mean old town
And you're so far a[C]way from me
And [C] where are you when the [G] sun goes down
You're so far a[C]way from me

[F] So far a[Am]way from me
[G] So far I [C] just can't see
[F] So far a[Am]way from me
[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me
[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me
[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me

[C] I'm tired of being in love and being [G] all alone
When you're so far a[C]way from me
I'm [C] tired of making out on the [G] telephone
And you're so far a[C]way from me

[F] So far a[Am]way from me
[G] So far I [C] just can't see
[F] So far a[Am]way from me
[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me
[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me
[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me

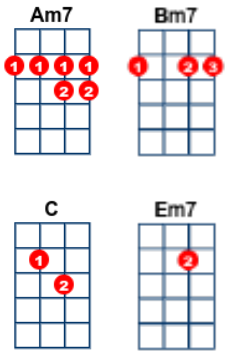
[C] I get so tired when I [G] have to explain
When you're so far a[C]way from me
See [C] you been in the sun and [G] I've been in the rain
And you're so far a[C]way from me

[F] So far a[Am]way from me
[G] So far I [C] just can't see
[F] So far a[Am]way from me
[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me

So Into You

artist:Atlanta Rhythm Section writer:Buie, Nix, Daughtry

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QyIZ3pYKOQM Capo 1



[Em7] [C] [Bm7] [Em7]

When you walked into the room
There was voodoo in the vibes
I was [Am7] captured by your style
But I could not catch your [Em7] eyes
Now I [Em7] stand here helplessly [C]
Hoping [Bm7] you'll get into me

I am [Em7] so into you
I can't think of nothin' else
I am [Am7] so into you
I can't think of nothin' [Em7] else

Thinking [Em7] how it's going to be [C]
Whenever I [Bm7] get you next to [Am7] me
It's gonna be good, don't you [Em7] know
From your head to your toe
Gonna love you all [Am7] over, over and over
[Bm7] Me into you, you into me, me into you

[Am7] I am so into [Em7] you
[Am7] I am so into [Bm7] you, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, [Em7] ooh

When you [Em7] walked into the room
There was voodoo in the vibes
I was [Am7] captured by your style
But I could not catch your [Em7] eyes
Now I stand here helplessly, yeah
Hoping you get into me

I am so into you
I can't get to nothin' else
I am [Am7] so into you, baby
I can't get to nothin' [Em7] else
No, no, no, come on [Am7] baby
I am so into [Em7] you

Love the things I do
Listen, [Am7] baby
Driving me crazy, oh, oh, [Em7] oh
Come on, [Am7] baby, oo-ooh
I am so into [Em7] you

Love the things you do
[Am7] Come on baby
I am so into [Em7] you
I am so into [Em7] you

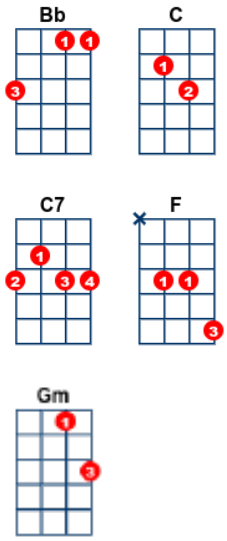
play until exhausted, fading

[Am7] [Em7]

So Long It's Been Good To Know You

artist:The Spinners (UK) writer:Woody Guthrie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=swkth9JuEjk



[F] So long it's been good to know ya
[C7] So long it's been good to know ya
[F] So long it's [Bb] been good to know ya
What a [F] long time since [C] I've been home
And I've [F] gotta be [C] drifting a-[F]long

[F] I've sung this song but I'll [Gm] sing it a[C] gain
Of the [F] people I've met and the [Gm] places I've [C] seen
Of [F] some of the troubles that [Bb] bothered my mind
And a [F] lot of good people that [C] I've left be-[F]hind saying

[F] So long it's been good to know ya
[C7] So long it's been good to know ya
[F] So long it's [Bb] been good to know ya
What a [F] long time since [C] I've been home
And I've [F] gotta be [C] drifting a-[F]ong

[F] The sweethearts they sat in the [Gm] dark and they [C] sparked
They [F] hugged and they kissed in that [Gm] dusty old [C] dark
They [F] sighed and they cried and they [Bb] hugged and they kissed
But in[F] stead of marriage they [C] talked like [F] this honey

[F] So long it's been good to know ya
[C7] So long it's been good to know ya
[F] So long it's [Bb] been good to know ya
What a [F] long time since [C] I've been home
And I've [F] gotta be [C] drifting a-F]long

[F] I went to your family I [Gm] asked them for [C] you
They [F] all said take her oh [Gm] take her please [C] do
She [F] can't cook or sew and she [Bb] won't scrub your floor
So I [F] put on my coat and tip-[C] toed out the [F] door singing

[F] So long it's been good to know ya
[C7] So long it's been good to know ya
[F] So long it's [Bb] been good to know ya
What a [F] long time since [C] I've been home
And I've [F] gotta be [C] drifting a-[F]long

[F] I walked down the street to the [Gm] grocery [C] store
It was [F] crowded with people both [Gm] rich and both [C] poor
I [F] asked the man how his [Bb] butter was sold
He said [F] one pound of butter for [C] two pounds of [F] gold I said

[F] So long it's been good to know ya
[C7] So long it's been good to know ya
[F] So long it's [Bb] been good to know ya
What a [F] long time since [C] I've been home
And I've [F] gotta be [C] drifting a-[F]long

[F] My telephone rang and it [Gm] jumped off the [C] wall
[F] That was the preacher [Gm] making a [C] call
[F] He said we're waiting to [Bb] tie the knot
[F] You're getting married be-[C]lieve it or [F] not
[F] Well the church it was jammed and the [Gm] church it was [C] packed
The [F] pews were crowded from the [Gm] front to the [C] back
A [F] thousand friends waited to [Bb] kiss my new bride
But [F] I was so anxious I [C] rushed her out-[F]side told them

[F] So long it's been good to know ya
[C7] So long it's been good to know ya
[F] So long it's [Bb] been good to know ya
What a [F] long time since [C] I've been home
And I've [F] gotta be [C] drifting a-[F]long

So Long Marianne

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HElhuI5iG5M
[A] [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

Come [A] over to the window my little [Bm] darling
[D] I'd like to try to read your [A] palm
[G] I used to think I was some kind of [D] gypsy boy
[F#m] Before I let you take me [E7] home

Now [A] so long Marianne [F#m] it's time we began
To [E7] laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it [A] all again [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

[A] Well you know that I love to [Bm] live with you
[D] But you make me forget so very [A] much
[G] I forget to pray for the [D] angels
And then the [F#m] angels forget to pray for [E7] us

Now [A] so long Marianne [F#m] it's time we began
To [E7] laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it [A] all again [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

[A] We met when we were [Bm] almost young
[D] Deep in the green lilac [A] park
[G] You held on to me like I was a [D] crucifix
[F#m] As we went kneeling through the [E7] dark

Now [A] so long Marianne [F#m] it's time we began
To [E7] laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it [A] all again [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

[A] Your letters they all say that you're be[Bm]side me now
[D] Then why do I feel a[A]lone
[G] I'm standing on a ledge and your [D] fine spider web
Is [F#m] fastening my ankle to a [E7] stone

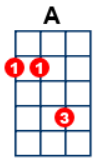
Now [A] so long Marianne [F#m] it's time we began
To [E7] laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it [A] all again [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

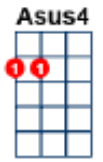
[A] For now I need your [Bm] hidden love
[D] I'm cold as a new razor [A] blade
[G] You left when I told you I was [D] curious
[F#m] I never said that I was [E7] brave

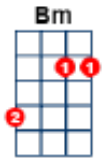
Now [A] so long Marianne [F#m] it's time we began
To [E7] laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it [A] all again [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

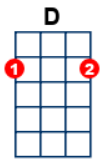
[A] Oh you are really such a [Bm] pretty one
[D] I see you've gone and changed your [A] name again
[G] And just when I climbed this whole [D] mountainside
[F#m] To wash my eye[E7]lids in the rain

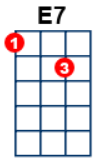
Now [A] so long Marianne [F#m] it's time we began
To [E7] laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it [A] all again [Asus4] [A] [Asus4] [A]

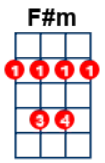


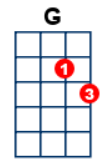








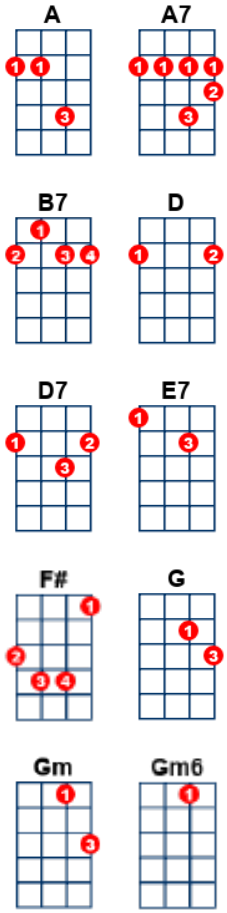




So Long, Mom (A Song for World War III)

artist:Tom Lehrer , writer:Tom Lehrer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DwRt757bjCI Capo 3



Thanks to Caren Park

[D] So long, Mom, I'm [D7] off to drop the bomb
So [G] don't wait [Gm] up for [D] me
[G] But while you swelter down [D] there in your [B7] shelter
[E7] You can see me [A7] on your TV

While [D] we're attacking [Gm6] frontally
Watch [D] Brinkally and [Gm6] Huntally
[D] Describing contra-[Gm6]puntally
The [G] cities we have [F#] lost
No [G] need for you to [D] miss a [B7] minute
Of the [E7] agonizing [A] holo-[D]caust, ye[A]ah

[D] Little Johnny Jones, he was a [A] US pilot
And no shrinking violet was [D] he [A]
[D] He was mighty proud when World War [E7] Three was declared
He wasn't scared, no sir-[A7]ee!
And this is what he said on his [D] way to Arma-[E7]ged-[A7]don

[D] So long, Mom, I'm [D7] off to drop the bomb
So [G] don't wait [Gm] up for [D] me
But [G] though I may roam I'll come [D] back to my [B7] home
Al-[E7]though it may be a [A7] pile of debris

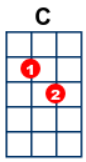
Re-[D]member, [Gm6] Mommy, I'm [D] off to get a [Gm6] commie
So [D] send me a [Gm6] salami, and [G]try to smile some-[F#]how
I'll [G] look for you when the [D] war is o-[B7]ver
An [E7] hour and a [A] half from [D] now [A] [D]

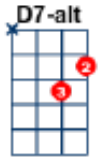
So You Want To Be A Rock and Roll Star

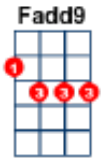
artist:The Byrds writer:Jim McGuinn, Chris Hillman

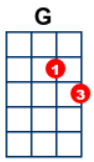
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XMoop0rn780 But in Bb

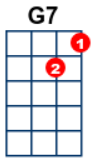
Thanks to Bill Kizer











[G] So you [Fadd9] want to be a [G] rock 'n' roll [Fadd9] star?
Then [G] listen [Fadd9] now to [G] what I [Fadd9] say
[G]Just get [Fadd9] an [G] electric [Fadd9] guitar
Then [G] take some [Fadd9] time and learn [G] how to [Fadd9] play

[C] And with your hair [D7-alt] swung right
And your [G7] pants too tight
It's gonna be [C] alright

[G] [Fadd9] [G] [Fadd9] x4

[G] Then it's [Fadd9] time to [G] go [Fadd9] downtown
Where the [G] agent [Fadd9] man won't [G] let you [Fadd9] down
[G]Sell your [Fadd9] soul to the [G] company [Fadd9]
Who are [G] waiting there to [Fadd9] sell [G] plastic-ware [Fadd9]

[C] And in a [D7-alt] week or two
If you [G7] make the charts
The girls'll [C] tear you apart

[G] [Fadd9] [G] [Fadd9] x4

[G] The price [Fadd9] you paid for your [G] riches and [Fadd9] fame
Was it [G] all a strange [Fadd9] game?
You're a [G] little [Fadd9] insane

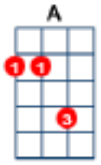
[G] The money, the [Fadd9] game and the [G] public [Fadd9] acclaim
Don't [G] forget what you [Fadd9] are you're a [G] rock 'n' roll [Fadd9] star

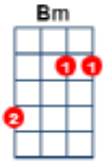
Soak Up The Sun

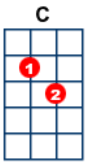
artist:Sheryl Crow writer:Sheryl Crow, Jeff Trott

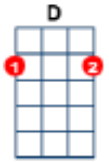
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KIYiGA_rIls Capo 2

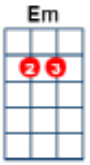
Updates from Steve Walton - includes timing counts!

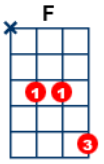


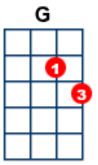












[D]{1234} **[A]** {12} **[G]** {12} **[D]**{1234} **[A]** {12} **[G]** {12}
[D] My Friend the **[A]** Commu-**[G]**nist **[D]** holds meetings **[A]** in his **[G]** RV
[D] I can't af-**[A]**ford his **[G]** gas **[D]** so I'm stuck here **[A]** watching **[G]** TV
[D]{1234} **[A]** {12} **[G]** {12} **[D]**{1234} **[A]** {12} **[G]** {12}

[D] I don't have **[A]** digi-**[G]**tal, **[D]** I don't have **[A]** diddly **[G]** squat
[D] Its not having **[A]** what you **[G]** want, **[D]** its wanting **[A]** what you've **[G]** got
[D] I-i-i-i **[D]** I'm gonna soak up the **[A]** sun {234}
[A] I'm gonna tell every-**[Em]** one {2} **[Bm]** to {2}
[G] ligh- {2} ten {4} **[A]** up {234} **[A]** {1} I'm gonna tell 'em that
[D] I-i-i-i **[D]** I've got no one to **[A]** blame {234}
[A] For every time I feel **[Em]** lame {2} **[Bm]** I'm {2} **[G]** loo-{2}king {4} **[A]** up {234}
[A] {1} I'm gonna soak up the **[D]** sun {234}
[A] I'm gonna **[G]** soak up the **[D]** sun {234} **[A]** {12} **[G]** {12}

[D] {1} I've got a **[A]** crummy **[G]** job **[D]** {1} it don't pay **[A]** near e-**[G]**nough
[D] {1} To buy the **[A]** things it **[G]** takes **[D]** {1} to win me **[A]** some of **[G]** your love
[D] Every time I turn around I'm **[C]** looking up, you're **[G]** looking down
[D] Maybe something's wrong with you that **[F]** makes you act the **[G]** way you do

[D] I-i-i-i **[D]** I'm gonna soak up the **[A]** sun {234}
[A] I'm gonna tell every-**[Em]** one {2} **[Bm]** to {4}
[A] ligh-ten **[G]** up {234} **[G]** I'm gonna tell 'em that
[D] I-i-i-i **[D]** I've got no one to **[A]** blame {234}
[A] For every time I feel **[Em]** lame {2} **[Bm]** I'm {4} **[G]** loo-{2}king {4} **[A]** up {234}
[A] I'm gonna soak up the **[D]** sun {234} **[A]** {12} **[G]** While it's still
[D] free {234} **[A]** {12} **[G]** {12}

[D] Don't **[A]** have no master **[G]** suite **[D]** I'm still the **[A]** king of **[G]** me
[D] You have a **[A]** fancy **[G]** ride-but-baby **[D]** I'm the one who **[A]** has the **[G]** key
[D] Every time I turn around I'm **[C]** looking up, you're **[G]** looking down
[D] Maybe something's wrong with you that **[F]** makes you act the **[G]** way you do
[F] Maybe I am **[G]** crazy too

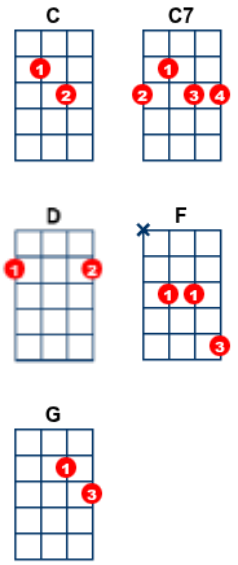
[D] I-i-i-i **[D]** I'm gonna soak up the **[A]** sun {234}
[A] I'm gonna tell every-**[Em]** one {2} **[Bm]** to {4}
[A] ligh-ten **[G]** up {234} **[G]** I'm gonna tell 'em that
[D] I-i-i-i **[D]** I've got no one to **[A]** blame {234}
[A] For every time I feel **[Em]** lame {2}
[Bm] I'm {4} **[G]** loo-{2}king {4} **[A]** up {234} **[A]** {1234}
[D] I-i-i-i **[D]** I'm gonna soak up the **[A]** sun {234}
[A] {1} I Got my 45 **[Em]** on {2} so {4} **[G]** I can rock **[A]** on {234} **[D]***

Soap Your Arse and Slide Backwards Up a Rainbow

artist:Rosaleen Linehan writer:Rosaleen Linehan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Kn-xVsuLcP4

Thanks to Gréinne Diskin



When **[C]** I was just a **[F]** little bit bitty **[C]** girl
Up**[F]** on my daddy's **[C]** knee
He **[F]** used to **[G]** say my **[C]** darling dear
Take **[D]** this advice from **[G]** me
There's a **[C]** north of Ireland **[C7]** saying
It is **[F]** old but it is **[C]** true
When **[F]** things get tough and the **[C]** goings rough
Here's **[D]** what you've got to **[G]** do

Soap your **[C]** arse
and slide **[C7]** backwards up a **[F]** rainbow
Yes my **[G]** dear that is my advice to **[C]** you **[G]**
Soap your **[C]** arse
and slide **[C7]** backwards up a **[F]** rainbow
Don't be sad or be **[C]** glum
Put the soap to your **[G]** bum
And the skies will turn **[C]** blue

Now the years **[C]** passed by I have children of my own
And their **[F]** world is full of **[C]** strife
And they **[F]** asked me what's the **[C]** secret
Of my **[D]** long and happy **[G]** life
They're **[C]** so filled up with **[C7]** sorrow
And with **[F]** gloom they want to **[C]** cry
They **[F]** feel so blue what **[C]** can they do?
And **[D]** here is my re-**[G]**ply

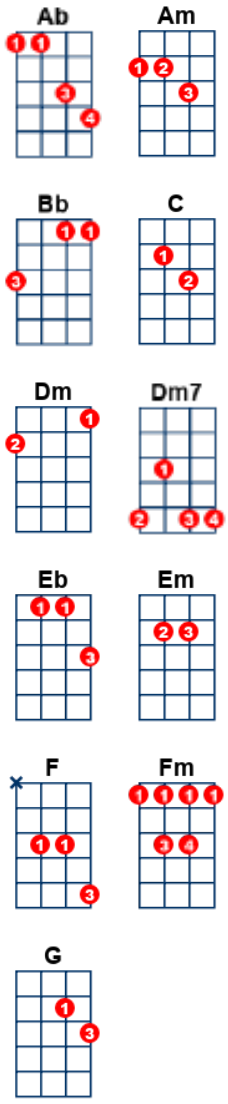
Soap your **[C]** arse
And slide **[C7]** backwards up a **[F]** rainbow
Yes you'll **[G]** find it's a very happy **[C]** ride **[G]**
Soap you're **[C]** arse
and slide **[C7]** backwards up a **[F]** rainbow
All you need is some **[C]** hope
And a fresh bar of **[G]** soap
And a slippy back-**[C]**side

Soap your **[C]** arse
And slide **[C7]** backwards up a **[F]** rainbow
Yes you'll **[G]** find it's a very happy **[C]** ride **[G]**
Soap your **[C]** arse
and slide **[C7]** backwards up a **[F]** rainbow
All you need is some **[C]** hope
And a fresh bar of **[G]** soap
And a slippy back-**[C]**side

Softly As I Leave You

artist:The Sandpipers , writer:Tony De Vita, Giorgio Calabrese, translated into English by Hal Shaper.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V-wDQHMvsD8



Thanks to Amy Ukena for help with this one

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

[C] Softly, [Dm] I will [G] leave you
[C] Softly, [Dm] For my [G] heart would
[C] Break if you should [F] wake and [Dm] see me [G] go [C]
[Dm] So I [G] leave you

key change

[Eb] Softly [Fm] long be-[Bb]fore you
[Eb] miss me, [Fm] long be-[Bb]fore your
[Eb] arms can beg me to [C] stay for [Ab] one more [Bb] hour [Eb]
[Ab] or one [Bb] more [C] day

[Dm7] After [G] all the [C] years
[Dm] I can't [G] bear the [Am] tears [C] to [F] fall so
[Ab] Softly, as I [Bb] leave you [C] there

[C] Softly, [Dm] I will [G] leave you
[C] Softly, [Dm] For my [G] heart would
[C] Break if you should [F] wake and [Dm] see me [G] go [C]

[Dm] So I [G] leave you

[Eb] Softly, [Fm] long be-[Bb]fore you
[Eb] miss me, [Fm] long be-[Bb]fore your
[Eb] arms can make me [C] stay for [Ab] one more [Bb] hour [Eb]
[Ab] or one [Bb] more [C] day

[Dm7] After [G] all the [C] years
[Dm] I can't [G] bear the [Am] tears [C] to [F] fall so
[Ab] Softly, [Bb] as I leave you [C] there

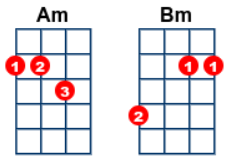
[Dm] As I [G] leave you [C] there, [Dm] as I [G] leave you [Ab] there.

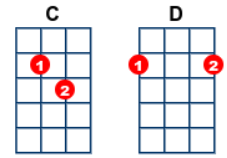
[Fm] [Bb] [C]

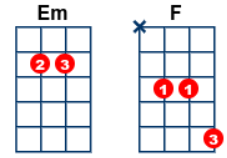
Soldier

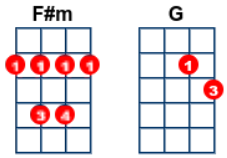
artist:Harvey Andrews writer:Harvey Andrews

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cmzd_Xa_2Cc?t=112 Capo 2









Thanks to Greg O'Connell

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

[G] In a station in the city a [D] British soldier stood
[D] Talking to the people there [G] if the people would
[G] Some just stared in hatred, and [D] others turned in pain
[D] And the lonely British soldier wished he [G] was back home again

Come [C] join the British Army! said the [G] posters in his town
[D] See the world and have your fun come [G] serve before the Crown
The [C] jobs were hard to come by and he [G] could not face the dole
So he [D] took his country's shilling and en-[C] listed on the [G] roll

[G] For there was no fear of fighting, the [D] Empire long was lost
[D] Just ten years in the army getting [G] paid for being bossed
[G] Then leave a man experienced a [D] man who's made the grade
[D] A medal and a pension some [G] mem'ries and a trade

[G] Then came the call to Ireland as the [D] call had come before
[D] Another bloody chapter in an [G] endless civil war
[G] The priests they stood on both sides the [D] priests they stood behind
[D] Another fight in Jesus name the [G] blind against the blind

[C] The soldier stood between them [G] between the whistling stones
And [D] then the broken bottles that [G] led to broken bones
The [C] petrol bombs that burnt his hands the [G] nails that pierced his skin
And [D] wished that he had stayed at home su-[G] rrounded by his kin

The station filled with people the [D] soldier soon was bored
But better in the station than [G] where the people warred
The room filled up with mothers with [D] daughters and with sons
Who stared with itchy fingers at the [G] soldier and his gun

A yell of fear a screech of brakes the [D] shattering of glass
The window of the station broke to [G] let the package pass
A scream came from the mothers as they [D] ran towards the door
Dragging children crying from the [G] bomb upon the floor

The soldier stood and could not move his [D] gun he could not use
He knew the bomb had seconds and not [G] minutes on the fuse
He could not run to pick it up and [D] throw it in the street
There were far too many people there too [G] many running feet

Take [C] cover! yelled the [Am] soldier, Take [G] cover for your lives
And the [D] Irishmen threw [Bm] down their young and [G] stood before their wives
They [C] turned towards the soldier their [G] eyes alive with fear
For [C] God's sake save our [Bm] children or they'll [C] end their short lives [G] here

The soldier moved towards the bomb his [D] stomach like a stone
Why was this his battle God [G] why was he alone
He lay down on the package and he [D] murmured one farewell
To those at home in England to [G] those he loved so well

He saw the sights of summer felt the [D] wind upon his brow
The [Bm] young girls in the [D] city parks how [G] precious were they now
The soaring of the swallow the [F#m] beauty of the [D] swan
The music of the turning world so [G] soon would it be gone

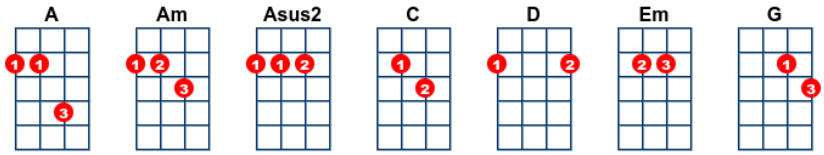
A muffled soft explosion and the [D] room began to quake
The soldier blown across the floor his [G] blood a crimson lake
They never heard him cry or shout they [D] never heard him moan
And they turned their children's faces from the [G] blood and from the bones

The [C] crowd outside soon gathered and the [G] ambulances came
To [C] carry off the [D] body of a [G] pawn lost to the [F] game
And the [C] crowd they clapped and cheered and they [G] sang their rebel songs
One [C] soldier less to [D] interfere where [G] he did not belong

And [C] will the children growing up learn [G] at their mothers' knees
The [Em] story of the [F] soldier who [G] bought their liberty
Who [C] used his youthful body as a [G] means towards an end
Who [D] gave his life to those who called him [G] murderer not friend

Solitary Man

artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ql4IiP__5ck

Thanks to Pencom Ultimate Guitar

[Em]

[Em] Belinda was **[Am]** mine 'til the **[G]** time that I **[Em]** found her **[G]**
Holdin' **[Am]** Jim **[G]**
And lovin' **[Am]** him
[Em] Then Sue came a-**[Am]**long, loved me **[G]** strong, that's what **[Em]** I thought **[G]**
Me and **[Am]** Sue, **[G]**
That died, **[Am]** too. **[Asus2]** **[Am]**

[G] Don't know that I **[C]** will but un-**[G]**til I can **[D]** find me
[D] A girl who'll **[C]** stay and **[G]** won't play games be-**[D]**hind me
[D] I'll be what I **[Em]** am **[D]**
A solitary **[Em]** man **[D]**
Solitary **[Em]** man

[Em] I've had it **[Am]** here - being **[G]** where love's a **[Em]** small word **[G]**
A part time **[Am]** thing **[G]**
A paper **[Am]** ring
[Em] I know it's been **[Am]** done havin' **[G]** one girl who **[Em]** loves you **[G]**
Right or **[Am]** wrong **[G]**
Weak or **[Am]** strong **[Asus2]** **[Am]**

[G] Don't know that I **[C]** will but un-**[G]**til I can **[D]** find me
[D] A girl who'll **[C]** stay and **[G]** won't play games be-**[D]**hind me
[D] I'll be what I **[Em]** am **[D]**
A solitary **[Em]** man **[D]**
Solitary **[Em]** man

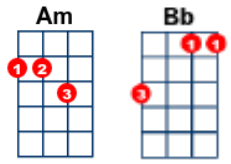
[Em] **[Em]** **[A]** **[Am]** x2

[G] Don't know that I **[C]** will but un-**[G]**til I can **[D]** find me
[D] A girl who'll **[C]** stay and **[G]** won't play games be-**[D]**hind me
[D] I'll be what I **[Em]** am **[D]**
A solitary **[Em]** man **[D]**
Solitary **[Em]** man **[D]** **[Em]**

[D] Solitary **[Em]** man **[D]** **[Em]**
[D] Solitary **[Em]** man **[D]** **[Em]**

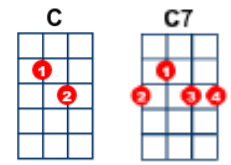
Some Bridges Need Burning Down

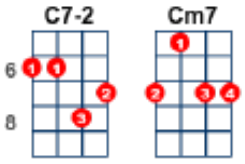
artist:Keisa Brown



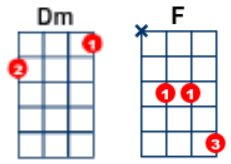
[Gm] [G]

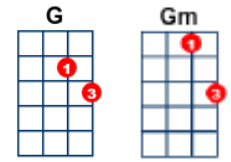
[F] I see how this love can do [C] terrible [F] things to you
[Bb] And this one is [Am] slowly tearing me a-[Gm] part (oh [Cm7] yes it is baby)
[F] Causing me so much pain [C] out of something I [F] can't explain
[Bb] How I could love some-[Am] one who keeps breaking my [Gm7] heart
[C7] When I know that ...



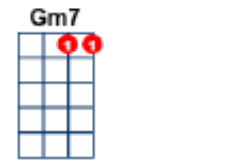


[F] Some bridges [Am] need burning doo-[Bb]own
Es-[F]pecially when they [Am] keep taking me back to [Bb] your side of town
Where I am [Gm7] too weak to fight
Where it [Am] feels so right
When-[Dm]ever you [C] hold me [Bb] tight
Some [F] bridges need [Gm7] burning
And I'm [Cm7] burning this [C7-2] bridge to-[F]night (Yes I am)





I know you will always be [C] a love that's out of [F] reach for me
[Bb] And you are leading me [Am] down a dead end [Gm7] street
(dead end, dead [C7] end, dead [C] end)
I say I am [F] almost tempted tonight [C] oohh to love you [F] one more time
[Bb] When I know that they will [Am] bring me mis-[Gm7]ery (oh [C7] baby)
[F] Some bridges [Am] need burning [Bb] down
Es-[F]pecially when they [Am] keep taking me back to [Bb] your side of town
Where I am [Gm] too weak to fight
Cuz it [Am] feels so right
When-[Dm]ever you're [C] holding me [Bb] tight
Some [F] bridges need [Gm7] burning
And I'm [C] burning this bridge
Bring it on [F] down, [Dm] bring it on [G] down
Bring it on [Gm] down, bring it on [G] down



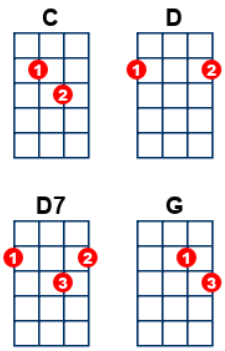
[F] Some bridges [Am] need burning [Bb] down (yes they do baby)
Es-[F] pecially when they [Am] keep taking me back to [Bb] your side of town

[F] Some bridges [Am] need burning [Bb] down
Es-[F] pecially when they [Am] keep taking me back to [Bb] your side of town

Some Broken Hearts Never Mend

artist:Don Williams , writer:Wayland Holyfield

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RqjDvEC1uVw Capo 2



[G]

Coffee black, ciga-[D]rettes
Start this day like all the [G] rest
[C] First thing every morning that I [G] do
Is start [D] missing you

[G] Some broken [D] hearts never mend, [D7]
Some memories [G] never end,
Some tears will [C] never dry,
[D] My love for you will never [G] die

[G] Some broken [D] hearts never mend, [D7]
Some memories [G] never end,
Some tears will [C] never dry,
[D] My love for you will never [G] die

Rendezvous in the [D] night
A willin' woman to hold me [G] tight
But [C] in the middle of loves em-[G]brace
I [D] see your face

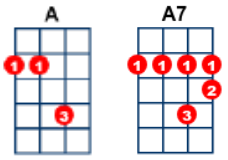
[G] Some broken [D] hearts never mend, [D7]
Some memories [G] never end,
Some tears will [C] never dry,
[D] My love for you will never [G] die

[G] Some broken [D] hearts never mend,
Some memories [G] never end,
Some tears will [C] never dry,
[D] My love for you will never [G] die

Some Days Are Diamonds

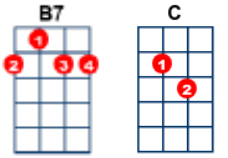
artist:John Denver writer:Deena Rose

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pUt2zDrddIQ

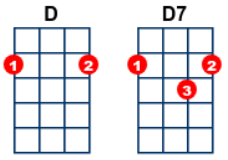


[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

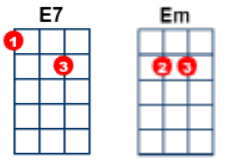
[G] When you ask how I've **[D]** been here with-**[Em]**out you
I **[D]** like to **[C]** say, "I've been fine" and I **[G]** do
But we **[C]** both know the truth is hard to **[G]** come by
And if **[Em]** I told the **[A7]** truth, that's not quite **[D]** true **[D7]**



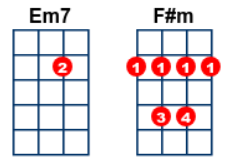
> Some days are **[G]** diamonds, **[C]** some days are **[G]** stones
> Sometimes the **[Em]** hard times **[A7]** won't leave me a-**[D]**lone
> Sometimes the **[G]** cold wind **[C]** blows a chill in my **[G]** bones **[Em]**
> **[C]** Some days are **[G]** diamonds, **[D7]** some days are **[G]** stones **[C] [G] [D]**



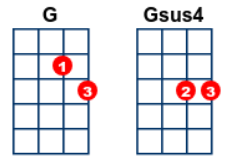
[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]



[G] Now the face that I **[D]** see in my **[Em]** mirror
[D] More and **[C]** more is a stranger to **[G]** me
[D] More and **[C]** more I can see there's a **[G]** danger
In be-**[Em]**coming what I **[A7]** never thought I'd **[D]** be

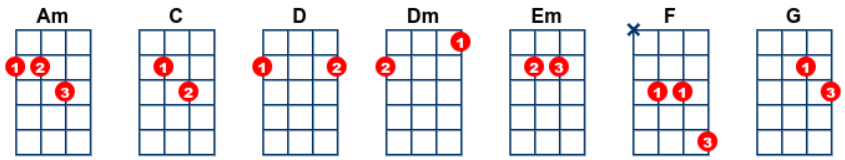


> Some days are **[G]** diamonds, **[C]** some days are **[G]** stones
> Sometimes the **[Em]** hard times **[A7]** won't leave me a-**[D]**lone
> Sometimes the **[G]** cold wind **[C]** blows a chill in my **[G]** bones **[Em]**
> **[C]** Some days are **[G]** diamonds, **[D7]** some days are **[G]** stones **[D] [A] [Em]**
>
> Some days are **[A]** diamonds, **[D]** some days are **[A]** stones
> Sometimes the **[F#m]** hard times **[B7]** won't leave me a-**[Em]**lone **[Em7]**
> Sometimes the **[A]** cold wind **[D]** blows a chill in my **[A]** bones **[F#m]**
> **[D]** Some days are **[A]** diamonds, **[E7]** some days are **[A]** stone **[E7] [A]**
> *Fade to end*
> **[E7]** Some days are **[A]** diamonds, **[D]** some days are **[A]** stones
> Sometimes the **[F#m]** hard times **[B7]** won't leave me a-**[Em]**lone **[Em7]**



Some Enchanted Evening

artist:Perry Como writer:Oscar Hammerstein II



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o-X8xho_5XQ

[C] Some enchanted evening, [D] you may see a [G] stranger.
[C] You may see a stranger a-[F] cross a crowded room.
And [C] somehow you [Dm] know, you know even [Am] then,
[F] That somewhere you'll [Dm] see her a-[G]gain and a-[C]gain. [G]

[C] Some enchanted evening, [D] someone may be [G] laughing.
[C] You may hear her laughing, across a [F] crowded room.
And [C] night after [Dm] night, as [G] strange as it [C] seems,
the [F] sounds of her [Dm] laughter will [G] sing in your [C] dreams.

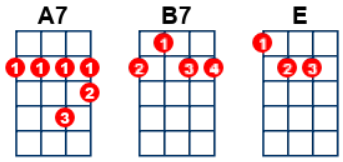
[Em] [Dm] [C] [F] [G] [C] [F]

[G] Who can ex-[Em]plain it, [C] who can tell you why?
[G] Fools give you [C] reasons, [D] wise men never [G] try.

[C] Some enchanted evening, [D] when you find your [G] true love
[C] When you feel her [C] call you a-[F]cross a crowded room.
Then [Em] fly to her [Dm] side and [G] make her your [C] own,
or [Em] all through your [Dm] life you may dream all a-[C]lone.

Some Girls

artist:Racey , writer:Nicky Chinn and Mike Chapman



Also uses: A, D, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i15ALD6fsUU

[A] Some say they will and [A7] some girls [D] lie

Chorus:
[D] Some girls will, [A] some girls won't
[D] Some girls need a lot of lovin' and [A] some girls don't
[G] Well I know I've got to be the one, [D] I don't know why
[A] Some say they will and [A7] some girls [D] lie

[G] So here I am in front of you, [D] not really knowing what to do
[G] My heart is feeling something new, [A] nervously I turn away from you
[G] I've seen those looks you're sending me, [D] is this the way it's meant to be
[E] It's something we should talk about, [A] just give me time to work it out

Chorus

[G] I find your company to be, [D] something completely new to me
[G] Now that I know you socially, [A] obviously I'll fall heavily
[G] I've seen those looks you're sending me, [D] this is the way it's meant to be
[E] There's nothing left to talk about, [A] oh how I wish you'd work it out

Chorus
[G] I find your company to be, [D] something completely new to me
[G] Now that I know you socially

[A] I don't know what I'm gonna do
[G] Well I know I've got the fever but [D] I don't know why
[A] Some say they will and some girls [D] lie

Chorus

[G] So here I am in front of you, [D] not really knowing what to do
[E] My heart is feeling something new. [A] nervously I turn away from you

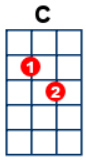
key change

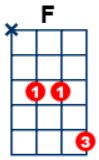
[E] Some girls will [B7] some girls won't
[E] Some girls need a lot of lovin' and [B7] some girls don't
[A] Well I know I've got the fever but [E] I don't know why
[B7] Some say they will and some girls [E] lie

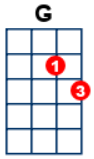
Some Humans Ain't Human

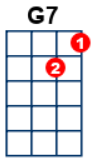
artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lB2E6RX7W44









Thanks Steve Walton and Caren Park

[C] Some humans ain't human, some people ain't [F] kind.
You open up their [G7] hearts, and here's what you'll [C] find.
A few frozen [C] pizzas, some ice cubes with [F] hair
A broken pop-[G7]sicle, you don't wanna go [C] there.

Some humans ain't [C] human, though they walk like we [F] do.
They live and they [G7] breathe, just to turn the old [C] screw.
They screw you when you're [C] sleepin', they try to screw you [F] blind.
Some humans ain't [G7] human, some people ain't [C] kind.

You might go to [F] church, and sit down in a [C] pew.
Those humans who ain't [G7] human, will be sitting right next to [C] you.
They talk about your [F] family, they talk about your [C] clothes,
When they don't know their [G7] own ass, from their own el-[C]bows.

Jealousy and stup-[G]idity, don't equal [C] harmony.
Jealousy and stup-[G]idity, don't equal [C] harmony.

[G] [C] x2
[F] [C] [G7] [C] x2

Have you ever [G7] noticed, when your feelin' really [C] good,
There's always a [G7] pigeon, that'll come shit on your [C] hood?
Or you're feelin' your [F] freedom, and the world's off your [C] back
Some cowboy from [G7] Texas, starts his own war in [C] Iraq.

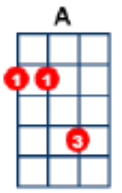
Some humans ain't [C] human, some people ain't [F] kind.
They lie through their [G7] teeth, with their head up their be-[C]hind
You open up their [C] hearts, and here's what you'll [F] find.
Some humans ain't [G7] human, some people ain't [C] kind.

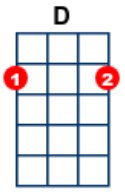
fade on [G] [C] *x4*

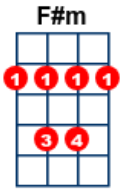
Some Old Salty

artist:L.Waterson/O.Knight writer:Lal Waterson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z6B70WLKtZQ Capo 1 for video







> **[A]** Some old salty, how he used to rock me.
> Jelly roll or Jerry **[D]** Lee, how he used to **[A]** rock me.

Salt fare, North Sea, weird stare. **[D]** Further than the eye can **[A]** see.
He had a head like a toy shop, bow **[D]** legged **[A]** stance off,
[D] must have been the rolling **[A]** sea.

> **[A]** Some old salty, how he used to rock me.
> Jelly roll or Jerry **[D]** Lee, how he used to **[A]** rock me.

Hull Fair waltzers, **[D]** bopping to Brenda **[A]** Lee.
River boat jazz cruise, **[D]** jiving to the Two-Nine**[A]**teen.

> **[A]** Some old salty, how he used to rock me.
> Jelly roll or Jerry **[D]** Lee, how he used to **[A]** rock me.

Down there for the dancing, **[D]** come on Mr Chester **[A]** please.
Play 'Deliah's gone' for one more round, **[D]** some old Salty's on his **[A]** feet.

> **[A]** Some old salty, how he used to rock me.
> Jelly roll or Jerry **[D]** Lee, how he used to **[A]** rock me.

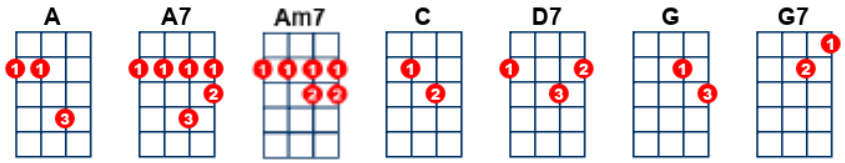
Salt fare, North Sea, weird stare. **[D]** Further than the eye can **[A]** see.
He had a head like a toy shop, bow **[D]** legged **[A]** stance off,
[D] must have been the rolling **[A]** sea.

> **[A]** Some old salty, how he used to rock me.
> Jelly roll or Jerry **[D]** Lee, how he used to **[A]** rock me.

Down 'The Aber**[F#m]**crom**[A]**bie'

Some Other Guy

artist:The Beatles , writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller and Richie Barrett



The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nisU8XDl-dM

[A] [C] [G] Aaaahhhh [G] [D7] [A7] [D7]

[D7] Some other guy now, has taken my love away from me.
Oh [G7] now.
Some other guy now, has [D7] taken away my sweet desire. Oh now.
Some other guy now, has just thrown water on my head. Oh [A7] now.
I'm the lonely one. As lonely as I can [D7] be all right.

[D7] Some other guy now, is sippin' up the honey like a yellow dog.
Oh [G7] now.
Some other guy now, has [D7] taken my love just like a hog. Oh now.
Some other guy now, has taken my love away from me. Oh [A7] now.
I'm the lonely one. As lonely as I can [D7] feel all right. Oh-oh-hoho.

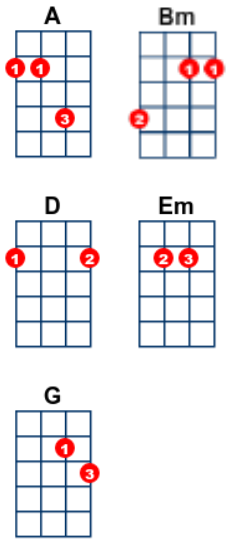
Aaaahhhh [G] [D7] [A7] [D7]

[D7] Some other guy now, is makin' me very very mad. Oh [G7] now.
Some other guy now, is [D7] breakin' the padlock off my pad. Oh .
Some other guy now, she was the first girl I ever had. Oh [A7] now.
I'm the lonely one. As lonely as I can [D7] be all right. Oh-oh-hoho.
I'm a'talkin' to you, right now. [A7] Hey, [C] Ow! [D7] [Am7]-[D7]

Somebody Got Murdered

artist:The Clash writer:The Clash

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mvA_ipa-8DM Capo 2



Thanks to Paul Dean

Count: 1 2 1234, Tempo 158

[D] [Bm] [G] [G] x2

[D] Someone lights a [G] ciga-[D]rette
While [G] ridin' [D] in a [Em] car
[D] Some old guy [G] takes a [D] swig
And [G] passes [D] back the [Em] jar
But [A] where they were [G] last [D] night
[G] No one [D] can re-[Em]member
[Bm] Somebody got [G] murdered
Good-[A]bye, for keeps, for-[D]ever

[D] Somebody [Bm] ... got [G] murdered
[D] Somebody's [Bm] ... dead for-[G]ever

[D] You're mindin' your own [G] busi-[D]ness
[G] Carry-[D]in' spare [Em] change
You [D] wouldn't cosh a [G] bar-[D]ber
You're [G] hungry [D] all the [Em] same
[A] I've been very [G] temp-[D]ted
To [G] grab it [D] from the [Em] till
[Bm] I've been very [G] hungry
But [A] not enough to [D] kill

[D] Somebody [Bm] ... got [G] murdered
[D] Somebody's [Bm] ... dead for-[G]ever

[D] Somebody got [G] mur-[D]dered
His [G] name can-[D]not be [Em] found
[D] Small stain on the [G] pave-[D]ment
[G] Scrub it [D] off the [Em] ground
As the [A] daily crowd dis-[G]per-[D]ses
[G] no one [D] says that [Em] much
[Bm] Somebody got [G] murdered
And it [A] left me with a [D] touch

[D] Somebody [Bm] ... got [G] murdered
[D] Somebody's [Bm] ... dead for-[G]ever

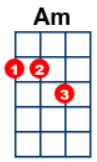
[D] [Bm] [G] [G] x2
[D]/

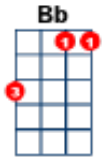
Somebody Help Me

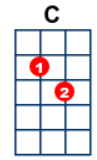
artist:Spencer Davis Group writer:Jackie Edwards

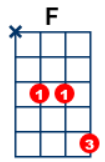
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bWeE3lyAA_8

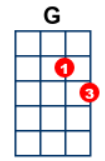
Thanks to Dave Bennett











[C] [Bb] [F]

[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] yeah
[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] now
[C] Won't somebody [Bb] tell me what I've done [G] wrong [F]

[C] When I was [Bb] just a little [C] boy of seven [Bb] teen
[C] I had a [Bb] girl she [F] was my [G] queen [F]
[C] She didn't [Bb] love me like I [C] loved her, now I [Bb] know
[C] Now I'm so [Bb] lonesome [F] on my [G] own [F]

[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] yeah
[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] now
[C] Won't somebody [Bb] tell me what I've done [G] wrong

[F] I need someone in my [G] life
I need a [Am] girl to hold me tight
[Bb] Someone who can make me feel
[G] Make me feel alright

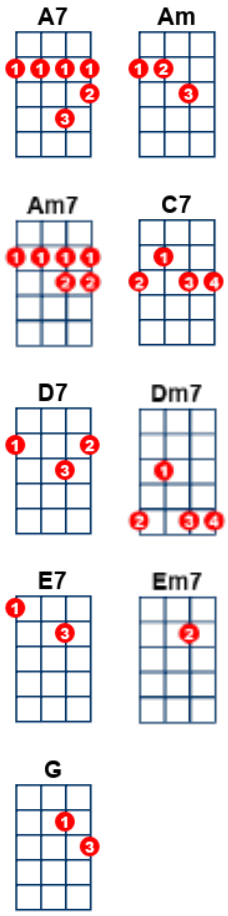
[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] yeah
[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] now
[C] Won't somebody [Bb] tell me what I've done [G] wrong [F]

[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] yeah
[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] now
[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] yeah
[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] now

Somebody Loves Me

artist:Doris Day , writer:George Gershwin, Ballard MacDonald and Buddy DeSylva

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w6ZeW-btb4s&t=114



short, simpler version

[G] Somebody [Am7] loves [Am] me, [G] I wonder [C7] who
[G] I wonder [C7] who she [D7] can [G] be
[G] Somebody [Am7] needs [Am] me, I wish I [C7] knew
[G] Who she can [C7] be worries [G] me

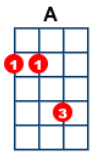
For [E7] Every [Am] girl who [Dm7] passes [Am] by, I [Dm7] shout "Hey, [Am] may-[Am7]be
[Em7] you were [A7] meant to [Em7] be
My [A7] lovin' [D7] baby"
[G] Somebody [Am7] loves [Am] me, [G] I wonder [C7] who
[G] May-[Am7]be [D7] it's [G] you

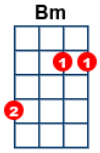
Somebody To Love

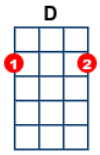
artist:Jefferson Starship writer:Darby Slick

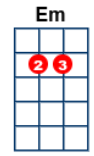
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SrGSt5eDt9o Capo 2

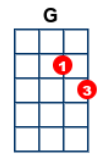
Thanks Pencom











When the **[Em]** truth is found **[A]** **[D]** to be **[Em]** lies
And all the joy **[A]** **[D]** within you **[Em]** dies

Don't you **[G]** want some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** don't you
[G] Need some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** wouldn't you
[G] Love some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** you better
[G] Find some-**[A]**body to **[Em]** love-**[D]**looove

[Em] **[D]** **[Em]**

When the **[Em]** garden flowers **[A]** **[G]** baby **[Em]** are **[Bm]** dead, **[D]** yes
and **[Em]** Your mind, **[Bm]** your **[Em]** mind **[D]** is so **[Em]** full of **[A]** red

Don't you **[G]** want some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** don't you
[G] Need some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** wouldn't you
[G] Love some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** you better
[G] Find some-**[A]**body to **[Em]** love-**[D]**looove

Your **[Em]** eyes, I say your eyes may look like **[A]** his
Yeah, but in your head, **[Em]** baby, I'm a-**[D]**fraid
you don't know **[Em]** where it **[A]** is

Don't you **[G]** want some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** don't you
[G] Need some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** wouldn't you
[G] Love some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** you better
[G] Find some-**[A]**body to **[Em]** love-**[D]**looove

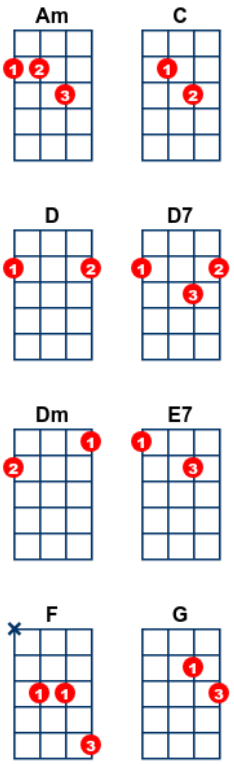
[Em] Tears are running **[A]** **[D]** down,
they're all running **[Em]** down your **[A]** breast **[D]**
And **[Em]** your friends, baby **[A]** **[D]** they treat you **[Em]** like a **[A]** guest

Don't you **[G]** want some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** don't you
[G] Need some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** wouldn't you
[G] Love some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** you better
[G] Find some-**[A]**body to **[Em]** loooo-**[A]**oooooooooooo-**[Em]**oove **[A]** **[Em]**

Somebody's Knockin'

artist:Terri Gibbs writer:Ed Penney, Jerry Gillespie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=roaAgODXRnY Bm so capo 2



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

[Am] Somebody's knocking, should I let him in
[D7] Lord it's the devil, would **[D]** you look at him
[F] I've heard about him, but **[C]** I never **[F]** dreamed
[F] He'd have blue eyes and blue **[E7]** jeans **[E7]**

[Am] Well somebody's talking, he's whispering to me
[D7] Your place or my place, well **[D]** which will it be
[F] I'm getting weaker and he's **[C]** coming on **[F]** strong
[F] But I don't wanna go **[E7]** wrong **[E7]**

> **[Dm]** He must have tapped my **[G]** telephone line
> **[Dm]** He must have known I'm **[G]** spending my time a-**[C]**lone **[C]**
> **[Dm]** He says we'll have one **[G]** heavenly night
> **[Dm]** My fever's burning so he **[G]** ought to be right at **[C]** home **[E7]** **[Am]** **[Am]**

[Am] Somebody's knocking, should I let him in
[D7] Lord it's the devil, would **[D]** you look at him
[F] I've heard about him, but **[C]** I never **[F]** dreamed
[F] He'd have blue eyes and blue **[E7]** jeans **[E7]**

> **[Dm]** He must have tapped my **[G]** telephone line
> **[Dm]** He must have known I'm **[G]** spending my time a-**[C]**lone
> **[Dm]** He says we'll have one **[G]** heavenly night
> **[Dm]** My fever's burning so he **[G]** ought to be right at **[C]** home **[E7]** **[Am]** **[Am]**

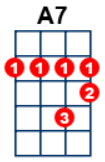
Fade to end

[Am] Somebody's knocking **[D]** **[Am]**
[Am] Somebody's knocking **[D]** **[Am]**
[Am] Ooh, Somebody's knocking **[D]** **[Am]**
[Am] Well, Somebody's knocking **[D]** **[Am]**
[Am] Somebody's knocking

Someday Soon

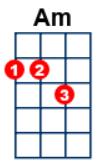
artist:Suzy Bogguss , writer:Ian Tyson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0anqjYUD0D0

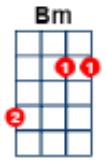


[Am] [D7] [G] [C] [G]

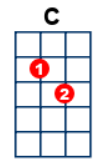
[G] There's a young man [Em] that I know whose [C] age is twenty-[G]one
[Bm] Comes from down in southern Colo-[C]ra-[D7]do
[G] Just out of the [Em] service, he's [C] lookin' for his [G] fun
Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon



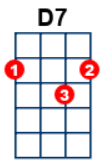
[G] My parents can not [Em] stand him 'cause he [C] rides the rode-[G]o
[Bm] My father says that he will leave me [C] cry-[D7]in'
[G] I would follow [Em] him right down the [C] roughest road I [G] know
Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon



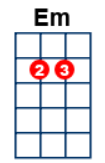
[D7] But when he comes to call, my pa ain't [C] got a good word to [G] say
[Em] Guess it's 'cause he's just as wild [A7] in his younger [D7] days
So [G] blow, you old Blue [Em] Northern, [C] blow my love to [G] me
He's [Bm] ridin' in tonight from Cali-[C]forn-[D7]ia
He [G] loves his damned old [Em] rodeo as [C] much as he loves [G] me
Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon



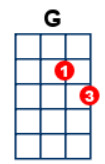
So [G] blow, you old Blue [Em] Northern, [C] blow my love to [G] me
He's [Bm] ridin' in tonight from Cali-[C]forn-[D7]ia
He [G] loves his damned old [Em] rodeo as [C] much as he loves [G] me



Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon



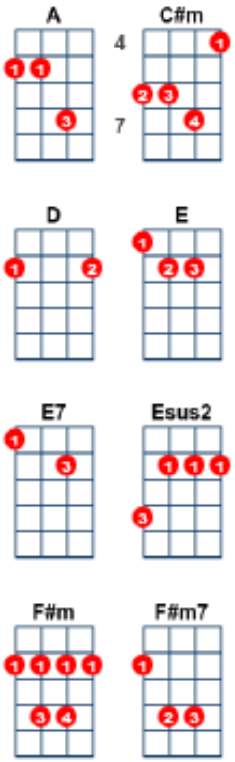
[D7] But when he comes to call, my pa ain't [C] got a good word to [G] say
[Em] Guess it's 'cause he's just as wild [A7] in his younger [D7] days
So [G] blow, you old Blue [Em] Northern, [C] blow my love to [G] me
He's [Bm] ridin' in tonight from Cali-[C]forn-[D7]ia
He [G] loves his damned old [Em] rodeo as [C] much as he loves [G] me
Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon
Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon [Em] [C] [D7] [G]



Someone Like You

artist:Adele writer:Adele, Dan Wilson

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



[A] [C#m] [F#m] [D]

I **[A]** heard that you're **[C#m]** settled down
That you **[F#m]** found a girl and you're **[D]** married now.
[A] I heard that your **[C#m]** dreams came true.
Guess she **[F#m]** gave you things I didn't **[D]** give to you.

[A] Old friend, why are you **[C#m]** so shy?
Ain't like **[F#m]** you to hold back or **[D]** hide from the light.

I **[Esus2]** hate to turn up out of the **[F#m7]** blue uninvited
But I **[D]** couldn't stay away, I couldn't fight it.
I had **[Esus2]** hoped you'd see my face and **[F#m7]** that you'd be reminded
That for **[D]** me it isn't over.

[A] Never mind, I'll **[E]** find someone like **[F#m]** you
[D] I wish **[A]** nothing but the **[E]** best for **[F#m]** you **[D]** two
Don't for**[A]**get me, I **[E]** beg , I'll re**[F#m]**member you **[D]** said,
"Sometimes it **[A]** lasts in love but **[E]** sometimes it hurts in**[F#m]**stead,
[D] Sometimes it **[A]** lasts in love
but **[E]** sometimes it hurts in**[F#m]**stead" **[D]** yeah

[A] You know how the **[C#m]** time flies
Only **[F#m]** yesterday was the **[D]** time of our lives
We were **[A]** born and raised in a **[C#m]** summer haze
Bound **[F#m]** by the surprise of our **[D]** glory days

I **[Esus2]** hate to turn up out of the **[F#m7]** blue uninvited
But I **[D]** couldn't stay away, I couldn't fight it.
I had **[Esus2]** hoped you'd see my face and **[F#m7]** that you'd be reminded
That for **[D]** me it isn't over.

[A] Never mind, I'll **[E]** find someone like **[F#m]** you **[D]**
[D] I wish **[A]** nothing but the **[E]** best for **[F#m]** you **[D]** two
Don't for**[A]**get me, I **[E]** beg, I'll re**[F#m]**member you **[D]** said,
"Sometimes it **[A]** lasts in love but **[E]** sometimes it hurts in**[F#m]**stead, **[D]**

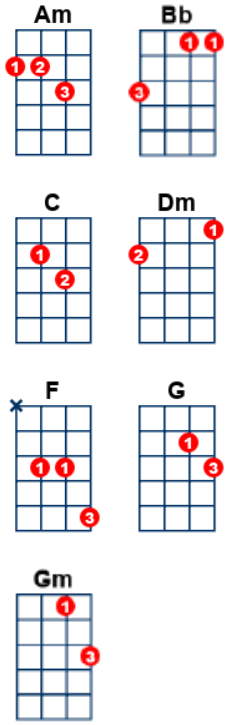
[E] Nothing compares, no worries or cares
Re**[F#m]**grets and mistakes, they are memories made.
[D] Who would have known how bitter**[E]**sweet **[A]** this would **[D]** taste? **[E7]**

[A] Never mind, I'll **[E]** find someone like **[F#m]** you **[D]**
[D] I wish **[A]** nothing but the **[E]** best for **[F#m]** you **[D]**
Don't for**[A]**get me, I **[E]** beg, I'll re**[F#m]**member you **[D]** said,
"Sometimes it **[A]** lasts in love but **[E]** sometimes it hurts in**[F#m]**stead,
[D]Sometimes it **[A]** lasts in love but **[E]** sometimes it hurts in**[F#m]**stead" **[D]** yeah

Someone Show Me

artist:Frances Rossi , writer:Francis Rossi / Frost

Rossi/Frost https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_f1uiOtTGBc



Thanks to Mark Coburn

[F] [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [C]

[F] Down by the [Am] side of the [Dm] hotel all nighter
[Gm] Is your [F] old grey [C] door
[F] Men gather [Am] round with the [Dm] fear that a lawman
Will [Gm] come to [F] clean up the [C] floor

[Bb] Once a [F] week it [Dm] all [C] begins
[Bb] 10 [C] 15 for [F] sure

[F] Smoke fills the [Am] room, they [Dm] arrive in a hurry
[Gm] Bring the [F] tears to my [C] eyes

[Bb] Someone [F] show me [Dm] outta [C] here
[Bb] Someone [C] show me [F] home
[Bb] Someone [C] show me, [Dm] I can't [F] stay
To [Bb] see you [C] act that [F] way

[F] Out on the [Am] street people [Dm] moving in closer
[Gm] I take the [F] lift nineteen [C] floors
[F] Right to the [Am] top to the [Dm] edge set for falling
[Gm] I look down [F] to see you [C] there

[Bb] Someone [F] show me [Dm] outta [C] here
[Bb] Someone [C] show me [F] home
[Bb] Someone [C] show me, [Dm] I can't [F] stay
To [Bb] see you [C] act that [F] way

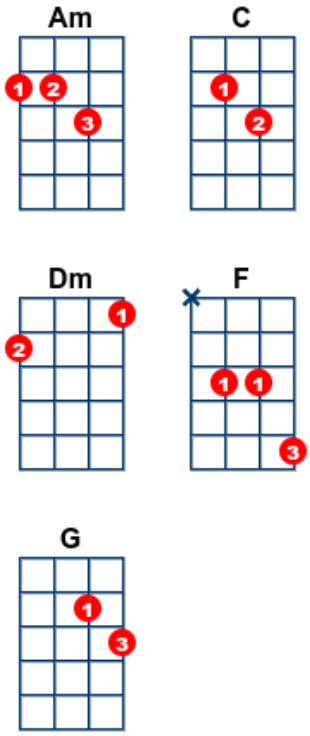
Repeat to fade

[Bb] Someone [F] show me [Dm] outta [C] here
[Bb] Someone [C] show me [F] home

Someone You Loved

artist:Lewis Capaldi writer:Lewis Capald, iSamuel Romans,Thomas Barnes, Peter Kelleher, Benjamin Kohner and Benjamin Kohn.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FGGo8LFmbjs Capo 1



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

[C] I'm going under and this [G] time I fear there's no one to [Am] save me [F]
[C] This all or nothing really [G] got a way of driving me [Am] crazy [F]
I need somebody to [C] heal, somebody to [G] know, somebody to [Am] have, somebody to [F] hold
It's easy to [C] say, but it's never the [G] same
I guess I kinda [Am] liked the way you numbed all the [F] pain

Now the day bleeds [C] into night-[G]fall
And you're not here [Am] to get me through it [F] all
I let my guard down, [C] and then you pulled the rug [G]
I was getting kinda [Am] used to being someone you [F] loved

[C] I'm going under and this [G] time I fear there's no one to [Am] turn to [F]
[C] This all or nothing way of [G] lovin' got me sleepin' with-[Am]out you [F]
Now, I need somebody to [C] know, somebody to [G] heal, somebody to [Am] have, just to know how it [F] feels
It's easy to [C] say, but it's never the [G] same
I guess I kinda [Am] liked the way you helped me es-[F]cape

Now the day bleeds [C] into night-[G]fall
And you're not here [Am] to get me through it [F] all
I let my guard down, [C] and then you pulled the rug [G]
I was getting kinda [Am] used to being someone you [F] loved

And [Dm] I tend to close [Am] my eyes when it [G] hurts sometimes
I fall in-[Am]to your [Dm] arms
I'll be [Am] safe in your sound 'til I [G] come back around

[NC] For now the day [C] bleeds into night-[G]fall
And you're not [Am] here to get me through it [F] all
I let my guard down, [C] and then you pulled the rug [G]
I was getting kinda [Am] used to being someone you [F] loved

Now the day bleeds [C] into night-[G]fall
And you're not here [Am] to get me through it [F] all
I let my guard down, [C] and then you pulled the rug [G]
I was getting kinda [Am] used to being someone you [F] loved

I let my guard down, [C] and then you pulled the rug [G]
I was getting kinda [Am] used to being someone you [F] loved [C]

Something

artist:The Beatles writer:George Harrison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5b_kvE_DsCU

[F]x4 **[Eb]**x2 **[G]** **[C]**

[C] Something in the way she **[Cmaj7]** moves
[C7] Attracts me like no other **[F]** lover **[F]** **[Fmaj7]**
[D] Something in the **[D7]** way she **[G]** woos me

Chorus:
I **[Am]** don't want to lose her **[Caug]** now
You **[C]** know I believe and **[D7]** how

(Melody line played on G - (2,5,2,3,4,5))
(or can be **[A]** **[C]** **[A]** **[Bb]** **[B]** **[C]** - slide Bb up for B & C)

[C] Something in her smile she **[Cmaj7]** knows
[C7] That I don't need no other **[F]** lover **[F]** **[Fmaj7]**
[D] Something in her **[D7]** style that **[G]** shows me

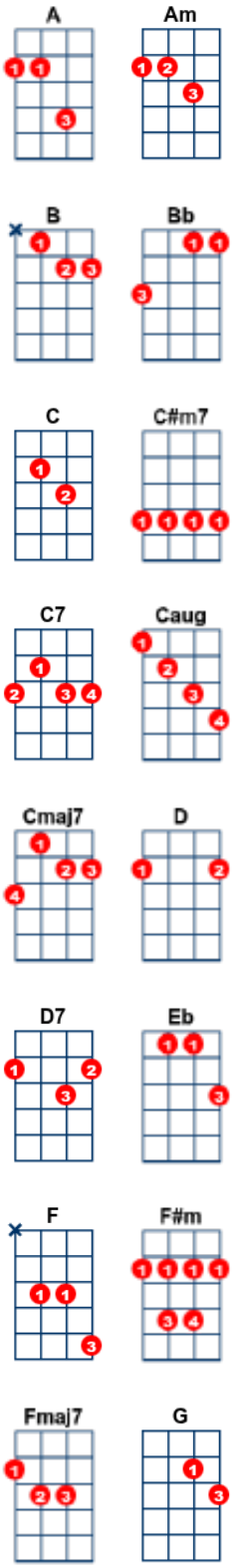
Chorus

[A] You're asking me **[C#m7]** will me love **[F#m]** grow **[A]**
I don't **[D]** know, **[G]** I don't **[A]** know
[A] You stick a**[C#m7]**round now, it may **[F#m]** show **[A]**
I don't **[D]** know, **[G]** I don't **[C]** know

[C] Something in the way she **[Cmaj7]** knows
[C7] And all I have to do is think **[F]** of her **[F]** **[Fmaj7]**
[D] Something in the **[D7]** things she **[G]** shows me

Chorus

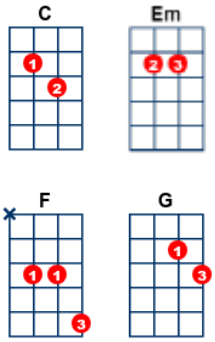
Outro:
[F]x4 **[Eb]**x2 **[G]**x2 **[A]**x8
[F]x4 **[Eb]**x2 **[G]**x2 **[C]**



Something Blue

artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_qjqysU36tw



[C] **[F]** **[C]** **[F]**

[C] I came with a **[F]** little bit of sorrow
[C] Was maybe a **[F]** bit too sad
[C] But one day rolled **[F]** into tomorrow
[C] And you gave me the **[F]** best you had
[G] That's how we started together
[G] And how together we're gonna **[C]** stay

[C] You taught me a **[F]** little 'bout good times
[C] I fought through a **[F]** little bit of rain
[C] You brought me a **[F]** part of your sunshine
[C] You took in the **[F]** heart of my pain
[G] It wasn't supposed to happen
[G] But then you happened to come my **[C]** way

[C] Every night, every **[Em]** day
Every **[F]** word that you **[C]** say made it **[G]** so
Every **[G]** thought that I **[F]** had
Said I **[G]** ought to be glad, now I **[C]** know
[C] You showed what a **[G]** little bit of **[F]** love can **[C]** do **[G]** **[F]**
[C] You opened my **[F]** eyes and a **[G]** light came **[C]** through **[F]** **[G]**
[C] Took me to a **[G]** place that I **[F]** never **[C]** knew **[G]** **[F]**
[C] Goodbye to my **[F]** little bit of **[G]** something **[C]** blue **[G]**

[C] You came and you **[F]** found me wanting
[C] And I'm saying that I'm **[F]** in your debt
[C] Some days were a **[F]** little bit daunting
[C] Some days I'd **[F]** rather forget
[G] You changed my life for the better
[G] And I know I'd better be good to **[C]** you

[C] Every night, **[Em]** every day
[F] Every word that you **[C]** say made it **[G]** so
Every **[G]** thought that I **[F]** had
Said I **[G]** ought to be glad, now I **[C]** know
You showed what a **[G]** little bit of **[F]** love can **[C]** do **[G]** **[F]**
[C] You opened my **[F]** eyes and a **[G]** light came **[C]** through **[F]** **[G]**
[C] Took me to a **[G]** place that I **[F]** never **[C]** knew **[G]** **[F]**
[C] So long to my **[F]** little bit of **[G]** something **[C]** blue

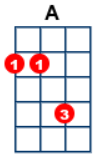
instrumental removed

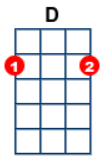
[G] It wasn't supposed to happen
[G] But then you happened to come my **[C]** way
[C] Every night, **[Em]** every day
Every **[F]** word that you **[C]** say made it **[G]** so
Every **[G]** thought that I **[F]** had
Said I **[G]** ought to be glad, now I **[C]** know
[C] You showed what a **[G]** little bit of **[F]** love can **[C]** do **[G]** **[F]**
[C] You opened my **[F]** eyes and a **[G]** light came **[C]** through **[F]** **[G]**
[C] Took me to a **[G]** place that I **[F]** never **[C]** knew **[G]** **[F]**
[C] Goodbye to my **[F]** little bit of **[G]** something **[C]** blue **[F]** **[G]**
[C] Farewell to my **[F]** little bit of **[G]** something **[C]** blue. **[G]*** **[C]***

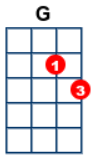
Something Else

artist:Eddie Cochran writer:Eddie Cochran, Sharon Sheeley, Bob Cochran

Eddie Cochran: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pCDOHrjPkSQ







[D]/// [D]/// [D]/// [A]///
A look a-there [D] [D], here she comes [D] [D]!
[D] There comes that girl again
wanted to date her since I don't know when,
but [A] she don't notice me when I pass,
she [G] goes with all the guys from outa my class.
But [A] that can't stop me from a-[G]thinkin' to myself :
[D] She's sure fine lookin', man, [D] she's something else.

[D]/// [D]/// [D]/// [A]///

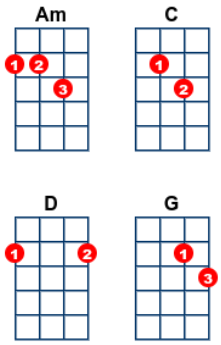
Hey, look a-there [D] [D], across the street [D] [D]!
[D] There's a car made just for me,
to own that car would be a luxury,
but [A] my dollar can't afford the gas,
a [G] brand new convertible is outa my class.
But [A] that can't stop me from a-[G]thinkin' to myself :
[D] That car's fine lookin', man, [D] it's something else.

[D]/// [D]/// [D]/// [A]///

Something On My Mind

artist:The Left Banke writer:Michael Brown

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Grh6kbJlbXA A so capo 2



Instrumentals simplified

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

I've got **[G]** something on my **[C]** mind
It's no **[G]** lie, I'm telling you **[D]** why
I've got **[G]** something on my **[C]** mind
It's no **[G]** lie, I'm telling you **[D]** why

[G] Up to now I've **[Am]** been afraid to say that
[G] You're the cause of **[D]** all my pain
[G] If you keep this **[Am]** up, my friend,
I **[G]** think I'll go in-**[D]**sane

I've got **[G]** something on my **[C]** mind
It's no **[G]** lie, I'm telling you **[D]** why

[G] You've been treating **[Am]** me so bad
Since the **[G]** day that we **[D]** met
[G] But now I am **[Am]** oh so glad
And my **[G]** girl you can **[D]** bet

I will **[G]** say what's on my **[C]** mind
And this **[G]** time there'll be no **[D]** lie
I've got **[G]** something on my **[C]** mind
It's no **[G]** lie, I'm telling you **[D]** why

[G] [C] [G] [D] (- simplified)

[G] You've been treating **[Am]** me so bad
Since the **[G]** day that we **[D]** met
[G] But now I am **[Am]** oh so glad
And my **[G]** girl you can **[D]** bet

I will **[G]** say what's on my **[C]** mind
And this **[G]** time there'll be no **[D]** lie
I've got **[G]** something on my **[C]** mind
It's no **[G]** lie, I'm telling you **[D]** why

[G] [C] [G] [D] (- simplified)

Something Stupid

artist:Frank Sinatra and Nancy Sinatra , writer:C. Carson Parks

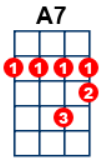
Frank and Nancy Sinatra: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0f48fpoSEPU
(But in B)
Intro: | [Am] [D7] | [Am7] [D7] | [G] | [G] |
I [G] know I stand in [Em7] line until you [Gmaj7] think you have the [G] time
To spend an [Am] evening with [D7] me [Am7] [D7]
And [Am] if we go some [D7] place to dance
I [Am7] know that there's a [D7] chance
You won't be [Gmaj7] leaving with [Em7] me [Gmaj7]
And [G] afterwards we [Dm7] drop into a [G7] quiet little place
and have a [Cmaj7] drink or two [Eb]
And [Am] then I go and [D7] spoil it all by [Am7] saying something [D7] stupid
Like I [G] love you

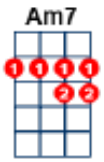
I can [G7] see it in your [Dm7] eyes that you des[G7]pise
The same old lines you heard the [Cmaj7] night before
And [A7] though it's just a [Em7] line to you for [A7] me it's true
And never seemed so [Am7] right be[D7]fore [Am] [D7]

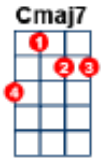
I [G] practise every [Em7] day to find some [Gmaj7] clever lines to [G] say
To make the [Am] meaning come [D7] true [Am7] [D7]
But [Am] then I think I'll [D7] wait until the [Am7] evening gets [D7] late
and I'm [Gmaj7] alone with [Em7] you [Gmaj7]

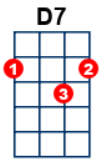
The [G] time is right your [Dm7] perfume fills my [G7] head
The stars get red and oh the [Cmaj7] night's so blue [Eb]
And [Am] then I go and [D7] spoil it all by [Am7] saying something [D7] stupid
Like I [G] love you
I [G] know I stand in [Em7] line until you [Gmaj7] think you have the [G] time
To spend an [Am] evening with [D7] me [Am7] [D7]
And [Am] if we go some [D7] place to dance I [Am7] know that there's a [D7] chance
You won't be [Gmaj7] leaving with [Em7] me [Gmaj7]

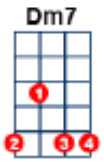
The [G] time is right your [Dm7] perfume fills my [G7] head
The stars get red and oh the [Cmaj7] night's so blue [Eb]
And [Am] then I go and [D7] spoil it all by [Am7] saying something [D7] stupid
Like I [G] love you [Eb]
[G] [Eb] [G] [Eb] (Slow Strum) [G] [G]

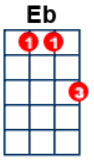


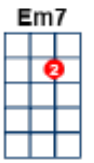


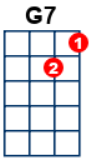


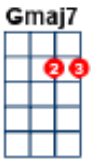












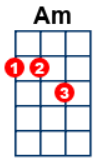
Also uses: Ar
G

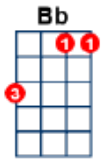
Something That We Do

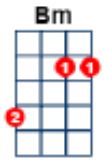
artist:Clint Black , writer:Black and Skip Ewing

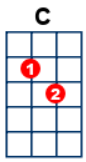
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RyKHBO9TUj0

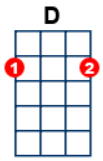
Thanks Don Orgeman

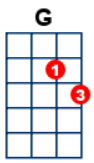












[G] I remember well the [D] day we wed, I can [C] see that picture [G] in my head.
I [C] still believe the [G] words we said [Am] forever will ring [D] true.
[G] Love is certain, [D] love is kind, [C] love is yours and [G] love is mine.
But it [C] isn't something [G] that we find, it's [D] something that we [G] do.

It's [G] holding tight, [D] lettin' go, it's [C] flying high and [G] laying low
[C] Let your strongest [G] feelings show, [Am] and your weakness [D] too
It's a [G] little and a [D] lot to ask, an [C] endless and a [G] welcome task
Love [C] isn't something [G] that we have, it's [D] something that we [G] do

[C] We help to make each other [Bm] all that we can be
Though we can [Am] find our strength and inspiration [G] independently
The [C] way we work together is what [G] sets our love apart
So [Bb] closely that we can't tell where I [Am] end and where you [D] start

It [G] gives me heart re-[D]membering how we [C] started with a [G] simple vow.
There's [C] so much to look [G] back on now, [Am] still it feels brand [D] new.
We're [G] on a road that [D] has no end, and [C] each day we be-[G]gin again.
Love's [C] not just something [G] that we're in, it's [D] something that we [G] do.

We're [G] on a road that [D] has no end, and [C] each day we be-[G]gin again.
Love's [C] not just something [G] that we're in, it's [D] something that we [G] do.

[C] We help to make each other [Bm] all that we can be
Though we can [Am] find our strength and inspiration [G] independently
The [C] way we work together is what [G] sets our love apart
So [Bb] closely that we can't tell where I [Am] end and where you [D] start

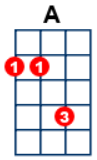
[G] Love is wide, [D] love is long, [C] love is deep and [G] love is strong.
[C] Love is why I [G] love this song, and I [Am] hope you love it [D] too.
I re-[G]member well the [D] day we wed, I can [C] see that picture [G] in my head.
Love [C] isn't just those [G] words we said, it's [D] something that we [G] do.

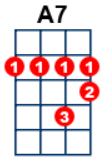
There's [C] no request too [G] big or small, we [Am] give ourselves, we [G] give our all.
Love [Am] isn't someplace [G] that we [C] fall, it's [D] something that we [G] do.

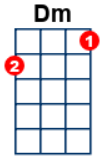
Sometimes I Feel Llike a Motherless Child

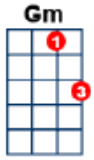
artist:Paul Robson , writer:Traditional

Paul Robson:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F3oVz1Wjb7w









[Dm] Sometimes I feel [Gm] like a motherless [Dm] child
Sometimes I [Gm] feel like a motherless [Dm] child
Sometimes I [Gm] feel like a motherless [Dm] child
A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home [A7]
A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home
Come my Brother - a [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home
A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

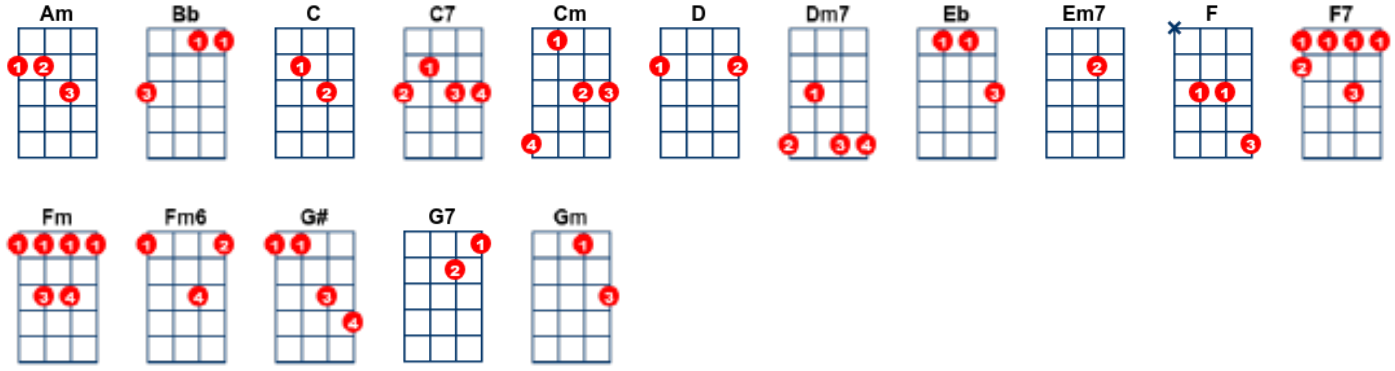
[Dm] Sometimes I feel [Gm] like I'm old and [Dm] gone
Sometimes I [Gm] feel like I'm old and [Dm] gone
Sometimes I feel [Gm] like freedom is so [Dm] near
A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home
A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home
Come my Sisters - a [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home
A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

[Dm] Sometimes I feel [Gm] like freedom is [Dm] near
Sometimes I [Gm] feel like freedom is [Dm] here
Sometimes I feel [Gm] like freedom is so [Dm] near
But we're [A] so [A7] far from [Dm] home
A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

Come my Brothers - a [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home
A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

Somewhere

artist:Lucy Thomas writer:Leonard Bernstein, Stephen Sondheim



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

Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee and Sue McLachlan

The YouTube I chose isn't an exact fit but close

[G7] There's **[G7]** a **[C]** place for **[F]** us,
[Dm7] Some-**[G7]**where a **[C7]** place for **[F]** us.
[G7] Peace and **[G7]** quiet and **[Em7]** open **[Am]** air
[F] Wait for **[Bb]** us some-**[G7]**where. **[G7]**

[G7] There's **[G7]** a **[C]** time for **[F]** us,
[Dm7] Some **[G7]** day a **[C7]** time for **[F]** us,
[G7] Time to-**[G7]**gether with **[Em7]** time to **[Am]** spare,
[F] Time to **[Bb]** learn, **[Gm]** time to **[Eb]** care,
[G#]someday,**[G#]**, **[Fm]** somewhere **[Fm]**

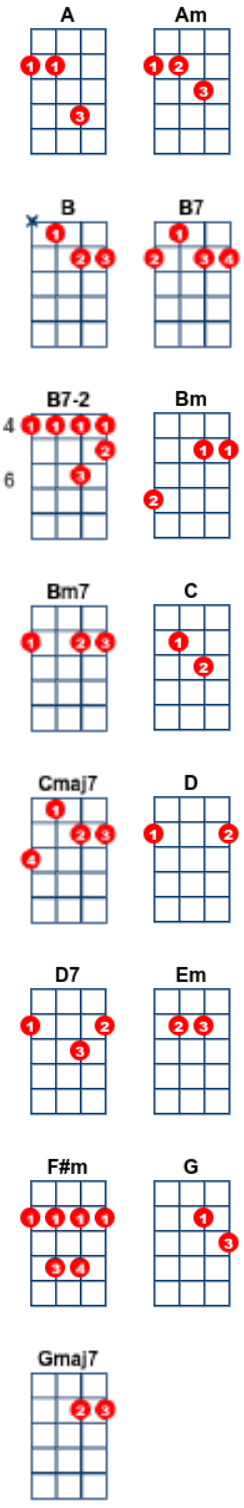
[Cm] We'll find a **[F7]** new way of **[Bb]** living,**[Bb]**
[G#] We'll find a **[Fm6]** way of for-**[Eb]**giving
[D] Somewhere . . . **[D]**

[G7] There's **[G7]** a **[C]** place for **[F]** us,
[Dm7] A **[G7]** time and **[C7]** place for **[F]** us.
[G7] Hold my **[G7]** hand and we're **[Em7]** halfway **[Am]** there.
[F] Hold my **[Bb]** hand and I'll **[Gm]** take you **[Eb]** there
[G#] Somehow **[G#]** someda-**[Fm]**ay **[Bb]** some-**[C]**where. **[C]**

Somewhere In The Night

artist:Helen Reddy writer:Richard Kerr, Will Jennings

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RE1njsdorAI Capo 4



Consider using [B7-2] *instead of* [B7]

Thanks for the help from Marsy

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

[G] Time, [G] you found [Gmaj7] time enough to love
[Bm] and I found love enough to [Em] hold you
so to-[Am]night, I'll stir the [F#m] fire you feel in-[B7]side
[Em] until the [G] flames of love en-[Cmaj7]fold you
[C] laying be-[G]side you [B] lost in the [A] fee-[B]ling
[Em] so glad you [D] opened my [C] door

Come with [G] me [Gmaj7]
[Cmaj7] somewhere in the [D] night we will [Bm7] know
[Em] everything [D] lovers can [C] know
[D7] you're my [G] song [Gmaj7]
[Cmaj7] music too [D] magic to [Bm7] end
I'll play you [Em] over [D] and over a-[C]gain
[C] loving so warm, [D] moving so right
[G] closing our eyes and [C] feeling alive
[G] we'll just go on burning [D] bright
[D] somewhere in the [G] night [C] [G] [Cmaj7] [G]

You'll [G] sleep [Gmaj7] when the morning comes
[Bm7] and I'll lie and watch you [Em] sleeping
and you'll [Am] smile when you [F#m] dream about the [B7] night
[Em] like it's a secret you've been [C] keeping
[C] laying be-[G]side you [B] lost in the [A] fee-[B]ling
[Em] so glad you [D] opened my [C] door

[C] Come with [G] me [Gmaj7]
[Cmaj7] somewhere in the [D] night we will [Bm7] know
[Em] everything [D] lovers can [C] know
[D7] you're my [G] song [Gmaj7]
[C] music too [D] magic to [Bm7] end
I'll play you [Em] over [D] and over a-[C]gain
[C] loving so warm, [D] moving so right
[G] closing our eyes and [C] feeling alive
[G] we'll just go on burning [D] bright
[D] somewhere in the [C] night

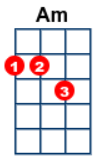
fading

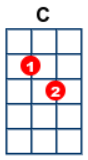
[C] loving so warm, [D] moving so right
[G] closing our eyes and [C] feeling alive
[G] we'll just go on burning [D] bright
[D] somewhere in the [G] night

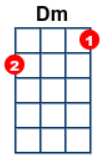
Somewhere Only We Know

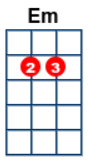
artist:Keane writer:Tim Rice-Oxley, Tom Chaplin, Richard Hughes

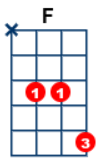
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oextk-If8HQ (But in A)

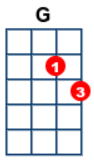


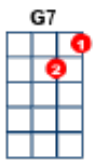












[C] I walked across [Em] an empty land
[F] I knew the pathway like the [G] back of my hand
[C] I felt the earth [Em] beneath my feet
[F] Sat by the river and it [G] made me complete

[Am] Oh simple thing, [Em] where have you gone?
[Dm] I'm getting old and I need [G7] something to rely on
[Am] So tell me when [Em] you're gonna let me in
[Dm] I'm getting tired and I need [G7] somewhere to begin

[C] I came across [Em] a fallen tree
[F] I felt the branches of it [G] looking at me
[C] Is this the place [Em] we used to love?
[F] Is this the place that I've been [Dm] dreaming [G] of

[Am] Oh simple thing, [Em] where have you gone?
[Dm] I'm getting old and I need [G7] something to rely on
[Am] So tell me when [Em] you're gonna let me in
[Dm] I'm getting tired and I need [G7] somewhere to begin

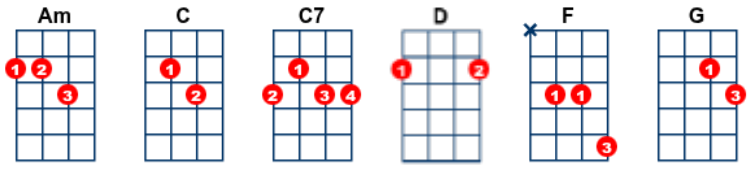
[F] So if you have a [Dm] minute, why don't [G] we go
[F] Talk about it [Dm] somewhere only [G] we know?
[F] This could be the [Dm] end of every[G]thing
[F] So why don't we go
[G] Somewhere only we know
[Am] Somewhere only [G] we know

[Am] Oh simple thing, [Em] where have you gone?
[Dm] I'm getting old and I need [G7] something to rely on
[Am] So tell me when [Em] you're gonna let me in
[Dm] I'm getting tired and I need [G7] somewhere to begin

[F] So if you have a [Dm] minute, why don't [G] we go
[F] Talk about it [Dm] somewhere only [G] we know?
[F] This could be the [Dm] end of every[G]thing
[F] So why don't we go
[G] Somewhere only we know
[Am] Somewhere only [G] we know [C]

Somewhere Over The Rainbow L1

writer:Harold Arlen and E.Y. Harburg



Harburg & Arlen: Ukes4Fun Songbook 7 Liz Panton - April 2012
[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high, [C7]
[F] There's a [C] land that I heard of, [G] once in a lulla[C]by

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high, [C7]
[F] There's a [C] land that I heard of, [G] once in a lulla[C]by

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] skies are [C] blue, [C7]
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dare to [G] dream really do come [C] true
[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,
And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,
A[D]way above the chimney tops, that's [Am] where you'll [G] find me

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]
[F] Birds fly [C] over the rainbow, [G]why then, oh why can't [C] I?

Solo Instrumental
[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,
And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,
A[D]way above the chimney tops, that's [Am] where you'll [G] find me

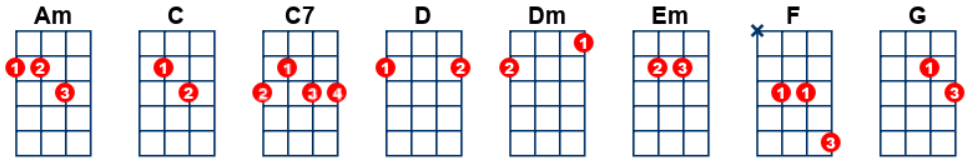
[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]
[F] Birds fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then, oh why can't [C] I?

If [C] happy little [C7] bluebirds fly be[F]yond the rainbow,
Why, oh [G] why can't [C] I?

This is a great sequence of 3 levels of Somewhere Over The Rainbow from Liz Panton - You can allocate levels based on experience and all can play together

Somewhere Over The Rainbow L2

artist:Liz Panton , writer:Harold Arlen and E.Y. Harburg



Harburg & Arlen: Ukes4Fun Songbook 7 Liz Panton - April 2012
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high, [C7]
[F] There's a [C] land that I [Am] heard of, [Dm] once in a [G] lulla[C]by

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high, [C7]
[F] There's a [C] land that I [Am] heard of, [Dm] once in a [G] lulla[C]by

[C] Somewhere [Em]over the rainbow, [F] skies are [C] blue, [C7]
[F] And the [C] dreams that you [Am]dare to [Dm] dream really [G] do come [C] true
[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,
And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,
A[D]way above the chimney tops, That's [Em] where you'll [Dm] find [G] me

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]
[F] Birds fly [C] over the [Am] rainbow, [Dm] why then, [G] oh why can't [C]I?

Solo Instrumental
[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,
And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am]behind me
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,
A[D]way above the chimney tops, that's [Em] where you'll [Dm] find [G] me

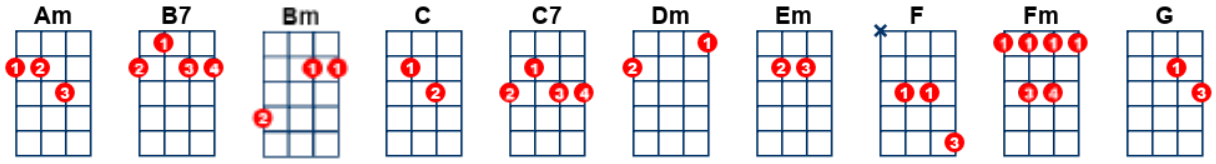
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]
[F] Birds fly [C] over the [Am] rainbow, [Dm] why then, [G] oh why can't [C] I?

If [C] happy little [C7] bluebirds fly be[F]yond the rainbow,
[Dm] why, oh why [G] can't [C] I?

This is a great sequence of 3 levels of Somewhere Over The Rainbow from Liz Panton
You can allocate levels based on experience and all can play together

Somewhere Over The Rainbow L3

artist:Liz Panton , writer:Harold Arlen and E.Y. Harburg



Harburg & Arlen: Ukes4Fun Songbook 7 Arranged by Andy Seagroatt - Feb 2012. Comments by Liz Panton
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] way [Fm] up [C] high [C7]
[F] There's [Fm] a [C] land that I [Am] heard of, [Dm] once in a [G] lulla[C]by

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] way [Fm] up [C] high [C7]
[F] There's [Fm] a [C] land that I [Am] heard of, [Dm] once in a [G] lulla[C]by

[C]Somewhere [Em]over the rainbow, [F] skies [Fm] are [C] blue [C7]
[F]And [Fm]the [C]dreams that you [Am]dare to [Dm] dream really [G] do come [C]true

[C] Some day I'll wish upon a star
And [F] wake up where the [Fm] clouds are far [Am] behind me
Where [C] troubles melt like lemondrops
A[B7]way above the chimney tops, that's [Em] where [Bm] you'll [Dm] find [G]me

[C] Somewhere [Em]o ver the rainbow, [F] blue[Fm]birds [C] fly [C7]
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the [Am] rainbow, [Dm] why then, [G] oh why can't [C] I?

Solo Instrumental

[C] Some day I'll wish upon a star
And [F] wake up where the [Fm] clouds are far [Am] behind me
Where [C] troubles melt like lemondrops
A[B7]way above the chimney tops, That's [Em] where [Bm] you'll [Dm] find [G] me

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] blue[Fm]birds [C] fly [C7]
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the [Am]rainbow, [Dm] why then, [G] oh why can't [C] I?

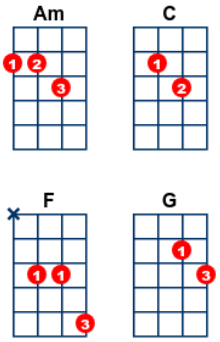
If [C] happy little [C7] bluebirds fly be[F]yond the rainbow
[Dm] Why, oh [G] why can't [C] I?

This is a great sequence of 3 levels of Somewhere Over The Rainbow from Liz Panton
You can allocate levels based on experience and all can play together

Somewhere Over The Rainbow What A Wonderful World - simp

artist:Israel Kamakawiwo'ole writer:Harold Arlen , Yip Harburg , Bob Thiele (as George Dougl and George David Weiss

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z26BvHOD_sg



Simple version

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

[C] Somewhere **[G]** over the rainbow, **[Am]** way up **[C]** high
[F] And the **[C]** dreams that you dream of
[G] Once in a lulla-**[Am]**by **[F]**
[C] Somewhere **[G]** over the rainbow
[Am] Blue birds **[C]** fly
[F] And the d**[C]** reams that you dream of
[G] Dreams really do come **[Am]** true **[F]**
Some-**[C]**day I'll wish upon a star and
[G] Wake up where the clouds are far be-**[Am]**hind **[F]** me
Where **[C]** troubles melt like lemon drops
[G] High above the chimney tops that's **[Am]** where you'll **[F]** find me

[C] Somewhere **[G]** over the rainbow **[Am]** bluebirds **[C]** fly
[F] And the **[C]** dreams that you dare to, oh **[G]** why, oh why can't **[Am]** I? **[F]**

Well I see **[C]** trees of **[G]** green and **[Am]** Red roses **[C]** too,
[F] I'll watch then **[C]** bloom for **[G]** me and **[Am]** you
[F] And I think to myself
[G] What a wonderful **[Am]** world **[F]**

[C] Well I see skies of **[G]** blue and I see **[Am]** clouds of **[C]** white
[F] And the brightness of **[C]** day, **[G]** I like the **[Am]** dark
[F] And I think to myself
[G] What a wonderful **[Am]** world **[F]**

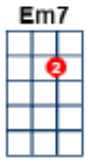
The **[G]** colors of the rainbow so **[Am]** pretty in the sky
[G] Are also on the faces of **[Am]** people passing by
I see **[F]** friends shaking **[C]** hands
Saying, "**[F]** How do you **[C]** do?"
[F] They're really **[C]** saying, **[F]** I - I love **[G]** you

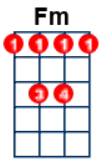
I hear **[C]** babies **[G]** cry and I **[Am]** watch them **[C]** grow,
[F] They'll learn much **[C]** more
[G] Than we'll **[Am]** know
[F] And I think to myself
[G] What a wonderful **[Am]** world **[F]**
Some-**[C]**day I'll wish upon a star
[G] Wake up where the clouds are far be-**[Am]**hind **[F]** me
Where **[C]** troubles melt like lemon drops
[G] High above the chimney tops that's **[Am]** where you'll **[F]** find me
[C] Somewhere **[G]** over the rainbow
[Am] Way up **[C]** high
[F] And the **[C]** dreams that you dare to, oh **[G]** why, oh why can't **[Am]** I? **[F]** **[C]**

Somewhere Over the Rainbow

artist:Patrick Carroll , writer:Harold Arlen and E.Y. Harburg

Arthur Arloen and E Harburg https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oI1lLJPnsqE





Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

Intro:
[C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Way up [C] high
[F] There's [Fm] a [C] land that I heard of,
[G] Once in a lulla [Am] by [F]

[C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Way up [C] high
[F] There's [Fm] a [C] land that I heard of,
[G] Once in a lulla [Am] by [F]
[C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Skies are [C] blue
[F] And [Fm] the [C] dreams that you dare to [G] dream,
Really do come [Am] true [F]

[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,
And [Em7] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops
A[Em7]way above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [F] find me

[C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Bluebirds [C] fly
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the rainbow,
Oh [G] why then, oh why can't [Am] I [F]

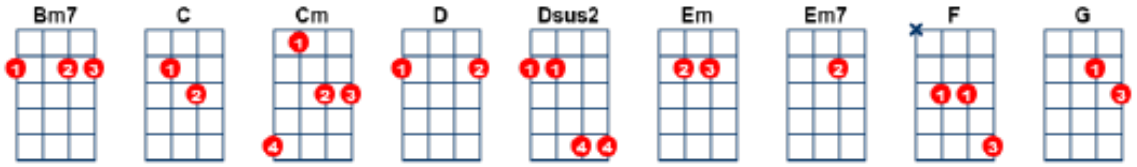
[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,
And [Em7] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops
A[Em7]way above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [F] find me

[C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Bluebirds [C] fly
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the rainbow,
Oh [G] why then, oh why can't [Am] I [F]

ENDING :
[C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Bluebirds [C] fly
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the rainbow,
Oh [G] why then, oh why can't [Am] I [F] [C]

Somewhere Over the Rainbow-Defying Gravity

artist:Israel "IZ" Kamakawiwo?ole, Glee Cast writer:Harold Arlen, Yip Harburg and Stephen Schwartz



Israel: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V1bFr2SWP1I But in C
Glee: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V1bFr2SWP1I&t=30 But in C#

Thanks to Kirsten Richardson

Intro:

[G] Somewhere **[Bm7]** over the rainbow, **[C]** way up **[G]** high
[C] There's **[Cm]** a **[G]** land that I heard of
[D] Once in a lulla **[Em]** by **[C]**

[G] Somewhere **[Bm7]** over the rainbow, **[C]** way up **[G]** high
[C] There's **[Cm]** a **[G]** land that I heard of
[D] Once in a lulla **[Em]** by **[C]**
[G] Somewhere **[Bm7]** over the rainbow, **[C]** skies are **[G]** blue
[C] And **[Cm]** the **[G]** dreams that you dare to **[D]** dream
Really do come **[Em]** true **[C]**

[G] Someday I'll wish upon a star,
And **[Bm7]** wake up where the clouds are far be**[Em]**hind **[C]** me
Where **[G]** troubles melt like lemon drops
A**[Bm7]**way above the chimney tops that's **[Em]** where you'll **[C]** find me

[G] Somewhere **[Bm7]** over the rainbow, **[C]** bluebirds **[G]** fly
[C] Birds **[Cm]** fly **[G]** over the rainbow,
Oh **[D]** why.....

It's time to **[Em7]** try
De-**[C]**fying **[Dsus2]** gravity
I think I'll **[Em7]** try
De-**[C]**fying **[Dsus2]** gravity
And you can't pull me **[G]** down

[F] And if I'm **[C]** flying solo
[F] At least I'm **[G]** flying free
[F] To those who'd **[C]** ground me
Take a **[F]** message back from **[D]** me...

Tell them how **[Em7]** I'm
De-**[C]**fying **[Dsus2]** gravity
I'm flying **[Em7]** high
De-**[C]**fying **[Dsus2]** gravity
Tell them how **[Em7]** I'm
De-**[C]**fying **[Dsus2]** gravity
And you can't pull me **[G]** down

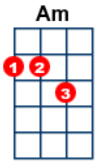
And **[F]** nobody in **[C]** all of Oz
No **[F]** wizard that there **[C]** is or was
Is **[F]** ever gonna **[D]** bring...me...
[Em] Down...
[D] Bring me **[Em]** down...
[D] oh **[G]** woah!

Somewhere Over the Rainbow-Wonderful World

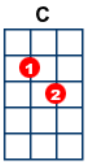
artist:Israel IZ Kamakawiwo'olee writer: Harold Arlen , Yip Harburg , Bob Thiele (as George Douglas) and George David Weiss

Arthur Arloen and E Harburg/ Louis Armstrong https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V1bFr2SWP1I

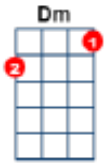
[C] Somewhere **[Em]** over the rainbow **[F]** way up **[C]** high
[F] And **[Fm]** the **[C]** dreams that you dream of **[G]** once in a lulla-**[Am]**-by **[F]**



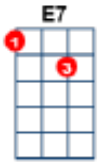
[C] Somewhere **[Em]** over the rainbow **[F]** way up **[C]** high
[F] And **[Fm]** the **[C]** dreams that you dream of **[G]** once in a lulla-**[Am]**-by **[F]**
[C] Somewhere **[Em]** over the rainbow **[F]** blue birds **[C]** fly
[F] And **[Fm]** the **[C]** dreams that you dare to dream,
[G] really do come **[Am]** true **[F]**



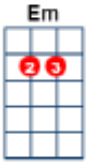
Some**[C]**day I'll wish upon a star,
[G] wake up where the clouds are far be**[Am]**hind **[F]** me
Where **[C]** trouble melts like lemon drops
Way **[G]** high above the chimney tops is **[Am]** where you'll **[F]** find me



[C] Somewhere **[Em]** over the rainbow **[F]** bluebirds **[C]** fly
[F] Birds **[Fm]** fly **[C]** over the rainbow, **[G]** why then, oh why **[Am]** can't I? **[F]**

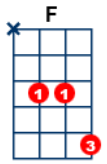


Well I see **[C]** trees of **[G]** green and **[F]** red roses **[C]** too,
[F] I'll watch then **[C]** bloom for **[E7]** me and **[Am]** you
And I **[F]** think to myself, **[G]** what a wonderful **[Am]** world **[F]**

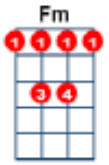


Well I see **[C]** skies of **[G]** blue and I see **[F]** clouds of **[C]** white
The **[F]** bright blessed the **[C]** day - the **[E7]** dark sacred **[Am]** night
And I **[F]** think to myself, **[G]** what a wonderful **[C]** world **[F]** **[C]**

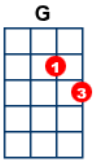
The **[G]** colours of the rainbow so **[C]** pretty in the sky
Are **[G]** also on the faces of **[C]** people passing by
I see **[F]** friends shaking **[C]** hands saying, **[F]** "How do you **[C]** do?'
[F] They're really **[C]** saying, **[Dm]** "I, I love **[G]** you'



I hear **[C]** babies **[G]** cry and I **[F]** watch them **[C]** grow,
[F] They'll learn **[C]** much more **[E7]** than we'll **[Am]** know
And I **[F]** think to myself, **[G]** what a wonderful **[Am]** world **[F]**



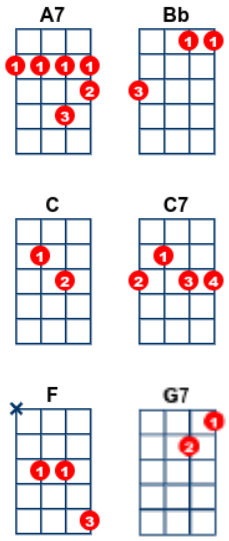
Some**[C]**day I'll wish upon a star, **[G]** wake up where the clouds are far be**[Am]**hind **[F]** me
Where **[C]** trouble melts like lemon drops
Way **[G]** high above the chimney tops is **[Am]** where **[F]** you'll find me
[C] Somewhere **[Em]** over the rainbow **[F]** blue **[C]** birds fly
[F] Birds **[Fm]** fly **[C]** over the rainbow, **[G]** why then oh why can't **[Am]** I **[F]**



(slowing) **[C]** **[Em]** **[F]** **[C]**

Somewhere Someone's Falling in Love

artist:Loretta Lynn writer:Donnie Fritts, John Prine



Thanks to Steve Walton who likes the John Prine one - can't find a video
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5xInVEhZgDk But in B
[F] Well, I got time on my hands and I got [Bb] you on my mind
And the [F] moon and the stars up [Bb] above
There's a [F] warm summer [A7] breeze
blowing [Bb] down through the [G7] trees
And [F] somewhere someone's [C7] falling in [F] love

[F] Well, I got time on my hands and I got [Bb] you on my mind
And the [F] moon and the stars up [Bb] above
There's a [F] warm summer [A7] breeze
blowing [Bb] down through the [G7] trees
And [F] somewhere someone's [C7] falling in [F] love

Well, if this [F] world where we live is the [Bb] only one we have
Then there's [F] only one thing I'm thinking [Bb] of
Let's [F] go for that [A7] ride, keep our [Bb] eyes open [G7] wide
Cause [F] somewhere someone's [C7] falling in [F] love

[Bb] you may be looking for [F] someone
[Bb] someone may be looking for [F] you
[Bb] someday you'll awaken and [F] open your eyes
And [G7] love will be looking at [C] you

So don't get [F] down on yourself, no and [Bb] don't lose your faith
[F] Believe these words that I'm singing [Bb] of
For as [F] sure as the [A7] day; [Bb] that you were [G7] born
[F] Somewhere someone's [C7] falling in [F] love
[F] Well, I got time on my hands and I got [Bb] you on my mind
And the [F] moon and the stars up [Bb] above
There's a [F] warm summer [A7] breeze blowing [Bb] down through the [G7] trees
And [F] somewhere someone's [C7] falling in [F] love

[Bb] you may be looking for [F] someone
[Bb] someone may be looking for [F] you
[Bb] someday you'll awaken and [F] open your eyes
And [G7] love will be looking at [C] you

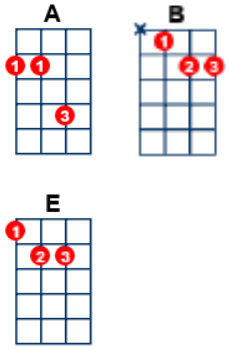
So don't get [F] down on yourself, no and [Bb] don't lose your faith
[F] Believe these words that I'm singing [Bb] of
For as [F] sure as the [A7] day; [Bb] that you were [G7] born
[F] Somewhere someone's [C7] falling in [F] love

For as [F] sure as the [A7] day; [Bb] that you were [G7] born
[F] Somewhere someone's [C7] falling,
[F] Somewhere someone's [C7] falling,
[F] Somewhere someone's [C7] falling in [F] love

Somewhere in the Middle [E]

artist:Clarence Bucaro , writer:Clarence Bucaro

Clarence Bucaro: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vfuv40ciGsc



[E] When we talk about love it's the burning kind
It's the fresh cut roses, it's the [B] bitter wine
[E] Reckless hearts, smoking guns
It's shining like the [B] summer sun

[A] I thought love was [E] hot or cold
[A] One or the other ex[B]treme
[E] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle
[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween

[E] Me and my baby, we get along fine
Most we ever do is [B] bicker and whine
[E] Yeh, we're good together
She's [E] my best friend
Slow and steady [B] 'til the end

[A] I thought love was [E] war and peace
[A] One or the other ex[B]treme
[E] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle
[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween

Instrumental [E] [B] [E] [A] [E] [A] [B]

In my [E] younger years it was do or die
Full of heartbreak [B] and desire
[E] I've known joy for every tear I've cried
For every passion [B] I was once denied

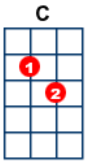
[A] I thought love was [E] highs and lows
[A] One or the other ex[B]treme
[E] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle
[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween

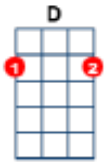
[A] Yeh, I thought love was [E] black or white
[A] One or the other ex[B]treme
[E] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle
[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween
[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween
[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween

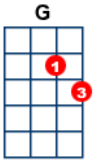
Somewhere in the Middle [G]

artist:Clarence Bucaro writer:Clarence Bucaro

Clarence Bucaro: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vfuv40ciGsc But in E







[G] When we talk about love it's the burning kind
It's the fresh cut roses, it's the **[D]** bitter wine
[G] Reckless hearts, smoking guns
It's shining like the **[D]** summer sun

[C] I thought love was **[G]** hot or cold
[C] One or the other ex**[D]**treme
[G] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle
[D] Somewhere in the middle be**[G]**tween

[G] Me and my baby, we get along fine
Most we ever do is **[D]** bicker and whine
[G] Yeh, we're good together
She's **[G]** my best friend
Slow and steady **[D]** 'til the end

[C] I thought love was **[G]** war and peace
[C] One or the other ex**[D]**treme
[G] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle
[D] Somewhere in the middle be**[G]**tween

Instrumental **[G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [C] [D]**

In my **[G]** younger years it was do or die
Full of heartbreak **[D]** and desire
[G] I've known joy for every tear I've cried
For every passion **[D]** I was once denied

[C] I thought love was **[G]** highs and lows
[C] One or the other ex**[D]**treme
[G] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle
[D] Somewhere in the middle be**[G]**tween

[C] Yeh, I thought love was **[G]** black or white
[C] One or the other ex**[D]**treme
[G] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle
[D] Somewhere in the middle be**[G]**tween
[D] Somewhere in the middle be**[G]**tween
[D] Somewhere in the middle be**[G]**tween

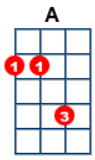
Son Of A Preacher Man

artist:Dusty Springfield writer:John Hurley and Ronnie Wilkins

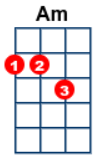
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dp4339EbVn8

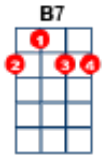
I think E7 sounds good all through this

[E] [Am] [E] [E] [Am] [E]

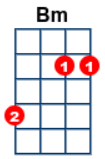


[E] Billy Ray was a preacher's son
And when his [A] daddy would visit he'd [E] come along
When they'd gather 'round and started talking
[B7] Cousin Billy would take me walking
through the back yard we'd go walking
Then he'd look into my eyes
Lord knows to my surprise

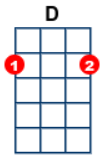


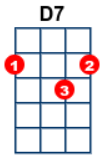


The [E] only one who could ever reach me
[A] Was the son of a [E] preacher man
The only boy who could ever teach me
[A] Was the son of a [E] preacher man
Yes he was, he [Bm] was [A] Oh, yes he was [E] [Am] [E]

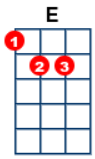


[E] Being good isn't always easy
[A] No matter how [E] hard I tried
When he started sweet talking to me
[B7] He'd come and tell me everything is all right
He'd kiss and tell me everything is all right
Can I get away again tonight

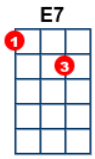




The [E] only one who could ever reach me
[A] Was the son of a [E] preacher man
The only boy who could ever teach me
[A] Was the son of a [E] preacher man,
Yes he was, he [Bm] was------[A] lord knows he was. (yes he [D] was)



[D] How well I remember [A] the look that was in his eyes
Stealin' kisses from me on the sly
[B7] Takin' time to make time
Tellin' me that he's all mine
[E7] Learnin' from each other's knowing
Lookin to see how much we'd grown and



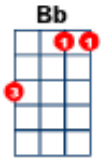
The [A] only one who could ever reach me, [D] was the son of a [A] preacher man
The only boy who could ever teach me, [D] was the son of a [A] preacher man
Yes he was, he [E] was, [D7] ooh yes he was

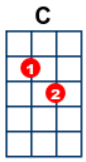
The [A] only one who could ever reach me,
[D] He was the sweet talkin son of a [A] preacher man
The only boy who could ever teach me, [D] aah, the kiss stealing son of a [A] preacher man.
The [A] only one who could ever move me, [D] the sweet talkin son of a [A] preacher man
The only one who could ever groove me [D] was the son of a [A] preacher man

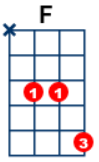
Son Of My Father

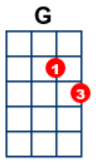
artist:Chicory Tip writer:Giorgio Moroder, Pete Bellotte, Michael Holm

Chicory Tip: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4af59MUHyq4









Try playing [F] on the last beat of the 4 beat [C] to make the riff

Thanks Keith Clatworthy

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Mama said to me we [F] gotta have your life run [C] right
[C] Off you go to school where [F] you can learn the rules there [C] right
[C] Be just like your dabbling [F] father when it seems tra-[C]dition
[C] Never go astray and [F] stay an honest, [G] loving [C] son [G]

[C] Son of my father
[F] Moulded, I was [G] folded, I was [C] free from draft
[C] Son of my father
[F] Commanded I was [G] branded in a [C] plastic vac
Su-[F]rrounded and con-[G]founded by sta-[C]tistic facts

[C] [C] [C] [C] [F]/ [G]/ [C]
[C] [C] [F]/ [G]/ [C]
[C] [C] [F]/ [G]/ [C]
[F] [F] [Bb]/ [C]/ [F]
[C] [C] [F]/ [G]/ [C]
[C] x7 bars

[C] Tried to let me in but I [F] jumped out of my skin in [C] time
[C] I saw through their lies and [F] read the alibi [C] signs
[C] So I left my home, I'm [F] really on my own at [C] last
[C] Left the wrong path and sepa-[F]rated from the [C] past

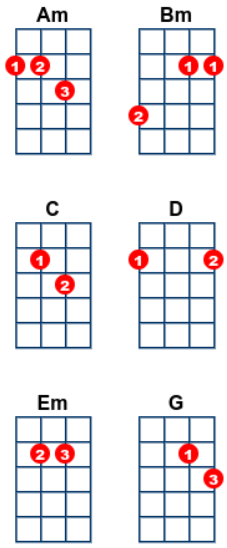
[C] Son of my father
[F] Changing, rea-[G]ranging into someone [C] new
[C] Son of my father
[F] Collecting and [G] selecting inde-[C]pendent views
[F] Knowing and I'm [G] showing that a [C] change is due

[C] Son of my father
[F] Moulded, I was [G] folded, I was [C] feee from draft
[C] Son of my father
[F] Commanded I was [G] branded in a [C] plastic vac
Su-[F]rrounded and con-[G]founded by sta-[C]tistic facts

Song For A Winters Night

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AvLoRbgGkHs?t=69> Capo 2



Thanks to Ian Backhouse

[G] The lamp is [D] burning low [Em] upon my table [C] top
[G] The snow is sof-[D]tly [G] falling [D]
[G] The air is [D] still within the [Em] silence of my [C] room
[G] I hear your [D] voice softly [G] calling

[G] If I could [D] only [C] have you [D] near
[Bm] To breathe a [Em] sigh or [Am] two [D]
[G] I would be [D] happy just to [Em] hold the hands I [C] love
[G] Upon this [D] winter night with [G] you

[G] The smoke is [D] rising in the [Em] shadows over-[C] head
[G] My glass is al-[D] most [G] empty [D]
[G] I read [D] again between the [Em] lines upon each [C] page
[G] The words of [D] love you [G] sent me

[G] If I could [D] know within [C] my [D] heart
[Bm] That you were [Em] lonely [Am] too [D]
[G] I would be [D] happy just to [Em] hold the hands I [C] love
[G] Upon this [D] winter night with [G] you

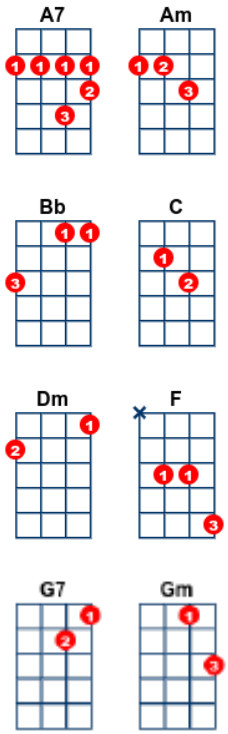
[G] The fire is [D] dying now, my [Em] lamp is growing [C] dim
[G] The shades of [D] night are lifting [G]
[G] The morning [D] light steals [Em] across my window [C] pane
[G] Where webs of [D] snow are [G] drifting

[G] If I could [D] only [C] have you [D] near
[Bm] To breathe a [Em] sigh or [Am] two [D]
[G] I would be happy [D] just to [Em] hold the hands I [C] love
[G] And to be [D] once again with with [Bm] you [Em]
[C] And be [D] once again with with [G] you

Song For You, A

artist:Leon Russell writer:Leon Russell

https://youtu.be/37dw2r45Xzg



Thanks to William Kizer for some updates to this song

[Dm] I've been so many places in my [A7] life and time
[F] I've sung a lot of songs, I've made some [G7] bad rhymes
[Bb] I've acted out my life in [Am] stages
with [Gm] ten thousand people [Am] watching
[Bb] But we're [Am] alone now
and I'm [Gm] singing this song for [F] you

[Dm] I know your image of me is what I [A7] hope to be
[F] I treated you unkindly but darling [G7] can't you see
[Bb] There's no one more important [Am] to me
[Gm] Baby can't you please see [Am] through me
[Bb] Cause we're a-[Am]lone now
And I'm [Gm] singing this song for [F] you

[Dm] You taught me precious [A7] secrets of the
[F] Truth, withholding [G7] nothing
[Bb] You came out in [C] front when I was [F] hiding [Am]
But [Dm] now I'm so much [Am] better and if
[F] My words don't come [G7] together
[Bb] Listen to the mel-[Am]ody cause my [Gm] love is in there [C] hiding

[Dm] I love you in a place where there's no [A7] space or time
[F] I love you for my life you're a [G7] friend of mine
And [Bb] when my life is [Am] over
[Gm] Remember when we were [Am] together [Gm] we were a-[Am]lone
And I was [Bb] singing this song for [F] you

[Dm] I love you in a place where [A7] there's no space or time
[F] I love you for my life [G7] you're a friend of mine
[Bb] And when my life is [Am] over
[Gm] Remember when we were [Am] together [Gm] we were a-[Am]lone
And I was [Bb] singing this song for [F] you

Song Of Christmas, The

artist:Ho'okena writer:Kui Lee

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qNCwTq1diFE

[G] [Em] [Am] [D] x2

Snowflakes **[G]** fall like little flower petals **[Em]** softly, tumb-**[Am]**ling down **[D]**
Mister **[Am]** snowman with his wooden gun is **[D7]** guarding,
this old **[G]** town **[Em] [Am] [D]**
And each **[G]** Christmas **[Em]** tree with star-light **[G7]** glistening,
is **[C]** all a **[Am]** glo-**[A7]**oow
With a **[G]** wonderland of **[Em]** secrets wrapped in **[Am]** boxes **[D7]** be-**[G]**low **[Em] [Am] [D]**

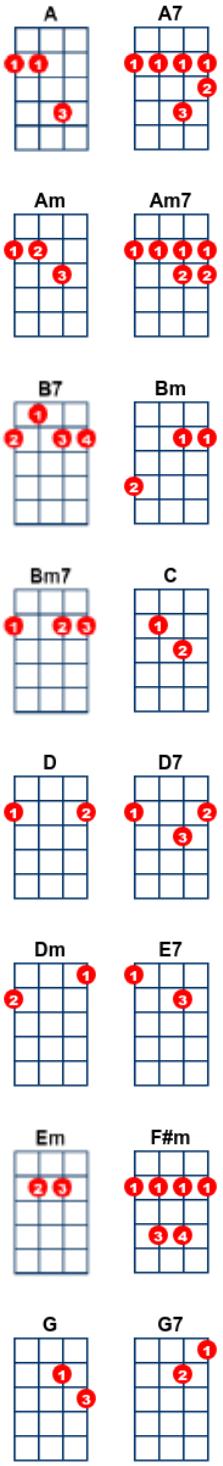
As I **[G]** listen to the sound of children **[Em]** playing in **[Am]** the night **[D]**
I can **[Am]** hear, the bells go **[D7]** jingling, tin-**[G]**ging bri-**[Em]**iii-**[Am]**ight **[D]**
I hear **[G]** sleigh bells ring and Santa **[G7]** singing, his **[C]** "ho **[Am7]** ho **[A7]** ho" **[D7]**
It's **[G]** going to be a **[Em]** very merry **[Am]** Christmas, **[D7]** I **[G]** kno-**[C]**ooo-**[G]**ow

> Little ones are busy sending **[C]** notes **[A7]**
> Dear **[Dm]** Santa, **[G]** I've been a good little **[C]** boy
> **[A7]** Little ones with heavy winter **[D7]** coats
> Look like **[Em]** baby **[A7]** bundles of **[D7]** joy

On the **[G]** avenue you'll see the smiling **[Em]** faces, glow-**[Am]**ing bright **[D]**
An **[Am]** Aurora Borealis for this **[D7]** wondrous, night **[G]** of nights **[Em] [Am] [D]**
In the **[G]** hush of night this **[Em]** Song of **[G7]** Christmas comes **[C]** sweet and **[A7]** clear
To **[G]** all a Merry **[Em]** Christmas and a **[Am]** Happy **[D7]** New **[G]** Yee-**[C]**eee-**[G]**ear

> Little ones are busy sending **[C]** notes **[A7]**
> Dear **[Dm]** Santa, **[G]** I've been a good little **[C]** boy
> **[A7]** Little ones with heavy winter **[D7]** coats
> Look like **[Em]** baby **[A7]** bundles of **[D7]** joy

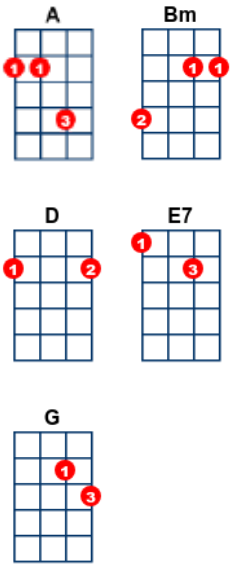
On the **[A]** avenue you'll see the smiling **[F#m]** faces, **[D]** glowing **[Bm]** bright **[E7]**
An **[Bm]** Aurora Borealis for this **[E7]** wondrous, night of **[A]** nights **[F#m] [Bm7] [E7]**
In the **[A]** hush of night this **[F#m]** Song of **[A7]** Christmas comes **[D]** sweet and **[B7]** clear
To **[A]** all a Merry **[F#m]** Christmas and a**[Bm7]** Happy **[E7]**
To **[A]** all a Merry **[F#m]** Christmas and a **[Bm7]** Happy **[E7]**
To **[A]** all a Merry **[F#m]** Christmas and a **[Bm]** Happy **[E7]** New **[A]** Yee-**[D]**eee-**[A]**ear **[D] [A]**



Song Remembers When, The

artist:Trisha Yearwood writer:Hugh Prestwood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AygRmWnow1w F so capo 3



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

I was **[A]** standing at the counter, I was waiting for the change
When I **[A]** heard that old familiar music **[D]** start
It was **[A]** like a lighted match had been tossed into my soul
It was **[A]** like a dam had broken in my **[D]** heart
After **[G]** taking every detour, getting lost and losing track
So that **[D]** even if I wanted, I could not find my way back
After **[G]** driving out the memory of the way things might have been
[A] After I'd forgotten all about us
The song remembers **[D]** when **[G]**

We were **[A]** rolling through the Rockies, we were up above the clouds
When a **[A]** station out of Jackson played that **[D]** song
And it **[A]** seemed to fit the moment, and the moment seemed to freeze
When we **[A]** turned the music up and sang a-**[D]**long
And there **[G]** was a God in heaven, and the world made perfect sense
We were **[D]** young and were in love, and we were easy to convince
We were **[G]** headed straight for Eden, it was just around the bend
[A] And though I have forgotten all about it
The song remembers **[D]** when

I guess **[G]** something must have happened
And we must have said good-**[Bm]**bye
And my **[E7]** heart must have been broken
Though **[A]** I can't recall just why
[NC] The song remembers **[D]** when **[G] [D] [G]**

Well, for **[A]** all the miles between us, and for all the time that's past
You would **[A]** think I haven't gotten very **[D]** far
And I **[A]** hope my hasty heart, will forgive me just this once
If I **[A]** stop to wonder how on earth **[D]** you are
But that's **[G]** just a lot of water, underneath a bridge I burned
And it's no **[D]** use in backtracking, around corners I have turned
Still I **[G]** guess some things we bury, are just bound to rise again
[A] For even if the whole world has forgotten the song remembers **[D]** when

Yeah, and **[A]** even if the whole world has forgotten
[NC] The song remembers **[D]** when **[G] [D] [G] [A]/ [D]/**

Song Sung Blue

artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

Neil Diamond: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ighSddnnaPE
Intro: Vamp on **[C]**

Or: **[C]** * 8 **[Am]** * 4 **[G]** *2 **[C]**2 **[C]** *8
- but listen to the Youtube first to get it

[C] Song sung blue, everybody **[G]** knows one
[G7] Song sung blue, every garden **[C]** grows one
[C7] Me and you are subject to
The **[F]** blues now and then
But **[G7]** when you take the blues and make a song
You sing 'em **[C]** out again
You sing 'em **[Dm]** out again **[G7]**

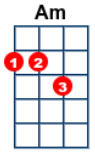
[C] Song sung blue, weeping like a **[G]** willow
[G7] Song sung blue, sleeping on my **[C]** pillow
[C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it
With a **[F]** cry in your voice
And be-**[G7]**fore you know it, gets to feeling good
You simply **[C]** got no choice **[G7]**

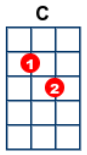
[C] Song sung blue, everybody **[G]** knows one
[G7] Song sung blue, every garden **[C]** grows one

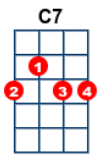
[C7] Me and you are subject to
The **[F]** blues now and then
[G7] But when you take the blues and make a song
You sing 'em **[C]** out again
You sing 'em **[Dm]** out again **[G7]**

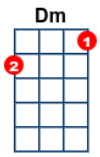
[C] Song sung blue, weeping like a **[G]** willow
[G7] Song sung blue, sleeping on my **[C]** pillow
[C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it
With a **[F]** cry in your voice
And be-**[G7]**fore you know it, started feeling good
You simply **[C]** got no choice **[G7]**

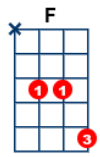
(Fading) **[C]** Song sung blue, everybody **[G]** knows one
[G7] Song sung blue, every garden **[C]** grows one
[C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it
With a **[F]** cry in your voice
And be-**[G7]**fore you know it, started feeling good
You simply **[C]** got no choice
You simply **[C]** got no choice ..**[G]**

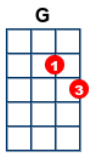


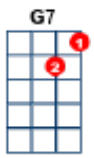








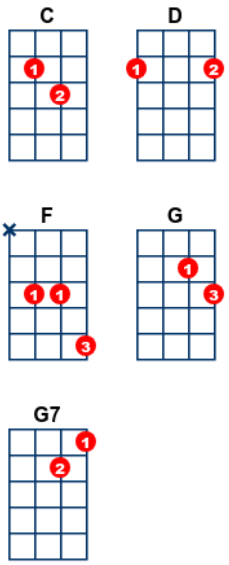




Song of the Western Men (Trelawny)

artist:The Fisherman's Friends writer:Robert Stephen Hawker

restricted:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JDgya1HV7l0 Capo 2
Unrestricted:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fq1UVqWrWGY Capo 2



A great version of the Fishermans Friends song from Sue Rollo

A **[C]** good sword and a trusty hand,
A **[G]** merry heart and true
King **[C]** James' men must **[F]** understand
What **[C]** Cornish **[G]** lads can **[C]** do

And **[F]** have they fixed the **[G]** where and when,
And **[F]** shall Trelawny **[G]** die?
Here's **[F]** twenty thousand **[G]** Cornish **[C]** men
Will **[G]** know the **[D]** reason **[G]** why!

And **[C]** shall Trelawny live?
Or **[G7]** shall Trelawny die?
[C] Here's twenty thousand **[F]** Cornish men
[C] Will know the **[G]** reason **[C]** why!

Out **[C]** spake their Captain brave and bold:
A **[G]** merry wight was he:
"If **[C]** London Tower were **[F]** Michael's hold,
We'll **[C]** set **[G]** Trelawny **[C]** Free!
We'll **[F]** cross the Tamar, **[G]** land to land,
The **[F]** Severn is no **[G]** stay
With **[F]** 'one and all', and **[G]** hand in **[C]** hand,
And **[G]** who shall **[D]** bid us **[G]** nay?"

[C] And shall Trelawny live?
[G7] Or shall Trelawny die?
[C] Here's twenty thousand **[F]** Cornish men
[C] Will know the **[G]** reason **[C]** why!

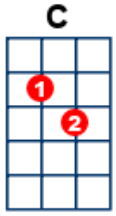
"And **[C]** when we come to London Wall,
A **[G]** pleasant sight to view,
Come **[C]** forth! come forth ye **[F]** cowards all,
Here's **[C]** men as **[G]** good as **[C]** you!
Tre-**[F]**lawny he's in **[G]** keep and hold:
Tre-**[F]**lawny he may **[G]** die:
Here's **[F]** twenty thousand **[G]** Cornish **[C]** bold
Will **[G]** know the **[D]** reason **[G]** why!"

And **[C]** shall Trelawny live?
And **[G7]** shall Trelawny die?
[C] Here's twenty thousand **[F]** Cornish men
[C] Will know the **[G]** reason **[C]** why!
The **[F]** reason **[C]** why!

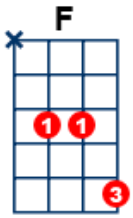
Songs of Praise

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

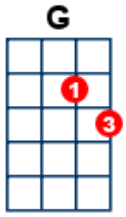
Mike Krabbers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n09NKBYaYOg



[C] Oh the hat shop in the [G] village has [C] run out of [F] stock
[C] Due to a [G] whisper that's [C] gone around [G] town
And the [C] church is so [G] full it could [C] literally [F] pop
[C] Coz Songs of [G] Praise is [C] coming



[C] The barber has [G] never [C] cut so much [F] hair
The [C] blade on his [G] razor is [C] starting to [G] wear
And he [C] hasn't had [G] chance to [C] sweep round his [F] chair
[C] Coz Songs of [G] Praise is [C] coming



[F] Let's all shake [C] hands and pre[G]tend we are [C] friends
[F] Turn on the [C] charm at the [F] first whiff of [G] lens
But I [C] couldn't care [G] less if I never [C] saw you a[F]gain
[C] Coz Songs of [G] Praise is [C] coming

[C] Peace of the [G] day and the [C] smell of Fe[F]breeze
A [C] boy down the [G] front wipes his [C] nose on his [G] sleeve
[C] They sing all the wrong [G] words in [C] eight different [F] keys
[C] And those who can't [G] read are [C] humming

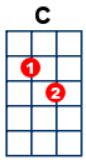
The [F] Vicar looks [C] round and tries [G] hard not to [C] grin
[F] Seizes the [C] moment and [F] sends round the [G] tin
Coz it [C] seems that the [G] rumour was [C] started by [F] him
[C] Songs of [G] Praise ain't [C] coming
[C] Songs of [G] Praise ain't [C] coming

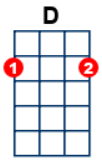
(slowly) [C] Songs of [G] Praise ain't [C] coming

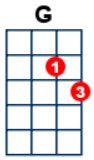
Sonny's Dream

artist:Ron Hynes , writer:Ron Hynes

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8KD7eUfIgCk Capo 3







thanks to Bytown Ukulele - http://www.bytownukulele.ca

Vamp on [G]

Sonny [G] lives on a farm, on a wide open space
Where you can [G] take off your shoes and [C] give up the [G] race
You could [D] lay down your head, by a sweet riverbed
But Sonny [C] always remembers, what it was his mama [G] sai-ai-[D]aid [D]

Oh, Sonny [G] don't go away, I am [G] here all alone
Your [G] daddy's a sailor, who [C] never comes [G] home
All these [D] nights get so long, and the silence goes on
And I'm [C] feeling so tired, I'm not all that [G] stro-o-[D]ong [D]

Sonny [G] carries a load, though he's barely a man
There ain't [G] all that to do, still he [C] does what he [G] can
And he [D] watches the sea, from a room by the stairs
And the [C] waves keep on rollin', they've done that for [G] years and for [D] years [D]

Oh, Sonny [G] don't go away, I am [G] here all alone
Your [G] daddy's a sailor, who [C] never comes [G] home
All these [D] nights get so long, the silence goes on
And I'm [C] feeling so tired, not all that [G] stro-o-[D]ong [D] / [D] / [D] /

[C] / [C] / [C] / [G] / [D] / [D]*

It's a [G] hundred miles to town, Sonny's [G] never been there
And he [G] goes to the highway and [C] stands there and [G] stares
And the [D] mail comes at four, and the mailman is old
Oh but he [C] still dreams his dreams full of silver and [G] go-o-o-[D]old

Oh, Sonny [G] don't go away, I am here all alone
Your [G] daddy's a sailor, who [C] never comes [G] home
All these [D] nights get so long, the silence goes on
And I'm [C] feeling so tired, not all that [G] stro-o-[D]ong [D]

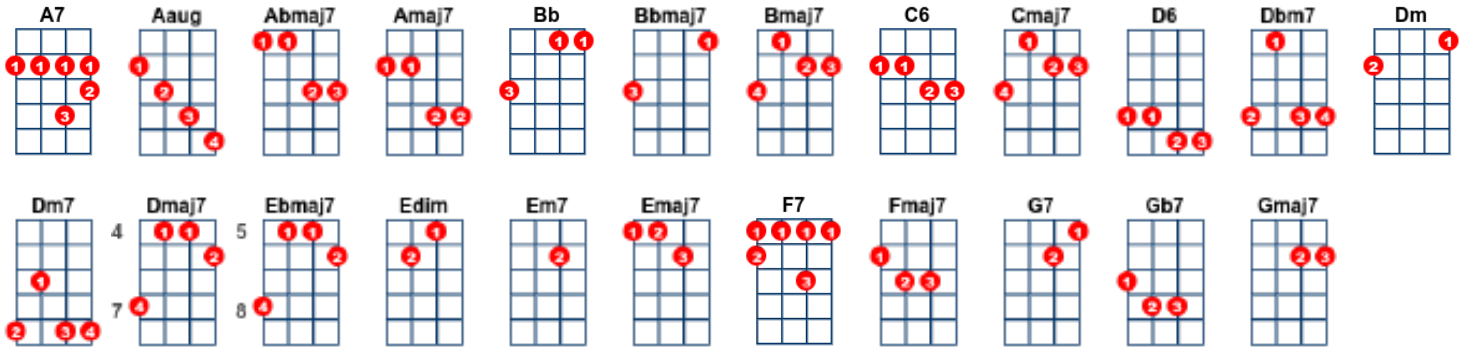
Sonny's [G] dreams can't be real, they're just stories he's read
They're just [G] stars in his eyes, they're just [C] dreams in his [G] head
And he's [D] hungry inside, for the wide world outside
And I [C] know I can't hold him though I've tried and I've [G] tried and I've [D] tried [D]

Oh, Sonny [G] don't go away, I am here all alone
Your [G] daddy's a sailor, who [C] never comes [G] home
All these [D] nights get so long, the silence goes on
And I'm [C] feeling so tired, not all that [G] stro-o-[D]ong [D]

Oh, Sonny [C] don't go a-[G]way, I am [C] here all a-[G]lone
Your [G] daddy's a sailor, who [C] never comes [G] home
All these [D] nights get so long, the silence goes on
And I'm [C] feeling so tired, not all that [G] stro-o-[D]ong [C] / [C] / [G]*

Soon As I Get Home

artist:Debra Skeen / Diana Ross writer:Charlie Smalls



Also uses: C, F, G

Debra Skeen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2ZitRMw6a34

Thanks Debra Skeen

[NC] (sing E) There is.. a feeling [Dmaj7] ... here inside
That I [Dbm7] cannot hide
and I [D6] know I've tried
but it's [Amaj7] turning me a-[Gb7]round

[Bmaj7] I'm not sure ... that [Emaj7] I'm aware
If I'm [Bmaj7] up or down or [Emaj7] here or there
I need [Bmaj7] both feet on the [Emaj7] ground

[Em7] Maybe I'm [A7] just going [Dmaj7] crazy
[Dm] let myself [G7] get up-[Cmaj7]tight [C6]
[F7] I'm acting just like a [Bbmaj7] baby
But [Gmaj7] I'm [Fmaj7] gonna [Ebmaj7] be al-[Dmaj7]right

[Em7] Soon as I get [Dmaj7] home
[Em7] Soon as I get [Dmaj7] home
[F] Soon as I get [Cmaj7] home [C6]

[C] In a different [Cmaj7] place, in a [C6] different time
[Cmaj7] different [Bb] people around me
[C] I would like to [Cmaj7] know of their [C6] different
world [Cmaj7] and how [Bb] different they find me

[F] And just what's a Wiz is he [G] big? Will scare me?
[F] If I ask to leave will the [G] Wiz even hear me?
[Edim] How will I know [Aaug] then [A7]
If I'll [Dm7] ever get home a-[Abmaj7]gain?

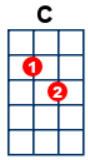
[C] Here I am alone, [Cmaj7] though it [C6] feels the same
[Cmaj7] I don't [Bb] know where I'm going
[C] I'm here on my [Cmaj7] own and it's [C6] not a game
[Cmaj7] and a [Bb] strange wind is blowing
[F] I'm so amazed at the [G]
things that I see here
don't [F] want to be afraid,
I just [G] don't want to be here [Edim]
In my mind this is [Aaug] clear [A7]
[Dm7] What am I doing [Abmaj7] here?

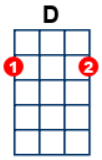
[Bb] I wish ... I was [Cmaj7] home [C6]

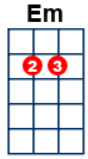
Sorrow

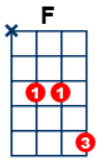
artist:David Bowie , writer:Bob Feldman, Jerry Goldstein, Richard Gottehrer

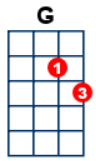
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MRVgKaqrHSc











[G] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue,
the only thing I ever got from you was
[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.
[G] You're acting funny spending all my money,
you're out there playing your high class [Em] games of
[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.

[G] You never do what you know you oughta.
Something tells me you're the Devils daughter.
[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.
[D] Aaah, [C] aah, [G] aaah!

[G] You never do what you know you oughta.
Something tells me you're the [D] Devils [G] daughter.
[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.

[G] I tried to fight her but I can't resist her,
I never knew just how much I missed her.
[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.
[G] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue,
the only thing I ever got from you was
[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.
[D] Aaah, [C] aah, [G] aaah!

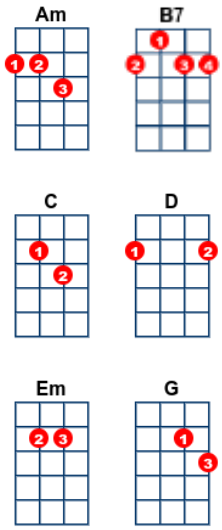
With your [F] long blonde hair, I couldn't [G] sleep last night.
With your [F] long blonde ha-i-[G]-i-r

Sorry Seems To Be The Hardest Word

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c3nScN89Klo Gm so capo 3

Thanks to Stephen Nash



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

[Em] what I gotta do to make you **[Am]** love me?
[D] what I gotta do to make you **[G]** care? **[Am] [B7]**
[Em] what I do when lightnin' **[Am]** strikes me?
[D] and I wake to find that you're not **[G]** there. **[Am] [B7]**

[Em] what I gotta do to make you **[Am]** want me?
[D] what I gotta do to be **[G]** heard? **[Am] [B7]**
[Em] what do I say when it's all **[Am]** over?
[D] and sorry seems to be the hardest **[G]** word **[D]**

> **[C]** it's sad, **[B7]** so sad
> **[Em]** it's a sad sad **[Am]** situation,
> **[C]** and it's gettin' **[B7]** more and more ab-**[Em]**surd, **[Am] [B7]**
> **[C]** it's sad, so **[B7]** sad,
> **[Em]** why can't we **[Am]** talk it over?
> **[C]** oh, it seems to **[Am]** me,
> that **[C]** sorry seems to **[B7]** be the hardest **[Em]** word,

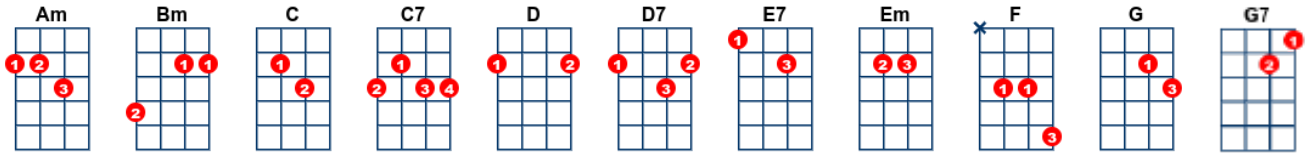
[Em] what I gotta do to make you **[Am]** want me?
[D] what I gotta do to be **[G]** heard?
[Em] what do I say when it's all **[Am]** over?
[D] and sorry seems to be the hardest **[G]** word **[Am] [B7]**

> **[C]** it's sad, **[B7]** so sad
> **[Em]** it's a sad sad **[Am]** situation,
> **[C]** and it's gettin' **[B7]** more and more ab-**[Em]**surd, **[Am] [B7]**
> **[C]** it's sad, so **[B7]** sad,
> **[Em]** why can't we **[Am]** talk it over?
> **[C]** oh, it seems to **[Am]** me,
> that **[C]** sorry seems to **[B7]** be the hardest **[Em]** word,

[Em] what I gotta do to make you **[Am]** love me?
[D] what I gotta do to be **[G]** heard? **[Am] [B7]**
[Em] what I do when lightnin' **[Am]** strikes me?
[C] what I gotta **[B7]** do?
[Em] what have I gotta **[Am]** do
[C] when sorry seems to **[B7]** be .....
the hardest word **[Em]** ? **[Am] [Em]**

Sorry Suzanne

artist:The Hollies writer:Geoff Stephens, Tony Macaulay



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TaT6PyrZGN0

> **[C]** I can't make it, **[E7]** if you leave me,
> **[Am]** I'm sorry Su-**[C7]**zanne, believe me, **[F]** I was wrong,
> and I knew I was **[G]** all along - forgive me.
> **[C]** I still love you, **[E7]** more than ever,
> **[Am]** I'm sorry Su-**[C7]**zanne for ever **[F]** hurting you
> You know I never **[G]** wanted to - I'm truly sorry Su-**[C]**zanne. **[D]**

[G] I could never ever **[Bm]** justify, **[G7]** all the tears I **[E7]** made you cry.
[Am] But I do re-**[D7]**gret it, my Su-**[G]**zanne - you **[D]** gotta believe me.

[G] I was looking around for **[Bm]** someone new - **[G7]** what a foolish
[E7] thing to do - **[Am]** all the time I **[D7]** knew it.
[Am] Heaven knows what **[D7]** made me do it, **[G]** girl. **[Em]** **[G7]**

> **[C]** I can't make it, **[E7]** if you leave me,
> **[Am]** I'm sorry Su-**[C7]**zanne, believe me, **[F]** I was wrong,
> and I knew I was **[G]** all along -**[G7]** all along.

[C] **[E7]** **[Am]** **[C7]**
[F] **[F]** **[G]** **[G]**

[G] I'm truly sorry Su-**[C]**zanne. **[D]**

[G] If you would only take me **[Bm]** back again,
[G7] things would be so **[E7]** different then
[Am] what I wouldn't **[D7]** give for
[Am] one more chance to **[D7]** live for, you, Su-**[G]**zanne. **[Em]** **[G7]**

> **[C]** I can't make it, **[E7]** if you leave me,
> **[Am]** I'm sorry Su-**[C7]**zanne, believe me, **[F]** I was wrong,
> and I knew I was **[G]** all along - forgive me.
> **[C]** I still love you, **[E7]** more than ever,
> **[Am]** I'm sorry Su-**[C7]**zanne for ever **[F]** hurting you
> You know I never **[G]** wanted to - I'm truly sorry Su-**[C]**zanne.

fade instrumental to end

[C] **[E7]** **[Am]** **[C7]** .
[F] **[F]** **[G]** **[G]** .

Soul Love

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie

Bowie - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R4beFFtIb1k

Thanks Keith Clatworthy

[G] Stone love - she kneels before the grave
A [Em] brave son - who gave his life to see [D] the [C] slogan
That hovers between the headstone and her [G] eyes
[Bm] For they penetrate [Am] her griev-[D]ing

[G] New love - a boy and girl are talking
[Em] New words - that only they can share in
[C] New words - a love so strong it tears their hearts
To [G] sleep – [Bm] through the fleeting [Am] hours of [D] morning

[Am] Love is careless in its choosing
[Em] Sweeping over cross a baby
[F] Love descends on [C] those defenseless
[D] Idiot love will spark the fusion
[C] Inspirations [D7] have I none, just to [G7] touch the flaming [C] dove
[Cm] All I have is my [G] love of love - and [Dsus4] love is not loving

[G] Stone love - she kneels before the grave
A [Em] brave son - who gave his life to see [D] the [C] slogan
That hovers between the headstone and her [G] eyes
[Bm] For they penetrate [Am] her griev-[D]ing

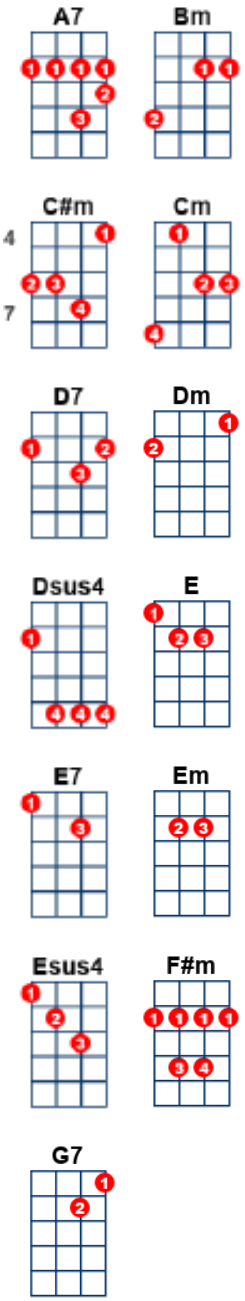
key change

[A] Soul love - the priest that tastes the word and
[F#m] Told of love - and how my God on high is
[D] All love - though reaching up my loneliness e-[A]volves
[C#m] By the blindness that [Bm] surrounds him [E]

[Am] Love is careless in its choosing
[F#m] Sweeping over cross a baby
[G] Love descends on [D] those defenseless
[E] Idiot love will spark the fusion
[D] Inspirations [E7] have I none, just to [A7] touch the flaming [D] dove
[Dm] All I have is my [A] love of love - and [Esus4] love is not loving

fading

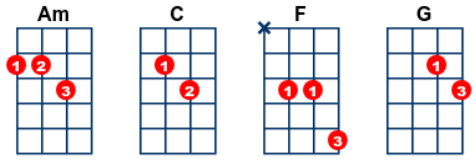
[A] Soul love - the priest that tastes the word and
[F#m] Told of love - and how my God on high is
[D] All love - though reaching up my loneliness e-[A]volves
[C#m] By the blindness that [Bm] surrounds him [E]



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

Sound of Silence

artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L-JQ1q-13Ek (But in Ebm)

[Am] Hello darkness, my old **[G]** friend, I`ve come to talk to you a-**[Am]**gain,
because a **[C]** vision softly **[F]** is cree-**[C]**ping,
left its seeds while I **[F]** was slee-**[C]**ping,
and the **[F]** vision that was planted in my **[C]** brain, still re-**[Am]**mains,
within the **[G]** sound of **[Am]** silence.

[Am] In restless dreams I walked a-**[G]**lone,
narrow streets of cobble-**[Am]**stone.
`Neath the **[C]** halo of **[F]** a street **[C]** lamp,
I turned my collar to the **[F]** cold and **[C]** damp,
when my **[F]** eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon **[C]** light,
that split the **[Am]** night - **[C]** and touched the **[G]** sound of **[Am]** silence.

[Am] And in the naked light I **[G]** saw, ten thousand people, maybe **[Am]** more,
people **[C]** talking wi-**[F]**thout spea-**[C]**king,
people hearing wi-**[F]**thout **[C]** listening,
people writing **[F]** songs that voices never **[C]** share,
and no-one **[Am]** dare - **[C]** disturb the **[G]** sound of **[Am]** silence.

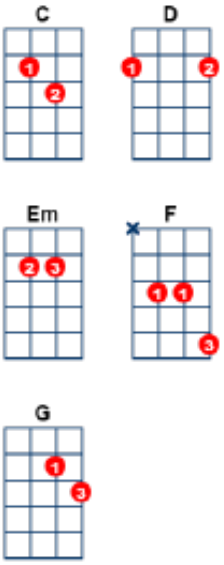
[Am] Fools, said I, you do not **[G]** know, silence like a cancer **[Am]** grows,
hear my **[C]** words, that I **[F]** might teach **[C]** you,
take my arms that I **[F]** might reach **[C]** you,
But my **[F]** words like silent raindrops **[C]** fell - **[Am]**
and echoed in the **[G]** wells of **[Am]** silence.

[Am] And the people bowed and **[G]** prayed to the neon god they`d **[Am]** made.
And the **[C]** sign flashed out **[F]** its war-**[C]**ning,
in the words that it **[F]** was for-**[C]**ming.
And the sign said, the **[F]** words of the prophets are written
in the subway **[C]** walls, and tenement **[Am]** halls ,
and **[C]** whispered in the **[G]** sound - of **[Am]** silence.

Sounds Like Something I'd Do

artist:Drake Milligan writer:Drake Milligan, Brett Beavers, Terry McBride

Willie Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OYtxnoCH0Cw



[NC] A one, two, a one, two, three, four
[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Stayin' too long at the honky tonk
[G] Spendin' too much just to tie one on
[C] Little less right and a lot more wrong
Sounds like somethin' I'd **[G]** do

[G] Callin' in sick when the fish are bitin'
[G] Takin' those curves with the gravel flyin'
[C] Keepin' one eye on the next horizon
[F] Sounds like **[C]** somethin' I'd **[G]** do

> I never had a **[Em]** reason, girl
> To go 'round **[C]** lookin' for a fire to **[G]** walk through
> It ain't like **[Em]** me to want somebody
> **[C]** Rearrangin' all my **[D]** want-to's

I ain't the **[G]** kind to settle down
Or let myself get wrapped around
Somebody's finger, but if I had **[C]** you
[G] Baby, **[D]** sounds like somethin' I'd **[F]** do

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

[G] Cleanin' my truck, get it pushin' eighty
[G] Pickin' you up and later, maybe
[C] Gettin' one kiss and goin' half-crazy
[F] Sounds like **[C]** somethin' I'd **[G]** do

> I never had a **[Em]** reason, girl
> To go 'round **[C]** lookin' for a fire to **[G]** walk through
> It ain't like **[Em]** me to want somebody
> **[C]** Rearrangin' all my **[D]** want-to's

I ain't the **[G]** kind to settle down
Or let myself get wrapped around
Somebody's finger, but if I had **[C]** you
[G] Baby, **[D]** sounds like somethin' I'd **[F]** do
[G] Yeah **[F] [D]**

I ain't the **[G]** kind to settle down
Or let my heart get wrapped around
Somebody's finger, but if I had **[C]** you
[G] Baby, **[D]** sounds like somethin'
[Em] Baby, oh, it **[C]** sounds like somethin'

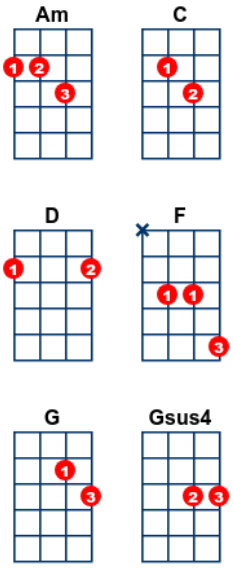
[G] Baby, **[D]** sounds like somethin' I'd **[F]** do **[F] [G]**

Sounds Of Then (This is Australia)

artist:GANGGajang writer:Mark Callaghan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ML9h3I5Uktw Bm so capo 2

Thanks to Kirsten Richardson



[Am] **[D]** **[C]** x4

I think I **[Am]** hear the sounds of then
[D] And people **[C]** talking
The **[Am]** scenes recalled, **[D]** by minute **[C]** movement
And **[Am]** songs they fall, **[D]** from the **[C]** backing tape
That **[Am]** certain texture, **[D]** that certain **[C]** smell

To **[Am]** lie in sweat, **[D]** on fa-**[C]**miliar sheets
[Am] In brick veneer on **[D]** financed **[C]** beds
[Am] In a room, **[D]** of silent **[C]** hardiflex
That **[Am]** certain texture, **[D]** that certain **[C]** smell
[D] Brings home the **[Am]** heavy days
[Am] Brings home the **[C]** night time **[D]** swell

> **[Am]** Out on the **[C]** patio **[D]** we'd **[F]** sit
> **[Am]** And the hu-**[C]**midity **[D]** we'd **[F]** breathe
> **[Am]** We'd watch the **[C]** lightning **[D]** crack over **[F]** canefields
> **[Am]** Laugh and **[C]** think, **[D]** this is Au-**[F]**strali-**[Am]**a

[Am] **[D]** **[C]** x2

[Am] The block is awkward...**[D]** it **[C]** faces west
[Am] With long diagonals, **[D]** sloping **[C]** too
[Am] And in the distance, **[D]** through the **[C]** heat haze
[Am] In convoys of **[D]** silence the **[C]** cattle graze
[D] That certain texture, that **[Am]** certain beat
[Am] Brings forth the **[C]** night time **[D]** heat

> **[Am]** Out on the **[C]** patio **[D]** we'd **[F]** sit
> **[Am]** And the hu-**[C]**midity **[D]** we'd **[F]** breathe
> **[Am]** We'd watch the **[C]** lightning **[D]** crack over **[F]** canefields
> **[Am]** Laugh and **[C]** think, **[D]** this is Au-**[F]**strali-**[Am]**a

[Am] **[D]** **[C]** x4

[Am] In a room, **[D]** of silent **[C]** hardiflex
That **[Am]** certain texture, **[D]** that certain **[C]** smell
[D] Brings home the **[Am]** heavy days
[Am] Brings home the **[C]** night time **[D]** swell

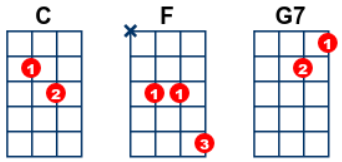
> **[Am]** Out on the **[C]** patio **[D]** we'd **[F]** sit
> **[Am]** And the hu-**[C]**midity **[D]** we'd **[F]** breathe
> **[Am]** We'd watch the **[C]** lightning **[D]** crack over **[F]** canefields
> **[Gsus4]** Laugh and think that **[G]** this is Australi-**[Am]**a

> **[Am]** Out on the **[C]** patio **[D]** we'd **[F]** sit
> **[Am]** And the hu-**[C]**midity **[D]** we'd **[F]** breathe
> **[Am]** We'd watch the **[C]** lightning **[D]** crack over **[F]** canefields
> **[Am]** Laugh and **[C]** think, **[D]** this is Au-**[F]**strali-**[Am]**a
> **[Am]** Out on the **[C]** patio **[D]** we'd **[F]** sit
> **[Am]** And the hu-**[C]**midity **[D]** we'd **[F]** breathe
> **[Am]** We'd watch the **[C]** lightning **[D]** crack over **[F]** canefields
> **[Am]** Laugh and **[C]** think, **[D]** this is Au-**[F]**strali-**[Am]**a

[D] This is Au-**[C]**strali-**[Am]**a
[D] This is Au-**[C]**strali-**[Am]**a
[D] This is Au-**[C]**strali-**[Am]**a
[D] This is Au-**[C]**strali-**[Am]**a (fade)

South Australia

artist:John Williamson writer:Traditional



John Williamson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r0w6pnhaCBk (roughly right)
In [C] South Australia [F] I was [C] born, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
In South Australia [G7] round Cape [C] Horn, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia
[C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

As I walked out one [F] morning [C] fair, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
'Twas there I met Miss [G7] Nancy [C] Blair, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia
[C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

I shook her up and I [F] shook her [C] down,[F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
I shook her round and [G7] round the [C] town, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia
[C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

I run her all night and I [F] run her all [C] day, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
And I run her until we [G7] sailed a[C]way, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia
[C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

There’s just one thing [F] on my [C] mind, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
To leave Miss Nancy [G7] Blair be[C]hind, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia
[C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

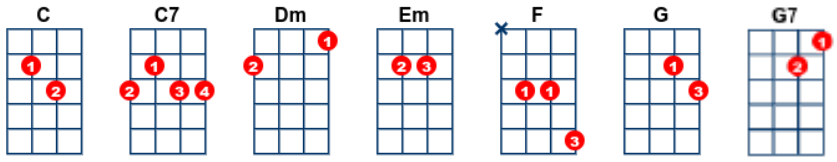
And as we wallop a[F]round Cape [C] Horn, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
You'll wish to God you'd [G7] never been [C] born, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia
[C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

In South Australia my [F] native [C] land, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
Full of rocks and thieves and [G7] fleas and [C] sand, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia
[C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

I wish I was on Aus[F]tralia's [C] strand, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
With a bottle of whiskey [G7] in my [C] hand, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia
[C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

South Of The Border

artist:Gene Autry writer:Jimmy Kennedy and Michael Carr



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uZYPa6tI43Q But in Bb

Thanks to http://www.bettyloumusic.com/

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

South of the [C] bor-[Em]der, [Dm] down [G] Mexico [C] way
(down [F] Mexico [C] way),
that's where I fell in love, when [Em] stars a-[Dm]bove came [G] out to play. [G7]
And now as I [C] wander, [C7] my thoughts ever [F] stray, [Dm]
south of the [C] bor-[Em]der, [Dm] down [G] Mexico [C] way
(down [F] Mexico [C] way).

She was a [C] pic-[Em]ture [Dm] in [G] old Spanish [C] lace
(in [F] old Spanish [C] lace),
just for a tender while, I [Em] kissed a [Dm] smile u-[G]pon her face, [G7]
'cause it was [C] fiesta, [C7] and we were so [F] gay, [Dm]
south of the [C] bor-[Em]der, [Dm] down [G] Mexico [C] way
(down [F] Mexico [C] way).

Then she [C] sighed as she whispered man-[G]jana,
never dreaming that [G7] we were [C] parting.
And I lied as a whispered man-[G]jana,
for our to-[C]morrow [G] never [C] came.

South of the [C] bor-[Em]der, [Dm] I [G] rode back one [C] day
(I [F] rode back one [C] day),
there in a veil of white, by [Em] candle [Dm] light she [G] knelt to pray. [G7]
The mission bells [C] told me [C7] that I mustn't [F] stay, [Dm]
south of the [C] bor-[Em]der, [Dm] down [G] Mexico [C] way
(the [F] Mexico [C] way).

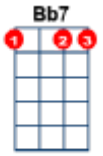
Ay ay ay [G] ay, ay ay ay [C] ay. Ay ay ay [G] ay, ay - ay - [G7] ay - [C] ay.

Southbound Passenger Train

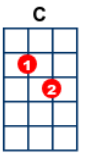
artist: writer:Traditional, Arthel Layne Watson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NqdzWRsqtxAF so capo 2
Acapella version: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z8DPk8ykuuY

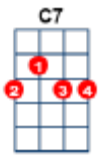
Thanks to Geoff Vaughan



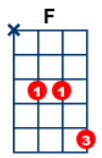
All Aboard…count 1,2 …..1,2,3
[F] I'm gonna ride, **(gonna ride)**, I mean, **(I mean)**
[G] That Southbound Passenger Train,
. **(that Southbound Passenger Train)**
[C7] I'm gonna buy me a ticket just as long as my arm
[F] I'm gonna ride that train, baby, all night long.
[F] I'm gonna ride, **(gonna ride)**, I mean **(I mean)**
[G] That South Bound Passenger Train,
. **(that Southbound Passenger Train)**
[Bb7] Until I hear that old conductor say "All **[C]** out for Birming-**[F]**-ham".



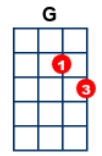
[F] I got a letter from my **[C7]** doll babe. Now, that a lives in Birming-**[F]**-ham
[F] She's the cutest little **[C7]** doll babe. Way down in Birming-**[F]**-ham.
[NC] Well, she so sweet and she's so neat
[NC] That when she walks she knock-a-you off your feet.
[F] She Is some ma-**[C7]**-ma, way down from Birming-**[F]**-ham .



[F] I'm gonna ride, **(gonna ride)**), I mean **(I mean)**
[G] That South Bound Passenger Train,
. **(that Southbound Passenger Train)**
[C7] I Hear the engineer say, "Put your shovel in the coal.
[F] Put your head out the window watch the **[C7]** drivers roll" **[F]**.
[F] I'm gonna ride, **(gonna ride)**, I mean **(I mean)**
[G] That South Bound Passenger Train,
. **(that Southbound Passenger Train)**)
[Bb7] Until I hear that old conductor say "All **[C7]** Out For Birming-**[F]**-ham."
[F] When I hear that whistle **[C7]** blow: (woohoo) it's a music to my **[F]** ears.
[F] And now when I'm **[C]** with my doll babe, I don't shed no lonesome tear. **[F]**



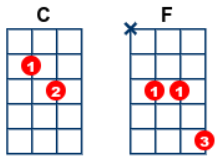
[NC] What is she now?
[NC] Well, she so sweet and she's so neat
[NC] That when she walks she knock-a-you off your feet.
[F] She is some ma-**[C7]**-ma, way down from Birming-**[F]**-ham.
[F] I'm gonna ride, **(gonna ride)**), I mean, **(I mean)**
[G]That Southbound Passenger Train,
. **(that Southbound Passenger Train)**
[C7] I'm gonna buy me a ticket just as long as my arm
[F] I'm gonna ride that train, baby, all night long
[F] I'm gonna ride, **(gonna ride)**, I mean **(I mean)**
[G] That South Bound Passenger Train,
. **(that Southbound Passenger Train)** (slowing for last line)
[Bb7] Until I hear that old conductor say "All **[C7]** out for Birming-**[F]**-ham".



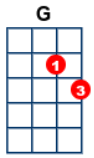
Southern Cross

artist:Crosby, Stills and Nash writer:Stephen Stills, Rick Curtis, and Michael Curt

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bw9gLjEGJrw Capo 1



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



Got out of [G] town on a [F] boat gon' to southern [C] islands.
Sailing a [G] reach be-[F]fore a following [C] sea.
She was [G] making for the [F] trades on the [C] outside,
And the [G] downhill run [F] to Papee-[C]te.

Off the [G] wind on this [F] heading lie the Mar-[C]quesas.
We got [G] eighty feet of [F] waterline [C] nicely making [G] way.
In a [G] noisy bar in [F] Avalon, I tried to [C] call you,
But on a [G] midnight watch I [F] realized why [C] twice you ran a-[G] way. ([G] think about)

[F] Think about how [C] many times [F] I have [G] fallen.
[F] Spirits are [C] using me; [F] larger voices [G] callin'.
[F] What heaven brought [C] you and me [F] cannot be for-[G]gotten.
I have been [C] aro..[F]und the [G] world, [C] lookin' for that [F] woman [G] girl
Who [C] knows love [F] can en-[G]dure.
And you know it [G] wi[G] ll.[F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C]

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

When you [G] see the Southern [F] Cross for the [C] first time,
You [G] understand now [F] why you came this [C] way.
'Cause the [G] truth you might be [F] runnin' from is [C] so small,
But it's as [G] big as the [F] promise, the [C] promise of a comin' [G] day.

So I'm [G] sailing for [F] tomorrow, my dreams are a-[C] dying.
And my [G] love is an [F] anchor tied to you, [C] tied with a silver [G] chain.
I have my ship, and [F] all her flags are a-[C]flying.
She is [G] all that I have [F] left, and [C] music is her [G] name. ([G] think about)

[F] Think about how [C] many times [F] I have [G] fallen.
[F] Spirits are [C] using me; [F] larger voices [G] callin'.
[F] What heaven brought [C] you and me [F] cannot be for-[G]gotten.
I have been [C] arou..[F] nd the [G] world, [C] lookin' for that [F] woman-[G] girl
Who [C] knows love [F] can en-[G] dure.
And you know it [G] wi[G] ll.[F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C]
And you know it [G] wi[G] ll [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [G]

repeat and fade

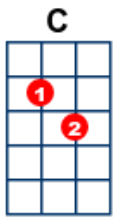
[G] [G] [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C].
[G] [G] [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [G].

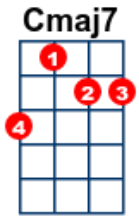
Souvenirs

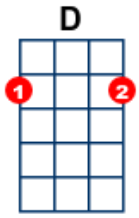
artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

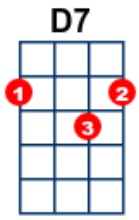
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eZyeo8myveY

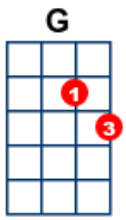
Thanks to Steve Walton











[G] [C] [D7] [G] x2
[G] {1} All the snow has turned to [C] water {23} [Cmaj7]
[D] {1} Christmas days have come and [G] gone {234}
[G] {1} Broken toys and faded [C] colours {23} [Cmaj7]
[D] Are all that's left to linger [G] on {234} [G]*

[nc] I hate graveyards and old [C] pawn shops {23} [Cmaj7]
[D] {1} For they always bring me [G] tears {234}
[G] {1} I can't forgive the way they [C] rob me {23} [Cmaj7]
[D] {1} of my childhood souve-[G]nirs {234} [G] {123}

[D] {1} Memories, they can't be [G] boughten {234}
They [D] can't be won at carnivals for [G] free {234}
[D] {1} Well it took me years to [G] get those souvenirs {4}
And I [C] don't know how they slipped away from [D] me {23}

[G] All the snow has turned to [C] water
[D] Christmas days have come and [G] gone
Broken toys and faded [C] colours
[D] Are all that's left to linger [G] on

[G] {1} Broken hearts and dirty [C] windows {23} [Cmaj7]
[D] {1} make life difficult to [G] see {234}
[G] {1} That's why last night and this [C] morning {23} [Cmaj7]
[D] {1} always look the same to [G] me {234} [G]*

[nc] I hate reading old love [C] letters {23} [Cmaj7]
[D] {1} for they always bring me [G] tears {234}
[G] I can't forgive the way they [C] rob me {23} [Cmaj7]
[D] {1} of my sweetheart's souve-[G]nirs {234} [G] {123}

[D] {1} Memories, they can't be [G] boughten {234}
They [D] can't be won at carnivals for [G] free {234}
[D] {1} Well it took me years to [G] get those souvenirs {4}

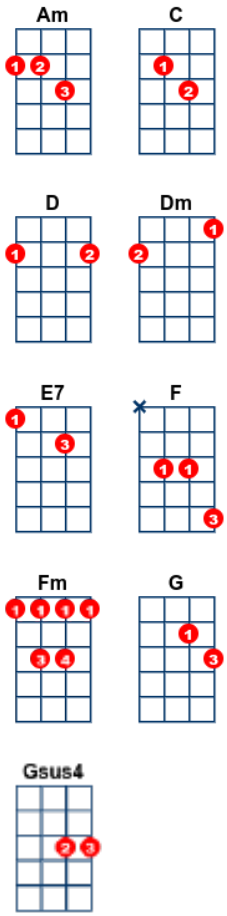
And I [C] don't know how they slipped away from [D] me {23}

[G] All the snow has turned to [C] water {234}
[D] Christmas days have come and [G] gone [G]*

Space Man

artist:Sam Ryder writer:Sam Ryder

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VsVg6tVtxW8 But in E



Thanks to Debra Skeen

[C] If I was an astronaut, I'd be [E7] floating in mid-[Am]air
[F] And a broken heart would [C] just belong to [E7] someone else down [Am] there
[F] I would be the [C] centre of my [E7] lonely uni-[Am]verse
But I'm only [F] human and I'm [Fm] crashing down to [C] earth

[F] If I was an [C] astronaut, I'd [E7] have a bird's eye [Am] view
[F] I'd circle 'round the [C] world and keep on [E7] coming back to [Am] you
[F] In my floating [C] castle, I'd rub [E7] shoulders with the [Am] stars
But I'm only [F] human, and I'm [Fm] drifting in the[C] dark

Chorus:
I'm up in [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an
Up in [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an
I've [G] searched around the [E7] universe
[Am] Been down [G] some black [Dm] holes
There's nothing but [F] space, man [Am] [D]
And I [Gsus4] wanna [G] go [C] home

If [F] I was an [C] astronaut, I'd [E7] speak to sate-[Am]llites
My [F] navigation [C] systems would [E7] search for other [Am] life
But [F] I'd be up here [C] thinking 'bout [E7] what I left be-[Am]hind
'Cause I'm only [F] human with the [Fm] real world on my [C] mind

I'm up in [F] space, ma-[Am]aa-a[Dm]an
Up in [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an
I've [G] searched around the [E7] universe
[Am] Been down [G] some black [Dm] holes
There's nothing but [F] space, man [Am] [D]
And I [Gsus4] wanna [G] go [C] home

Bridge:
[Am] Gravity keeps [E7] pulling you [G] down [D]
[Am] As long as you're on the [E7] ground, I'll stick [G] a-[D]round
Stick a-[F]round [D] , I'll stick a-[C]round [G]

Chorus:
I'm up in [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an
Up in [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an
I've [G] searched around the [E7] universe
[Am] Been down [G] some black [Dm] holes
There's nothing but [F] space, [Am] man, [D] no

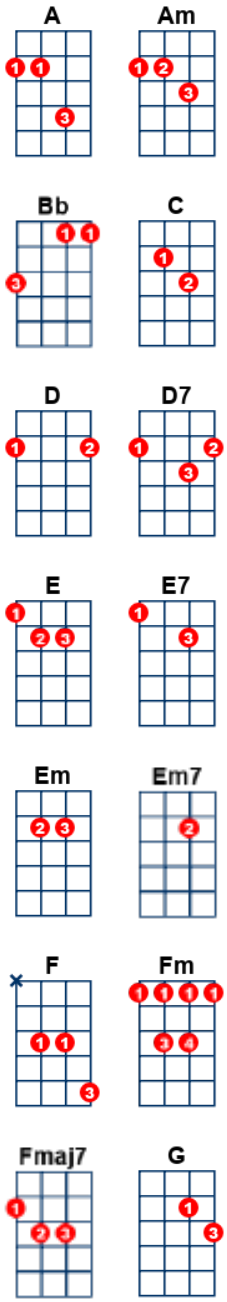
Oh, I'm in the wrong [F] place, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an
Nothing but, nothing but, nothing but [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an
Nothing but, nothing but, nothing but [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an

Outro:
I've[G] searched around the [E7] universe
[Am] Been down some black [Dm] holes
Nothing but [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an
And I [Gsus4] wanna go [C] home

Space Oddity

artist:David Bowie , writer:David Bowie

David Bowie: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iYYRH4apXDo



For [Fmaj7] here am I [Em] sitting in a tin can,
[Fmaj7] far above the [Em] world

[C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom.
[C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom
[Am] Take your [C] protein pills and [D7] put your helmet on
[C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom
[C] Commencing countdown, engines [Em] on
[Am] Check ig[C]nition and may [D7] God's love be with you

[C] This is ground control to Major [E7] Tom -
you've really made the [F] grade
And the [Fm] papers want to [C] know whose shirts you [F] wear,
Now it's [Fm] time to leave the [C] capsule if you [F] dare
[C] This is Major Tom to ground con[E7]trol,
I'm stepping through the [F] door
And I'm [Fm] floating in the [C] most peculiar [F] way
And the [Fm] stars look very [C] different to[F]day
For [Fmaj7] here am I [Em] sitting in a tin can,
[Fmaj7] far above the [Em] world
[Bb] Planet Earth is [Am] blue and there's [G] nothing I can [F] do

[C]-[F] [G]-[A] [A] [C]-[F] [G]-[A] [A]
[Fmaj7]/ [Em7]/ [A] [A] [C] [C] [D] [D] [E] [E]

[C] Though I'm passed one hundred thousand [E7] miles,
I'm feeling very [F] still
And I [Fm] think my spaceship [C] knows which way to [F] go,
Tell my [Fm] wife I love her [C] very much… She [F] knows.

[G] Ground control to [E7] Major Tom:
Your [Am] circuit's dead, there's [C] something wrong.
Can you [D7] hear me Major Tom? Can you [C] hear me Major Tom?
Can you [G] hear me Major Tom? Can you

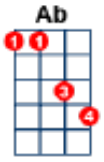
[Fmaj7] Here am I [Em] floating round my tin can,
[Fmaj7] far above the [Em] moon
[Bb] Planet Earth is [Am] blue and there's [G] nothing I can [F] do

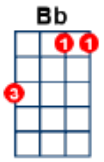
[C]-[F] [G]-[A] [A] [C]-[F] [G]-[A] [A]
[Fmaj7]/ [Em7]/ [A] [A] [C] [C] [D] [D] [E] [E]

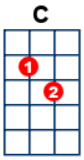
Spaceman

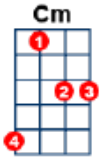
artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Harry Nilsson

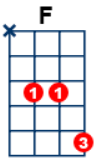
Harry Nilsson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3j8LDZreZ7M











[Cm]/ [Bb]/ [F]/ [Bb]/// [Bb]///
[Bb] Bang bang shoot-em-up destiny [Ab] [Bb]
[C] Bang bang shoot-em-up to the moon [Bb] [C]
[F] Bang bang shoot-em-up one-two-three (One two three four)

[Bb] I wanted to be a space [Ab] man
That's what I wanted to [Bb] be
But now that I am a space [Ab] man
Nobody cares about [Bb] me

[Cm] Hey Mother Earth won't you [Bb] bring me back down
[F] Safely to the [Bb] sea
But [Cm] round and around and [Bb] around and around
Is [F] all she ever say to [Bb] me

[Bb] I wanted to make a good [Ab] run, I wanted to go to the [Bb] moon
I knew that it had to be [Ab] fun, I told them to send me real [Bb] soon

I wanted to be a space [Ab] man, I wanted to be it so [Bb] bad
But now that I am a space [Ab] man, I'd rather to be back on the [Bb] pad

[Cm] Hey Mother Earth won't you [Bb] bring me back down
[F] Safely to the [Bb] sea
But [Cm] round and around and [Bb] around and around
Is just a lot of [F] luna[Bb]cy

[Cm] Round and around and around and around and [Bb] around
[NC] So bring me back down
[Cm] Round and around and around and around and a[F]round
Safe on the [Bb] ground

[Cm] Hey Mother Earth won't you [Bb] bring me back down
[F] Safely to the [Bb] sea
But [Cm] round and around and [Bb] around and around
Is [F] all she ever say to [Bb] me

[Bb] You know I wanted to be a space[Ab] man, that's [Bb] what I wanted to be
But now that I am a space [Ab] man nobody cares about [Bb] me

[Cm] Say hey, Mother Earth, better [Bb] bring me back down
I've [F] taken just as much as I [Bb] can
But [Cm] round and around and [Bb] around and around
Is [F] the problem of the space [Bb] man

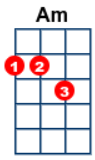
[Cm] Aaahh[Bb]hh [F] Aaah [Bb] hhh (repeat and fade)

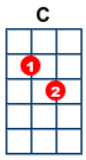
Spaceman Came Travelling, A

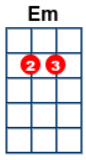
artist:Chris de Burgh writer:Chris de Burgh

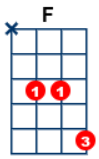
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nYFJ1CSrC3U Capo 5

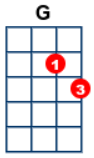
Thanks to Steve Dyne











(Solo)
A [Am] spaceman came [C] travelling on his [G] ship from a-[Am]far
'Twas [C] light years of [G] time since his [F] mission did start [G]*
And [Am] over a [Em] village he [F] halted his [Am] craft
And it [C] hung in the [G] sky like a [F] star, just like [G]* a [Am] star

(Group sing, no ukes, gently)
He [Am] followed a [C] light and came [G] down to a [Am] shed
Where a [C] mother and [G] child were lying [F] there on a bed [G]*
A [Am] bright light of [Em] silver [F] shone round his [Am] head
And [C] he had the [G] face of an [F] angel, and they [G]* were a-[Am]fraid

(Group sing and play, gently)
Then the [Am] stranger [C] spoke, he [G] said "Do not [Am] fear
I [C] come from a [G] planet a [F] long way from here [G]*
And [Am] I bring a [Em] message for [F] mankind to [Am] hear"
And [C] suddenly the [G] sweetest [F] music filled [G]* the [Am] air

(Group sing and play, full volume)
And [F] it [G] went [Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la
[C] la, la, la, [G] la, la, la, [F] laaah ,[G]*
[Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la
[C] Peace and good-[G]will to all [F] men, and love [G]* for the [Am] child

[F]* [G]* [Am] La, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la
[C] la, la, la, [G] la, la, la, [F] laaah, [G]*
[Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la
[C] oh, [G] oh, [F] oh

(Group sing, no ukes, gently)
This [Am] lovely [C] music went [G] trembling through the [Am] ground
And [C] many were [G] wakened on [F] hearing that sound [G]*
And [Am] travellers on the [Em] road, the [F] village they [Am] found
By the [C] light of that [G] ship in the [F] sky which shone [G]* all a-[Am]round

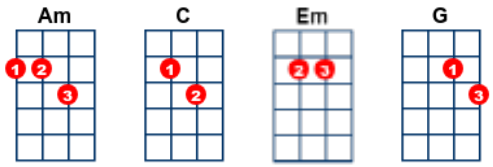
(Group sing and play, gently)
And [Am] just before [C] dawn at the [G] paling of the [Am] sky
The [C] stranger re-[G]turned and said [F] "Now I must fly [G]*
When [Am] two thousand [Em] years of your [F] time has gone [Am] by
This [C] song will be-[G]gin once a-[F]gain, to a ba-[G]*by's [Am] cry"

(Group sing and play, full volume)
And [F] it [G] went [Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la
[C] la, la, la, [G] la, la, la, [F] laaah ,[G]*
[Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la
[C] Peace and good-[G]will to all [F] men, and love [G]* for the [Am] child

And [F] I [G] hear [Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la
[C] la, la, la, [G] la, la, la, [F] laaah [G]*
[Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la
This [C] song will be-[G]gin once a-[F]gain, to a ba-[G]*by's [Am] cry

Spancil Hill

artist:Christy Moore writer:Traditional, Michael Considine



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y8vQnwuYHd4

Thanks to Joe Fortune

Last **[Am]** night as I lay **[G]** dreaming of pleasant days **[Am]** gone by
My **[Am]** mind been bent on rambling to **[C]** Ireland I did **[G]** fly
I **[Am]** stepped on board a vision and I **[C]** travelled with a **[G]** will
Till at **[Am]** last I came to **[G]** anchor at the cross of Spancil **[Am]** Hill

It was **[Am]** on the twenty **[G]** third of June, the day before the **[Am]** fair
When **[Am]** Ireland's sons and daughters were **[C]** all assembled **[G]** there
The **[Am]** young, the old, the brave and the bold, their **[C]** duty to ful-**[G]**fill
At the **[Am]** parish church in **[G]** Clooney a mile from Spancil **[Am]** Hill

I **[Am]** went to see my **[G]** neighbours to see what they might **[Am]** say
The **[Am]** old ones were all dead and gone the **[C]** young ones turning **[G]** grey
I **[Am]** met the tailor Quigly, he's as **[C]** bold as ever **[G]** still
Sure he **[Am]** used to make my **[G]** britches when I lived in Spancil **[Am]** Hill

I **[Am]** paid a flying **[G]** visit to my first and only **[Am]** love
She's as **[Am]** fair as any lily and as **[C]** gentle as a **[G]** dove
She **[Am]** threw her arms around me saying **[C]** "Johnny I love you **[G]** still"
Sure she's **[Am]** Ned the farmer's **[G]** daughter and the pride of Spancil **[Am]** Hill

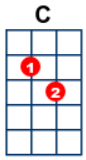
I **[Am]** dreamt I held and **[G]** kissed her as in the days of **[Am]** yore
She said **[Am]** "Johnny, you're only joking as **[C]** many's the time be-**[G]**fore"
The **[Am]** cock crew in the morning, it **[C]** crew both loud and **[G]** shrill
And I **[Am]** awoke in Cali-**[G]**fornia many miles from Spancil **[Am]** Hill

[Am] **[Em]** **[Am]**

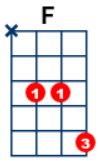
Spanish Harlem

artist:Ben E King writer:Jerry Leiber, Phil Spector

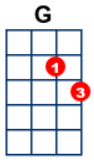
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OGd6CdtOqEE Capo on 2



[C] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem,
[C] A red rose up in Spanish Harlem.



[F] It is a special one, it's never seen the sun,
[F] It only comes out when the moon is on the run,
And all the stars are [C] gleaming.



[G] It's growing in the street,
[G] Right up through the concrete
But soft and sweet and [C] dreaming.

[C] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, a red rose up in Spanish Harlem,
[F] With eyes as black as coal, that look down in my soul,
And start a fire there, and then I lose control, I have to beg your[C] pardon.

[G] I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows - in my [C] garden.

[C] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, a red rose up in Spanish Harlem,
[F] With eyes as black as coal, that look down in my soul,
And start a fire, and then I lose control, I have to beg your [C] pardon.

[G] I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows, in my [C] garden.

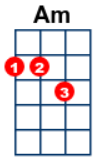
[G] I'm gonna pick that rose, and watch her as she grows, in my [C] garden.

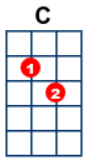
Repeat to end.

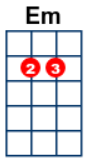
Spanish Ladies

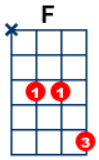
artist:Sarah Blasko writer:Traditional

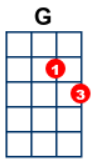
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9tRYMqLHu0U Capo 2











Fare-[Am]well and adieu to [C] you, Spanish [Em] ladies,
Fare-[Am]well and adieu to [C] you ladies of [G] Spain;
For we [Am] have received [G] orders for to [F] sail for ol' [Am] England,
we [F] hope in a [G] short time to [F] see you a-[Am]gain.

Chorus
We'll [Am] rant and we'll roar like [C] true British [Em] sailors,
We'll [Am] rant and we'll roar all [C] on the salt [G] sea.
Un-[C]til we strike [G] soundings in the [F] Channel of old [Am] England;
From [F] Ushant to [G] Scilly is [F] thirty-five [Am] leagues.

We [Am] hove our ship to with the [C] wind from the sou' [Em] west boys,
We [Am] hove our ship to, [C] for to strike soundings [G] clear;
It's [Am] forty-five [G] fathoms, with a [C] white sandy [Am] bottom,
we [F] squared off our main [G] yard and up [F] channel did [Am] steer.

Chorus

Now [Am] let every man drink [C] off his full [Em] bumper,
And [Am] let every man toss [C] off his full [G] glass;
We'll [Am] drink and be [G] jolly and [C] drown melan-[Am]choly,
And [F] here's to the [G] help of each [F] true-hearted [Am] lass

Chorus

The [Am] first land we sighted [C] it is called the [Em] Dodman,
Next [Am] Ram's Head off Plymouth, [C] Start, Portland then [G] Wight;
We [Am] sailed on by [G] Beachy, by [C] Fairley and [Am] Dover,
And [F] then we bore [G] up for the [F] South Foreland [Am] light.

Chorus

Then [Am] the signal was made for the [C] Grand Fleet to [Em] anchor,
And [Am] all in the Downs that [C] night for to [G] lie;
Let [Am] go your shank [G] painter, like-[C]wise your cat [Am] [Am]
Haul [F] up your clew-[G]garnets, let [F] tacks and sheets [Am] fly!

Chorus

Now [Am] let every man drink [C] off his full [Em] bumper,
And [Am] let every man toss [C] off his full [G] glass;
We'll [Am] drink and be [G] jolly and [C] drown melan-[Am]choly,
And [F] here's to the [G] help of each [F] true-hearted [Am] lass

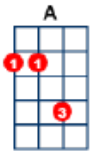
Chorus

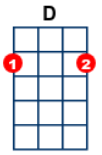
Spanish Lady, The

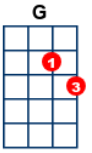
artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50LN7EYHdDE But in A

Thanks to Martyn Cooper







[D] As I went down through Dublin City
[G] at the **[D]** hour of **[G]** twelve at **[A]** night
[D] Who should I see but a Spanish Lady **[G]** washing her
[D] feet by **[G]** candle-**[A]**light
[D] First she washed them, **[A]** then she dried them
[D] over a fire of **[A]** amber coal
In **[D]** all my life I **[A]** ne'er did see
a **[G]** maid so **[D]** sweet **[G]** about the **[A]** soles

[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,
[G] whack for the **[D]** tooraloo **[G]**-ra **[A]**-lay
[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,
[G] whack for the **[D]** tooraloo **[G]**-ra **[A]**-lay

[D] As I came back through Dublin City
[G] at the **[D]** hour of **[G]** half past **[A]** eight
[D] Who should I spy but the Spanish Lady
[G] brushing her **[D]** hair in the **[G]** broad day-**[A]**light,
[D] First she tossed it, **[A]** then she brushed it
[D] on her lap was a **[A]** silver comb
In **[D]** all my life I **[A]** ne'er did see,
a **[G]** maid so **[D]** fair **[G]** since I did **[A]** roam.

[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,
[G] whack for the **[D]** tooraloo **[G]**-ra **[A]**-lay
[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,
[G] whack for the **[D]** tooraloo **[G]**-ra **[A]**-lay

[D] As I went back through Dublin City
[G] as the **[D]** sun be-**[G]**gan to **[A]** set
[D] Who should I spy but the Spanish Lady
[G] catching a **[D]** moth in a **[G]** golden **[A]** net
[D] When she saw me, **[A]** then she fled me
[D] lifting her petticoat **[A]** over her knees
In **[D]** all my life I **[A]** ne'er did see
a **[G]** maid so **[D]** shy as the **[G]** Spanish **[A]** Lady.

[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,
[G] whack for the **[D]** tooraloo **[G]**-ra **[A]**-lay
[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,
[G] whack for the **[D]** tooraloo **[G]**-ra **[A]**-lay

[D] I've wandered north and I've wandered south through
[G] Stony-**[D]**batter and **[G]** Patrick's **[A]** close
D] Up and around by the Gloucester Diamond, and **[G]** back by
[D] Napper **[G]** Tandy's **[A]** house
[D] Old age has laid her **[A]** hand upon me,
[D] cold as a fire of **[A]** ashy coals,
In **[D]** all my life I **[A]** ne'er did see
a **[G]** maid so **[D]** sweet as the **[G]** Spanish **[A]** Lady.

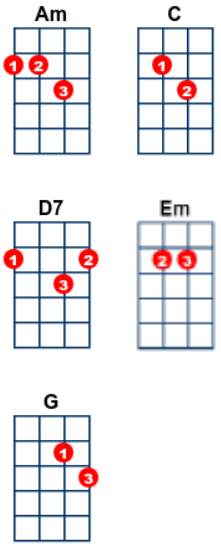
[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,
[G] whack for the **[D]** tooraloo **[G]**-ra **[A]**-lay
[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,
[G] whack for the **[D]** tooraloo **[G]**-ra **[A]**-lay
[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,
[G] whack for the **[D]** tooraloo **[G]**-ra **[A]**-lay
[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,
[G] whack for the **[D]** tooraloo **[G]**-ra **[A]**-lay

Spanish Lady, The - Alt

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50LN7EYHdDE A fo capo 2

Thanks to Angus Gentle



[G] As I went down through **[Em]** Dublin City
[C] at the **[G]** hour of **[Am]** twelve at **[D7]** night
[G] Who should I see but a **[Em]** Spanish Lady **[C]** washing her
[G] feet by **[Am]** candle-**[D7]**light
[G] First she washed them, **[C]** then she dried them
[G] over a fire of **[D7]** amber coal
In **[G]** all my life I **[Em]** ne'er did see
a **[C]** maid so **[G]** sweet **[Am]** about the **[D7]** soles

[G] Whack for the toora **[Em]**-loora-laddy,
[C] whack for the **[G]** tooraloo **[Am]**-ra **[D7]**-lay
[G] Whack for the toora **[Em]**-loora-laddy,
[C] whack for the **[G]** tooraloo **[Am]**-ra **[D7]**-lay

[G] As I came back through **[Em]** Dublin City
[C] at the **[G]** hour of **[Am]** half past **[D7]** eight
[G] Who should I spy but the **[Em]** Spanish Lady
[C] brushing her **[G]** hair in the **[Am]** broad day-**[D7]**light,
[G] First she tossed it, **[C]** then she brushed it
[G] on her lap was a **[D7]** silver comb
In **[G]** all my life I **[Em]** ne'er did see,
a **[C]** maid so **[G]** fair since **[Am]** I did **[D7]** roam.

[G] Whack for the toora **[Em]**-loora-laddy,
[C] whack for the **[G]** tooraloo **[Am]**-ra **[D7]**-lay
[G] Whack for the toora **[Em]**-loora-laddy,
[C] whack for the **[G]** tooraloo **[Am]**-ra **[D7]**-lay

[G] As I went back through **[Em]** Dublin City
[C] as the **[G]** sun be-**[Am]**gan to **[D7]** set
[G] Who should I spy but the **[Em]** Spanish Lady
[C] catching a **[G]** moth in a **[Am]** golden **[D7]** net
[G] When she saw me, **[C]** then she fled me
[G] lifting her petticoat **[D7]** over her knees
In **[G]** all my life I **[Em]** ne'er did see
a **[C]** maid so **[G]** shy as the **[Am]** Spanish **[D7]** Lady.

[G] Whack for the toora**[Em]**-loora-laddy,
[C] whack for the **[G]** tooraloo **[Am]**-ra **[D7]**-lay
[G] Whack for the toora **[Em]**-loora-laddy,
[C] whack for the **[G]** tooraloo **[Am]**-ra **[D7]**-lay

[G] I've wandered north and I've **[Em]** wandered south through
[C] Stony-**[G]**batter and **[Am]** Patrick's **[D7]** close
[G] Up and around by the **[Em]** Gloucester Diamond, and **[C]** back by
[G] Napper **[Am]** Tandy's **[D7]** house
[G] Old age has laid her **[C]** hand upon me,
[G] cold as a fire of **[D7]** ashy coals,
In **[G]** all my life I **[Em]** ne'er did see
a **[C]** maid so **[G]** sweet as the **[Am]** Spanish **[D7]** Lady.

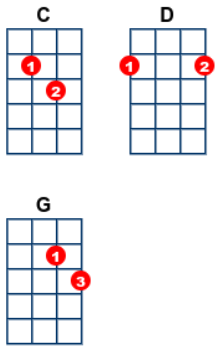
[G] Whack for the toora **[Em]**-loora-laddy,
[C] whack for the **[G]** tooraloo **[Am]**-ra **[D7]**-lay
[G] Whack for the toora **[Em]**-loora-laddy,
[C] whack for the **[G]** tooraloo **[Am]**-ra **[D7]**-lay
[G] Whack for the toora **[Em]**-loora-laddy,
[C] whack for the **[G]** tooraloo **[Am]**-ra **[D7]**-lay
[G] Whack for the toora **[Em]**-loora-laddy,
[C] whack for the **[G]** tooraloo **[Am]**-ra **[D7]**-lay

Speed Of The Sound Of Loneliness

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eFvenjll1Bk

Thanks to Caren Park



[G] You come home late and you come home [C] early
[D] You come on big when you're feeling [G] small
[G] You come home straight and you come home [C] curly
[D] Sometimes you don't come home at [G] all

[G] You come home late and you come home [C] early
[D] You come on big when you're feeling [G] small
[G] You come home straight and you come home [C] curly
[D] Sometimes you don't come home at [G] all

> So what in the world's come [C] over you
> [D] And what in heaven's name have I [G] done
> You've broken the speed of the sound of [C] loneliness
> [D] You're out there running just to be on the [G] run

[G] Well I got a heart that burns with a [C] fever
[D] And I got a worried and a jealous [G] mind
How can a love that'll last [C] forever
[D] Get left so far [G] behind

> So what in the world's come [C] over you
> [D] And what in heaven's name have I [G] done
> You've broken the speed of the sound of [C] loneliness
> [D] You're out there running just to be on the [G] run

[G] You come home late and you come home [C] early
[D] You come on big when you're feeling [G] small
[G] You come home straight and you come home [C] curly
[D] Sometimes you don't come home at [G] all

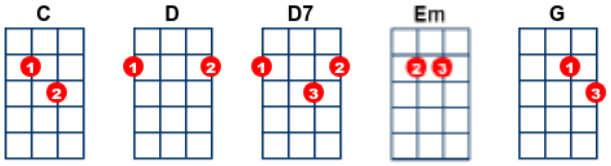
[G] It's a mighty mean and a dreadful so[C]rrow
[D] It's crossed the evil line [G] today
Well, how can you ask about tomor[C]row
[D] We ain't got one word to [G] say

> So what in the world's come [C] over you
> [D] And what in heaven's name have I [G] done
> You've broken the speed of the sound of [C] loneliness
> [D] You're out there running just to be on the [G] run

[D] You're out there running just to be on the [G] run (x3)
[C] [G]

Speedy Gonzales

artist:Pat Boone writer:C, D, D7, Em, G



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6-_ZVBsY5YU B so capo 4

Thanks to Kraziekhat

[G]

Talking opener

[G] It was a moonlit night in Old Mexico.
I walked alone between some old adobe haciendas.
Suddenly, I heard the plaintive cry of a young Mexican girl:
La la **[G]** la..la la la la la la **[Em]** la...la la la la la la **[C]** la la la la la la la **[D]** la

[NC] You better come home Speedy Gon-**[G]**zales, away from Cannery **[Em]** Row.
Stop all of your **[C]** drinking, with that floosie named **[D7]** Flo.
Come on home to your a-**[G]**dobe, and slap some mud on the **[Em]** wall.
The roof is leaking like a **[C]** strainer.
[D7] There's loads of roaches in the **[G]** hall. **[C]**/ **[G]**/

> Speedy Gon-**[C]**zales (Speedy Gonzales), why don't you come **[G]** home?
> Speedy Gon-**[C]**zales (Speedy Gonzales), how come you leave me all a-**[D7]**lone?

Hey, Rosita, I have to go shopping downtown for my mother.
She needs some Tortillias and Chilli Peppers.
La la **[G]** la..la la la la la la **[Em]** la...la la la la la la **[C]** la
la la la la la la **[D]** la.

[NC] Your dog is gonna have a **[G]** puppy, and we're running out of **[Em]** Coke.
No enchiladas in the **[C]** icebox, and the television's **[D7]** broke.
I saw some lipstick on your **[G]** sweatshirt,
I smelled some perfume in your **[Em]** ear.
Well, if you're gonna keep on **[C]** messin', **[D7]** don't bring your
business back **[G]** here. **[C]**/ **[G]**/
La la **[G]** la..la la la la la la **[Em]** la...la la la la la la **[C]** la la la la la la la **[D7]** la

> Speedy Gon-**[C]**zales (Speedy Gonzales), why don't you come **[G]** home?
> Speedy Gon-**[C]**zales (Speedy Gonzales), how come you leave me all a-**[D7]**lone?

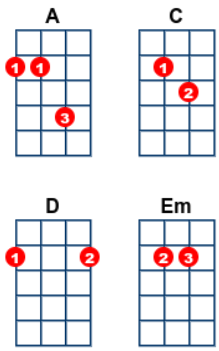
Hey, Rosita, come quick!Down at the cantina,
they're giving green stamps with Tequila!

fade to end

[G] La la la..la la la la la la **[Em]** la...la la la la la la **[C]** la la la la la la la **[D]** la. (x2)

Spinning Around

artist:Kylie Minogue writer:Ira Shickman, Osborne Bingham, Kara DioGuardi, Paula Abdul



Kylie Minogue: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fJqbTud_9-c Capo on 2
[C] I'm spinning a-[D]round, move out of my [C] way,
I know you're feelin' me' cause you [D] like it like [C] this.
I'm breakin' it [D] down, I'm not the [C] same,
I know you're [D] feelin' me 'cause you like it like [C] this.

[C] Traded in my sorrows for some [D] joy that I borrowed
[C] from back in the [D] day.
[C] Threw away my old clothes, [D] got myself a better wardrobe,
[C] I got something to [D] say.

I'm [C] through with the past, ain't no point in looking [D] back,
[C] the future will [D] be.
And did [C] I forget to mention that I [D] found a new direction,
[C] and it leads back to [D] me ?

[C] I'm spinning a-[D]round, move out of my [C] way,
I know you're feelin' me' cause you [D] like it like [C] this.
I'm breakin' it [D] down, I'm not the [C] same,
I know you're [D] feelin' me 'cause you like it like [C] this.

The mi-[C]stakes I've made, have [D] given me the strength [C] to really [D] believe
[C] that no matter how I take it, there's no way I'm gonna fake it[D],
[C] 'cause it's gotta be real. [D]

[C] I've got nothin' left to hide, [D] no reason left to fight,
[C] 'cause the truth's given [D] me
[C] a new freedom inside, gettin' [D] rid of my desire.
[C] Do you like what you [D] see ?

[C] I'm spinning a-[D]round, move out of my [C] way,
I know you're feelin' me' cause you [D] like it like [C] this.
I'm breakin' it [D] down, I'm not the [C] same,
I know you're [D] feelin' me 'cause you like it like [C] this.

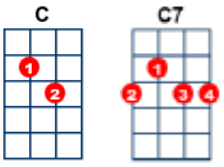
[C] Baby, baby, [D] baby !
[A] You know you [C] like it like [D] this, oh, [Em] baby, baby, baby ! x2

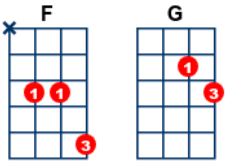
[C] I'm spinning a-[D]round, move out of my [C] way,
I know you're feelin' me' cause you [D] like it like [C] this.
I'm breakin' it [D] down, I'm not the [C] same,
I know you're [D] feelin' me 'cause you like it like [C] this.
[C] [D] [C] [D] .

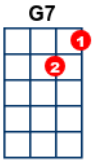
Spinning Wheel, The

artist:John Whitehead writer:John Francis Waller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qy9OtPLhcHg D so capo 2







Last 2 verses different from the YouTube

[C] Mellow the moonlight to shine is be-**[G7]** ginning
[G] Close by the window young Eileen **[C]** is spinning
[C] Bent o'er the **[C7]** fire her blind **[F]** grandma is **[C]** sitting
Is **[G7]** crooning and **[C]** moaning and **[G7]** drowsily **[C]** knitting.

> **[C]** Merrily cheerily noiselessly **[G7]** whirring
> **[G]** Swings the wheel spins the wheel while her foot's **[C]** stirring
> **[C]** Sprightly and **[C7]** lightly and **[F]** merrily **[C]** ringing
> **[G7]** Trills the sweet **[C]** voice of the **[G7]** young maiden **[C]** singing.

[C] Eileen, a chara, I hear someone **[G7]** tapping
[G] 'Tis the ivy dear mother against the glass **[C]** flapping
[C] Eileen, I **[C7]** surely hear **[F]** somebody **[C]** sighing
'Tis the **[G7]** sound mother **[C]** dear of the **[G]** autumn winds **[C]** dying.

> **[C]** Merrily cheerily noiselessly **[G7]** whirring
> **[G]** Swings the wheel spins the wheel while her foot's **[C]** stirring
> **[C]** Sprightly and **[C7]** lightly and **[F]** merrily **[C]** ringing
> **[G7]** Trills the sweet **[C]** voice of the **[G7]** young maiden **[C]** singing.

[C] What's the noise that I hear at the window I **[G7]** wonder?
[G] 'Tis the little birds chirping the holly bush **[C]** under
[C] What makes you be **[C7]** shoving and **[F]** moving your stool **[C]** on?
And **[G7]** singing all **[C]** wrong the old **[G]** song of the '**[C]** Coolin'?

> **[C]** Merrily cheerily noiselessly **[G7]** whirring
> **[G]** Swings the wheel spins the wheel while her foot's **[C]** stirring
> **[C]** Sprightly and **[C7]** lightly and **[F]** merrily **[C]** ringing
> **[G7]** Trills the sweet **[C]** voice of the **[G7]** young maiden **[C]** singing.

[C] There's a form at the casement the form of her [G7] true love
[G] And he whispers with face bent I'm waiting for [C] you love
Get [C] up on the [C7] stool through the [F] lattice step [C] lightly
And we'll [G7] rove in the [C] grove while the [G] moon's shining [C] brightly.

> [C] Merrily cheerily noiselessly [G7] whirring
> [G] Swings the wheel spins the wheel while her foot's [C] stirring
> [C] Sprightly and [C7] lightly and [F] merrily [C] ringing
> [G7] Trills the sweet [C] voice of the [G7] young maiden [C] singing.

[C] The maid shakes her head on her lips lays her [G] fingers
Steps [G] up from the stool longs to go and yet [C] lingers
A [C] frightened glance turns to her [F] drowsy [C] grandmother
[F] Puts her foot on the [C] stool spins the [G] wheel with the [C] other

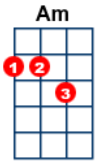
> [C] Merrily cheerily noiselessly [G7] whirring
> [G] Swings the wheel spins the wheel while her foot's [C] stirring
> [C] Sprightly and [C7] lightly and [F] merrily [C] ringing
> [G7] Trills the sweet [C] voice of the [G7] young maiden [C] singing.

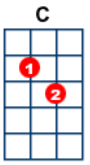
[C] Lazily, easily, now swings the wheel [G] round
[G] Slowly and lowly is heard now the reel's [C] sound
[C] Noiseless and light to the [F] lattice above [C] her
The [F] maid steps, then [C] leaps to the [G] arms of her [C] lover.

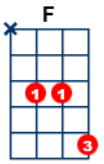
Spirit Bird

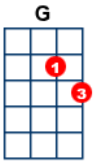
artist:Xavier Rudd writer:Xavier Rudd

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5F6VfrRmmAw









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

[F] Give it time and wonder why **[Am]** do what we can laugh and we cry and
we **[C]** sleep in your dust because we've seen this all **[G]** before.
[F] Culture fades with tears and grace **[Am]** leaving us stunned hollow with shame we
have **[C]** seen this all, seen this all be-**[G]**fore.

[F] Many tribes of a modern kind, doing **[Am]** brand new work, same spirit by side,
joining **[C]** hearts and hand and ancestral twine, an-**[G]**cestral twine.

[F] Many tribes of a modern kind, doing **[Am]** brand new work, same spirit by side,
joining **[C]** hearts and hand and ancestral twine, an-**[G]**cestral twine.

[F] Slowly it **[Am]** fades.... **[C]** Slowly we **[G]** fade, **[F]** Slowly it **[Am]** faaaaades.... **[C]** Slowly we **[G]** fade

CHORUS:

[F] Emanayo yo yo yo.... **[Am]** Emanayo yo yo yo , **[C]** Emanayo yo yo yo.... **[G]** Emanayo yo yo yo
[F] Emanayo yo yo yo....**[Am]** Emanayo yo yo yo, **[C]** Emanayo yo yo yo.... **[G]** Emanayo yo yo yo

[F] Spirit bird she creaks and groans she **[Am]** knows she has, seen this all
be-**[C]**fore she has, seen this all be-**[G]**fore she has
[F] Spirit bird she creaks and groans she **[Am]** knows she has, seen this all
be-**[C]**fore she has, seen this all be-**[G]** fore she has

[F] Slowly it **[Am]** fades.... **[C]** Slowly it **[G]** fades
[F] Slowly we **[Am]** faaaaade.... **[C]** Slowly we **[G]** faaaaa-**[F]** aaaaaaa-**[Am]**aade
Slowly it **[C]** faaaaa-**[G]** aaaaaaaaa-**[F]**ades

Chorus

[F] Soldier, don't you love my good **[Am]** country man?
Keep fighting for your **[C]** culture, now keep fighting for your **[G]** laaaaand.
I know it's been thousands of **[F]** years and I feel your hurt and I know it's wrong
[Am] and you feel you've been chained and broken and **[C]** burned and those beautiful old people
those wise old **[G]** souls have been ground down for far too long by that
[F] spineless man that greedy man that **[Am]** heartless man, deceiving man, **[C]** government hand
taking blood and land taking **[G]** blood and land and still they can but your
[F] dreaming and your warrior spirit lives **[Am]** on and it is so so so strong
in the **[C]** earth in the trees in the rocks in the **[G]** water in your blood and in the air we breath

[F] Soldier, don't you love my good **[Am]** country man? keep fighting for your **[C]** children
now keep fighting for your **[G]** laaaaaaaaaaand **[F]**
[F] Slowly it **[Am]** faaaaaaaa-**[C]** aaaaaades slowly **[G]** it faaaaaaa-**[F]** aaaaades
slowly it **[Am]** faaaaaaa-**[C]** aaaaads, **[C]** slowly it **[G]** faaaaaaaaaaaaades

[F] Emanayo yo yo yo..... **[Am]** Emanayo yo yo yo, **[C]** Emanayo yo yo yo..... **[G]** Emanayo yo yo yo

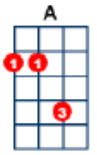
[F] [Am] [C] [G]

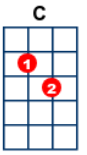
[F] Give it time and we wonder why **[Am]** do what we can laugh and we cry
and we **[C]** sleep in your dust because we've **[F]** seen it all be-**[G]**fore

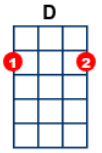
Spirit in the Sky

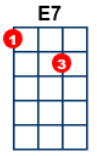
artist:Norman Greenbaum writer:Norman Greenbaum

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AZQxH_8raCI









[A] ~~ **[D]** **[C]** **[A]**~~ **[C]** **[D]** x4

[A] When I die and they lay me to rest,
Gonna go to the **[D]** place that's best.
When they lay me **[A]** down to die,
Goin' **[E7]** up to the spirit in the **[A]** sky.

[A] Goin' up to the spirit in the sky,
That's where I'm gonna go, **[D]** when I die.
When I die and they **[A]** lay me to rest,
I'm gonna **[E7]** go to the place that's the **[A]** best.

[A] ~~ **[D]** **[C]** **[A]**~~ **[C]** **[D]** x2
[A] Prepare yourself, you know it's a must,
Gotta have a friend in **[D]** Jesus
So you know that **[A]** when you die,
It's **[E7]** gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the **[A]** sky.

[A] Gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the sky,
That's where you're gonna go, **[D]** when you die.
When you die and they **[A]** lay you to rest,
You're gonna **[E7]** go to the place that's the **[A]** best.

simplified instrumental

[A] ~~ **[D]** **[C]** **[A]**~~ **[C]** **[D]** x2
[A] ~~ **[D]** **[C]** **[A]**~~ **[C]** **[D]** x2

[A] I've never been a sinner; I've never sinned.
I got a friend in **[D]** Jesus
So you know that **[A]** when I die,
It's **[E7]** gonna' set me up with the spirit in the **[A]** sky.

[A] Gonna' set me up with the spirit in the sky,
That's where I'm gonna go, **[D]** when I die.
When I die and they **[A]** lay me to rest,
I'm gonna **[E7]** go to the place that's the **[A]** best

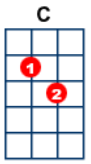
[E7] Go to the place that's the **[A]** best.
[E7] Go to the place that's the **[A]** best

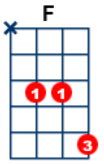
[A] ~~ **[D]** **[C]** **[A]**~~ **[C]** **[D]** x2
[A]

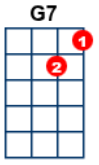
Splish Splash

artist:Bobby Darin writer:Bobby Darin, Murray Kaufman

Bobby Darrin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4KmKkV3ddAo







[C] Splish Splash, I was takin' a bath, long about Saturday night.
A rub-dub, just relaxin' in the tub, **[G7]** thinkin' everything was alright.
Well, I **[C]** stepped out the tub, put my feet on the floor,
I **[F]** wrapped the towel around me and I opened the door..

and then a..
[C] Splish, Splash I **[G7]** jumped back in the bath..
well, **[C]** how was I to know there was a party going on?

[C] They was a-splishin' and a-splashin'.. reelin' with the feelin'..
movin' and a-groovin'.. rockin' and a-rollin', **[F]** yeah..yeah.

[C] Bing bang, I saw the whole gang, dancin' on my living room rug, yeah!
Well, Flip Flop, they was doin' The Bop,
all the **[G7]** teens had the dancin' bug.
There was **[C]** Lollipop with a-Peggy Sue..
Good **[F]** Golly, Miss Molly was-a even there, too!
A-well-a, **[C]** Splish Splash, I for**[G7]**got about the bath..
I **[C]** went and put my dancin' shoes on, yeah

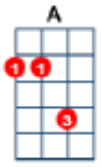
[C] I was a Rollin' and a-Strollin', reelin' with the feelin'..
Moving and a-groovin', splishin' and a splashin', **[F]** yeah..yeah!

Yes, I was a-**[C]** splishin'' and a splashin'
I was a-rollin' and a-strollin'
Yeah, I was a-**[F]** movin' and a-groovin'..
We was a-**[C]** reelin' with the feelin'..
We was a-**[G7]** rollin' and a-strollin'..
[F] Movin' with the groovin', **[C]** splish splash, yeah! (Fade.....)

Spoof - Addicted to Love

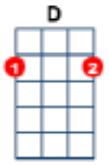
artist:Robert Palmer writer:Robert Palmer

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

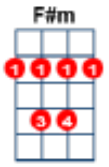


[A] [G] [D] [A]

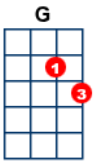
[A] The lights are on, but you're not home - Your **[G]** mind is not your own
Your heart **[D]** sweats, your body shakes -Another **[A]** strum is what it takes
[A] You can't sleep, you can't eat - There's no **[G]** doubt - you're in deep
Your throat is **[D]** tight, you can't breathe - Another **[A]**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



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



[A] You see the chords, but you can't read - Runnin' **[G]** at a different speed
Your fingers **[D]** beat in double time - Another **[A]** chord and you'll be fine,
[A] A one track mind, you can't be saved - 4 strings **[G]** is all you crave
There's another **[D]** song - left for you - You **[A]** don't mind if you do



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

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

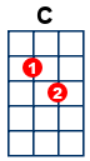
[A] [G] [D] [A]

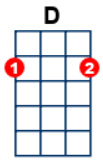
[A] Your lights are on, but you're not home - Your **[G]** will is not your own
You're heart **[D]** sweats, your teeth grind - Another **[A]** song and you'll be fine
Whoa **[F#m]** You like to think that you're **[D]** immune to the stuff - Oh **[A]** yeah
[F#m] It's closer to the truth to say you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

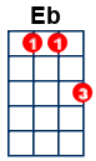
[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes
[G] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes
[D] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes
[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes
[A]* Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes

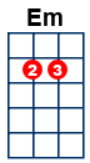
Spoof - Blame the Ukulele (Boogie)

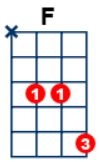
artist:Stuart Jebbit , writer:Mick Jackson, Dave Jackson and Elmar Krohn

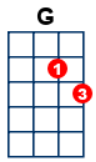












My [Em] baby's always strummin' and it [G] wouldn't be a bad thing,
But [Em] I don't get no loving and [C] that's no [G] lie.
We [Em] spent the night in Frisco at [G] every kind of disco,
And [C] from that night I kissed our love good[D]bye.

Don't blame it on [G] sunshine, don't blame it on [Eb] moonlight,
Don't blame it on the [F] good times, blame the Uku[G]lele! (2x)

That [Em] Ukulele bugs me, but [G] somehow it has drugged me,
[Em] Spellbound rhythm gets me on my [G] feet.
I've [Em] changed my life completely,
I've [G] seen the lightning leave me,
My [C] baby just can't take her eyes off [D] me.

[G] I just can't, [Em] I just can't, [C] I just can't con[G]trol my feet!
[G] I just can't, [Em] I just can't, [C] I just can't con[G]trol my feet!

[G] I just can't, [Em] I just can't, [C] I just can't con[G]trol my feet!
[G] I just can't, [Em] I just can't, [C] I just can't con[G]trol my feet!

This [Em] magic music grooves me, that [G] dirty rhythm moves me,
The [Em] devil's gotten to me [C] through this [Em] dance.
I'm [Em] full of funky fever, a [G] fire burns inside me,
[C] Ukuleles got me in a [D] trance.

[G] I just can't, [Em] I just can't, [C] I just can't con[G]trol my feet!
[G] I just can't, [Em] I just can't, [C] I just can't con[G]trol my feet!

[G] Sunshine, [Eb] moonlight, [F] good times, [G] boogie !!
Repeat last line many times until sick of it and fade to END.

Spoof - Boredom Prison Blues [G] and [A]

artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Johnny Cash

Mike Krabbers with help from Johnny Cash

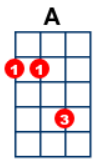
[G] I hear that train song comin', they're [G] playing it again
Seems I've been playing it since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] bored of Folsom prison, and [C] it's getting on my [G] nerves
And if [D7] I play it one more time I may just go [G] beserk!

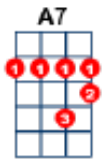
When [G] I was just a baby my [G] mama told me. Son
Don't play [G] Folsom Prison or I'll [G7] have to get my gun
Well she [C] shot a man in Blackpool before the second [G] verse
It may [D7] be an easy 12 Bar but there is nothing [G] worse

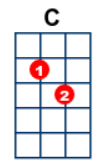
.. [E7] (INTO KEY CHANGE)

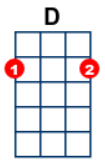
I [A] bet there's people playing in some [A] Ukulele bar
Along with [A] Bring me Sunshine, Sloop John B [A7] and Ring of Fire
Well I [D] know it's fun for strumming [D] it's in an easy [A] key
But that [E7] train song keeps on coming, and that's what tortures [A] me

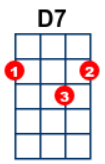
Well [A] if I tore it from my songbook,
If I [A] I threw it in the trash
It'd [A] still remember word for word [A7] the songs of Johnny Cash
[D] They've scarred my brain forever [D] They're in there till I [A] die
Oh that's [E7] why when I hear that train song,
I hang my head and [A] cry

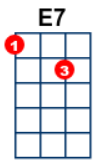


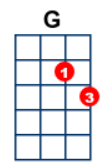


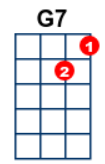








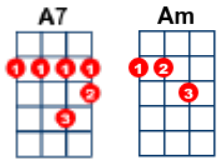


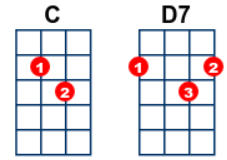


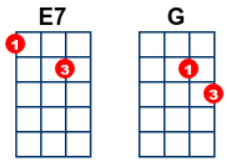
Spoof - Covid Nineteen

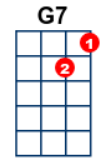
artist:Frank Smith writer:Frank Smith, Larry Shay, Joe Goodwin
Sung to When You're Smiling

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q9gHa9PAuFQ









Thanks to Frank Smith

[G]

Covid [G] nineteen, covid nineteen,
You're a [E7] virus that came to [Am] stay.
Covid nineteen, covid nineteen,
But your [D7] days are numbered, they [G] say.
Covid [G7] nine-teen, [C] you really suck,
Covid [A7] nine-teen, go [NC] take a flying [D7]* duck.
Covid [G] nineteen, covid [E7] nineteen,
I'm [Am] washing my [D7] hands of [G] you Over and [E7] Over!
I'm [Am] washing my [D7] hands of [G] you, and sani-[E7]tizing!
[Am] I'm washing my [D7] hands of [G] you.

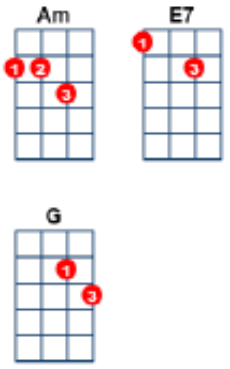
Social distance, social distance,
Is [E7] that a dichoto-[Am]my?
Social [G] distance, keep your distance,
Well at [D7] least I can hug a [G] tree?
Social [G7] distance, two [Am] metres requested,
Social [A7] distance, or [D7] else you're arrested.
Social [G] distance, too much [E7] distance,
Please [Am] stay a-[D7]way from [G] me - don't come [E7] near me!
Please [Am] stay a-[D7]way from [G] me - but not for-[E7]ever!
Please [Am] stay a-[D7]way from [G] me - we'll meet a-[E7]gain soon!

Please [Am] stay a-[D7]way [G] from me

Spoof - Donald Where's Your Troosers

artist:Andy Stewart writer:Andy Stewart, Neil Grant, Ken Walker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qag9jWEmOVI Cm so Capo 3



Thanks to Ken Walker

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

[Am] We went to Germany for the Cup,
[G] Wi' oor kilts and oor Lion Rampants up,
[Am] From sunrise to sunset we did sup
[G] Donald, where's yer **[Am]** boozers?

[Am] Scotland's here with chants and choosers!
[G] We dinnae care for fancy cruisers
[Am] We'll just hope for a bunch of losers
[G] Donald where's Yer **[Am]** boozers

[Am] We played Brazil and gave them hell,
[G] McTavish scored and rang the bell,
[Am] The samba stopped, the crowd went pale,
[G] Donald, where's yer **[Am]** boozers?

[Am] We're nae afraid of football bruisers!
[G] We'll take the pitch wi' kilts and hooters,
[Am] And toast each win wi' pub recruiters
[G] Donald, where's Yer **[Am]** boozers?

[Am] From Inverness to old Dundee,
[G] The Tartan Army roars wi' glee,
[Am] The whisky will flow plentiful and free
[G] Donald, where's Yer **[Am]** boozers?

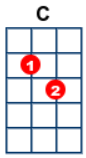
[G] Donald, where's Yer **[Am]** boozers?

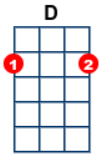
Spoof - Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising Blues

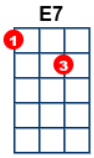
artist:No-one Wanted To Sing It! writer:Steve Walton

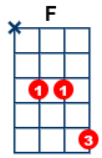
Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!

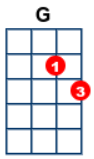
{Shuffle except bridge}

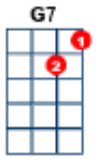












Well I [C] took my uke down to the U3A
Who [F] promised they would teach me to play in a day
They [C] said we'll put you in Bert Weedon's shoes
You'll get the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues

They said we're [C] not like other ukulele bands
Who've [F] clearly got far too much **time** on their hands
We like to [C] get it over quick and **not** to amuse
With the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues

I [C] said have you lot flown in from **some** other world
I [F] thought this would make me a hit with the girls
I'd [C] much rather listen to the 10 o'clock news
Than the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues

They [C] said we avoid those Formby **strum**ming patterns
We [F] like to hit our instruments with ceiling battens
We [C] don't do any number that you care to choose
Just the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues

[C] Five foot two [E7] eyes of blue
[C] Far from Folsom [G] prison
[C] Rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[G] I see a [D] bad moon's [G] risen [G7]

I con-[C]fess I was tempted but I was still wary
I said [F] have you tried those songs in that **book** by Jim Carey
I'll [C] play anybody's, I don't care whose
Not just the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising Blues

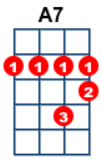
They [C] said that sort of thing is far too progressive
We [F] tried it once and came over all depressive
It's [C] really quite hard for anyone to enthuse
Except for the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues

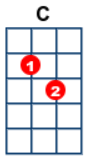
The [C] only groups with spaces were Country Dancing
Hun-[F] garian for beginners and Necromancing
So I [C] signed up anyway: what have I got to lose
Just the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues

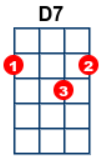
Spoof - Five Foot One

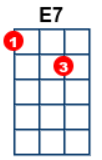
writer:Steve Walton's new words on Ray Henderson, Sam M. Lewis & Joseph Widow Young.

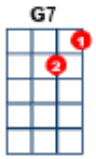
To the tune of Five Foot Two – written by Steve Walton

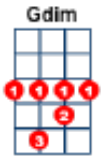












[C] Five foot one, [E7] where's he gone?
[A7] Maybe he's run off with Juan
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen Mi[C]guel? [Gdim] [G7]

[C] Is he Basque? [E7] Didn't ask
[A7] Drinks his sherry by the cask
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen Mi[C]guel?

Now if you [E7] come upon, a five foot one
[A7] Covered in hair
[D7] Don't be fazed, avert your gaze
[G7] Better not to risk a stare

[C] Hairy chest, [E7] wears a vest
[A7] Not a girl like all the rest
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen Mi[C]guel?

[C] Looks like Heston [E7] in El Cid
[A7] Supports Atlético Madrid
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen Mi[C]guel?

Now if you [E7] chance upon, a five foot one
[A7] Gives you the eye
[D7] Turn your back, 'cos it's a fact
[G7] He'll never let a day go by

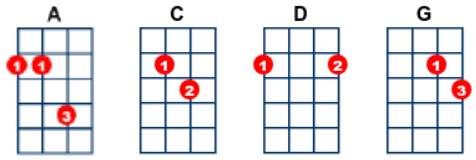
[C] Garlic breath, [E7] lives on meth
[A7] Nearly scares me half to death
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen Mi[C]guel?

[C] Slicked back hair, [E7] bad persona
[A7] Once had a trial for Barcelona
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen Mi[C]guel?

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen Mi[C]guel? [G7] [C]

Spoof - I Can See Claire Lee Now

artist:Johnny Nash writer:Johnny Nash and Ken @ Findhorn



Spoof of: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b0cAWgTPiwM D so capo 2

Thanks to Ken @ Findhorn Ukulele for this Spoof

Based on an FB post - See below

Sad News. I broke up with my girlfriend Lorraine
because I was seeing another girl named Claire Lee
But the good news is that
I can see Claire Lee now, Lorraine is gone

[D] I can see **[G]** Claire Lee now **[D]** Lorraine is gone
[D] No more **[G]** shadows of guilt **[A]** hangin' on
[D] Gone are the **[G]** teardrops and the **[D]** worried frown
It's gonna be a **[C]** bright (bright), **[G]** bright (bright), Sun-Shiny **[D]** day.
It's gonna be a **[C]** bright (bright), **[G]** bright (bright), Sun-Shiny **[D]** day.

[D] Claire Lee's the **[G]** sunshine of my **[D]** every day
[D] even tho' **[G]** my heart got lost **[A]** on the way
[D]Perhaps I **[G]** should have come clean from the **[D]** start
It's gonna be a **[C]** bright (bright), **[G]** bright (bright), Sun-Shiny **[D]** day.

[D] I can see **[G]** new love now in **[D]** Clairs bright eyes
[D] Perhaps it is **[G]** true that I told some **[A]** lies
[D] It wasn't **[G]** easy trying to break **[D]** free
It's gonna be a **[C]** bright (bright), **[G]** bright (bright), Sun-Shiny **[D]** day.

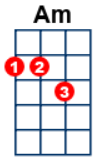
[D] Claire Lee's the **[G]** new song that I'm **[D]** singing now
[D] Lorraine's the **[G]** old song I have **[A]** swept away
[D] Claire and I **[G]** will be trying **[D]** something new
It's gonna be a **[C]** bright (bright), **[G]** bright (bright), Sun-Shiny **[D]** day.

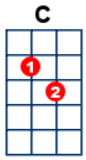
[D] I can see **[G]** Claire Lee now **[D]** Lorraine is gone
[D] No more **[G]** shadows of guilt **[A]** hangin' on
[D] Gone are the **[G]** teardrops and the **[D]** worried frown
It's gonna be a **[C]** bright (bright), **[G]** bright (bright), Sun-Shiny **[D]** day.
It's gonna be a **[C]** bright (bright), **[G]** bright (bright), Sun-Shiny **[D]** day.

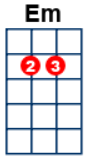
Spoof - Jolene (Ham Version)

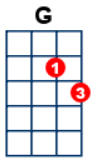
artist:Simon Taylor and Zoe Bestel , writer:Dolly Parton, Simon Taylor

https://youtu.be/07pFZ9Evgao?t=9m47s About 9 min 47 seconds in!!









Thanks to Simon Taylor and Zoe Bestel

Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you please don't take my [Am] ham
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don`t take it [Em] just because you [Am] can

My ham [Am] is in the fridge [C] over there
It's [G] the appliance that [Am] we both share
We [G] have a shelf each [Em] in that cool ma-[Am]chine
You [Am] keep stealing [C] all my things
[G] My scotch eggs, cheese and pick-[Am]lings
I [G] can't afford to [Em] feed you, Jo-[Am]lene

[Am] You sneak down when [C] I'm asleep
You [G] eat the things I [Am] like to keep
For [G] my lunchtime sand-[Em]wiches, Jo-[Am]lene
And [Am] I can easily under-[C]stand
we [G] share the milk but [Am] not my ham
You [G] don`t know what it [Em] means to me, Jo-[Am]lene

Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you please don't take my [Am] ham
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don`t take it [Em] just because you [Am] can

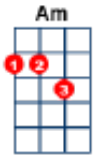
[Am] you could have your [C] choice of meats
[G] From the shops on [Am] the high street
[G] But my deli meats are [Em] mine, Jo-[Am]lene
I [Am] had to have this [C] talk with you
[G] Too much pro-[Am]tein is not good for you
[G] You need to cut [Em] down on that, Jo-[Am]lene

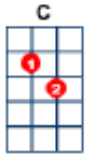
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you please don't take my [Am] ham
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don`t take it [Em] just because you [Am] can

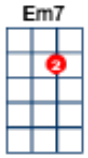
Spoof - Jolene, Fat Queen

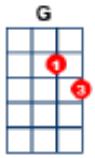
writer:Dolly Parton - sort off

Dolly Parton– video to come when she learns the words









[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't feed my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't feed him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] I know you own a [C] butchers shop
But [G] does that mean I [Am] get the chop
Coz [G] now he often says my [Em7] meat's rou[Am]tine
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand
How the [G] sausage that you've [Am] got in hand
Will [G] make him quickly [Em7] fall for you Jo[Am]lene

[Am] He licks his lips while [C] he's asleep
He [G] mumbles sadly [Am] of your meat
And [G] he dribbles when he calls your [Em7] name Jo[Am]lene
[Am] Black pudding, eggs, a [C] side of beans
Will [G] always be his [Am] favourite dream
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo[Am]lene

[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't feed my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't feed him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I can't use a [Am] frying pan
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo[Am]lene
[Am] Your kitchen is a [C] man's delight
He'll [G] simply crumble [Am] at first sight
And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with you Fat [Am] Queen

[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't feed my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't feed him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] Jolene, Fat Queen, Too Lean - ooo that's mean

Spoof - Little Red Uke - Beach Boys sorta

artist: writer:Brian Wilson, Roger Christian

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

[C] Little red uke you don't know what I got .
[C] Little red uke you don't know what I got .

[C] Well I've got a uke babe so don't put me down
She's the neatest little uke in **[C7]** all of the town
When a **[F]** song comes along to me I don't have to try
Cause I can **[C]** play three chords so I can get by

Chorus:
She's my **[G]** little red **[Dm]** uke **[G]**
You don't **[Dm]** know what I **[C]** got - (Little red uke you don't know what I got)

[C] Just a little red uke with nylon strings
When I pluck her or I strum her she **[C7]** really swings
She **[F]** cost twenty bucks but I've got no regrets
I've **[C]** lowered the saddle and filed all the frets

Chorus

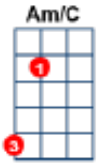
She's got a **[F]** great little sound if the strings stay in tune
When I **[C]** play by the light of the **[C7]** silvery moon
And **[F]** if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid
She'll **[D7]** sound even better when I **[G7]** fit the Aquilas

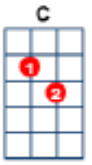
So **[C]** why not grab a uke babe and join in the fun
You can even join a club for uke a**[C7]**ppre-ci-a-tion
You can **[F]** pick up ukuleles in various hues
Of **[C]** yellow and pink and all sorts of blues

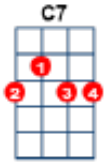
Or get a **[G]** little red **[Dm]** uke **[G]**
Now you **[Dm]** know what I **[C]** got - (Little red uke you don't know what I got)
My **[G]** little red **[Dm]** uke **[G]**
Now you **[Dm]** know what I **[C]** got - (Little red uke you don't know what I got)

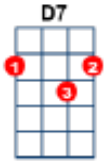
Outro: **[C]** Little red uke now you know what I got .
[C] Little red uke now you know what I got .
[C] Little red uke now you know what I got

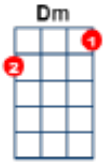
From: Richard G's Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Additional lyrics by Rick Whitehead To the tune of Little Red Deuce

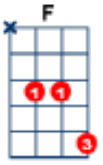


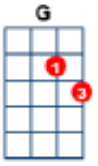


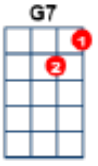










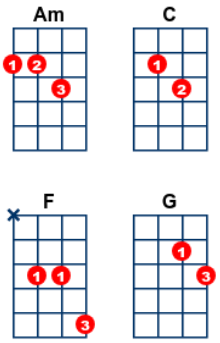


Spoof - Murder On The Motorway

artist:Sophie Ellis=Bextor writer:Sophie Ellis-Bextor, Gregg Alexander, Barry Milford
to the tune of Murder on the Dance Floor

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Brih4MyYgpEE so capo 4

Thanks to Barry Milford



[C] **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** - (It's murder)

[C] There's a **[F]** jam at the junction,
[G] It's miles **[C]** long, what a function.
[C] We've been **[F]** sitting here for hours,
[G] Running **[C]** low on fuel and power.

[Am] Brake lights **[F]** flash, horns all blaring,
[G] Drivers curse, **[C]** tempers flaring.
[Am] Nowhere to go, **[F]** we're stuck in dismay,
[G] And I heard someone say…

> **[C]** It's murder **[F]** on the motorway,
> **[G]** And we just **[C]** can't get away, hey hey.
> **[C]** It's bumper-to-**[F]** bumper, all day,
> **[G]** We're trapped **[C]** in this car ballet.

[C] Kids in the **[F]** back are screaming,
[G] The sat-nav **[C]** just keeps on scheming.
[C] "Take the next **[F]** left," it insists,
[G] But we're on the **[C]** road that time forgot exists.

[Am] A lorry blocks the **[F]** passing lane,
[G] This stop-start **[C]** drive's insane.
[Am] The snacks are gone, the **[F]** loo is far,
[G] Why'd we take the car?

> **[C]** It's murder **[F]** on the motorway,
> **[G]** And we just **[C]** can't get away, hey hey.
> **[C]** We're stuck in **[F]** traffic's cruel ballet,
> **[G]** Another wasted **[C]** Saturday.

[F] Oh, the radio says, "**[G]** Expect delays,"
[Am] But we've been **[F]** here for days and days.
[F] The sign says "**[G]** accident ahead,"
[Am] No wonder it's the **[G]** highway of dread!

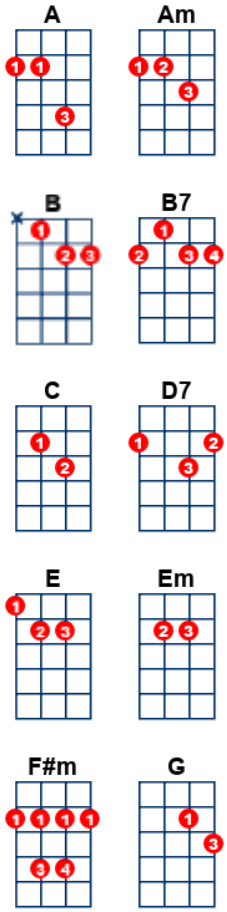
> **[C]** It's murder **[F]** on the motorway,
> **[G]** And we just **[C]** can't get away, hey hey.
> **[C]** We're crawling **[F]** forward, inch by inch,
> **[G]** Patience thinner **[C]** than a pinch.

[C] It's murder **[F]** on the motorway,
[G] We'll never get a-**[C]**way, hey hey.
[C] I'll sell the **[F]** car on eBay,
[G] And take the **[C]** train next day!

Spoof - My Favourite Things

artist:Bill Horn , writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bzs-gpQj2cU



[B] [D7] [B7] [F#m]

[Em] Botox and nose drops and needles for knitting,
[C] Walkers and handrails and new dental fittings,
[Am] Bundles of [D7] magazines [G] tied up with [C] strings
[G] These are a [C] few of my [F#m] favourite [B7] things

[Em] Cadillacs and cataracts, hearing aids and glasses,
[C] Polident and Fixodent and false teeth in glasses,
[Am] Pacemakers [D7] golf carts [G] and porches [C] with swings
[G] These are a [C] few of my [F#m] favourite [B7] things

[Em] When the pipes leak,
[Am] When the [B] bones creak,
[Em] When the knees go [C] bad
I [C] simply [Am] remember my [G] favourite [C] things
And [Am] then I don't [D7] feel so [G] bad

[E] Hot tea and crumpets and corn pads for bunions,
[A] No spicy hot food or food cooked with onions
[Am] Bathrobes and [D7] heating pads [G] and hot meals they [C] bring
[G] These are a [C] few of my [F#m] favourite [B7] things

[Em] Back pain, confused brains and no need for sinnin',
[C] Thin bones and fractures and hair that is thinnin',
[Am] And we won't [D7] mention [G] our shrunken [C] frames
[G] When we re-[C]member our [F#m] favourite [B7] things

[Em] When the joints ache,
[Am] When the [B] hips break,
[Em] When the eyes grow [C] dim
I [C] simply [Am] remember the [G] great life [C] I've had
And [Am] then I don't [D7] feel so [G] bad

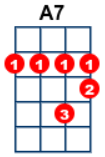
Spoof - My Old Man's From Totland

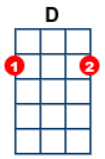
artist:Freshwater Singabout writer:Lonnie Donegan, Peter Buchanan, Beverly Thorn
Lyrics: Jackie Benning

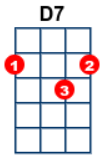
Get the idea: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y7GeZ3YmONw But in G (5)

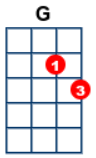
Thanks to Verity Bird

Intro: 4 bars of [D]









> ***Refrain:*** [A7] Oh! my [D] old man's from Totland, he looks a proper [A7] sight!
> He always loves a drink or ten, especially Ale of [D] Wight.
> He looks a proper narner in his great [D7] big wellie [G] boots
> He's [A7] got such a job to pull em up that he calls them daisy [D] roots [A7]*

[D] My old man's from Totland, that's on the Isle of [A7] Wight
And you should see the state he comes home in every [D] night.
He like to go our walking when he's [D7] had a drop of [G] beer.
Last [A7] night he came home soaking wet, 'cause he'd walked off Totland [D] pier!

Refrain: [A7] Oh! my [D] old man's from Totland, he looks a proper sight! [A7]
He always loves a drink or ten, especially Ale of [D] Wight.
Spoken: I say I say Les! What's hot and steaming and comes out of Cow(e)s?
(I don't know, what is hot and steaming and comes out of cows?)
The Isle of Wight ferry, of course!! ***GROAN!***

[D] The Memorial Hall's a venue for music smooth and [A7] grand,
And so he thought he'd have a go at singing with a [D] band.
The call themselves the Pilchards, and [D7] you should under-[G]stand,
They [A7] just sound good together, when, like the fish, they're [D] canned

Refrain: [A7] Oh! my [D] old man's from Totland, he looks a proper sight! [A7]
He always loves a drink or ten, especially Ale of [D] Wight.
(spoken) I say I say I say! 'Ow far is it from Totland to Newport?
(Well how should I know?)
Darn! Nor do I, never been that far in all me life!

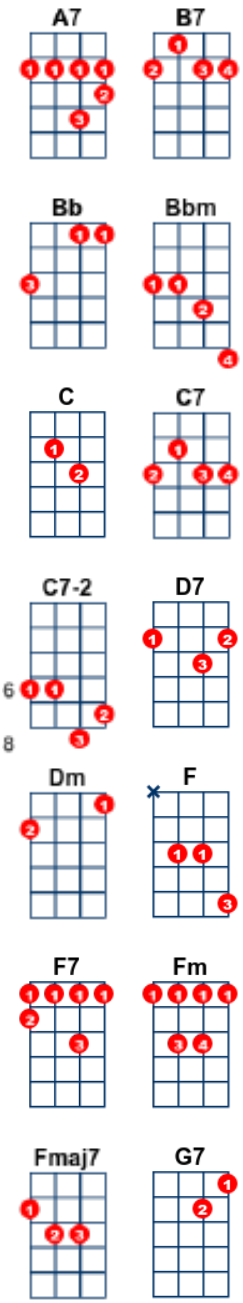
The [D] turf walk is quitefamouse for its views across the [A7] bay
But my old man stood on the edge and the cliff it dropped a-[D]way.
They called out Solent Coastguard, who [D7] yelled "We've got you, [G] Jack"
[A7] But when they saw how small he was the had to throw him [D] back.

Refrain: [A7] Oh! my [D] old man's from Totland, he looks a proper sight! [A7]
He always loves a drink or ten, especially Ale of [D] Wight.
So if you catch a tiddler, don't [D7] throw it in a [G] pan.
Just [A7] leave it by a rockpool, cause it might.. be.. my.. old.. [D] Man!
[D] [D] [D]* [A7]* [D]*

Spoof - Only Ukes - Parody Of The Platters Only You

artist:The Platters writer:Buck Ram, Ande Rand

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5p2k55F-uag But in Eb



Thanks to Stanley Sokolow 2021

[C7-2] [C7-2]/// [B7]/// [C7-2]*

Only [F] ukes
can make all this [A7] world seem right.
Only [Dm] ukes
[Dm] can make the [F7] darkness bright.

Only [Bb] ukes and ukes a-[C]lone,
can [F] thrill me [A7] like ukes [Dm] do, [D7]
and [G7] fill my heart with love for only
[C7-2] ukes. [C7-2]/// [B7]/// [C7-2]*

Only [F] ukes
can make all this [A7] change in me.
For it's [Dm] true,
ukes [Dm] are my [F7] destiny.
When ukes [Bb] are in my hand, I [Bbm] understand
the [F] magic [A7] that ukes [D7] do.
[D7] Ukes are my [G7] dream come true,
my [C7] one of many
[F] ukes. [F]/// [Bbm]/// [F]*

Only [F] ukes
can make all this [A7] change in me.
For it's [Dm] true,
[D7] ukes are my [F7] destiny.
When ukes [Bb] are in my hand, I [Bbm] understand
the [F] magic [A7] that ukes [D7] do.
[D7] Ukes are my [G7] dream come true;
my [C7] one of many [F] ukes;

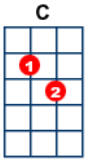
slowing

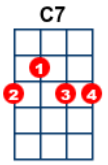
my [Fm] one of many [Fmaj7] ukes.

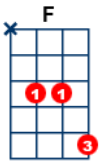
Spoof - Que Sera Sera 2000

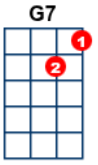
artist:Steve Walton writer:Steve Walton

Thanks Steve Walton !!









[C] When I was just a little git
I asked my mother what will I **[G7]** be?
[G7] Will I be female, will I be male?
Here's what she said to **[C]** me

[C7] Que Ser**[F]**a Sera, the future is **[C]** in your mind
Your gender can be **[G7]** re-assigned
Que Sera Ser**[C]**a, **[G7]** what will be will **[C]** be (23, 123,123)

[C] When I was just a child in school,
I asked my teacher: "What should I **[G7]** take?
[G7] Should I do English? Should I do maths?"
Here's what my teacher **[C]** spake:

[C7] Que Ser**[F]**a Sera, there's no point in **[C]** banging on
McDonalds will take you **[G7]** on
Que Sera Ser**[C]**a, **[G7]** what will be will **[C]** be (23, 123,123)

[C] When I grew up and fell in love
I asked my sweetheart what **[G7]** lies ahead
[G7] Will she be straight or will she be gay?
Here's what my sweetheart **[C]** said

[C7] Que Ser**[F]**a Sera, whatever will **[C]** be, will be
But you're not putting **[G7]** that near me
Que Sera Ser**[C]**a, **[G7]** what will be will **[C]** be (23, 123,123)

[C] Now I have children of my own
They ask their mother what will I **[G7]** be
[G7] Will I have mortgages, will I have loans
I tell them tender**[C]**ly

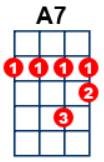
[C7] Que Ser**[F]**a Sera, the future's not **[C]** all that bad
There's still bank of **[G7]** Mum and Dad
Que Sera Ser**[C]**a (23, 123)

[G7] What will be will **[C]** be (23, 123)
[G7] What will be will **[C]** be (23, 123, 12) **[G7]** **[C]**

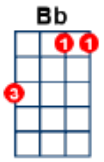
Spoof - Reinstalling Windows

artist:Alan Prudhoe , writer:Les Barker, (Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E. Cliffe.)

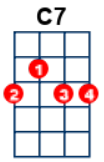
Thanks Alan, Les Barker based on George Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E. Cliffe
Big Al: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dQuDk3z25Ko



[F] Now I've bought a computer, [G7] it cost a thousand pound.
[C] Every time I switch it on it keeps on breaking [F]down

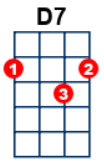


[F] I used to think it [F7] was my friend,
[Bb] now it drives me [G7] round the bend.
You'd [F] be surprised the [D7] time I spend [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.

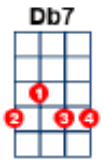


[F] I switch it on - [F7] What is this?, [Bb] something wrong with [G7] config.sys.
This [F] isn't my [D7] idea of bliss [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.

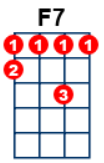
[A7] I want to share my printers and [D7] I want to share my files.
[G7] I want to share my anger 'cos [C] it drives me bloomin' [C7] wild



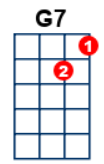
[F] My songs, they say [F7] can be sublime,
I've [Bb] conquered cadence [G7] mastered rhyme
Now-[F] adays I [D7] spend my time [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.



[F] Reinstall, [F7] oh what fun, it says [Bb] it helps [G7] you get things done.
Every [F] day now [D7] everyone's [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows
[F] Watch the screen [F7] watch it say, all you [Bb] do is [G7] plug and play .
So [F] How come I [D7] spend every day? [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows



[A7] It can't find my printer and, [D7] it can't find my mouse.
[G7] The other day it told me they [C] were in some other [C7] house.
[F] Still unplugged [F7] still unplayed [Bb] emailed God [G7] in search of aid.
He's [F] far too busy [D7] I'm afraid, [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.



[F] Up at dawn [F7] for one more try, [Bb] does it work? [G7] can pigs fly?.
How [F] do I ex-[D7]pect to die ? [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.
[F] I used to like [F7] a drink or three, [Bb] no time now, [G7] don't call for me
I'm [F] going to [D7] spend eternity [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.

Also uses: C,

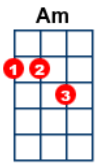
[A7] It doesn't like my Modem and, [D7] detests all CD-Roms.
[G7] Let's see if the set up wizard [C] recognises [C7] bombs.
[F] I used to think [F7] it was my friend, [Bb] now it drives me [G7] round the bend
You'd [F] be surprised the [D7] time I spend [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows

You'd [F] be surprised the [D7] time I spend [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows

Spoof - SUE YA

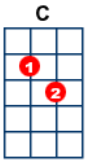
artist:Rik Hoskin & NEW L`UKE writer:Leonard Cohen, Rik Hoskin (Printerlele Rik)

https://www.facebook.com/100069941830850/videos/841031307271446

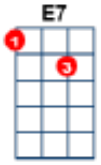


Thanks to Rik Hoskin (Printerlele Rik)

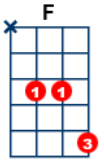
Parody of Leonard Cohen's Hallelujah



Have you **[C]** ever walked **[Am]** into town
[C] Tripped on the pavement **[Am]** and fell down
And **[F]** did that **[G]** fall black-and-**[C]**-blue ya **[G]**

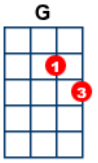


You **[C]** don't have to fight **[F]** City **[G]** Hall
Our **[Am]** legal team will **[F]** deal with it all
We'll **[G]** write the letters to **[E7]** tell them
We can **[Am]** sue ya!



We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[Am]** sue ya!
We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[C]** su-u-**[G]**-ue **[C]** ya!

Have you **[C]** ever bought grapes **[Am]** in a store
Dropped **[C]** one - slipped on it, and **[Am]** hit the floor
[F] Blamed the shop, because it **[G]** shouldn't happen **[C]** to ya **[G]**



It **[C]** might be your fault, but **[F]** they're to **[G]** blame
We'll **[Am]** tell them to quickly **[F]** settle your claim
To **[G]** pay for your (family) **[E7]** holiday in Berm-**[Am]**-uda

{ We'll write.. }
We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[Am]** sue ya!
We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[C]** su-u-**[G]**-ue **[C]** ya!

Has your **[C]** child ever fallen **[Am]** in the schoolyard
Sur-**[C]**-prised to find the **[Am]** ground was hard
And **[F]** did he come home **[G]** crying about it **[C]** to ya **[G]**

The **[C]** teachers told him **[F]** not to **[G]** run
He ig-**[Am]**-nored them - Having **[F]** too much fun
We'll **[G]** sort it out - Don't **[E7]** want facts to con-**[Am]**-fuse ya

{ We'll say.. }
We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[Am]** sue ya!
We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[C]** su-u-**[G]**-ue **[C]** ya!

Have you **[C]** ever been hassled by **[Am]** Ambulance Chasers
[C] Telephone Scammers **[Am]** and Time Wasters
You **[F]** tell them to stop! They con-**[G]**-tinue to pur-**[C]**-sue ya? **[G]**

It's **[C]** time for them **[F]** to be **[G]** burned
It's **[Am]** time for the tables **[F]** to be turned
[G] Here's a phrase I'm **[E7]** sure'll be useful **[Am]** to ya

We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[Am]** sue ya!
We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[C]** su-u-**[G]**-ue **[C]** ya!

Do you **[C]** live with someone, who has a **[Am]** ukulele,
(And) in-**[C]**-sists on playing it, several **[Am]** times daily
And **[F]** does that 'leaping **[G]** flea' bite in-**[C]**-to ya **[G]**

Y' don't **[C]** have to suffer this in-**[F]**-digni-**[G]**-ty
[Am] This one, we will **[F]** do for free (Cos)
We **[G]** tell the Hell **[E7]** that's coursing right **[Am]** through ya ..

{ We'll WRITE IN STONE..}
We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[Am]** sue ya!
We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[C]** su-u-**[G]**-ue **[C]** ya!

{ What's This !? }
I've a **[C]** legal letter, from Leonard **[Am]** Cohen's Estate
It reads: **[C]** " (Rik) We think your **[Am]** song is great.
But, we **[F]** don't recall **[G]** giving permission **[C]** to ya **[G]**

To **[C]** use this tune. So, **[F]** please re-**[G]**-frain
And **[Am]** if you dare **[F]** sing it again
Can you **[G]** guess the next **[E7]** thing we'll write **[Am]** to ya?

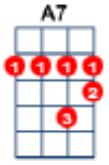
{ 'Cos .. }
We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[Am]** sue ya!
We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[C]** su-u-**[G]**-ue **[C]** ya!

We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[Am]** sue ya! {BIG FINISH}
We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[C]** su--u--**[G]**-ue .. **[C]** ya! !

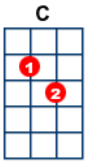
Spoof - Side by Side (The Marriage version)

artist:Will Grove-White writer:Harry Woods and Gus Kahn

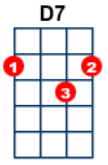
Will Grove-White: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m7NYen3J3eQ



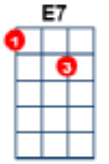
We got**[C]** married last **[F]** Fri**[C]**day,
The vicar said it was **[F]** my **[C]** day,
When the **[F]** crowds had gone,
[C] We settled right **[A7]** down
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side.



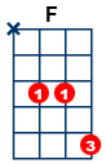
We got **[C]** ready for **[F]** bed **[C]** then,
I got the shock of **[F]** my life **[C]** when
Her teeth and **[F]** her hair
[C] She placed on the **[A7]** chair,
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side.

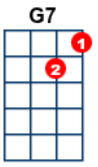


[E7] I stood in frank amazement,
[A7] When a glass eye so small,
Her arms, **[D7]** her legs, her bosom
[G7] She placed on a chair by the wall.



Well, I **[C]** was **[F]** broken**[C]** hearted,
'Cause most of my wife had **[F]** de**[C]**parted,
So I **[F]** slept on the chair,
[C] 'Cause there was more of her **[A7]** there,
[D7] Side**[G7]** by **[C]** side.
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side **[A7]**
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side **[A7]**
[D7] Side - **[G7]** by - **[C]** side -
[F] **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]**

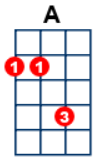


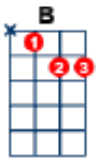


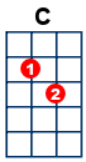
Spoof - Sweet Cheese Dreams

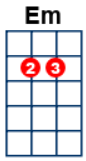
artist:Noone , writer:who knows?

Eurythmics ?









[Em] Sweet dreams are [C] made of [B] cheese
[Em] Who am I to [C] diss a [B] brie?
[Em] I cheddar the world and the [C] feta [B] cheese
[Em] Everybody's [C] looking for [B] Stilton

[Em] Some of them will [C] fondue [B] you
[Em] Some of them want to [C] be [B] fondued
[Em] Some of them want to [C] grill [B] you
[Em] Some of them want to be [C] well [B] chewed

[Em] Sweet dreams are [C] made of [B] cheese
[Em] Who am I to [C] diss a [B] brie?
[Em] I cheddar the world and the [C] feta [B] cheese
[Em] Everybody's [C] looking for [B] Stilton

[Em] Hold your rind up, movin' on
[A] No more plastic, movin' on
[Em] Phillie’s rubbish, movin' on
[A] Hold your rind up, movin' on
[Em] I said Phillie’s rubbish, movin' on
[A] Cheese forever, movin' on

[NC] Sweet dreams are made of this
Who am I to dis-a-brie
Cheese forever is my verdict
Everybody's looking for vintage

[Em] Sweet dreams are [C] made of [B] cheese
[Em] Who am I to [C] diss a [B] brie?
[Em] I cheddar the world and the [C] feta [B] cheese
[Em] Everybody's [C] looking for [B] Stilton

First verse found in a FaceBook page shared from who knows where
rest is my bad sense of humour

Spoof - These Ukes

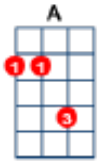
artist:Nancy Sinatra writer:Lee Hazelwood, Sylvia Pang

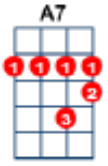
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9Qp_SrTgBBs But in F

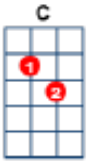
Thanks to Sylvia Pang

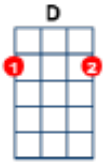
Sung to the tune of "These Boot are Made for Walking"

Add your own Riff here - depends on instrument!









[A] We keep strumming when we ought to be sleeping
[A] Something we call fun – **[NC]** but we're obsessed! **[A7]**
[D] We got started at the senior's centre
[A] And now were playing with such youthfulness

[C] These strings are made for **[A]** strumming
And **[C]** that's just what we'll **[A]** do.
To-**[C]**day's the day we're **[A]**
[NC] gonna play our instruments for you! {RIFF} **[A]** x 2

[A] We like chucking cause we want a great backbeat
[A] And we like plucking cause we want to be **[A7]** cool
[D] We like strumming to the golden oldies
[A] The songs we played when we were in high school.

[C] These strings are made for **[A]** chucking
And **[C]** that's just what we'll **[A]** do.
To-**[C]**day's the day we're **[A]**
[NC] gonna play our instruments for you! {RIFF} **[A]** x 2

[A] We keep playing when we shouldn't be playing
[A] And we keep thinking that were gonna get **[A7]** good. Ha!
[D] I just bought me another ukulele (that's 4!)
[A] Cause playing makes me happy as it should

[C] These stringd are made for **[A]** plucking
And **[C]** that's just what we'll **[A]** do.

To-[C]day's the day we're [A]
[NC] gonna play our instruments for you! {RIFF} [A] x 2

[A] We keep playing when we ought to be working
[A] Playing with much joy and eagerness
[D] We play cause we like to be together
[A] And playing helps relieve our daily stress!

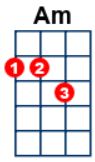
[C] These stringd are made for [A] strumming
And [C] that's just what we'll [A] do.
To-[C]day's the day we're [A]
[NC] gonna play our instruments for you!

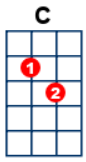
OUTRO: {RIFF} [A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A]*

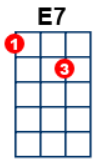
Spoof - Ukulele (Hallelujah)

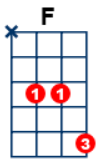
artist:Guy Snape , writer:Leonard Cohen

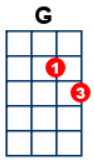
Thanks Guy Snape https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M4VD0SigYRg
The last verse written by Geoff Thorpe SUP











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

Now I've [C] heard there was a [Am] list of chords
That [C] I should play 'til [Am] I got bored
My [F] teacher told me [G] I must practice [C] daily [G]
It [C] goes like this, [F] C, F, [G] G7
I'll [Am] never play the [F] harp in heaven
I'm [G] going to hell to [E7] play my uku-[Am]-lele

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele, Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

On [C] X Factor they [Am] sang this song
But [C] I believe they [Am] got it wrong
The [F] vocals sounded [G] shrill and far to [C] wail-ey [G]
But [C] sometimes when [F] the spirit [G] moves
I'm [Am] sure that laughing [F] Len approves
I'll [G] play his song [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele , Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

It [C] doesn't matter [Am] who you are
Or [C] where you come from, [Am] near or far
You [F] could be Greek, Bra-[G]-zilian or Is-[C]-raeli [G]
No-[C]-one will want to [F] be your [G] friend
Be-[Am]-cause you drive them [F] round the bend
And [G] irritate them [E7] with your uku-[Am]-lele
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele, Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

So [C] armed with my [Am] half-dozen chords
I'm [C] setting out to [Am] tread the boards
At [F] folk-club sessions, [G] open mic or [C] ceilidh [G]
From [C] jazz, thrash-metal, [F] country, [G] pop
To [Am] little stick of [F] Blackpool Rock
You'll [G] hear them all [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele

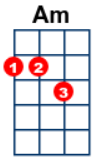
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

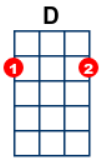
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele, Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]

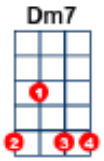
Spooky

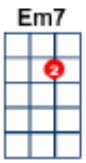
artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Mike Sharpe (Shapiro), Harry Middlebrooks, Jr.

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









[Am] [D] [Am7] [D]

In the [Am] cool of the evening
When [D] everything is gettin' kind of [Am7] groovy [D]
You [Am7] call you up and ask me
Would I [D] like to go with you and see a [Am7] movie [D]
[Am] First I say no I've got some plans for the night
And then I [D]* stop - and [Dm7] say all right
[Am] Love is kinda crazy
With a [D] spooky little boy like [Am7] you [Em7]

You [Am] always keep me guessin
I [D] never seem to know what you are [Am7] thinkin' [D]
And if a [Am] girl looks at you
It's for [D] sure your little eye will be a [Am7] winkin' [D]
[Am] I get confused I never know where I stand
And then you [D]* smile - and [Dm7] hold my hand
[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a [D] spooky little boy like [Am7] you
[Em7] Spooky yeah

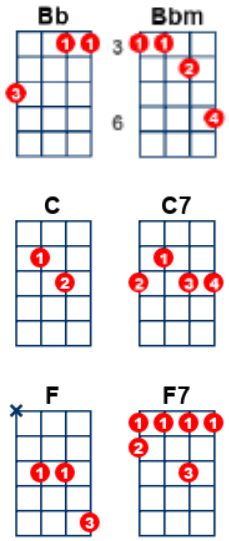
[Am] [D] [Am7] [D] [Am] [D] [Am7] [D]

[Am] If you decide some day
To [D] stop this little game that you are [Am7] playin' [D]
I'm [Am] gonna tell you all the things
My [D] heart's been a dyin' to be [Am7] sayin' [D]
[Am] Just like a ghost you've been a hauntin' my dreams
But now I [D]* know - you're [Dm7] not what you seem
[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a [D] spooky little boy like [Am7] you
[Em7] Spooky yeah [Am] [D]

[Am] Spooky [D] mmm [Am7] spooky [D] yeah yeah
[Am] Spooky [D] ah ha ha oo [Am7] spooky [D] ah ha ha [Am]

Sporting Life Blues [F]

artist:Dave Van Ronk , writer:Sonny Terry , Brownie McGhee



Brownie McGhee, Dave Van Ronk : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ByV4RaWMVhQ
[C7] I got a [F] letter from my [F7] home
Most of my [Bb] good friends are dead and [Bbm] gone
It'll make you [F] worry
It'll make you [C] wonder about days to [F] come [Bb] [F] [C7]

My mother [F] used to say to [F7] me
So young and [Bb] foolish and I could not [Bbm] see
I have no [F] mother
My sisters and [C] brothers won't talk to [F] me [Bb] [F] [C7]

She used to [F] fall on her knees and [F7] pray
These are the [Bb] very words she used to [Bbm] say
She said, oh [F] Johnny
My precious [C] Johnny, please change your [F] ways [Bb] [F] [C7]

I'm getting' [F] tired of runnin' [F7] around
Think I'll get [Bb] married and settle [Bbm] down
This ole [F] night life,
This sportin' [C] life, it's killin' [F] me [Bb] [F] [C7]

I've been [F] gambler and a cheater [F7] too
But now it's [Bb] come my time to [Bbm] lose
This ole [F] sportin' life
Has got the [C] best hand, what can I [F] do? [Bb] [F] [C7]
There ain't but [F] one thing that I think that I done [F7] wrong
I lived that [Bb] sportin' life, my friend, too [Bbm] long
I said, it's [F] no good
Please [C] believe me, please leave it a[F]lone [Bb] [F] [C7]

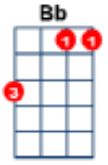
I'm getting' [F] tired of runnin' [F7] around
Think I'll get [Bb] married and settle [Bbm] down
This ole [F] night life,
This sportin' [C] life, it's killin' [F] me [Bb] [F] [C7]
I've been [F] gambler and a cheater [F7] too
But now it's [Bb] come my time to [Bbm] lose
This ole [F] sportin' life
Has got the [C] best hand, what can I [F] do? [Bb] [F] [C7]
There ain't but [F] one thing that I think that I done [F7] wrong
I lived that [Bb] sportin' life, my friend, too [Bbm] long
I said, it's [F] no good
Please [C] believe me, please leave it a-[F] lone [Bb] [F] [C7]

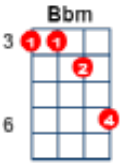
I'm getting' [F] tired of runnin' [F7] around
Think I'll get [Bb] married and settle [Bbm] down
This ole [F] night life, this sportin' [C] life, it's killin' [F] me [Bb] [F]

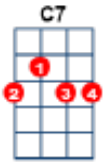
Sporting Life Blues [F] - alt

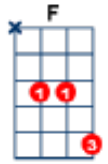
artist:daddystovepipe From YouTube writer:Sonny Terry , Brownie McGhee

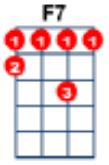
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aAOAYAr3Vls (But in C) Variation from Dave Phillips - cheers











I'm getting [F] tired of hanging [F7] 'round
I want to [Bb] marry and settle down [Bbm]---
This [F] old nightlife
This old [C7] sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]

I'm getting **[F]** tired of hanging **[F7]** 'round
I want to **[Bb]** marry and settle down **[Bbm]**
This **[F]** old nightlife
This old **[C7]** sporting life ?? is killing **[F]** me **[C7]**

I got a **[F]** letter from my **[F7]** Ma
Most of my **[Bb]** friends are dead and **[Bbm]** gone
This **[F]** old nightlife
This old **[C7]** sporting life ?? is killing **[F]** me **[C7]**

I've been a **[F]** gambler, a cheater **[F7]** too
Now it's **[Bb]** come my time to **[Bbm]** lose
This **[F]** old nightlife
[C7] This old sporting life ?? is killing **[F]** me **[C7]**
I'm getting [F] tired of hanging [F7] 'round
I want to [Bb] marry and settle down [Bbm]---
This [F] old nightlife
This old [C7] sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]

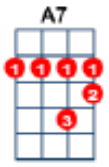
I've been a **[F]** gambler, a cheater **[F7]** too
Now it's **[Bb]** come my time to **[Bbm]** lose
This **[F]** old nightlife
[C7] This old sporting life ?? is killing **[F]** me **[C7]**

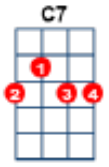
I'm getting **[F]** tired of hanging **[F7]** 'round
I want to **[Bb]** marry and settle down **[Bbm]**???
This **[F]** old nightlife
This old **[C7]** sporting life ?? is killing **[F]** me **[C7]**

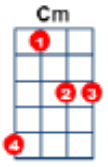
Sporting Life Blues [G] - JJ Cale

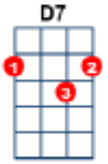
artist:daddystovepipe From YouTube writer:Sonny Terry , Brownie McGhee

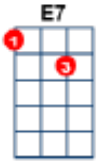
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aAOAYAr3VIs (close) (But in C) - think I like the F version better!

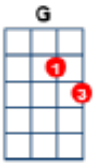












[G] I'm getting tired of hanging 'round
Get a **[C7]** job and settle down **[Cm]**---
This **[G]** old nightlife
[E7] This old sporting life -- **[A7]** is **[D7]** killing **[G]** me **[C7]** **[G]**

[G] I got a letter from my home
Most of my **[C7]** friends are dead and gone **[Cm]**---
This **[G]** old nightlife
[E7] This old sporting life -- **[A7]** is **[D7]** killing **[G]** me **[C7]** **[G]**

[G] There ain't but one thing I done wrong
Lived this **[C7]** sporting life too long **[Cm]**---
This **[G]** old nightlife
[E7] This old sporting life -- **[A7]** is **[D7]** killing **[G]** me **[C7]** **[G]**

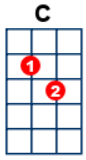
[G] I've been a liar, a cheater too
Spent all my **[C7]** money on booze and you **[Cm]**---
This **[G]** old nightlife
[E7] This old sporting life -- **[A7]** is **[D7]** killing **[G]** me **[C7]** **[G]**

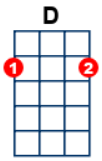
[G] I'm getting tired of hanging 'round
Think I'll **[C7]** marry and settle down **[Cm]**---
This **[G]** old nightlife
[E7] This old sporting life -- **[A7]** is **[D7]** killing **[G]** me **[C7]** **[G]**

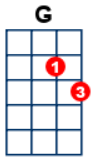
Squeezebox

artist:The Who , writer:Pete Townshend

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=49H0IfoILwQ Jan - Ormskirk Uke'







[G] Mama's got a squeeze box
She wears on her chest
And when Daddy comes home
He never gets no rest

'Cause she's [D] playing all night
And the [C] music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

[G] Well the kids don't eat
And the dog can't sleep
There's no escape from the music
In the whole damn street

'Cause she's [D] playing all night
And the [C] music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

[G] She goes in and out and in and out
And in and out and in and out

She's [D] playing all night
and the [C] music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

She goes, [G] squeeze me,
Come on and [G] squeeze me
Come on and [D] tease me like you do
I'm [C] so in love with you

[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

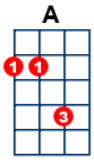
[G] She goes in and out and in and out
And in and out and in and out
She's [D] playing all night
and the [C] music's all right

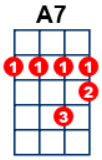
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

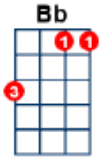
St James Infirmary Blues [Dm]

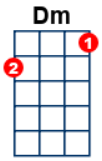
artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Joe Primrose

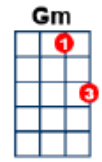
Joe Primrose, Louis Armstrong: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qGzsYvCUCh0











[Dm] I went down to the [A] St. James [Dm] Infirma[A7]ry
I saw my [Dm] baby lying [Gm] there, [A7]
She was [Dm] laid out on a [A] long white [Dm] table, [A7]
So [Bb] cold, so [A] pale, so [Dm] fair. [A7]

Let her [Dm] go, let her [A] go, god [Dm] bless [A7] her
Wher-[Dm]ever she may [Gm] be, [A7]
She may [Dm] search this [A] wide world [Dm] over,
She'll [Bb] never find a [A] sweet man like [Dm] me. [A7]

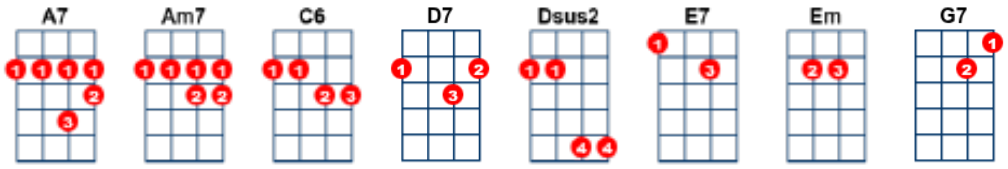
When I [Dm] die bury [A] me in my [Dm] strait laced [A7] shoes,
Box back [Dm] jacket and a stetson [Gm] hat, [A7]
Put a [Dm] 20 dollar [A] gold piece on my [Dm] watch chain,
So [Bb] my friends know I [A] died standing [Dm] pat. [A7]

I want [Dm] 6 crap [A] shootin' [Dm] pall-bear-[A7]ers,
6 chorus [Dm] girls to sing me a [Gm] song, [A7]
Put a [Dm] red hot [A] jazz band on my [Dm] tail-[A7]gate,
To raise [Bb] hell, as I [A] roll [Dm] along. [A7]

Now [Dm] that I've [A] told my [Dm] story, [A7]
I'll take [Dm] another bottle of [Gm] booze, [A7]
And if [Dm] anyone should [A] happen to [Dm] ask [A7] me,
I got those [Bb] St. James [A] Infirmary [Dm] blues.

St John's Waltz

artist:Ron Hynes writer:Ron Hynes



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

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jBiKhrDJzWA But in G

thanks to Susan McCarthy

Oh the **[C]** harbour **[C6]** lights are **[C]** gleaming, and the **[F]** evening's still and **[C]** dark
And the **[C]** seagulls **[Em]** are all **[Am7]** dreaming seagull **[D]** dreams on Amherst **[G]** rock
And the **[C]** mist is **[G7]** slowly **[C]** drifting
as the **[F]** storefront lights go **[Am]** dim
And the **[C]** moon is **[Em]** gently **[Am7]** lifting
As the **[D]** last ship's coming **[G]** in all the **[F]** sailors got a **[G]** story ,
Some are **[Am7]** true **[C]** some are **[F]** false **[Am7]**
But they're **[D7]** always **[G]** wrecked and they're **[E7]** up on the **[A7]** deck
[Dsus2] Dancing the **[G]** St. John's **[C]** Waltz

Oh we've **[C]** had our **[C6]** share of **[C]** history,
We've seen **[F]** nations come and **[C]** go
We've seen **[Em]** battles rage over **[Am7]** land and stage
Two **[D]** hundred years and **[G]** more
For **[C]** glory or **[G7]** for **[C]** freedom,
For **[F]** country or for **[Am]** king,
Or for **[C]** money or **[Em]** fame but there **[Am7]** are no names
On the **[D]** graves where men lie **[G]** sleeping;
All the **[F]** nine-to-fives survive the **[G]** day with a **[Am7]** sigh and a **[C]** dose of **[F]** salts
And **[Am7]** they're **[D7]** parking their **[G]** cars
And **[E7]** packin' the **[A7]** bars, **[Dsus2]** Dancing the **[G]** St. John's **[C]** Waltz

[F] But they're **[D7]** always **[G]** wrecked and they're **[E7]** up on the **[A7]** deck
[Dsus2] Dancing the **[G]** St. John's **[C]** Waltz

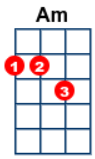
Oh my **[C]** heart is **[C6]** on the **[C]** highway and I'm **[F]** sold on going to **[C]** sea
All the **[Em]** planes fill the **[Am7]** skyway and the **[D]** trains run swift and **[G]** free;
So leave the **[C]** wayward **[G7]** free to **[C]** wander, leave the **[F]** restless free to **[Am]** roam
If its **[C]** rocks in the **[Em]** bay, it's an **[Am7]** old cliché, you'll **[D]** find your way back **[G]** home
So don't **[F]** question or **[G]** inquire, what's been **[Am7]** gained, what's **[C]** been **[F]** lost,
In a **[Am7]** world of **[D7]** romance, **[G]** don't miss **[E7]** out on the **[A7]** chance
To be **[Dsus2]** Dancing the **[G]** St. John's **[C]** Waltz

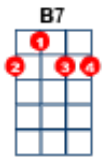
[F] But they're **[D7]** always **[G]** wrecked and they're **[E7]** up on the **[A7]** deck
[Dsus2] Dancing the **[G]** St. John's **[C]** Waltz

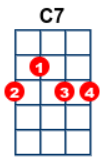
St. James Infirmary Blues [Em]

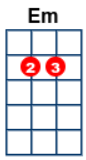
artist:Rambling Jack Elliott writer:Joe Primrose

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WUz-WqUw4Ic









[Em] I went down to [B7] Old Joe's [Em] Bar-room.
[Em] On the corner [Am] by the [B7] square.
They were [Em] serving [B7] drinks as [Em] usual.
And the [C7] usual [B7] crowd was [Em] there.

[Em] On my left stood [B7] Joe Mac[Em]Kennedy.
[Em] His eyes were [Am] blood-shot [B7] red.
He [Em] turned to the [B7] crowd a[Em]round him
And [C7] these are the [B7] words that he [Em] said.

[Em] I went down to [B7] St. James [Em] Infirmary.
[Em] I saw my [Am] baby [B7] there.
[Em] Lying on a [B7] long white [Em] table,
So [C7] sweet, [B7] so cold, [Em] so fair.

[Em] I went up to [B7] see the [Em] doctor.
[Em] 'She's very [Am] low,' he [B7] said.
[Em] I went back to [B7] see my [Em] baby
And great [C7] god she was [B7] lying there [Em] dead.

[Em] Let her go, let her [B7] go, God [Em] bless her.
[Em] Wherever [Am] she may [B7] be.
She may [Em] search this [B7] wide world [Em] over
But she'll never [C7] find another [B7] man like [Em] me.

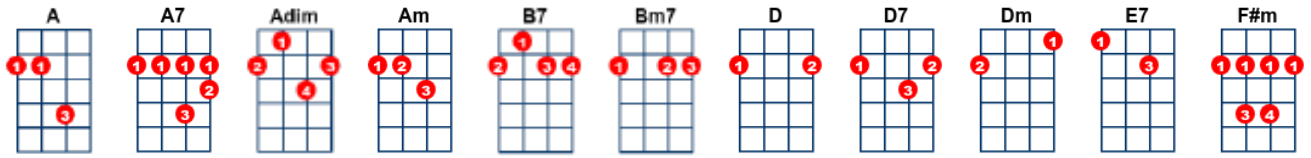
[Em] When I [B7] die please [Em] bury me
[Em] In a high top [Am] stetson [B7] hat.
Put a [Em] gold piece [B7] on my [Em] watch chain.
So they'll [C7] know I died [B7] standing [Em] pat.

[Em] Get six gamblers to [B7] carry my [Em] coffin.
[Em] Six chorus girls to [Am] sing my [B7] song.
Put a [Em] jazz band [B7] on my [Em] tailgate
To raise [C7] hell as we [B7] roll a[Em]long.

[Em] This is the [B7] end of my [Em] story.
[Em] So let's have another [Am] round of [B7] booze.
And if [Em] any one should [B7] ask you just [Em] tell them
I've got the [C7] St. James [B7] Infirmary [Em] Blues.

St. Louis Blues

artist:Bessie Smith or Billy Holiday writer:W. C. Handy



Billy Holiday: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TmbQVx6SGao Capo on 3rd fret

[A] I hate to see, **[D7]** that evening sun go **[A]** down **[A7]**
[D] I hate to see, that **[D7]** evening sun go **[A]** down
[E7] 'Cause, my baby, **[Adim]*** he's gone **[E7]** left this **[A]** town **[D7] [A] [D7]**

[A] Feelin' tomorrow, **[D7]** like I feel to-**[A]**day **[A7]**
[D7] If I'm feelin' tomorrow, like I feel to-**[A]**day
[E7] I'll pack my truck, **[Adim]** and make my **[E7]** geta-**[A]**way **[D7] [A] [D7]**

[Am] St. Louis woman, **[Dm]** with her diamond **[E7]** ring
[E7] Pulls that man around, by her apron **[Am]** strings
[Am] If it weren't for powder, **[Dm]** and for store bought **[E7]** hair
[E7] That man I love would have gone no-**[Am]**where, **[B7]** no-**[E7]**where

[E7] I got the **[A]** St. **[F#m]** Louis **[A]** Blues **[F#m]**
Just as **[A]** blue as **[F#m]** I can **[A]** be **[A7]**
[Bm7] That man's got a **[D]** heart like a **[Bm7]** rock cast **[D]** in the **[A]** sea
[F#m] [A]
[A7] Or else, he **[D7]** wouldn't have gone so **[Adim]** far a-**[E7]**way from **[A]** me
[D7] [A] [E7]

[A] I love my baby, **[D7]** like a school boy loves his **[A]** pie **[A7]**
[D7] Like a Kentucky colonel, loves his mint'n **[A]** rye
[E7] I love my man, **[Adim]*** 'til the **[E7]** day I **[A]** die **[D7] [A7]**

The **[Adim]*** is just the open E7 chord slid up 1 fret

Based on http://vintageukemusic.com/cplug/st-louis-blues/

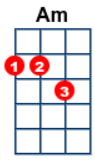
Stacy's Mom

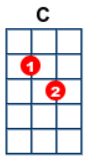
artist:Fountains Of Wayne writer:Adam Schlesinger, Chris Collingwood

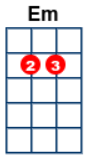
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zSGjevDzBpk Capo 4

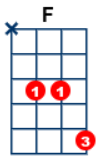
simplified version no Power chords and no key change

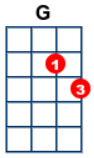
RIP Adam Schlesinger

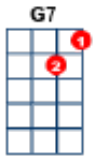












[C] [F] [G] [F] [C] [F] [G] [F]

[C] Stacy's [F] mom has [G] got it goin' [F] on (x4)

[C] Stacy [F] can I come [G] over [F] after [C] sch-[F]ool?
([G] after [F] school)
[C] we can [F] hang a-[G]round by the [F] poo[C]-oo-[F]ool ([G] hang by the [F] pool)
[C] did your [F] mom get [G] back from the [F] business [C] trip? [F]
([G] business [F] trip)
[C] is she [F] there or [G] is she trying to [F] give me the [C] slii-[F]iip?
([G] me the [F] slip)

You know I'm [Em] not the little boy that I [F] used to be
I'm [Em] all grown up now [F] baby can't you see?

[F] Stacy's [C] mom has [G] got it goin' [Am] on
she's [F] all I [C] want and I've [G] waited for so [Am] long
[F] Stacy can't you [C] see you're just [G7] not the girl for [Am] me
I [F] know it might be wrong but [G] I'm in love with Stacy's [C] Mom
[C] Stacy's [F] mom has [G] got it goin' [F] on (x2)

[C] Stacy [F] do you re-[C]member when I [F] mowed your [C] lawn [F]
([G] mowed your [F] lawn)
[C] your mom came [F] out with [G] just a [F] towel [C] oo-[F] oon
([G] towel [F] on)
[C] I could [F] tell she [G] likes me from the [F] way she [C] stared [F]
([G] way she [F] stared)
[C] and the [F] way she said: "[G] you missed a [F] spot over [C] thee-[F]eere"
([G] spot over [F] there)

And I [Em] know that you think it's just a [F] fantasy
but [Em] since your dad walked out your mom could [F] use a guy like me

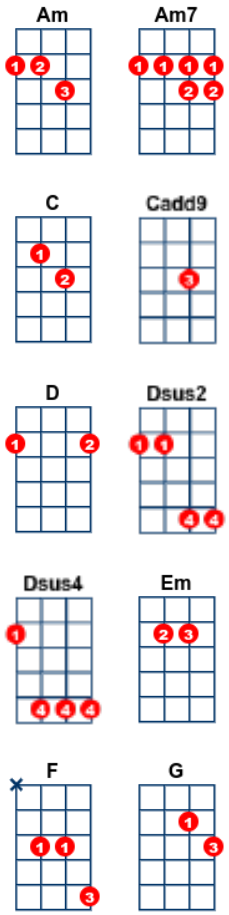
[C] Stacy's [F] mom has [G] got it goin' [Am] on
she's [F] all I [C] want and I've [G] waited for so [Am] long
[F] Stacy [C] can't you see you're just [G7] not the girl for [Am] me
I [F] know it might be wrong but [G] I'm in love with Stacy's [C] Mom

key change skipped

[F] Stacy's [C] mom has [G] got it goin' [Am] on
she's [F] all I [C] want and I've [G] waited for so [Am] long
[F] Stacy can't you [C] see you're just [G7] not the girl for [Am] me
I [F] know it might be wrong [G] I'm in love with
[F] Stacy's [C] mom oh-o[G] h oh-oh - [Am] I'm in love with
[F] Stacy's [C] mom oh-[G] oh oh-[Am] oh
[F] Stacy can't you [C] see you're just [G7] not the girl for [Am] me
I [F] know it might be wrong but [G] I'm in love with Stacy's mom

Stairway to Heaven

artist:Led Zeppelin writer:Jimmy Page, Robert Plant



[Am] [G] [C] [D] [F] [G] [Am]
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [C] [G] [D]

[Am] There's a lady who's [G] sure
All that [C] glitters is [D] gold
And she's [F] buying a stairway to [G] hea[Am]ven

[Am] When she gets there she [G] knows
If the [C] stores are all [D] closed
With a [F] word she can get what she [G] came [Am] for

[C]Ooh [D]ooh [F]ooh [Am] ooh
And she's [C] buying a [G] stairway to [D] heaven

There's a [C] sign on the [D] wall
But she [F] wants to be [Am] sure
'Cause you [C] know sometimes [D] words have two [F] meanings

In a [Am] tree by the [G] brook
There's a [C] songbird who [D] sings
Sometimes all of her [F]thoughts are [G]mis[Am]given

[Am] [G] [C] [D] [F] [G] [Am]

[Am7] [Dsus4] [D] Oh, it makes me [Am7] wonder [Em] [D] [C] [D]
[Am7] Oh, [Dsus4] it [D] makes me wonder [Am7] [Em] [D] [C] [D]

There's a [C] feeling I [G] get
When I [Am] look to the west
And my [C] spirit is [G] crying for [F] lea-[Am]ving

In my [C] thoughts I have [G] seen
Rings of [Am] smoke through the trees
And the [C] voices of those who [G] stand [F] look-[Am]ing

[Am7] [Dsus4] Oh, and [D] it makes me wonder [Am7] [Em] [D] [C] [D]
[Am7] Oh, [Dsus4] it [D] really makes me wonder [Am7] [Em] [D] [C] [D]

And it's [C] whispered that [G] soon
If we all [Am] call the tune
And the [C] piper will [G] lead us to [F] rea[Am]son

And the [C] new day will [G] dawn
For [Am] those who stand long
And the [C] forest will [G] echo with [F] laugh[Am]ter
(Does anyone remember laughter?)

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

[Am] [D] [Am] [D]Oh ho ho [Am] [D]

[C] If there's a [G] bustle in your [Am] hedgerow,
Don't be alarmed now
[C] It's just a [G] spring clean for the [F] May [Am] queen

[C] Yes, there are [G]two paths you can [Am]go by
But in the long run
[C] There's still [G]time to change the [F]road you're [Am] on

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

And it makes me [Am] wonder [D] [Am] [D] Oh ho ho [Am] [D]

[C] Your head is [G] humming and it [Am] won't go
In case you don't know
[C] The piper's [G] calling you to [F] join [Am] him

[C] Dear lady [G] can you hear the [Am] wind blow
And did you know
[C] Your stairway [G] lies in the [F] whispering [Am] wind?

[D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus4] [C] [Cadd9] [C]

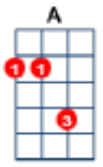
[Am] And as we [G] wind on down the [F] road [G]
[Am] Our shadows [G] taller then our [F] soul [G]
[Am] There walks the [G] lady we all [F] know [G]
[Am] Who shines white light and [G] wants to [F] how
[G] [Am] How everything [G]s till turns to [F] gold [G]
[Am] And if you listen [G] very [F] hard [G]
[Am] The truth will come to [G] you at [F] last [G]
[Am] When all are one and [G] one is [F] all [G]
[Am] To be a rock and [G] not to [F] roll [G]
And she's [F] buying a stairway to [G] hea[Am]ven

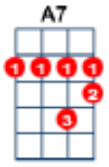
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QkF3oxziUI4

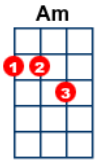
Stand By Your Man

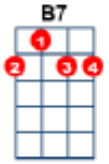
artist:Tammy Wynette writer:Tammy Wynette and Billy Sherrill

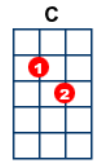
Tammy Wynette - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DwBirf4BWew Capo on 2nd fret

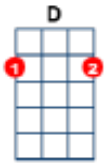


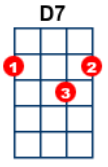


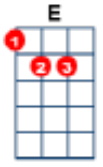


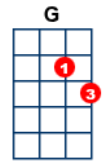












Intro: **[G]** - **[C]** - **[G]** - **[D]**

[G] Sometimes its hard to be a **[D]** woman,
[Am] Giving all your **[D7]** love to just one **[G]** man.
[C] You'll have bad times, **[G]** and he'll have good times,
[A] doing things that **[A7]** you don't under**[D]**stand. **[D7]**

[G] But if you love him you'll **[D]** forgive him,
[Am] Even though he's **[D7]** hard to under**[G]**stand.
[C] And if you love him, **[G]** oh be **[C]** proud of him,
[G] cause after **[D7]** all he's just a **[G]** man **[C]** **[G]** **[D]**

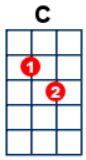
[G] Stand by your **[B7]** man, **[C]** give him two arms to cling to,
[G] and something **[E]** warm to come to,
[A] when nights are **[D7]** cold and lonely.
[G] Stand by your **[B7]** man, **[C]** and tell the world you love him,
[G] keep giving **[D7]** all the love you **[B7]** can. **[E]** **[C]**
[D] Stand by your **[G]** man. **[C]** **[G]** **[D]**

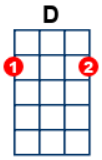
[G] Stand by your **[B7]** man, and **[C]** tell the world you love him,
[G] keep giving **[D7]** all the love you **[B7]** can. **[E]** **[C]**
[D] Stand by your **[G]** man. **[C]** **[G]**

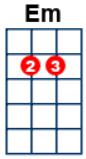
Stand by Me

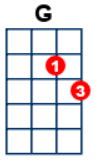
artist:Ben E King , writer:Ben E King, Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hwZNL7QVJjE Capo on 2nd fret









[G] When the night has come [Em] and the land is dark
And the [C] moon is the [D] only light we'll [G] see

[G] When the night has come [Em] and the land is dark
And the [C] moon is the [D] only light we'll [G] see
[G] No I won't be afraid no I [Em] won't be afraid
Just as [C] long as you [D] stand stand by [G] me

[G] So darling darling stand by me oh [Em] stand by me
Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me, [G] stand by me

[G] If the sky that we look upon
[Em] Should tumble and fall
Or the [C] mountain should [D] crumble to the [G] sea
[G] I won't cry I won't cry no I [Em] won't shed a tear
Just as [C] long as you [D] stand, stand by [G] me

[G] And darling darling stand by me oh [Em] stand by me
Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me, [G] stand by me

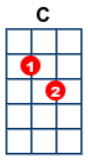
[G] And darling darling stand by me oh [Em] stand by me
Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me, [G] stand by me

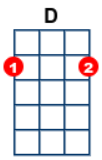
Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Us-TVg40ExM
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

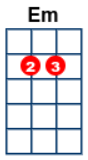
Star Of The County Down

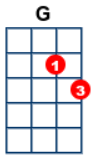
artist:The Chieftans writer:Traditional Tune, Cathal MacGarvey lyrics

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









Thanks to Susan McCarthy

In [Em] Banbridge Town in the [G] County [D] Down
One [Em] morning [C] last [D] July
From a [Em] boreen green came a [G] sweet col-[D]leen
And she [Em] smiled as she [D] passed me [Em] by.
She [G] looked so sweet from her [D] two bare feet
To the [Em] sheen of her [C] nut-brown [D] hair
Such a [Em] coaxing elf, sure I [G] shook my [D] self
For to [Em] see I was [D] really [Em] there

> From [G] Bantry Bay up to [D] Derry Quay and
> From [Em] Galway to [C] Dublin [D] Town
> No [Em] maid I've seen like the [G] brown col-[D]leen
> That I [Em] met on the [D] County [Em] Down

As she [Em] onward sped, sure I [G] scratched my [D] head,
And I [Em] looked with a [C] feelin' [D] rare,
And I [Em] says, I to a [G] passer [D] by
Who's the [Em] maid with the [D] nut-brown [Em] hair
He [G] smiled and me and he [D] says, says he
"That's the [Em] gem of [C] Ireland's [D] crown.
Young [Em] Rosie McCann from the [G] banks of the [D] Bann,
She's the [Em] Star of the [D] County [Em] Down."

> From [G] Bantry Bay up to [D] Derry Quay and
> From [Em] Galway to [C] Dublin [D] Town
> No [Em] maid I've seen like the [G] brown col-[D]leen
> That I [Em] met on the [D] County [Em] Down

At the [Em] Harvest Fair, she'll [G] surely be [D] there
And I'll [Em] dress in my [C] Sunday [D] clothes,
With my [Em] shoes shone bright and my [G] hat cocked [D] right
For a [Em] smile from my [D] nut brown [Em] rose.
No [G] pipe I'll smoke, no [D] horse I'll yoke
Til my [Em] plough turns a [C] rust-coloured [D] brown.
Til a [Em] smiling bride by my [G] own [D] fireside
Sits the [Em] Star of the [D] County [Em] Down

> From [G] Bantry Bay up to [D] Derry Quay and
> From [Em] Galway to [C] Dublin [D] Town
> No [Em] maid I've seen like the [G] brown col-[D]leen
> That I [Em] met on the [D] County [Em] Down

Star Trekkin'

artist:The Firm , writer:John O'Connor, Grahame Lister and Rory Kehoe

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FCARADb9asE
[A]
Chorus:
[D] Star Trekkin' a[G]cross the uni[D]verse,
[D] on the Starship [A]Enterprise [E] under Captain [A] Kirk.
[D] Star Trekkin' a[G]cross the uni[D]verse,
[D] boldly going [A] forward 'cause [A7] we can't find re[D]verse.

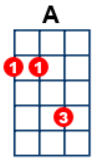
[E] Lt. Uhura, report ! [E7]
There's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] starboard bow,
there's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] Jim.

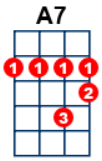
[E] Analysis, Mr. Spock ! [E7]
It's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] not as we know it;
it's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] Captain.
There's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] starboard bow,
there's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] Jim.
Chorus

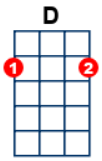
[E] Medical update, Dr. McCoy ! [E7]
It's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead, Jim,
it's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead.
It's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] not as we know it;
it's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] Captain.
There's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] starboard bow,
there's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] Jim.

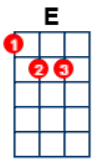
[E] Starship Captain, (orig. moves to capo 1st here) James T. Kirk ! [E7]
Ah! We [A] come in peace, shoot to kill, [E] shoot to kill, [A] shoot to kill !
We [A] come in peace, shoot to kill, [E] shoot to kill, [A] men.
It's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead, Jim,
it's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead.
It's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] not as we know it;
it's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] Captain.
There's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] starboard bow,
there's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] Jim.
Chorus

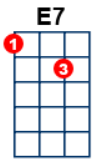
[E] Engine room, Mr. Scott ! (orig moves to capo 2nd here) [E7]
Ye [A] cannae change the laws of physics, [E] laws of physics, [A] laws of physics,
ye [A] cannae change the laws of physics, [E] laws of physics, [A] Jim.
Ah! We [A] come in peace, shoot to kill, [E] shoot to kill, [A] shoot to kill !
We [A] come in peace, shoot to kill, [E] shoot to kill, [A] men.
It's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead, Jim,
it's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead.
It's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] not as we know it;
it's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] Captain.
There's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] starboard bow,
there's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] Jim.
Ye [A] cannae change the scripting, [E] och, see you, [A] Jimmy!
It's [E] worse than that, it's physics, Jim.
[E] Bridge to engine room, warp factor 9.
Och, if I give it any more she'll [E7] blow, Cap'n!
Chorus (x2) ....

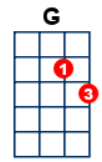








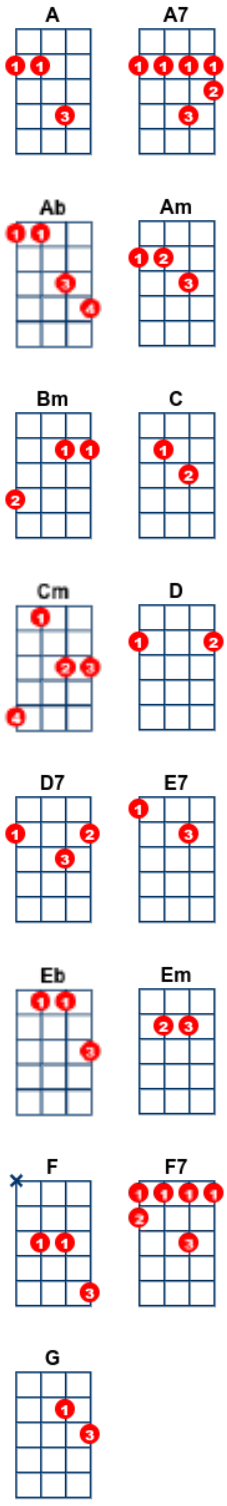




Stardust

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Mitchell Parish

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hf5UvKjCDUU



[Am]/ [A]/ [A]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [Em]/ [G]/
Sometimes, I [C] wonder why I spend
the lonely [F7] nights dreaming of a song
[G] the melody [Bm] haunts my reverie
[Am] and I am [E7] once again with [Am] you
when our [D7] love was new
[D7] and each kiss an inspi-[G]ration [D]/ [G]/

But [A7] that was long ago
and now my consolation
[D] is in the [Eb] stardust of a [D] song

Be-[C]side the garden wall,
when stars are [F7] bright, you are in my arms
[G] The nightingale [E7] tells his fairytale
[Am] of para-[E7]dise where roses [Am] bloom

And though I [Cm] dream in vain,
[F] in my heart, [G] there always will re-[E7]main
My [Am] stardust melody, [D] the memory
of love's re-[G]frain. [Cm] [G]

[C]
[F7]
[G] [E7]
[Am] [E7] [Am]

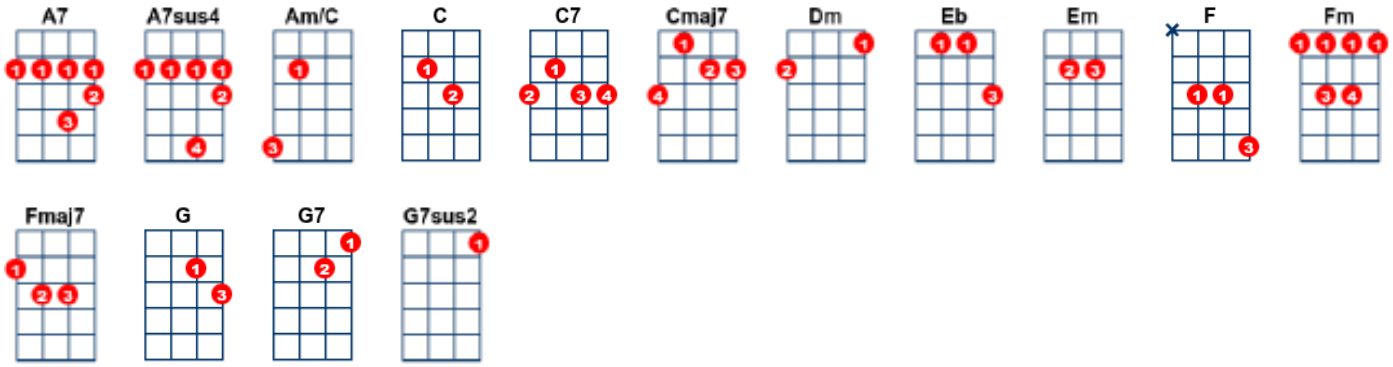
And though I [Cm] dream in vain,
[F] in my heart, [G] there always will re-[E7]main
My [Am] stardust melody, [D7] the memory
of love's re-[G]frain. [Cm] [G]

[C]
[F7]
[G] [E7]
[Am] [E7] [Am]

And though I [Cm] dream in vain,
[F] in my heart, [G] there always will re-[E7]main
My [Am] stardust melody, [D7] the memory
of love's re-[G]frain. [Ab] [G]

Starman

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie



[Fmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Fmaj7] Hey la la.. **[Cmaj7]** Hey la la
[Dm] Didn't know what time it was and the lights were low - ow - **[C]** ow
[C] I leaned back on my radio - o - **[G7]**o
[G7] Some cat was laying down some get it on rock'n'roll he **[C]** said **[Eb] [F]**
[Dm] Then the loud sound did seem to fa - a - a**[C]**de
[C] Came back like a slow voice on a wave of pha - a - a**[G7]**se
[G7] That weren't no D.J. that was hazy cosmic jive **[A7sus4] [G7sus2]**

There's a **[C]** starman **[Am/C]** waiting in the sky
He'd **[Em]** like to come and **[G]** meet us but he **[G7]** thinks he'd blow our minds
There's a **[C]** starman **[Am/C]** waiting in the sky
He's **[Em]** told us not to **[G]** blow it 'cause he **[G7]** knows it's all worthwhile
He told me **[F]** Let the **[Fm]** children lose it **[C]** let the **[A7]** children use it
[Dm] Let all the **[G7]** children boogie **[F] [C] [G7] [C] [C7] [F] [C] [G7]**

[Dm] I had to phone someone so I picked on you - ou - **[C]**ou
[C] Hey that's far out so you heard him too - oo - **[G7]**oo
[G7] Switch on the TV we may pick him on channel **[C]** two **[Eb] [F]**
[Dm] Look out your window I can see his ligh - igh - **[C]**ight
[C] If we can sparkle he may land tonigh - igh - **[G7]**ight
[G7] Don't tell your papa or he'll get us locked up in fright **[A7sus4] [G7sus2]**

There's a **[C]** starman **[Am/C]** waiting in the sky
He'd **[Em]** like to come and **[G]** meet us but he **[G7]** thinks he'd blow our minds
There's a **[C]** starman **[Am/C]** waiting in the sky
He's **[Em]** told us not to **[G]** blow it 'cause he **[G7]** knows it's all worthwhile
He told me **[F]** let the **[Fm]** children lose it **[C]** let the **[A7]** children use it
[Dm] Let all the **[G7]** children boogie

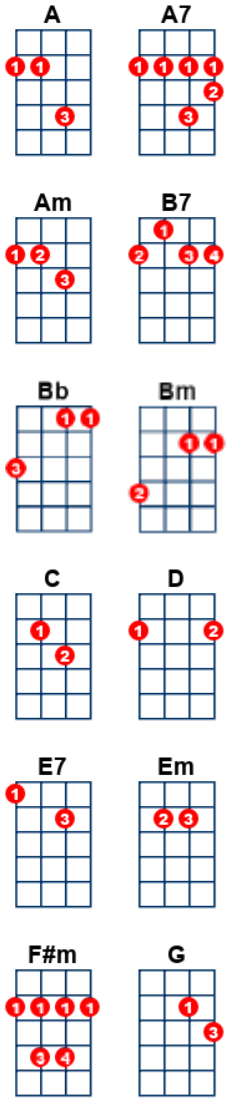
[C] Starman **[Am/C]** waiting in the sky
He'd **[Em]** like to come and **[G]** meet us but he **[G7]** thinks he'd blow our minds
There's a **[C]** starman **[Am/C]** waiting in the sky
He's **[Em]** told us not to **[G]** blow it 'cause he **[G7]** knows it's all worthwhile
He told me **[F]** let the **[Fm]** children use it **[C]** let the **[A7]** children lose it
[Dm] Let all the **[G7]** children boogie
[F] [C] [G7] [C] [C7] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.www.scorpexuke.com.htm

Stars Are The Windows of Heaven

artist:Anne Murray , writer:Jimmy Steiger, Tommy Malie

Anne Murray: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XbZBZC01_sQ (Capo on 2nd fret)



[D] Two little [Bm] kids [Em] watching the [A7] skies
[Em] One of them [A7] says [D] I wonder [A7] why
[D] All of the [Bm] stars are [A7] shining so bright
When there [B7] wasn't a [E7] star last [A7] night

[Em] I've often [A7] wondered [F#m] what is a [B7] star
The [E7] other says here's what they [A7] are
[D] Stars are the windows of [Bb] heaven
[E7]Where an[Em]gels peep [D] through [Am]

[D] Up in the sky they keep an [A7] eye [F#m]
On [B7] kids [E7] like me and [A7] you
[Am] They cry each [D] time we [A] are [Am] naughty
[D] Their [G] teardrops [D] are the [G] rain
[E7] But when we're good they are smiling
And [A7] they [E7] shine a[A7]gain
[D] Stars are the windows of [Bb] hea[E7]ven
Where [Em] an[G]gels peep [D] through [Am]

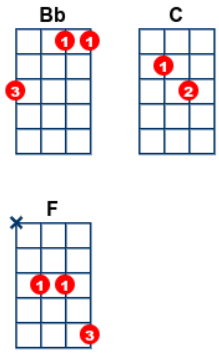
[Bm] They cry each [E7] time we are [Bm] naugh[E7]ty
Their [A] teardrops [E7] are the [A] rain
[F#m] But when we're good they are [E7] smiling
And [B7] they [F#m] shine a[B7]gain

My pop says [E7] stars are the windows of [C] hea[F#m]ven
Where an[A7]gels peep [E7] through [A7] [B7] [E7]

Start Me Up

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZzlgJ-SfKYE



I advise you to listen to the YouTube to get the strumming right

[F] [Bb] [F]

[Bb] If you [F] start me up

If you start me up I'll [Bb] never stop
If you [F] start me up
If you start me up I'll [Bb] never stop
I've been [F] running hot
You got me ticking gonna [Bb] blow my top
If you [F] start me up
If you start me up I'll [Bb] never stop
[Bb] Never stop, never stop, never stop

[C] You make a grown man [F] cry
[C] You make a grown man [F] cry
[C] You make a grown man [F] cry
[C] Spread out the oil, the gasoline
I walk smooth, ride in a [Bb] mean, mean machine [F]

[Bb] Start it up

If you [F] start it up
Kick on the starter give it [Bb] all you got , you got, you got
I [F] can't compete with the riders in the [Bb] other heats
If you [F] rough it up
If you like it you can [Bb] slide it up
[Bb] Slide it up, slide it up, slide it up

[C] You make a grown man [F] cry
[C] You make a grown man [F] cry
[C] You make a grown man [F] cry
[C] Spread out the oil, the gasoline
I walk smooth, ride in a [Bb] mean, mean machine [F]

[Bb] Start it up

[F] Start me up
Give it [Bb] all you got
[Bb] You got to never, never, never stop
[F] Slide it up, baby just [Bb] slide it up
[Bb] Slide it up, slide it, never, never, never

[C] You make a grown man [F] cry
[C] You make a grown man [F] cry
[C] You make a grown man [F] cry
[C] Spread out the oil, the gasoline
I walk smooth, ride in a [Bb] mean, mean machine [F]

[F] [Bb]

[F] Start it up
Love the day when we'll [Bb] never stop, never stop
Never, never, never stop
[F] Tough me up
[Bb] Never stop, never stop

[F] You, you, you make a grown man [Bb] cry
[F] You, you make a dead man [Bb] come

Fade out

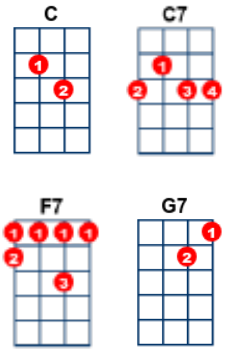
[F] You, you you make a dead man [Bb] come [F]

Statesboro Blues - Blind Willie

artist:Blind Willie McTell writer:Blind Willie McTell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fnWxZtI3ONY Db so capo 1

Thanks to Tapestes Ultimate Guitar and Steve Przybelinski



[C] Wake up mama, turn your lamp down low **[C7]**
[F7] Wake up mama, turn your lamp down **[C]** low
[G7] Have you got the nerve to **[F7]** drive Papa McTell from your **[C]** door? **[C7]**

[C] My mother died and left me reckless, my daddy died and left me wild, wild, **[C7]** wild
[F7] Mother died and left me reckless, Daddy died and left me **[C]** wild, wild, wild
[G7] No, I'm not good lookin' **[F7]** but I'm some sweet woman's angel **[C]** child **[C7]**

[C] She's a mighty mean woman, to do me this a-way **[C7]**
[F7] She's a mighty mean woman, to do me this a-**[C]**way
[G7] When I leave this town, **[F7]** pretty mama, I'm going away to **[C]** stay **[C7]**

[C] I once loved a woman, better than any I'd ever seen **[C7]**
[F7] I once loved a woman, better than any I'd ever **[C]** seen
[G7] Treat me like I was a king and **[F7]** she was a dog-gone **[C]** queen **[C7]**

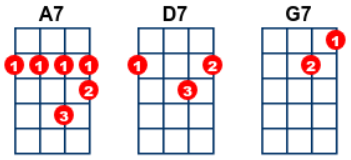
[C] Sister, tell your Brother, Brother tell your Auntie, now Auntie,
tell your Uncle, Uncle tell my Cousin, now Cousin tell my friend
[F7] Goin' up the country, Mama, don't you want to **[C]** go?
[G7] May take me a fair brown, **[F7]** may take one or two **[C]** more **[C7]**

[C] Big Eighty left Savannah, Lord, and did not stop
You ought to saw that colored fireman when he got them boiler hot
[F7] You can reach over in the corner, Mama, and hand me my travelin' **[C]** shoes
[G7] You know by that, **[F7]** I've got them Statesboro **[C]** blues **[C7]**

[C] Mama, Sister got 'em, Auntie got 'em
Brother got 'em, friends got 'em, I got 'em
[F7] Woke up this morning, we had them Statesboro **[C]** blues
[G7] I looked over in the corner, **[F7]** Grandma and Grandpa had 'em **[C]** too

Statesboro' Blues

artist:Allman Brothers Band writer:Blind Willie McTell



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dWy3Q30Cn2A

[D7] Wake up momma, **[G7]** turn your lamp down **[D7]** low
[G7] Wake up momma, turn your lamp down **[D7]** low
[A7] You got no love babe, **[G7]** to turn Uncle John from your **[D7]** door.

[D7] I woke up this morning, **[G7]** had them Statesboro **[D7]** Blues
[G7] I woke up this morning, had them Statesboro **[D7]** Blues
[A7] I looked over in the corner, and **[G7]** grandpa seemed to have them **[D7]** too.

[A7] Well my **[D7]** momma died and left me
My **[D7]** poppa died and left me
I **[D7]** ain't good lookin' baby
[D7] But somewhere I'm sweet and kind

I'm **[G7]** goin' to the country, baby do you want to **[D7]** go
If **[A7]** you can't make it baby, **[G7]** your sister Lucile said she **[D7]** wanna go
(and I sure will take her).

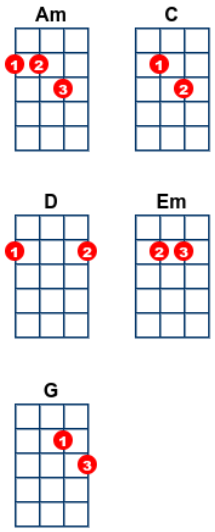
[D7] I love that woman, **[G7]** better than any woman I've ever **[D7]** seen
[G7] I love that woman, better than any woman I've ever **[D7]** seen
[A7] She treats me like a king, **[G7]** I treat her like a doggone **[D7]** queen.

[D7] Wake up momma, **[G7]** turn your lamp down **[D7]** low
[G7] Wake up momma, turn your lamp down **[D7]** low
[A7] You got no love babe, **[G7]** to turn Uncle John from your **[D7]** door

Stay

artist:Shakespear's Sister writer:Siobhan Fahey, Marcella Detroit, David A. Stewart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YCYaALgW80c Eb so capo 1



[G] If this world is wearing **[D]** thin
and you're **[C]** thinking of es-**[D]**cape.
I'll go **[G]** anywhere with **[D]** you,
just **[C]** wrap me up in **[D]** chains.
But if you **[Em]** try to go alone,
don't **[C]** think I'll under-**[D]**stand.

> **[G]** Stay **[D]** with **[Am]** me
> **[G]** Stay **[D]** with **[Am]** me

In the **[G]** silence of your **[D]** room
In the **[C]** darkness of your **[D]** dreams
You must **[Em]** only think of **[D]** me
There **[C]** can be no in be-**[D]**tween
When your **[Em]** pride is on the floor
I'll **[C]** make you beg for **[D]** more

> **[G]** Stay **[D]** with **[Am]** me
> **[G]** Stay **[D]** with **[Am]** me

You'd **[D]** better **[Em]** hope and pray
That you **[C]** make it safe
Back to your **[D]** own world
You'd **[D]** better **[Em]** hope and pray
That you'll **[C]** wake one day in your **[D]** own world
'Cause when you **[Em]** sleep at night
They **[C]** don't hear your cries in your **[D]** own world
Only **[Em]** time will tell if you can **[C]** break the spell
Back in your **[D]** own world

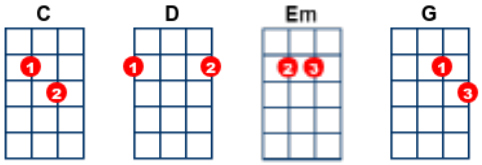
[Em] **[C]** **[D]** **[D]** .
[Em] **[C]** **[D]** **[D]** .
[Em] **[C]** **[D]** **[D]** .

fade to end

[G] Stay **[D]** with **[Am]** me
[G] Stay **[D]** with **[Am]** me
[G] Stay **[D]** with **[Am]** me
[G] Stay **[D]** with **[Am]** me

Stay - Browne

artist:Jackson Browne writer:Maurice Williams



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d3bUg8wsgVE

People, **[G]** sta-**[Em]**ay
[C] just a **[D]** little bit **[G]** lon-**[Em]**ger. **[C]** **[D]**
We wanna **[G]** pla-**[Em]**ay
[C] just a **[D]** little bit **[G]** lon-**[Em]**ger.**[C]** **[D]**
The pro-**[G]** moter don't **[Em]** mind.**[C]** **[D]**
And the **[G]** union don't **[Em]** mind **[C]** **[D]**
if we **[G]** take a little **[Em]** time and we **[C]** leave it all be-**[D]**hind
and sing **[Em]** one more song.
Oh, won't you **[G]** sta-**[Em]**ay
[C] just a **[D]** little bit **[G]** lon-**[Em]**ger. **[C]** **[D]**
[G] Please, **[Em]** please, **[C]** please **[D]** say, you **[Em]** will. Say you will.

Oh, won't you **[G]** sta-**[Em]**ay
[C] just a **[D]** little bit **[G]** lon-**[Em]**ger. **[C]** **[D]**
Oh, please, please **[G]** sta-**[Em]**ay
[C] just a **[D]** little bit **[G]** more. **[Em]** Hehe-**[C]**he, **[D]**
now the pro-**[G]**moter don't **[Em]** mind. **[C]** **[D]**
And the **[G]** roadies don't **[Em]** mind, **[C]** **[D]**
if we **[G]** take a little **[Em]** time and we **[C]** leave it all be-**[D]**hind
and sing **[Em]** one more song.

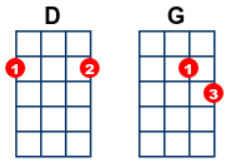
repeat a few times and fade out

[G]/ **[Em]**/ **[C]**/ **[D]**/

Stay All Night

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Bob Wills, Tommy Duncan

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



[G]

[G] Can't go home if you're goin' by the mill,
'Cause the bridge washed out at the [D] bottom of the [G] hill.
Big creek's up and the little creek's level.
Plow my corn with a [D] double [G] shovel.

[G] Stay all night, stay a little longer.
[D] Dance all night, [G] dance a little longer
Pull off your coat and throw it in the corner.
[D] Don't see why you can't [G] stay a little longer

[G] Sittin' in the window, singin' to my love.
Slop bucket fell from the [D] window a-[G] bove
Mule and the grasshopper eatin' ice cream
Mule Got sick so we [D] laid him on the [G] beam

[G] Stay all night, stay a little longer.
[D] Dance all night, [G] dance a little longer
[G] Pull off your coat and throw it in the corner.
[D] Don't see why you can't [G] stay a little longer

[G] Stay all night, stay a little longer.
[D] Dance all night, [G] dance a little longer
[G] Pull off your coat and throw it in the corner.
[D] Don't see why you can't [G] stay a little longer

[G] Well you oughta see my blue eyed Sally,
She lives way down on [D] Shinbone [G] Alley
The number on the gate the number on the door.
The next place over is the [D] Grocery [G] store.

[G] Stay all night, stay a little longer.
[D] Dance all night, [G] dance a little longer
Pull off your coat and throw it in the corner.
[D] Don't see why you can't [G] stay a little longer

[G] Stay all night, stay a little longer.
[D] Dance all night, [G] dance a little longer
[G] Pull off your coat and throw it in the corner.
[D] Don't see why you can't [G] stay a little longer

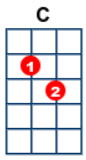
[G] Stay all night, stay a little longer.
[D] Dance all night, [G] dance a little longer
Pull off your coat and throw it in the corner.
[D] Don't see why you can't [G] stay a little longer
Don't see why you can't [D] stay a little [G] longer

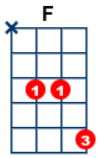
Stay One More Night

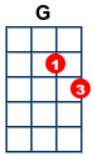
artist:Martin Francis and Marie Little writer:Martin Francis

Marie Little https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X4wyTto5j7c
Martin Francis https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w0pmL__U11Y Capo 3

Thanks to Ukes4fun and Liz Panton!!!!







Chorus:
[NC] Oh won't you [C] stay one more night,
won't you [F] stay one more [C] day
[C] Why don't you stay forever, what's keepin' you a-[G]way
[C] Stay one more night, won't you [F] stay one more day
[C] Why don't you stay forever, what's [G] keepin' you a-[C]way

[C] Come stay here in my arms, with
[F] all your charms 'til the [C] morning
[C] And take me in your arms
and never let me [G] go
[C] I'll give you kisses sweet,
be-[F]neath the sheets 'til the [C] morning
[C] And keep you in my arms
and [G] never let you [C] go

Chorus

So [C] all that night I prayed that [F] you would stay in the [C] morning
[C] And keep me in your arms and never let me [G] go
[C] Hoping you'd keep your promise and
[F] be there in the [C] morning
[C] And keep me in your arms and [G] never let me [C] go

Chorus

Instrumental ??

I a-[C] woke, looked in your eyes,
[F] sunlight in the [C] morning
[C] But you opened up your eyes,
said I had to let you [G] go
[C] There's something you weren't saying as you
[F] lay here in the [C] morning
[C] And I had to open up my arms
and I [G] had to let you [C] go

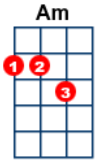
Chorus

[C] Why don't you stay forever,
what's [G] keepin' you a-[C]way [G] [C]

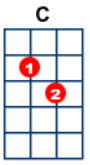
Stay With Me

artist:Sam Smith writer:Sam Smith, James Napier, and William Phillips with Tom Petty and Jeff Lynne

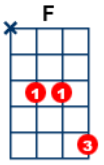
Sam Smith: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RvIc1PGmBBI



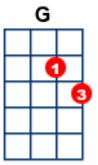
Intro: **[Am]** - **[F]** - **[C]** x2



[Am] Guess it's true, I'm not **[F]** good at a one- night **[C]** stand
[Am] But I still need **[F]** love cause I'm just a **[C]** man
[Am] These nights never **[F]** seem to go to **[C]** plan
[Am] I don't want you to **[F]** leave, will you hold my **[C]** hand?



Chorus:
Won't you **[Am]** stay **[F]** with **[C]** me?
Cause you're **[Am]** all **[F]** I **[C]** need
This ain't **[Am]** love it's **[F]** clear to **[C]** see
But **[G]** darling, **[Am]** stay **[F]** with **[C]** me



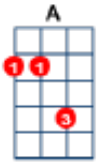
[Am] Why am **[F]** I so emotio**[C]**nal?
[Am] No it's not a good **[F]** look, gain some self **[C]** control
[Am] And deep down I **[F]** know this never **[C]** works
[Am] But you can lay with **[F]** me so it doesn't **[C]** hurt

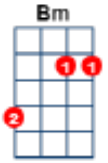
Chorus x3

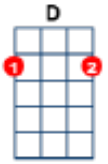
Stayin' Alive

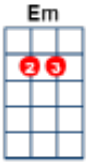
artist:Bee Gees writer:Barry Gibb, Robin Gibb, and Maurice Gibb

The Bee Gees: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I_izvAbhExY Capo on 1st fret









Well, you can **[Em]** tell by the way I use my walk
I'm a **[D]** woman's man, no **[Em]** time to talk.
Music loud and women warm,
I've been **[D]** kicked around since **[Em]** I was born.
And now it's **[A]** all right, that's s ok, you may look the other way,
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man.

Chorus:
[Em] Whether you're a brother or whether you're a
mother, you're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.
Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin',
And we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.
Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive. Stayin' alive.
Ah, ha, ha, ha, Stayin' aliiiii- **[D]** **[Em]** **[Bm]** -iiive. **[Em]**

Well now, I get low and I get high
And if I **[D]** can't get either I **[Em]** really try.
Got the wings of heaven on my shoes
I'm a **[D]** dancing man, I **[Em]** just can't loose.
You know it's **[A]** all right, it's ok, I live to see another day,
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man.

Chorus

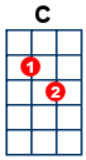
[A] Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me; Somebody help me, **[Em]** yeah.
Life goin' nowhere, -somebody help me, yeah.
Stayin' alii-**[Em]**-iive!
Well, you can **[Em]** tell by the way I use my walk
I'm a **[D]** woman's man, no **[Em]** time to talk.
Music loud and women warm,
I've been **[D]** kicked around since **[Em]** I was born.
And now **[A]** it's all right, it's ok, you may look the other way,
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man.

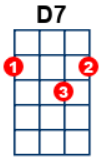
Chorus

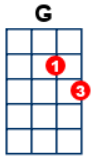
[A] Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me; Somebody help me, **[Em]** yeah.
Life goin' nowhere, -somebody help me, yeah.
Stayin' alii-**[Em]**-iive! (x3 to fade)

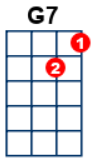
Stealin' Stealin'

artist:Memphis Jug Band , writer:Gus Cannon









Stealin' Stealin'
Memphis Jug Band - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MgENwPdBBK8

[G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

Now put your [G] arms around me like a circle 'round the sun
[C] I want you to love me mama like my easy rider done
If [G] you don't believe I love you, look what a fool I've been
If you don't believe I'm sinking, look what a hole I'm in

[G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

I'm [G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

Solo: (verse chords, then chorus chords, with kazoo)

The [G] woman I'm loving she's just my height and size
She's [C] a married woman, comes to see me some time
If [G] you don't believe I love you, look what a fool I've been
If you don't believe I'm sinking, look what a hole I'm in

I'm [G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

I'm [G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

Solos (verse chords, with kazoo)

[G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

Steppin Out

artist:Joe Jackson writer:Joe Jackson

Joe Jackson:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PJwt2dxx9yg Capo on 2
[E7] Me babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]
[Em7] In [D] to the [A] night, [C] In [D] to [G] the [Bm] light

[E7] Now,
The [C] mist across the [D] window hides the [E7] lines
But [C] nothing hides the [D] color
Of the [Bm] lights that [C] shine
[D] Electri-[Bm]city so [C] fine
Look and [D] dry your [E7] eyes
[E7] Me babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]
[Em7] In [D] to the [A] night, [C] In [D] to [G] the [Bm] light

[E7] We
So [C] tired of all the [D] darkness in our [E7] lives
With [C] no more angry [D] words to say
Can [Bm] come a-[C]live
[D] Get into a [Bm] car and [C] drive to the [D] other [E7] side

Chorus:
[E7] Me babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]
[Em7] In [D] to the [A] night, [C] In [D] to [G] the [Bm] light

[E7] You babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]
[E7] In [D] to the night, [C] In [D] to the [Bm] light

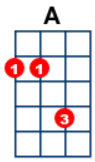
[E7] We
are [C] young but getting [D] old before our [E7] time
We'll [C] leave the T.V. [D] and the radi-[Bm]o be-[C]hind
[D] Don't you wonder [Bm] what we'll [C] find
Steppin [D] out to-[E7]night
[E7] Me babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]
[Em7] In [D] to the [A] night, [C] In [D] to [G] the [Bm] light

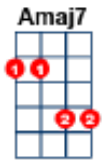
[E7] You
Can [C] dress in pink and [D] blue just like a [E7] child
And [C] in a yellow [D] taxi turn to [Bm] me and [C] smile
[D] We'll be [Bm] there in just a [C] while
If you follow [E7] me

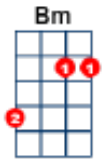
Chorus

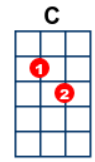
Repeat and fade out

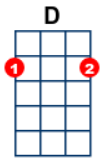
[E7] You babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]
[E7] In [D] to the night, [C] In [D] to the [Bm] light

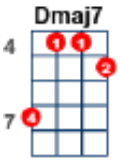


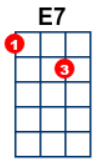


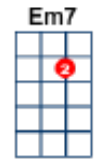


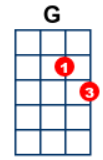






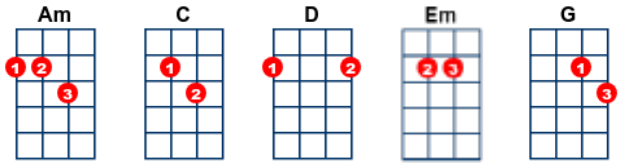






Stewball

artist:Peter, Paul and Mary writer:Traditional



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

[G] Oh Stewball was a racehorse, and I [Em] wish he were [Am] mine.
He never drank [D] water, he always drank [G] wine. [C] [D]

[G] Oh Stewball was a racehorse, and I [Em] wish he were [Am] mine.
He never drank [D] water, he always drank [G] wine. [C] [D]

[G] His bridle was silver, his [Em] mane it was [Am] gold.
And the worth of his [D] saddle has never been [G] told. [C] [D]

[G] Oh the fairgrounds were crowded, and [Em] Stewball was [Am] there
But the betting was [D] heavy on the bay and the [G] mare. [C] [D]
And a-[G] way up yonder, a-[Em] head of them [Am] all,
Came a-prancing and a-[D]dancing my noble Stew-[G]ball. [C] [D]

I [G] bet on the grey mare, I [Em] bet on the [Am] bay
If I'd have bet on old [D] Stewball, I'd be a free man to-[G]day. [C] [D]

Oh the [G] hoot owl, she hollers, and the [Em] turtle dove [Am] moans.
I'm a poor boy in [D] trouble, I'm a long way from [G] home. [C] [D]

Oh [G] Stewball was a racehorse, and I [Em] wish he were [Am] mine.
He never drank [D] water, he always drank [G] wine. [C] [G] [G]

Still Call Australia Home

artist:Peter Allen writer:Peter Allen

Peter Allen - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bpyZkxEaiTs Capo 5

[C] [E7] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [C]

[C] I've been to **[E7]** cities that **[Am]** never close **[C]** down
From **[F]** New York to **[C]** Rio and **[D7]** old London **[G]** town
But no **[C]** matter how **[E7]** far or **[Am]** how wide I **[F]** roam
I **[C]** still call Aus-**[G]**tralia **[C]** home.

[C] I'm always **[E7]** traveling, I **[Am]** I love to feel **[C]** free
And **[F]** so I keep **[C]** leaving the **[D7]** sun and the **[G]**sea
But my **[C]** heart lies **[E7]** waiting **[Am]** over the **[F]** foam
I **[C]** still call Aus-**[G]**tralia **[C]** home.

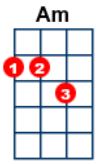
Chorus:
All **[Em]** the sons and **[B7]** daughters
[Em] spinning 'round the **[B7]** world
Away **[Em]** from their **[C]** family and **[G]** friends
But **[Em]** as the world gets **[B7]** older and **[Em]** colder
It's good to **[F]** know where your journey **[G]** ends.

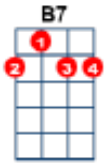
[C] Someday we'll **[E7]** all be **[Am]** together once **[C]** more
When **[F]** all the **[C]** ships come **[D7]** back to the **[G]** shore
I'll **[C]** realize **[E7]** something I've **[Am]** always **[F]** known
I **[C]** still call Aus-**[G]**tralia **[C]** home.

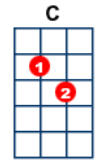
Chorus

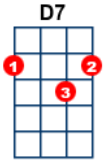
(Then...)

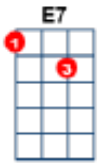
No **[C]** matter how **[E7]** far
or **[Am]** how wide I **[F]** roam
I **[C]** still call Aus-**[G]**tralia **[F]** ho **[C]**me.

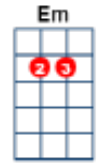


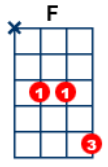


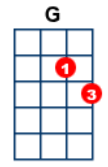








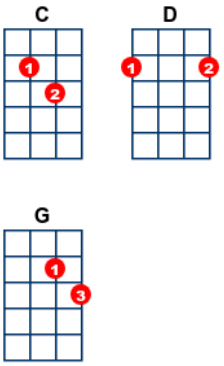




Still Gonna Die

artist:Old Dogs, Shel Silverstein writer:Shel Silverstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WdEoputkE98 But in E



Thanks to Adam Kendrick

Spoken

So you're takin' better care of your body
Becoming more aware of your body.
Responding to your body's needs.
Everything you hear and read about diets,
Nutrition and sleeping position and detoxifying your system,
And buying machines that they advertise to help you exercise.
Herbs to revitalize you if you're traumatized.
Soaps that will sanitize.
Sprays to deordorize.
Liquid to neutralize acids and pesticides.
Free weights to maximize your strength and muscle size.
Shots that will immunize.
Pills to re-energize you.
But remember that for all your pain and gain
Eventually the story ends the same...

[G] You can quit smokin but your **[D]** still gonna die
Cut out cokin but your **[G]** still gonna die
Eliminate everything **[C]** fatty and fried and
and you'll **[D]** get real healthy but your still gonna **[G]** die
Stop drinkin booze your **[D]** still gonna die
Stay away from cooze, son, you're **[G]** still gonna die
You can cut out coffee and **[C]** never get high
but your **[D]** still gonna, still gonna, still gonna **[G]** die

> **[G]** Your still gonna, still gonna, **[D]** still gonna die
> Your still gonna, still gonna, **[G]** still gonna die
> You can even give aerobics **[C]** one more try,
> But when the **[D]** music stops playin', you're still gonna **[G]** die.

Put seatbelts in your car your **[D]** still gonna die
Cut nicotine and tar your **[G]** still gonna die
You can exercise that celulite right **[C]** off of your thigh,
get **[D]** slimmer and trimmer but your **[G]** still gonna die
Stop gettin a tan your **[D]** still gonna die
Eat a lot of oat bran your **[G]** still gonna die
You can search for UFOs **[C]** up in the sky,
might **[D]** fly you to Mars where your still gonna **[G]** die

> **[G]** Your still gonna, still gonna, **[D]** still gonna die
> Your still gonna, still gonna, **[G]** still gonna die
> With all the REBOK and NIKEs **[C]** passin' you by,
> you can **[D]** jog on up to Heaven but your **[G]** still gonna die

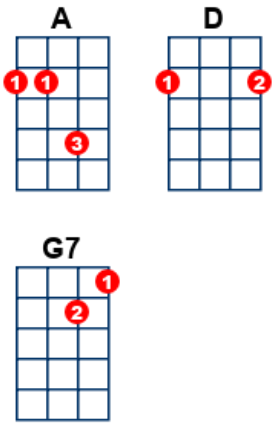
Drink Jensing tonics, your **[D]** still gonna die
Try high colonics, your **[G]** still gonna die
You can have yourself frozen, **[C]** suspended in time
but when they **[D]** thaw you out, huh, your **[G]** still gonna die
You can have safe sex, your **[D]** still gonna die
You can switch to Crest but your **[G]** still gonna die
You can get rid of **[C]** stress, get alot of rest,
get an AIDS **[D]** test, enroll in EST, move out west
where its sunny and dry and live to be a hundred
but your **[D]** still gonna **[G]** die

> **[G]** Your still gonna, still gonna, **[D]** still gonna die
> Your still gonna, still gonna, **[G]** still gonna die
> So you better have some fun before you **[C]** say BYE BYE
> Cause your **[D]** still gonna, still gonna,
> still gonna, still gonna, still gonna,
> still gonna, **[D]** still gonna **[G]** die

Still Not Dead

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Willie Nelson, Buddy Cannon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J34esa_aJxc Capo 2



[D] I woke up still in my bed again to-[A]day
The internet said I had passed a-[D]way
If I died I wasn't dead to [G7] stay
And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day

Well, I woke up still not dead again to-[A]day
The gardener did not find me that a [D] way
You can't believe a word that people [G7]say
And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day

I [G7] run up and down the road making [D] music as I go
They [A] say my pace would kill a normal [D] man
But I've [G7] never been accused of being [D] normal anyway
And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day
[D] I woke up still in my bed again to-[A]day
The internet said I had passed a-[D]way
If I died I wasn't dead to [G7] stay
And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day

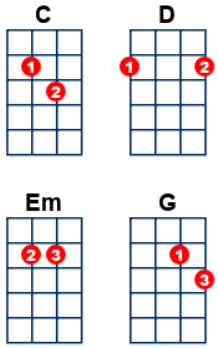
[D] I woke up still in my bed again to-[A]day
The news said I was gone to my dis-[D]may
Don't bury me, I've got a show to [G7] play
And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day

I [G7] run up and down the road making [D] music as I go
They [A] say my pace would kill a normal [D] man
But I've [G7] never been accused of being [D] normal anyway
And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day

Last [G7] night I had a dream that I died [D] twice yesterday
But I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day [G7] [D]

Stillest Hour

artist:.357 String Band , writer:.357 String Band



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=luLBwNdo1H0 Capo 3

[G] Four long years spent, lot a tears [Em] shed
[G] no no one [C] sees them
[D] no one but [G] I.
[G] Cigarette butts and empty [Em] cups is [G] all that is
[C] staying [D] right by my [G] side
and now [C] I'm waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour
now [C] I'm waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour

[G] Whole damn day spent, not a word [Em] said,
[G] no not a [C] dime spent
[D] just waiting for [G] night
[G] Cause all that action, that sur-[Em]rounds my [G] life
couldn't match that [C] racket
[D] inside my [G] mind
and now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour
now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour

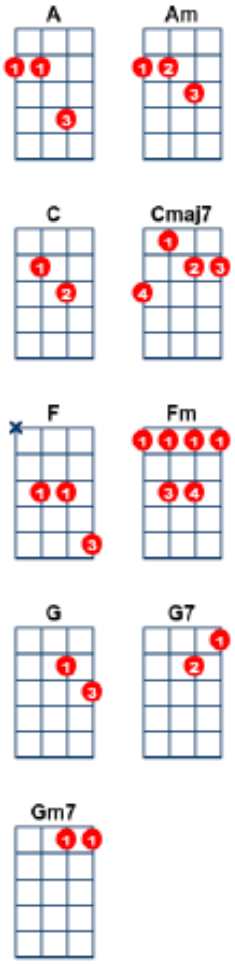
[G] And now I'm seeking that dreamless [Em] sleep-[G]ing
when I stop de-[C]ceiving
[D] just for a [G] while
[G] Cause everyone your meeting is so [Em] mis-[G]leading
Now I'm re-[C]ceding
[D] into my [G] mind
and now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour
now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour

now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour
now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour

Stop In The Name Of Love

artist:The Supremes writer:Holland–Dozier–Holland

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=une981B7Q4Y



[Am] Stop, in the **[G]** name of love, **[F]** before you **[G]** break my heart
[C]/ **[F]**/ **[C]** **[C]**/ **[F]**/ **[C]**

[C] Baby Baby, I'm a-**[Cmaj7]** ware of where you go,
[Gm7] each time you **[A]** leave my door
[F] I watch you walk **[G]** down the street,
[F] knowing your other **[G]** love you'll meet

[C] But this time before you **[G]** run to her,
[F] leaving me a-**[Fm]** lone and hurt
(Think it **[C]** over) **[F]** haven't I been **[C]** good to you
(Think it **[C]** over) **[F]** haven't I been **[C]** sweet to you?

[Am] Stop, in the **[G]** name of love, **[F]** before you **[G]** break my heart
[Am] Stop, in the **[G]** name of love, **[F]** before you **[G]** break my heart
Think it **[C]** o-o-**[F]**ver, **[C]** think it **[F]** o-o-**[C]**ver

[C] I've known of your, **[Cmaj7]** your secluded nights,
[Gm7] I've even seen her, **[A]** maybe one or twice
[F] But is her **[G]** sweet expression,
[F] worth more than my **[G7]** love and affection?
[C] This time before you **[G]** leave my arms,
[F] and rush off **[Fm]** to her charms
(Think it **[C]** over) **[F]** haven't I been **[C]** good to you
(Think it **[C]** over) **[F]** haven't I been **[C]** sweet to you?

[Am] Stop, in the **[G]** name of love, **[F]** before you **[G]** break my heart
[Am] Stop, in the **[G]** name of love, **[F]** before you **[G]** break my heart
Think it **[C]** o-o-**[F]**ver, **[C]** think it **[F]** o-o-**[C]**ver

[C] I've tried so hard, **[Cmaj7]** hard to be patient,
[Gm7] hoping you'll stop **[A]** this infatuation
[F] But each time **[G]** you are together,
[F] I'm so afraid of **[G]** losing you forever

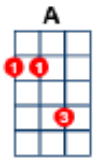
repeat and fade to end

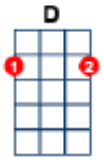
[Am] Stop, in the **[G]** name of love, **[F]** before you **[G]** break my heart
[Am] Stop, in the **[G]** name of love, **[F]** before you **[G]** break my heart

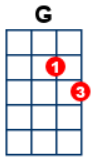
Stop Stop Stop

artist:The Hollies writer:Allan Clarke, Tony Hicks, and Graham Nash

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=02T7BnRhQ74







[D] See the girl with cymbals on her fingers, entering through the door
Ruby glistening from her navel, shimmering around the floor
Bells on feet go ting-a ling-a linging, going through my head
Sweat is falling just-a like-a tear drop, running from her head

[D] Now she's dancing, going through the movements, swaying to and fro
Body moving, bringing back a memory, thoughts of long ago
Blood is rushing, temperature is rising, sweating from my brow
Like a snake, her body fascinates me, I can't look away now

[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] give me time to breathe
[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] or I'll have to leave

[D] Now she's moving all around the tables, luring all in sight
But I know that she cannot see me, hidden by the light
Closer, closer, she is getting nearer, soon she'll be in reach
As I enter into a spotlight, she stands lost for speech

[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] give me time to breathe
[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] or I'll have to leave

[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] give me time to breathe
[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] or I'll have to leave

[D] Now I hold her, people are staring, don’t know what to think
And we struggle knocking over tables, spilling all the drinks
Can’t they understand that I want her, happens every week.
Heavy hand upon my collarbone throws me into the street

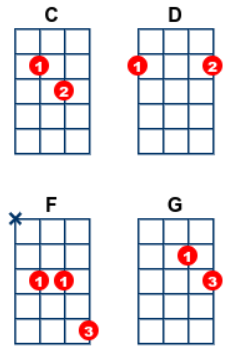
[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] give me time to breathe
[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] or I'll have to leave

Fade….

Stop The Cavalry

artist:Jona Lewie writer:Jona Lewie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2HkJHApgKqw Capo 2
[G] [D] [G] [D]



[G] Hey, Mr. Churchill, [D] comes over here,
[G] to say we're doing [D] splendidly.
[G] But it's very cold, [D] out here in the snow,
[G] marching to and from the [D] enemy.
[G] Oh, I say it's tough, [D] I have had enough,
[G] can you stop the [D] caval-[G]ry?
[G] [D] (x6)

[G] I have had to fight, [D] almost every night,
[G] down throughout these [D] centuries.
[G] That is when I say, [D] oh yes, yet again
[G] can you stop the [D] caval-[G]ry?

[D] Mary Bradley, [G] waits at home,
[D] in the nuclear [G] fallout zone.
[D] Wish I could be [G] dancing now,
[D] in the arms of the [G] girl I love.

[D] Dub-i-dub-i-dum-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum,
Dub-i-[G]dum-dum-dub-i-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum.
[D] Dub-i-dub-i-dum-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum,
Dub-i-[G]dum-dum-dub-i-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum.
[F] Wish I was at home for [C] Christmas.

[G] [C] [G] (x2) [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]

[G] Bang goes another bomb, [D] on another town,
[G] while the Tzar and [D] Jim have tea.
[G] If I get home, [D] live to tell the tale,
[G] I'll run for all [D] Presidencies.
If [G] I get elected, [D] I'll stop
[G] I will stop the [D] caval-[G]ry.

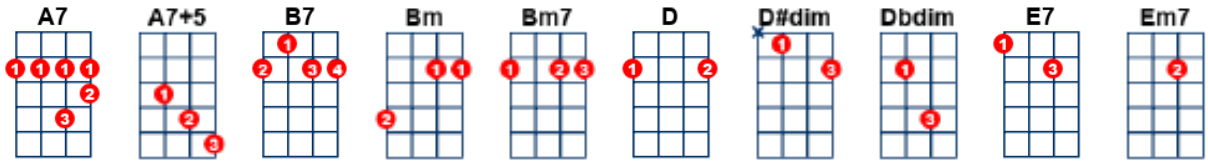
[G] [D] (x5) [G] [D] [G]

[D] Dub-i-dub-i-dum-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum,
Dub-i-[G]dum-dum-dub-i-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum.
[D] Dub-i-dub-i-dum-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum,
Dub-i-[G]dum-dum-dub-i-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum.
[F] Wish I was at home for [C] Christmas.

[D] Wish I could be [G] dancing now,
[D] in the arms of the [G] girl I love.
[D] Mary Bradley [G] waits at home,
[D] she's been waiting [G] two years long.
[F] Wish I was at home for [C] Christmas.
[G] [C] [G] (x2) [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G].

Stormy Weather [D]

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Harold Arlen and Ted Koehler



Harold Arlen - Billy Holiday: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_KCROvHfysc But in Db

Intro: [D] [Bm7]/ [Em7] [A7]/ [D] [Bm7]/ [Em7] [A7+5]

Don't know [D] why [D#dim] there's no [Em7] sun up in the [A7] sky
Stormy [D] weather [Bm7]
[Em7] Since my gal and [Dbdim] I ain't to-[D]-gether, [Bm7]
[Em7] Keeps rainin' [A7+5] all the [D] time [Bm7] [Em7] [A7+5]

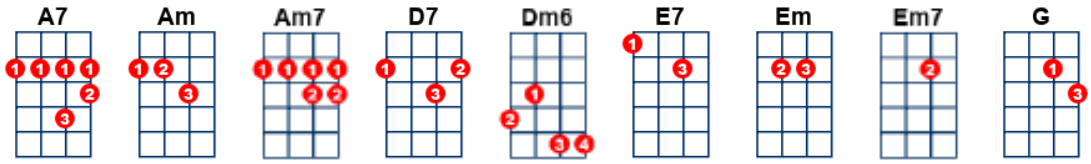
Life is [D] bare, [D#dim] gloom and [Em7] misery every-[A7]-where
Stormy [D] weather [Bm7]
[Em7] Hust can't get my [Dbdim] poor self to-[D]-gether, [Bm7]
[Em7] I'm weary [A7+5] all the [D] time, [Bm7] [Em7]
So weary [A7+5] all the [D] time [A7]

[Em7] When she went [A7] away
The [D] blues walked in and [Bm] met me.
[Em7] If she stays [A7] away old [D] rockin' chair will [Bm] get me.
[Em7] All I do is [A7] pray the [D] lord above will [B7] let me,
[E7] walk in the sun once [A7] more.

Can't go [D] on, [D#dim] every [Em7] thing I had is [A7] gone
Stormy [D] weather [Bm]
[Em7] Since my gal and [Dbdim] I ain't to-[D]-gether, [Bm7]
[Em7] Keeps rainin' [A7+5] all the [D] time [Bm7]
[Em7] Keeps rainin' [A7+5] all the [D] time [Bm7] [Em7] [D]

Stormy Weather [G]

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_KCROvHfysc In Db

[G] [Em] [Am7] [D7]

Don’t know [G] why [Dm6] there’s no [Am] sun up in the [D7] sky
Stormy [G] weather [Em7]
[Am7] Since my gal and [D7] I ain’t to-[G]-gether, [Em]
[Am] Keeps rainin' [D7] all the [G] time [Em] [Am7] [D7]

Life is [G] bare, [Dm6] gloom and [Am] misery every-[D7]-where
Stormy [G] weather [Em7]
[Am7] Hust can’t get my poor [D7] self to-[G]-gether, [Em]
[Am] I’m weary [D7] all the [G] time, [Em] [Am7]
So weary [D7] all the [G] time [Em] [Am7] [D7]

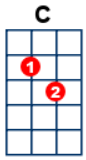
[Am] When she went [D7] away the [G] blues walked in and [Em] met me.
[Am] If she stays [D7] away old [G] rockin’ chair will [Em] get me.
[Am] All I do is [D7] pray the [G] lord above will [E7] let me,
[A7] walk in the sun once [D7] more.

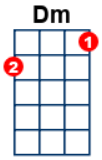
Can’t go [G] on, [Dm6] every [Am] thing I had is [D7] gone
Stormy [G] weather [Em7]
[Am7] Since my gal and [D7] I ain’t to-[G]-gether, [Em]
[Am] Keeps rainin' [D7] all the [G] time [Em] [Am7] [D7]
[Am] Keeps rainin' [D7] all the [G] time [Em] [Am7] [D7] [G]

Story Of An Artist

artist:Daniel Johnston , writer:Daniel Johnston

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FKW2H0WBqW8





[C] Listen up and I'll tell a story, about an artist growing [Dm] old
Some would try for fame and glory, others aren't so [C] bold

[C] Everyone, and friends and family, saying, "Hey! Get a [Dm] job!"
"Why do you only do that only? Why are you so [C] odd?

[C] We don't really like what you do. We don't think anyone ever [Dm] will.
It's a problem that you have, and this problem's made you [C] ill."

[C] Listen up and I'll tell a story, about an artist growing [Dm] old
Some would try for fame and glory, others aren't so [C] bold

[C] The artist walks alone, someone said behind his [Dm] back,
"He's got gall to call himself that! He doesn't even know where he's [C] at!"

[C] The artist walks among the flowers, Appreciating the [Dm] sun
He does this all his waking hours, but is it really so [C] wrong?

[C] They sit in front of their TV, saying, "Hey! This is [Dm] fun!"
And they laugh at the artist saying, "He doesn't know how to have [C] fun."

[C] The best things in life are truly free, singing birds and laughing [Dm] bees
"You've got me wrong," says he, the sun don't shine in your [C] TV"

[C] Listen up and I'll tell a story, about an artist growing [Dm] old
Some would try for fame and glory, others aren't so [C] bold

[C] Listen up and I'll tell a story, about an artist growing [Dm] old
Some would try for fame and glory, others aren't so [C] bold

[C] Everyone, and friends and family, saying, "Hey! Get a [Dm] job!"
"Why do you only do that only? Why are you so [C] odd?

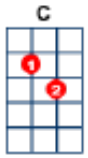
[C] We don't really like what you do. We don't think anyone ever [Dm] will
It's a problem that you have, and this problem's made you [C] ill."

[C] Listen up and I'll tell a story, about an artist growing [Dm] old
Some would try for fame and glory, others aren't so [C] bold

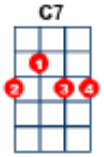
Story Of My Life, The

artist:Michael Holliday writer: Burt Bacharach, Hal David

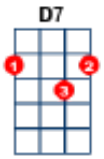
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gzk0bdlDr3Y But in A



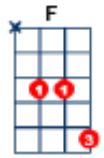
[C] [G] [C] [G]



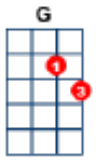
[C] Someday I'm going to [F] write, the [C] story of my [F] life.
I'll [C] tell about the [G] night we met, [F] and how my heart
[G] can't forget, the [C] way, you [F] smiled, [G] at [C] me. [F]



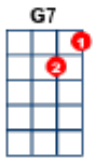
[G] I'd [C] like the world to [F] know, the [C] story of my [F] life.
the [C] moment that your [G] lips met mine, [F] and that first
[G] exciting time, I [C] held, you [F] close, [G] to [C] me. [C7]



The [F] sorrow when our love was [C] breakin' up.
The [F] memory of a [C] broken heart.
But [F] later on, the joy of [C] makin' up.
[D7] Never, [NC] never, more to part.



[G] There's [C] one thing left to [F] do, be-[C]fore my story's [F] through.
I've [C] got to take you [G] for my wife, [F] so the story [G] of my life,
can [C] start, and [F] end, [G] with [C] you. [G7] [C] [C7]



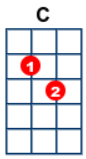
The [F] sorrow when our love was [C] breakin' up.
The [F] memory of a [C] broken heart.
But [F] later on, the joy of [C] makin' up.
[D7] Never, [NC] never, more to part.

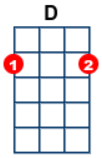
[G] There's [C] one thing left to [F] do, be-[C]fore my story's [F] through.
I've [C] got to take you [G] for my wife, [F] so the story [G] of my life,
can [C] start, and [F] end,
And [C] start and [F] end [G] and [C] start and [F] end,
[G] with [C] you [C] [G] [C]

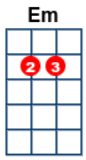
Story, The

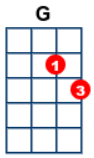
artist:Brandi Carlile writer:Phil Hanseroth

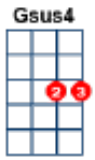
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o8pQLtHTPaI Capo 4











Thanks to Mike Gower

[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

All of these [G] lines across my face tell you the [D] story of who I am
So many [Em] stories of where I've been and how I [C] got to where I am
But these [G] stories don't mean [D] anything,
when you've [Em] got no one to [C] tell them to
It's [G] true, [D] I was made for [G] you [Gsus4] [G]

I climbed a-[G] cross the mountain tops, swam all a-[D]cross the ocean blue
I crossed all the [Em] lines and I broke all the rules
But baby, I [C] broke them all for you
Oh, because [G] even when I [D] was flat broke
You [Em] made me feel like a [C] million bucks, you [G] do
[D] I was made for [G] you [Gsus4] [G]

All of these [G] lines across my face tell you the [D] story of who I am
So many [Em] stories of where I've been and how I [C] got to where I am
But these [G] stories don't mean [D] anything,
when you've [Em] got no one to [C] tell them to
It's [G] true, [D] I was made for [G] you [Gsus4] G]

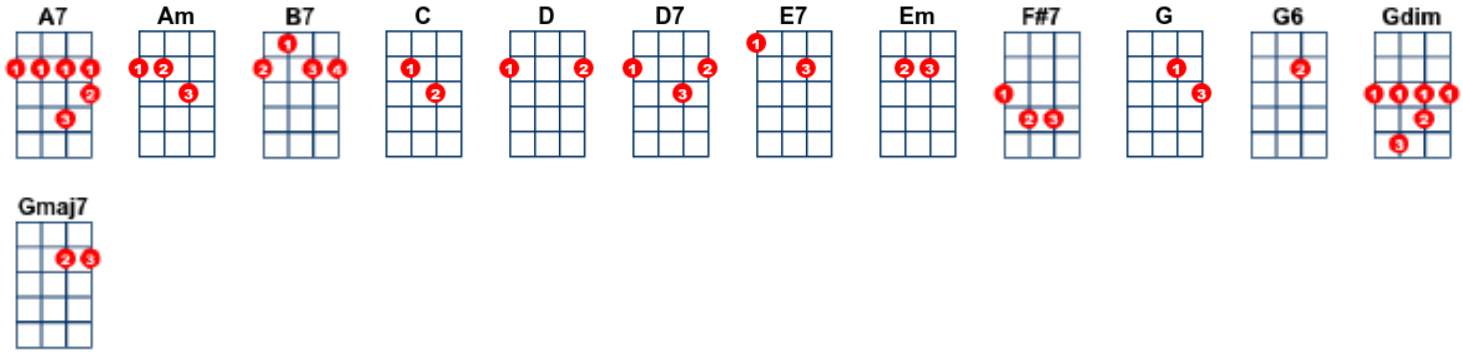
[G] You see the smile that's on my mouth
It's hiding the [D] words that don't come out
All of our [Em] friends who think that I'm blessed
They don't [C] know my head's a mess
No, [G] they don't know who [D] I really am
And [Em] they don't know what [C] I've been through like you [G] do
And [D] I was made for [G] you [Gsus4] [G]

All of these [G] lines across my face tell you the [D] story of who I am
So many [Em] stories of where I've been and how I [C] got to where I am
Oh, but these [G] stories don't mean [D] anything
When you've [Em] got no one to [C] tell them to
It's [G] true, [D] I was made for [G] you [Gsus4] [G]

Oh yeah, well, it's [G] true that [D] I was made for [G] you [Gsus4] [G]

Storybook Ball, The

artist:Maria Muldaur writer:Billie Montgomery, George Perry



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LIZjIzvX6CI But in D

YouTube not 100% same as this

[Em] [B7] [Em] [B7]

In [Em] Mother Goose's [B7] book up in the [Em] nurs'ry,
Poor Simple Simon [B7] said, "I'm feeling [Em] sad." [E7]
Said [Am] Peter Piper's [Em] daughter, "So am [B7] I, and think we [Em] oughter
Try to [F#7] think of something that will make us [B7] glad."
So [Em] Smarty Smarty [B7] said, "I'll give a [Em] party,"
And they called on the Old [B7] Woman in the [Em] Shoe. [E7]
The [Am] cat she brought her [Em] fiddle, and she [B7] played "high diddle [Em] diddle,"
And what [F#7] happened then, I'm goin' to tell to [B7] you. [D7]

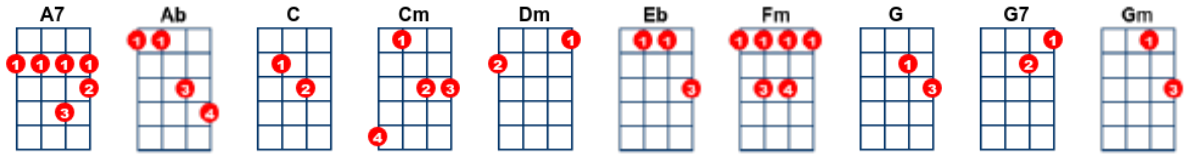
[G] Little Jackie [Gmaj7] Horner, eating pie [G] up in the [Gmaj7] corner,
Stuck [G] in his [G6] thumb, pulled [G] out a [G6] plum.
[G] Little Missy [Gmaj7] Muffet she was [G] sitting on a [Gmaj7] tuffet,
And she [D7] said, "Yum, yum! Please give me some."
[D7] Little Georgie Porgie with his pudding and pie,
Kissed [G] Mary Quite Con-[Gmaj7]trary till he [G] made her [Gmaj7] cry;
And [D] Little Bo Peep she [A7] lost her sheep
And couldn't [D] find 'em, their [A7] tails be-[D]hind 'em. [D7]
[G] Peter Peter [Gmaj7] Pumpkin Eater [G] had a wife and [Gmaj7] couldn't keep her.
[G] At the [G6] ball [G] in the [G6] hall.
[G] Humpty Dumpty [Gmaj7] met her, said, "[G] Better that I [Gmaj7] get her
And I'll [C] make her fall." [Am] That's not all.
[C] Old King Cole, that merry old [Gdim] soul,
He [G] fell for Mother Hubbard, blew his big bank-[Gdim]roll
Buying [D7] lollipops and pretties for the kiddies at the Story Book [G] Ball.

They [Em] danced and sang till [B7] early in the [Em] morning.
They really didn't [B7] know just when to [Em] stop; [E7]
So [Am] as the day was [Em] dawning and the [B7] kiddies all were [Em] yawning,
They found [F#7] out the mouse had run up in the [B7] clock.
Then [Em] Jack Be Nimble, [B7] Jack Be Quick, he [Em] started,
And right over that big [B7] candlestick he [Em] flew. [E7]
Then [Am] Little Tommy [Em] Tucker started [B7] singing for his [Em] supper,
And then [F#7] Poor Boy Blue said, "Gee, I'm hungry [B7] too." [D7]

[G] Peter Piper [Gmaj7] picked a peck of [G] pickling [Gmaj7] peppers,
Brought 'em [G] to the [G6] hall, and [G] that's no [G6] stall.
[G] Tommy Tom the [Gmaj7] piper's son, he [G] stole a pig and a-[Gmaj7]way he run
[D7] To the ball. Ah, that's not all.
[D7] Polly put the kettle on. The tea got cold.
They [G] had to eat the [Gmaj7] porridge that was [G] nine days [Gmaj7] old.
Then [D] Jack fell down. Jill [A7] broke her crown
And spilled the [D] water. She [A7] hadn't [D] oughter. [D7]
[G] Four and twenty [Gmaj7] blackbirds were [G] baking in a [Gmaj7] pie,
And they re-[G] fused to [G6] sing [G] any-[G6]thing.
[G] Wasn't that an [Gmaj7] awful way [G] little birds to [Gmaj7] act
Before a [C] queen and king? [Am] Such a thing!
Said the [C] knave and the king to the Queen of [Gdim] Hearts,
"Come [G] on. Hurry up, honey. Bring some [Gdim] tarts."
So she [D7] did and the kids had a picnic at the Story Book [G] Ball.
Yes, they [D7] did and the kids had a picnic at the Story Book [G] Ball

Stout Hearted Men

artist:Nelson Eddy writer:Sigmund Romberg, Oscar Hammerstein II, Frank Mandel, Laurence Schwab



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

[C] Give me some men who are stout-hearted men,
Who will fight, for the right they a-**[G7]**dore,
[G7] Start me with ten who are stout-hearted men,
And I'll soon give you ten thousand **[C]** more. **[G7]** Oh!

[C] Shoulder to shoulder and bolder and bolder,
They grow as they **[A7]** go to the **[Dm]** fore.
[G7] Then there's nothing **[C]** in the world can **[G7]** halt or mar a **[C]** plan,
[G7] When stout-hearted **[C]** men can **[A7]** stick to-**[Dm]**gether **[G7]** man to **[C]** man.

[C] Give me some men who are stout-hearted men,
[Cm] You who have **[G]** dreams, if you **[Ab]** act they will come **[G7]** true.
To **[Cm]** turn your **[G]** dreams to a **[Cm]** fact, it's up **[G]** to you.
[G] If you **[Ab]** have the soul and the **[Cm]** spirit,
Never **[Fm]** fear it, you'll see it **[Ab]** thru,
[Eb] Hearts can in-**[Gm]**spire, other **[Ab]** hearts with their **[Eb]** fire,
[Ab] For the strong o-**[Cm]**bey when a **[Gm]** strong man shows them the **[G7]** way.

[C] Give me some men who are stout-hearted men,
Who will fight, for the right they a-**[G7]**dore,
[G7] Start me with ten who are stout-hearted men,
And I'll soon give you ten thousand **[C]** more. **[G7]** Oh!

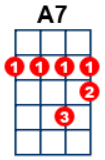
[C] Shoulder to shoulder and bolder and bolder,
They grow as they **[A7]** go to the **[Dm]** fore.

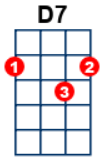
[G7] Then there's nothing **[C]** in the world can **[G7]** halt or mar a **[C]** plan,
[G7] When stout-hearted **[C]** men can **[A7]** stick to-**[Dm]**gether **[G7]** man to **[C]** man.

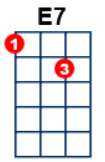
Strange Brew

artist:Cream , writer:Eric Clapton, Felix Pappalardi, Gail Collins

Cream: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m_NholHANoY







Intro:
[A7] [A7] [A7] [A7], [D7] [D7], [A7] [A7]
[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of [A7] you [A7]

She's a [A7] witch of trouble in [D7] electric blue
In her [A7] own mad mind she's in love with you
With [D7] you
Now what you gonna [A7] do
[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of [A7] you [A7]

She's [A7] some kind of demon [D7] messing in the glue
If you [A7] don't watch out it'll stick to you
To [D7] you
What kind of fool are [A7] you
[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of you [A7]

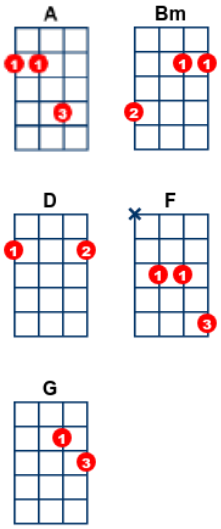
Inst: [A7] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A7] [A7] [E7] [D7] [A7] [A7]

On a [A7] boat in the middle of a [D7] raging sea
She would [A7] make a scene for it all to be ig-[D7]nored
And wouldn't you be [A7] bored
[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of [A7] you [A7]

[A7] Strange brew [D7] [A7] strange brew [D7]
[A7] Strange brew [D7] [A7] strange brew [D7]
[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of you [A7]

Stranger Song, The

artist:Ken Middleton cov. of Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen



Reggae version Ken Middleton

Reggae strum **[Bm]**

Thanks to Ronald Dobson

It's **[G]** true that all the **[F]** men you **[G]** knew were **[D]** dealers
Who said they were through with **[A]** dealing
Every time you gave them **[Bm]** shelter
I **[A]** know that kind of man
It's hard to **[Bm]** hold the hand of anyone
Who's **[A]** reaching for the sky just to sur-**[Bm]**render
Who is **[A]** reaching for the sky just to sur-**[Bm]**render

And then **[G]** sweeping up the **[F]** jokers **[G]** that he **[D]** left behind
You'll **[D]** find he did not **[A]** leave you very much
Not even **[Bm]** laughter
Like **[A]** any dealer he was watching for the **[Bm]** card
That is so high and **[A]** wild
He'll never need to deal an**[Bm]** other
He was **[A]** just some Joseph looking for a **[Bm]** manger
He was **[A]** just some Joseph looking for a **[Bm]** manger

And then **[G]** leaning on your **[F]** window **[G]** sill
He'll **[D]** say one day you caused his will
To **[A]** weaken with your love and warmth and **[Bm]** shelter
And then **[A]** taking from his wallet
An old **[Bm]** schedule of trains, he'll say
I **[A]** told you when I came I was a **[Bm]** stranger
I **[A]** told you when I came I was a **[Bm]** stranger

Oh but **[G]** now another **[F]** stranger **[G]** seems
To **[D]** want you to ignore his dreams
As **[A]** though they were the burden of some **[Bm]** other
You've **[A]** seen that man before
His golden **[Bm]** arm dispatching cards
But now it's **[A]** rusted from the elbow to the **[Bm]** finger
And he **[A]** wants to trade the game he plays for **[Bm]** shelter
Yes he **[A]** wants to trade the game he knows for **[Bm]** shelter

Ah you **[G]** hate to watch a**[F]** nother **[G]** tired **[D]** man
Lay down his hand
Like he was **[A]** giving up the holy game of **[Bm]** poker
And **[A]** while he talks his dreams to sleep
You **[Bm]** notice there's a highway
That is **[A]** curling up like smoke above his **[Bm]** shoulder
It's **[A]** curling just like smoke above his **[Bm]** shoulder

Well, you [G] tell him to come [F] in sit [G] down
But [D] something makes you turn around
The [A] door is open you can't close your [Bm] shelter
You [A] try the handle of the road
It [Bm] opens do not be afraid
It's [A] you my love, you, who are the [Bm] stranger

Well, I[G] 've been waiting, [F] I was [G] sure
We'd [D] meet between the trains we're waiting [A] for
I think it's time to board a[Bm] nother
Please [A] understand, I never had a [Bm] secret chart
To get me to the [A] heart of this or any other [Bm] matter
When he [A] talks like this you don't know what he's [Bm] after
When he [A] speaks like this, you don't know what he's [Bm] after

Let's [G] meet tomorrow [F] if you [G] choose
Up[D] on the shore, beneath the bridge
That [A] they are building on some endless [Bm] river
Then he [A] leaves the platform
For the sleeping [Bm] car that's warm
You realize, he's [A] only advertising one more [Bm] shelter
And it [A] comes to you, he never was a stranger
And you [A] say okay the bridge or someplace [Bm] later

And then [G] sweeping up the [F] jokers [G] that he [D] left behind
You'll [D] find he did not [A] leave you very much
Not even [Bm] laughter
Like [A] any dealer he was watching for the [Bm] card
That is so high and [A] wild
He'll never need to deal an[Bm] other
He was [A] just some Joseph looking for a [Bm] manger
He was [A] just some Joseph looking for a [Bm] manger

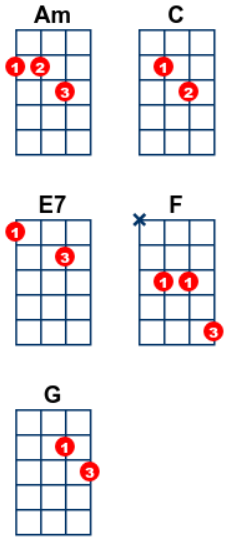
And then [G] leaning on your [F] window [G] sill
He'll [D] say one day you caused his will
To [A] weaken with your love and warmth and [Bm] shelter
And then [A] taking from his wallet
An old [Bm] schedule of trains, he'll say

I [A] told you when I came I was a [Bm] stranger
I [A] told you when I came I was a [Bm] stranger
I [A] told you when I came I was a [Bm] stranger

Strangers

artist:The Kinks writer:Dave Davies

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s2sbFoA2D_Q



[G]

[C] Where are you going [F] I don't [G] mind
I've [C] killed my world and I've [F] killed my [G] time
So [C] where do I go [F] what do I [G] see
I see [C] many people coming [F] after [G] me

So [C] where are you going to [F] I don't [E7] mind
If I [Am] live too [G] long I'm a-[F]fraid I'll [C] die
So [F] I will follow you wher-[C]ever you [E7] go
If your [Am] offered [G] hand is still [F] open to [C] me

[E7] Strangers on this [Am] road we are [F] on
[C] We are not [G] two; we are [C] one [F] [C] [G]

[C] So you've been where [F] I've just [G] come
[C] From the land that brings [F] losers [G] on
So [C] we will share this [F] road we [G] walk
And [C] mind our mouths and be-[F]ware our [G] talk

Till [C] peace we find tell you [F] what I'll [E7] do
All the [Am] things I [G] own I will [F] share with [C] you
And if I [F] feel tomorrow like I [C] feel to-[E7]day
We'll [Am] take what we [G] want and give the [F] rest a-[C]way

[E7] Strangers on this [Am] road we are [F] on
[C] We are not [G] two; we are [C] one [F] [C] [G]

[C] Holy man and [F] holy [G] priest
This [C] love of life makes me [F] weak in my [G] knees
And [C] when we get there [F] make your [G] play
Cos [C] soon I feel you're gonna [F] carry us a-[G]way

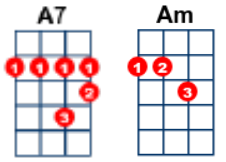
In a [C] promised lie you [F] made us be-[E7]lieve
For [Am] many [G] men there is [F] so much [C] grief
And my [F] mind is proud but it [C] aches with [E7] rage
And if I [Am] live too [G] long I'm a-[F]fraid I'll [C] die

[E7] Strangers on this [Am] road we are [F] on
[C] We are not [G] two; we are [C] one
[E7] Strangers on this [Am] road we are [F] on
[C] We are not [G] two; we are [C] one [F] [C] [G]

Strangers In The Night

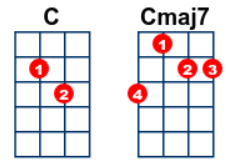
artist:Frank Sinatra writer: Ivo Robic and Bert Kaempfert, Charles Singleton, Eddie Snyder

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZwAERaRUsp0 But in F

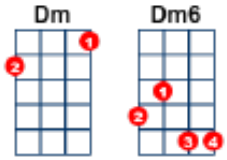


Simplified version

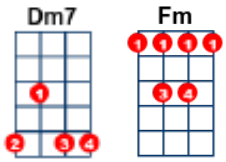
| [Am] | [Cmaj7] [G7] |



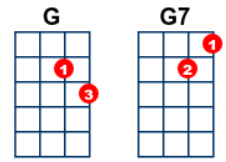
[C] Strangers in the night exchanging glances,
[Cmaj7] wondering in the night what were the chances
[Am] We'd be sharing love before the night was [Dm] through? [Dm6]



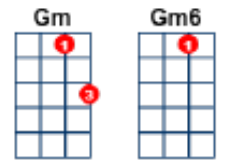
[Dm] Something in your eyes was so inviting,
[Dm7] something in your smile was so exciting
[G7] Something in my heart told me I must have [Cmaj7] you [C]



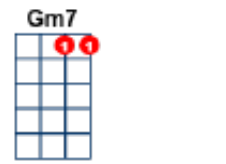
[Gm6] Strangers in the night, two lonely people,
we were [A7] strangers in the night up to the moment
When we [Dm] said our first hello, [Fm] little did we know,
[G] love was just a [Am] glance away, a [Dm7] warm embracing [G7] dance away



And [C] ever since that night we've been together,
[Cmaj7] lovers at first sight in love forever
[Dm7] It turned out so right [G7] for strangers in the [C] night



| [Gm7] | [Gm] | [Am] | [Am] | [Dm] [Fm] |



[C] Love was just a [Am] glance away,
a [Dm7] warm embracing [G7] dance away

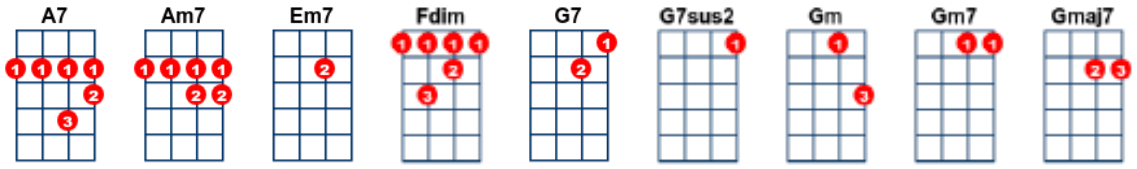
no key change in this version

[C] Ever since that night we've been together,
[Cmaj7] lovers at first sight in love forever
[Dm] It turned out so right [G7] for strangers in the [C] night [G7]

[C] Do dee do be doo do do do dee da, [Cmaj7] da da da da di yi ya

Strawberry Fields Forever

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

[G] Living is [Gmaj7] easy with [G7] eyes closed [G7sus2] [Fdim]
[F] Strawberry Fields [C] forever

Chorus:
[C] Let me take you down 'cos I'm going **[Gm7]** to Strawberry **[Gm]** Fields **[Gm7]**
[A7] Nothing is real
And **[F]** nothing to get **[A7]** hung about
[F] Strawberry Fields **[C]** forever

[G] Living is **[Gmaj7]** easy with **[G7]** eyes closed **[G7sus2]** **[Fdim]**
[Am] Misunder**[Am7]** standing all you **[F]** see
[F] It's getting **[G]** hard to be some **[C]** one but it **[Em7]** all works **[Am]** out **[G]**
[F] It doesn't **[G]** matter much to **[F]** me **[C]**

Chorus

[G] No one I **[Gmaj7]** think is **[G7]** in my tree **[G7sus2]** **[Fdim]**
[Am] I mean it **[Am7]** must be high or **[F]** low
[F] That is you **[G]** can't you know **[C]** tune in but it's **[Em7]** all **[Am]** right **[G]**
[F] That is I **[G]** think it's not too **[F]** bad **[C]**

Chorus
[G] Always, **[Gmaj7]** no, some**[G7]**times think it's **[G7sus2]** me **[Fdim]**
[Am] But you **[Am7]** know I know when **[F]** it's a dream
[F] I think ah **[G]** no I mean er **[C]** yes but it's **[Em7]**all **[Am]** wrong **[G]**
[F] That is I **[G]** think I disa**[F]**gree **[C]**

Chorus
[F] Strawberry Fields **[C]** forever
[F] Strawberry **[G]** Fields **[F]** forever

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o3HVCTRV4DA But in Bb

Stray Cat Strut

artist:Stray Cats writer:Brian Setzer

Stray Cats:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gxjYFvjYIc8 Capo 3
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh

[Am] Black and orange [G] stray cat [F] sittin' on a [E7] fence
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
[Am] Ain't got e-[G] nough dough to [F] pay the [E7] rent
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
[Am] I'm flat [G] broke but [F] I don't [E7] care
[Am]* I strut right by with my tail in the air

[Dm] Stray cat [C] strut I'm a [Bb] ladies' [A7] cat
I'm a [Dm] feline Casa-[C] nova hey [Bb] man that's [A7] that
Get a [Dm] shoe thrown [C] at me from a [Bb] mean old [A7] man
[Dm]* Get my dinner from a garbage can

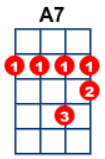
[Am] [G] / [F] [E7] (x 4)

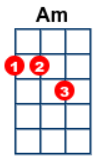
[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a- [Am] round [Am]
[Dm] I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight
[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night
[Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry
[Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy
I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild
But I [Am]* got cat class and I got cat style

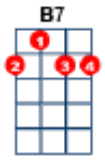
[Am] [G] / [F] [E7] (x 4)

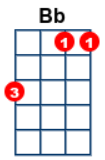
[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a- [Am] round [Am]
[Dm] I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight
[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night
[Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry
[Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy
I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild
But I [Am]* got cat class and I got cat style

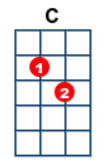
[Am] [G] / [F] [E7] (x 4)
[Am]*

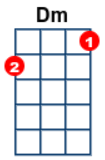


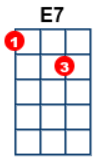


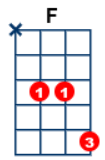


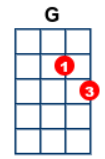








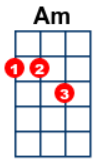


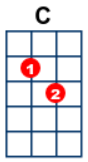


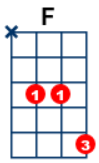
Streamline Cannonball

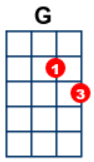
artist:Doc Watson writer:Roy Acuff

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xhMQ0RxmZic Capo 4









Sorry - none of the brilliant picking is here

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

It's a [C] long steel rail and a short cross tie
[F] I'm on my way [C] back home
I'm [C] on that [F] train the [C] king of them [Am] all
That [C] streamlined [G] cannon[C] ball

[C] She moves along like a cannonball
Like a [F] star in it's heavenly [C] flight
The [C] lonesome [F] sound of the [C] whistle you [Am] love
As [C] she travels [G] through the [C] night

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

[C] The headlight beams out through the night
And the [F] firebox flash you can [C] see
[C] I ride them [F] blinds it's the [C] life that I [Am] love
Lord it's [C] home sweet [G] home to [C] me

[C] She moves along like a cannonball
Like a [F] star in it's heavenly [C] flight
The [C] lonesome [F] sound of the [C] whistle you [Am] love
As [C] she travels [G] through the [C] night

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

[C] I can see a smile on the engineer's face
And [F] although he's old and [C] gray
[C] A contented [F] heart he [C] waits for his [Am] call
On the [C] streamline [G] cannon[C] ball

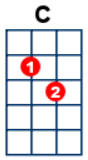
[C] [F] [C]
[C] [F] [C] [Am]
[C] [G] [C]

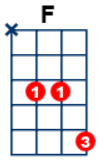
[C] She moves along like a cannonball
Like a [F] star in it's heavenly [C] flight
The [C] lonesome [F] sound from the [C] whistle you [Am] love
As [C] she travels [G] through the [C] night

Streamlined Cannonball

artist:Roy Acuff , writer:Roy Acuff

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fF75dV-XNXk But in G





[C] (It's the Streamlined [F] Cannon-[C]ball)
[C] A long steel rail and a short cross-tie
I'm [F] on my way back [C] home
I'm [F] on the train the [C] king of them all
The Streamlined [F] Cannon-[C]ball

[C] Oh she glides along like a cannonball
Like a [F] star on its heavenly [C] flight
This [F] lonesome sound of the [C] whistle you love
As she travels [F] through the [C] night

[C] Her headlight gleams out into the night
Her [F] firebox flash you [C] see
The [F] blinds I ride and the [C] lights I love
Are home sweet [F] home to [C] me

[C] Oh she glides along like a cannonball
Like a [F] star on its heavenly [C] flight
This [F] lonesome sound of the [C] whistle you love
As she travels [F] through the [C] night

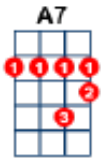
[C] I can see the smile of an engineer
Al-[F] though he's old and [C] gray
A con[F] tented heart he a-[C]waits back home
Of the Streamlined [F] Cannon-[C]ball

[C] Oh she glides along like a cannonball
Like a [F] star on its heavenly [C] flight
This [F] lonesome sound of the [C] whistle you love
As she travels [F] through the [C] night

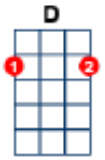
Streets Of Laredo

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Frank H. Maynard

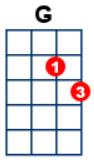
Johnny Cash https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSzfWLlvlAE But in Bb
Marty Robbins https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L14UKBjC5Is Capo 3



All [D] wrapped in white [A7] linen as [D] cold [A7] as the [D] clay



[D] As I walked [A7] out in the [D] streets of La-[A7]redo
As [D] I walked [G] out in La-[D]redo one [A7] day
I [D] spied a poor [A7] cowboy all [D] wrapped in white [A7] linen
All [D] wrapped in white [G] linen as [D] cold [A7] as the [D] clay



I see by your [A7] outfit that [D] you are a [A7] cowboy
[D] These words he did [G] say as I [D] boldly walked [A7] by
[D] Come sit down be-[A7]side me and [D] hear my sad [A7] story
Got [D] shot in the [G] breast and [D] I know [A7] I must [D] die

'Twas once in the [A7] saddle I [D] used to go [A7] dashing,
[D] 'Twas once in the [G] saddle I [D] used to go [A7] gay.
[D] First down to [A7] Rosie's, and [D] then to the [A7] card-house,
Got [D] shot in the [G] chest, and [D] I'm dying to-[A7]day.

Oh beat the [A7] drum slowly and [D] play the fife [A7] lowly
[D] Sing the death [G] march as you [D] carry me [A7] along
[D] Take me to the [A7] valley then [D] lay the sod o'er [A7] me
I'm [D] a young [G] cowboy and [A7] I know [D] I've [A7] done [D] wrong

Get six jolly [A7] cowboys to [D] carry my [A7] coffin,
[D] Get six pretty [G] maidens to [D] bear up my [A7] pall.
[D] Put bunches of [A7] roses all [D] over my [A7] coffin,
[D] Roses to [G] deaden the [A7] clods as they [D] fall.

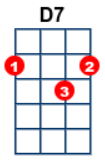
Go fetch me some [A7] water a [D] cool cup of [A7] water
To [D] cool my parched [G] lips then the [D] poor cowboy [A7] said
[D] Before I re-[A7]turned his [D] spirit had [A7] left him
Had [D] gone to his [G] Maker the [D] cowboy [A7] was [D] dead

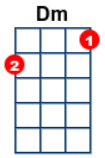
We beat the [A7] drum slowly and [D] played the fife [A7] lowly
[D] And bitterly [G] wept as we [D] bore him [A7] along
[D] For we loved [A7] our comrade [D] so brave, young and hand-[A7]some
We [D] all loved our comrade [G] although [D] he'd [A7] done [D] wrong

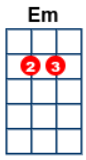
Streets of London

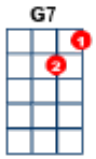
artist:Ralph McTell writer:Ralph McTell

Ralph McTell: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=krY4s1Z3FWo (Capo 2)
Intro: [C] Vamp till ready - or (better I reckon):
[C] Have you seen the [G] old man in the [Am] closed-down [Em] market
[F] Kicking up the [C] paper with his [Dm] worn out [G] shoes?









Also uses: A C, D, F, G

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man in the [Am] closed-down [Em] market
[F] Kicking up the [C] paper with his [Dm] worn out [G] shoes?
[C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride, [Am] and held loosely [Em] by his side
[F] Yesterday's [C] paper telling [G7] yesterday's [C] news

Chorus:
So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're [C] lone[Am]ly,
[D] And say for [D7] you that the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]
[C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and
[Am] lead you through [Em] the streets of London
[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind

[C] Have you seen the [G] old girl who [Am] walks the streets of [Em] London
[F] Dirt in her [C] hair and her [Dm] clothes in [G] rags?
[C] She's no time for [G] talking, she [Am] just keeps right on [Em] walking
[F] Carrying her [C] home in [G7] two carrier [C] bags.

Chorus

[C] In the all night [G] cafÃ�, at a [Am] quarter past [Em] eleven,
[F] Same old [C] man is sitting [Dm] there on his [G] own
[C] Looking at the [G] world over the [Am] rim of his [Em] tea-cup,
[F] each tea last an [C] hour - then he [G7] wanders home a[C]lone

Chorus

[C] And have you seen the [G] old man, out[Am]side the seaman's [Em] mission
[F] Memory fading [C] with the medal [Dm] ribbons that he [G] wears.
[C] In our winter [G] city, the [Am] rain cries a little [Em] pity
For [F] one more forgotten [C] hero and a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care

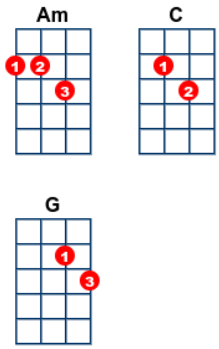
Chorus

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind

Strip It Down

artist:Luke Bryan writer:Luke Bryan, Jon Nite, Ross Copperman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=APQkBQ1EUE8 capo 2



[Am] Let it fade to black
Let me run my [C] fingers down your back
Lets [G] whisper, let's don't talk
Baby leave my T-shirt in the hall

[Am] Let it fade to black
Let me run my [C] fingers down your back
Lets [G] whisper, let's don't talk
Baby leave my T-shirt in the hall
Like a [Am] needle finds a groove,
Baby we'll re-[C]member what to do
to [G] drown out every distraction,
it's time we made it happen

Strip it [Am] down, strip it down
Back to you and [C] me like it used to be
When it was an [G] old back road with an old school beat
Cowboy boots by your little bare feet
Let it [Am] out, tell me right now
Everything I [C] need In them white cotton sheets
Dirty [G] dance me slow in the summertime heat

Feel my belt turn loose from these old blue jeans
[Am] We both know we lost it some-[C]how
Let's get it back
Strip it [G] down, down, down
I wanna [Am] drop this cellphone now
And Let it [C] shatter on the ground
They ain't holdin' [G] nothin, these two hands
'Til they're holding you again

Oh, Strip it [Am] down, strip it down
Back to you and [C] me like it used to be
When it was an [G] old back road with an old school beat
Cowboy boots by your little bare feet
Let it [Am] out, tell me right now
Everything I [C] need In them white cotton sheets
Dirty [G] dance me slow in the summertime heat

Feel my belt turn loose from these old blue jeans
[Am] We both know we lost it some-[C] how
Let's get it back
Strip it [G] down down down
Strip it down down down

[Am] I don't wanna let you go
[C] No, not tonight
I just [G] wanna love you so bad baby
So lets close our eyes

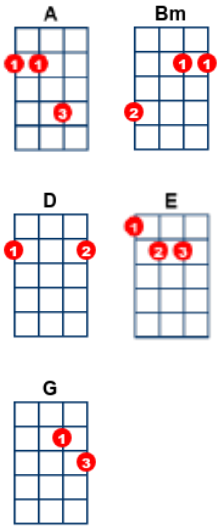
[Am] I don't wanna let you go
[C] No, not tonight
I just [G] wanna love you so bad baby
So lets close our eyes
And Strip it [Am] down, strip it down
Back to you and [C] me like it used to be
When it was an [G] old back road with an old school beat
Cowboy boots by your little bare feet
Let it [Am] out, tell me right now
Everything I [C] need In them white cotton sheets
Dirty [G] dance me slow in the summertime heat

fade at end

Feel my belt turn loose from these old blue jeans
[Am] We both know we lost it some-[C]how
Let's get it back
Strip it [G] down down down
Strip it down down down

Strip That Down

artist:Liam Payne, Quavo writer:See Info Menu Item



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vSW2M-BB1NE F# so capo 4

based on Ultimate Guitar version

May be easier for Uke to key change to C

[Bm] [D]
{Quavo}
[G] Hun-**[D]**cho , **[Bm]** Qua-**[D]**vo , **[G]** Yo **[D]** yo

{Liam Payne}
You know, I've **[Bm]** been taking some time
[D] And I've been **[A]** keeping to myself (self)
I had my **[Bm]** eyes up on the prize
[D] Ain't watching anybody **[A]** else
But your **[Bm]** love, it hit me hard, **[D]** girl
Yeah, you're bad for my **[A]** health
I love the **[Bm]** cards that I've been **[D]** dealt
Do you **[A]** feel the same as well?

{Liam Payne and Quavo}
You know, I used to be in **[Bm]** 1D (now I'm out, free)
People want me for one **[D]** thing (that's not me)
I'm not changing, the **[A]** way, that I (used to be)
I just wanna have **[E]** fun and (get rowdy)
One Coke and **[Bm]** Bacardi (sippin' lightly)
When I walk inside the **[D]** party (girls on me)
F1 type **[A]** Ferrari (6 gear speed)
Girl, I love it when your **[E]** body (grinds on me baby)
Oh yeah, Oh

> **{Liam Payne and Quavo}**
> **[Bm]** You know, I love it, when the **[D]** music's loud
> But c'mon, **[A]** strip that down for **[E]** me, baby
> **[Bm]** Now there's a lot of people **[D]** in the crowd
> But only **[A]** you can dance with **[E]** me
> So put your **[Bm]** hands on my **[D]** body
> And **[A]** swing that round for **[E]** me, baby (swing)
> **[Bm]** You know, I love it when the **[D]** music's loud
> But c'mon, **[A]** strip that down for **[E]** me (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
> **[Bm]** Oh, strip that **[D]** down, girl
> **[A]** Love when you hit the **[E]** ground, girl (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
> **[Bm]** Oh, strip that **[D]** down, girl
> **[A]** Love, when you hit the **[E]** ground

{Liam Payne}
You know, that **[Bm]** since the day, I met you
Yeah, you **[D]** swept me off my feet
You know, that I **[A]** don't need no money
When your **[E]** love is beside me
Yeah, you **[Bm]** opened up my **[D]** heart
And then you **[A]** threw away the **[E]** key
Girl, now **[Bm]** it's just you and **[D]** me
And you don't **[A]** care 'bout, where **[E]** I've been

{Liam Payne and Quavo}
You know, I used to be in **[Bm]** 1D (now I'm out, free)
People want me for one **[D]** thing (that's not me)
I'm not changing, the **[A]** way that I (used to be)
I just wanna have **[E]** fun (and get rowdy) (ooh)
One Coke and **[Bm]** Bacardi (sippin' lightly)
When I walk inside the **[D]** party (girls on me)
F1 type **[A]** Ferrari (6 gear speed)
Girl, I love it when your **[E]** body (grinds on me)
Ooh

> **{Liam Payne and Quavo}**
> **[Bm]** You know, I love it, when the **[D]** music's loud
> But c'mon, **[A]** strip that down for **[E]** me, baby
> **[Bm]** Now there's a lot of people **[D]** in the crowd
> But only **[A]** you can dance with **[E]** me
> So put your **[Bm]** hands on my **[D]** body
> And **[A]** swing that round for **[E]** me, baby (yeah)
> **[Bm]** You know, I love it when the **[D]** music's loud
> But c'mon, **[A]** strip that down for **[E]** me (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

[Bm] Oh, strip **[D]** that down, girl
[A] Love when you hit **[E]** the ground, girl (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) (strip that down)
[Bm] Oh, strip **[D]** that down, girl (Ayyy)
[A] Love, when you hit **[E]** the ground (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
[Bm] Oh, strip **[D]** that down, girl
[A] Love when you hit **[E]** the ground, girl (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) (yeah)
[Bm] Oh, strip **[D]** that down, girl
[A] Love, when you hit **[E]** the ground (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) (oh Quavo)

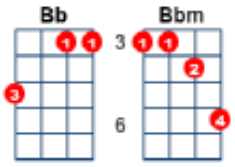
{Quavo}
[Bm] She gon' strip it down for a thug, yeah (strip it down)
[D] Word around town, she got the buzz, yeah (word)
[A] Five shots in, she in love now (shots)
[E] I promise, when we pull up, shut the club down (hey)
[Bm] I took her from her man, don't nobody know (know)
[D] If you brought the CL, better drive slow (slow)
[A] She know how to make me feel with my eyes closed (skrrt skrrt)
[E] Anything goes down with the Huncho (Huncho)

> **{Liam Payne and Quavo}**
> **[Bm]** You know, I love it, when the **[D]** music's loud
> But c'mon, **[A]** strip that down for **[E]** me
> **[Bm]** Now there's a lot of people **[D]** in the crowd
> But only **[E]** you can dance with me
> **[Bm]** So put your hands on **[D]** my body
> And **[A]** swing that round for **[E]** me, baby
> **[Bm]** You know, I love it when the **[D]** music's loud
> But c'mon, **[A]** strip that down for **[E]** me

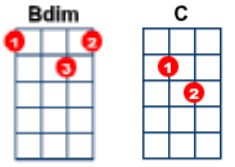
Strolling

artist:Flanagan and Allen writer:Ralph Reader

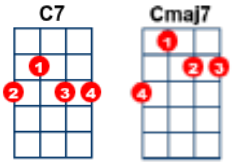
Flanagan and Allen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JLFbtO0afBg



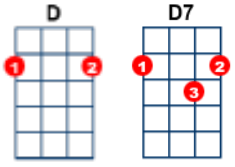
[F] Strolling, just **[Bdim]** strolling,
In the **[Bb]** cool of the **[D]** evening **[Gm]** air,
[C7] I don't **[F]** envy the **[F7]** rich
In their **[Bb]** automo**[Bbm]**biles,
Coz a **[G]** motor car is **[G7]** phoney -
I'd **[C]** rather **[Cmaj7]** have Shanks's **[C7]** pony,
When I'm **[F]** strolling, just **[Bdim]** strolling,
By the **[Bb]** light of the **[C7]** moon a**[F]**bove,
[F7] Ev'ry **[D]** night I go out **[D7]** strolling,
[G7] And I **[F]** know my luck is **[Bb]** rolling, **[F]**
[Bb] When I'm **[F]** strolling with the one **[F]** I **[C7]** love. **[F]**

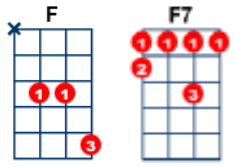


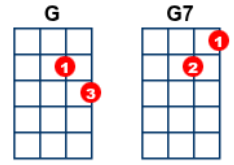
[F] Strolling, just **[Bdim]** strolling,
In the **[Bb]** cool of the **[D]** evening **[Gm]** air,
[C7] I don't **[F]** envy the **[F7]** rich
In their **[Bb]** automo**[Bbm]**biles,



Coz a **[G]** motor car is **[G7]** phoney -
I'd **[C]** rather **[Cmaj7]** have Shanks's **[C7]** pony,
When I'm **[F]** strolling, just **[Bdim]** strolling,
By the **[Bb]** light of the **[C7]** moon a**[F]**bove,
[F7] Ev'ry **[D]** night I go out **[D7]** strolling,
[G7] And I **[F]** know my luck is **[Bb]** rolling, **[F]**
[Bb] When I'm **[F]** strolling with the one **[F]** I **[C7]** love. **[F]**





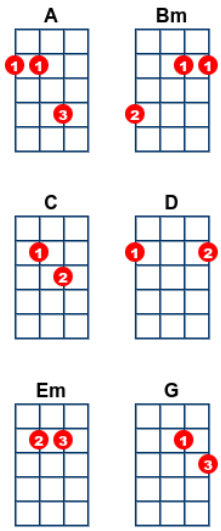


(additional verse to the video)
[F] Strolling, just **[Bdim]** strolling,
In the **[Bb]** cool of the **[D]** evening **[Gm]** air,
[C7] Every **[F]** man and his **[F7]** dog
Keeps on **[Bb]** walking for **[Bbm]** miles
And we **[G]** don't care who **[G7]** tramps most,
But they can **[C]** never **[Cmaj7]** pass one lamp **[C7]** post,
When they're **[F]** strolling, just **[Bdim]** strolling,
By the **[Bb]** light of the **[C7]** moon a**[F]**bove
[F7] Though we **[D]** might think we're good **[D7]** planners,
[G7] But the **[F]** blighters won't **[Bb]** learn **[F]** manners,
[Bb] Though they're **[F]** strolling with the ones **[G7]** they **[C7]** love. **[F]**

Strong Enough

artist:Sheryl Crow writer:Sheryl Crow, Bill Bottrell, Kevin Gilbert, Brian MacLeod, Davi
Ricketts, David Baerwald

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



[D] **[G]** **[Bm]** **[A]** x2

[D] God I feel like **[G]** hell to-**[Bm]**night **[A]**
[D] Tears of rage I **[G]** cannot **[Bm]** fight **[A]**
I'd be the **[D]** last to help you **[G]** under-**[Bm]**stand **[A]**
Are you **[D]** strong enough to **[G]** be my **[Bm]** man? **[A]**

[D] **[G]** **[Bm]** **[A]** x4

[D] Nothing's true and **[G]** nothing's **[Bm]** right **[A]**
So **[D]** let me be a-**[G]**lone to-**[Bm]**night **[A]**
'Cause **[D]** you can't change the **[G]** way I **[Bm]** am **[A]**
Are you **[D]** strong enough to **[G]** be my **[Bm]** man? **[A]**

> **[Em]** Lie to **[G]** me **[A]**
> I **[Bm]** promise **[C]** I'll be-**[G]**lieve **[A]**
> **[Em]** Lie to **[G]** me **[A]**
> **[A]** But **[Bm]** please **[C]** don't **[G]** lee-**[A]**aa-**[D]**ave **[G]** **[Bm]** don't **[A]** leave

[D] **[G]** **[Bm]** **[A]** x4

I **[D]** have a face I **[G]** can not **[Bm]** show **[A]**
I **[D]** make the rules up **[G]** as I **[Bm]** go **[A]**
It's **[D]** try and love me **[G]** if you **[Bm]** can **[A]**
Are you **[D]** strong enough to **[G]** be my **[Bm]** man? **[A]**

Are you **[D]** strong enough to **[G]** be my **[Bm]** man? **[A]**
Are you **[D]** strong enough to **[G]** be my **[Bm]** man? **[A]**

When I've **[D]** shown you that I **[G]** just don't **[Bm]** care **[A]**
When I'm **[D]** throwing punches **[G]** in the **[Bm]** air **[A]**
When I'm **[D]** broken down and **[G]** I can't **[Bm]** stand **[A]**
Will you be **[D]** man enough to **[G]** be my **[Bm]** man? **[A]**

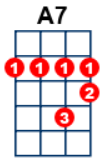
> **[Em]** Lie to **[G]** me **[A]**
> I **[Bm]** promise **[C]** I'll be-**[G]**lieve **[A]**
> **[Em]** Lie to **[G]** me **[A]**
> **[A]** But **[Bm]** please **[C]** don't **[G]** lee-**[A]**aa-**[D]**ave

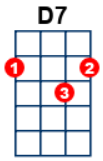
[D] .

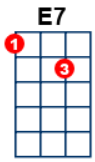
Strumming My Cares Away

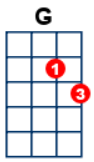
artist:Tampa Bay Ukulele Society , writer:Steve Boisen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MN6QDEzbp6o









Thanks - copyright Steve Boisen - play moderately, with a swing feel

INTRO x2: [G] – [A7] – [D7] - [G]

[G] I'm gonna strum my [A7] cares away,
[D7] Watching the sun sink [G] into the bay.
It's too hot to work, so [A7] here I'll stay.
[D7] Strumming my cares a-[G]way.

[D7] You could spend your whole life [G] punching the clock
[D7] maybe get the third best [G] house on the block and
[E7] Spending all your free time [A7] mowing the yard.
[D7] Who wants to work that [G] hard?

[G] I'm gonna strum my [A7] cares away,
[D7] Watching the sun sink [G] into the bay.
It's too hot to work, so [A7] here I'll stay.
[D7] Strumming my cares a-[G]way.

[D7] Grab your ukulele and [G] head for the shore.
[D7] Tell your boss you just can't [G] take anymore.
[E7] If he tries to stop you [A7] play him a song.
[D7] He might want to tag a-[G]long.

[G] Ooh..... [A7] la-la-la,
[D7] Ooh..... [G] la-la-la.
[G] Ooh..... [A7] la-la-la,
[D7] Ooh..... [G] la-la-la.

[D7] Maybe you're afraid that some-[G]one will hear.
[D7] Take it from a pro, you've got [G] nothing to fear.
[E7] Maybe you're afraid you'll for-[A7]get all the words.
[D7] Hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm- [G] hmm?

[G] I'm gonna strum my [A7] cares away,
[D7] Watching the sun sink [G] into the bay.
It's too hot to work, so [A7] here I'll stay.
[D7] Strumming my cares a- [G] way.

[G] I'm gonna strum my [A7] cares away, [D7] Watching the sun sink [G] into the bay.
Ooh.....la- la- la, Ooh.....la- la- la.
[G] It's too hot to work, so [A7] here I'll stay, [D7] Strumming my cares a- [G] way.
Ooh.....la- la- la, Ooh.....la- la- la.

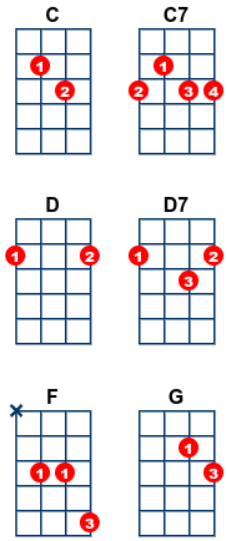
A Cappella

Ooh.....la-la-la, Ooh.....la-la-la. Ooh.....la-la-la, Ooh.....la-la-la.

Stuck In The Middle Of Crewe

artist:Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete) writer:Gerry Rafferty, Joe Egan, Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V3NMZEfC4kw



Thanks to Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete)

(4 bars) [G]1234 [G]1234 [G]1234 [G]1234
(4 bars) [G]1234 [G]1234 [G]1234 [G]12…….

Well, I [G] don't know how I got here tonight
I got the [G] feeling that something ain't right
The [C7] M6 was blocked, no way through
And I'm [G] wondering how to get back to you
[D] Cars to left of me, [F] lorries to the [C] right
Here I [G] am stuck in the middle of Crewe.

Yes, I'm [G] stuck in the middle of Crewe
And I'm [G] wonderin' what it is I should do
There were [C7] roadworks down by the station
And there's [G] traffic all round Grand Junction
[D] Cars to left of me, [F] lorries to the [C] right
Here I [G] am stuck in the middle of Crewe

Well, I [C7] started off from Nantwich and
[C7] Arrived at Alexandra [G] Stadium
And the [C7] traffic's now a-crawlin',
[C7] Please move on cars, I say,
[G] (hold 2 bars) Plea-ea –ea -ease……..
[D7] (hold 2 bars) Plea-ea –ea -ease……..

[G]1234 [G]1234 [G]1234 [G]12…….

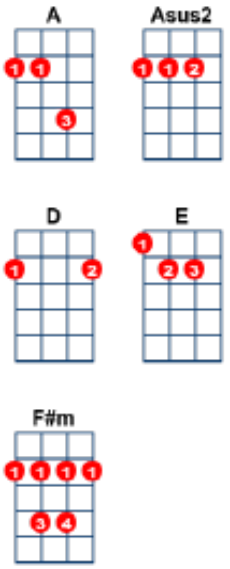
Well I [G] haven't moved an inch in an hour
Now it's [G] raining with a heavy shower
There's a [C7] traffic jam as far as I can see
Gonna' [G] be here all eternity.
[D] Cars to left of me, [F] lorries to the [C] right
Here I [G] am stuck in the middle of Crewe
Yes, I'm [G] Stuck in the middle of Crewe
Yes, I'm [G] Stuck in the middle of Crewe [D7] [G]

Stuck On You

artist:Paul Norton writer:Mark Holmes Greig, Paul Norton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7yx1Z-Vozc4

Thanks to Peter Nillesen



[Asus2] **[A]** **[F#m]** x3

Got no **[Asus2]** money, **[A]** but take me down a letter
I got **[Asus2]** news for you, **[A]** it never gets any better
I saw a **[Asus2]** bad joke, **[A]** a-written on a wall
I got a **[Asus2]** heartache, **[A]** nothin' new at all to me
You know I got a **[F#m]** war (war) hey hey (hey hey)
I broke the **[F#m]** law (law), hey hey (hey hey)
I got a **[Asus2]** heartache, **[A]** it changes my behavior
You know - it's **[D]** too late, **[E]** I'm stuck
on **[Asus2]** you-ou **[A]**

I'm stuck on you, **[F#m]** I'm stuck on **[E]** you-ou **[Asus2]** **[A]**
I got a **[Asus2]** warning, **[A]** a-just the other day-**[D]**ay **[Asus2]** **[A]**
As if I give a **[Asus2]** damn, **[A]** what other people say-**[D]**ay **[Asus2]** **[A]**
I made a **[Asus2]** record, I **[A]** sold fifty-four-**[D]**our
I'm in **[Asus2]** video, that **[A]** no one ever saw-aw
You know I got a **[F#m]** war (war) hey hey (hey hey)
I broke the **[F#m]** law (law), hey hey (hey hey)
I got a **[Asus2]** heartache, it **[A]** changes my behavior
You know - **[D]** it's too **[E]** late, I'm stuck
on **[Asus2]** you-ou **[A]**

I'm stuck on **[F#m]** you, I'm stuck on **[E]** you-ou
You know I'm stuck on you

[A] **[F#m]** **[E]**
[A] **[F#m]** **[E]** **[Asus2]** **[A]**

I'm stuck on **[F#m]** you, I'm stuck on **[E]** you-ou

I got a **[Asus2]** warning, **[A]** a-just the other **[D]** day-ay **[Asus2]** **[A]**
As if **[Asus2]** I give a damn, **[A]** what other people say-ay
You know - **[D]** it's too **[E]** late, no I'm stuck on
[D] It's too late, **[E]** I'm stuck on **[A]** you
I'm stuck on **[F#m]** you, I'm stuck, stuck on **[E]** you-ou
You know I'm feelin' like a **[A]** wre-eck (stuck, stuck on you)
[F#m] Yeah-yeah (ooh-ooh, stuck, stuck on you)
I'm feelin' like a **[A]** wre-eck (stuck, stuck on you)
Yeah-eah **[F#m]** (stuck, stuck on you)

fade to end

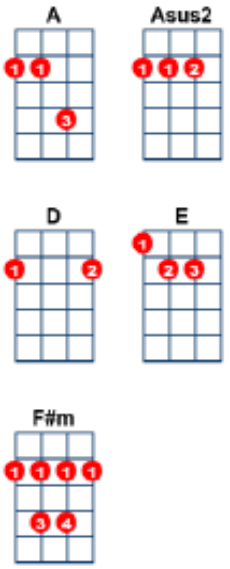
I sold my **[A]** house (stuck, stuck on you)
I sold the **[F#m]** la-and (ooh-hooh, stuck, stuck on you)
I sold the **[A]** job (stuck, stuck on you)
I sold the **[F#m]** car (ooh-hooh, stuck, stuck on you)
I sold our **[A]** home (stuck, stuck on you)
I'm stuck on **[F#m]** you-ou (ooh-hooh, stuck, stuck on you)

Stuck On You

artist:Paul Norton writer:Mark Holmes Greig, Paul Norton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7yx1Z-Vozc4

Thanks to Peter Nillesen



[Asus2] **[A]** **[F#m]** x3

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on **[Asus2]** you-ou **[A]**

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I got a **[Asus2]** heartache, it **[A]** changes my behavior
You know - **[D]** it's too **[E]** late, I'm stuck
on **[Asus2]** you-ou **[A]**

I'm stuck on **[F#m]** you, I'm stuck on **[E]** you-ou
You know I'm stuck on you

[A] **[F#m]** **[E]**
[A] **[F#m]** **[E]** **[Asus2]** **[A]**

I'm stuck on **[F#m]** you, I'm stuck on **[E]** you-ou

I got a **[Asus2]** warning, **[A]** a-just the other **[D]** day-ay **[Asus2]** **[A]**
As if **[Asus2]** I give a damn, **[A]** what other people say-ay
You know - **[D]** it's too **[E]** late, no I'm stuck on
[D] It's too late, **[E]** I'm stuck on **[A]** you
I'm stuck on **[F#m]** you, I'm stuck, stuck on **[E]** you-ou
You know I'm feelin' like a **[A]** wre-eck (stuck, stuck on you)
[F#m] Yeah-yeah (ooh-ooh, stuck, stuck on you)
I'm feelin' like a **[A]** wre-eck (stuck, stuck on you)
Yeah-eah **[F#m]** (stuck, stuck on you)

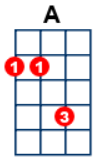
fade to end

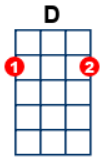
I sold my **[A]** house (stuck, stuck on you)
I sold the **[F#m]** la-and (ooh-hooh, stuck, stuck on you)
I sold the **[A]** job (stuck, stuck on you)
I sold the **[F#m]** car (ooh-hooh, stuck, stuck on you)
I sold our **[A]** home (stuck, stuck on you)
I'm stuck on **[F#m]** you-ou (ooh-hooh, stuck, stuck on you)

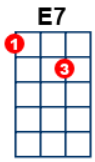
Stuck in the Middle with You [A]

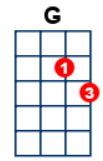
artist:Stealers Wheel , writer:Gerry Rafferty and Joe Egan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8StG4fFWHqg Capo 5 for D









Well, I [A] don't know why I came here tonight
[A] I got the feeling that something ain't right
I'm so [D] scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm [A] wondering how I'll get down those stairs
[E7] Clowns to left of me, [G] jokers to the [D] right
Here I [A] am stuck in the middle with you.

Yes, I'm [A] stuck in the middle with you
[A] And I'm wondering what it is I should do
It's so [D] hard to keep this smile from my face
Lose con[A]trol yeah I'm all over the place
[E7] Clowns to left of me, [G] jokers to the [D] right
Here I [A] am stuck in the middle with you.

Well, you [D] started off with nothing
And you're proud that you're a self-made man [A]
And your [D] friends, they all come crawling
Slap you on the back and say, [A] please, [E7] please. [A]

[A] Tryin' to make some sense of it all
[A] But I can see it makes no sense at all
Is it [D] cool to go to sleep on the floor?
I don't [A] think that I can take any more
[E7] Clowns to left of me, [G] jokers to the [D] right
Here I [A] am stuck in the middle with you.

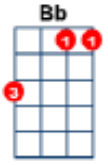
Well, you [D] started off with nothing
And you're proud that you're a self-made man [A]
And your [D] friends, they all come crawling
Slap you on the back and say, [A] please, [E7] please. [A]

Well, I [A] don't know why I came here tonight
[A] I got the feeling that something ain't right
I'm so [D] scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm [A] wondering how I'll get down those stairs
[E7] Clowns to left of me, [G] jokers to the [D] right
Here I [A] am stuck in the middle with you
[A] Stuck in the middle with you, [A] Stuck in the middle with you

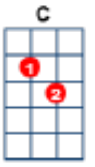
Stuck in the Middle with You [C]

artist:Stealers Wheel writer:Gerry Rafferty and Joe Egan

Stealers Wheel - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m41Z0Hnm3tc Capo on 2



[C] Well I don't know why I came here tonight
I got the feeling that something ain't right
I'm so **[F7]** scared in case I fall off my chair
And **[C]** I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs
[G] Clowns to the left of me **[Bb]** jokers to the **[F]** right
Here I **[C]** am stuck in the middle with you



[C] Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
And I'm wondering what it is I should do
It's so **[F7]** hard to keep this smile from my face
Losing con-**[C]**trol yeah I'm all over the place
[G] Clowns to the left of me **[Bb]** jokers to the **[F]** right
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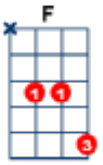
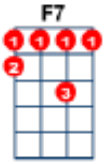
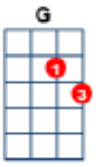
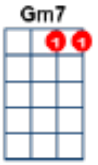




Well you **[F]** started out with nothin
And you're proud that you're a self made **[C]** man
And your **[F]** friends they all come crawlin
Slap you on the back and say **[C]** please .**[Gm7]** please ..**[C] [C]**



[C] Trying to make some sense of it all
But I can see that it makes no sense at all
Is it **[F7]** cool to go to sleep on the floor
'Cause I **[C]** don't think that I can take any more
[G] Clowns to the left of me **[Bb]** jokers to the **[F]** right
Here I **[C]** am stuck in the middle with you



Well you **[F]** started out with nothin
And you're proud that you're a self made **[C]** man
And your **[F]** friends they all come crawlin
Slap you on the back and say **[C]** please .**[Gm7]** please ..**[C] [C]**

Repeat verse 1 and chorus

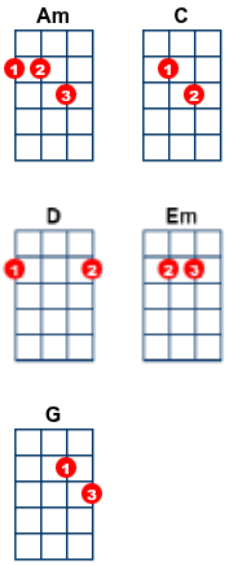
[C] Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
Stuck in the middle with you here I am stuck in the middle with you **[C] [C]**
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Stuff Ain't Good

artist:The Hedge Inspectors writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j47m9JXC5Xk

Thanks to Mike Krabbers



[G] [C] [D] x2

[G] Stuff ain't good,
[C] for the misunder-**[D]**stood
[G] Everything came out **[C]** wrong **[D]**

[G] I've been on this train for
[C] too many **[D]** years
[G] And I'm getting off a-**[C]**lone **[D]**

[Em] But I'm not a **[G]** loser,
[Am] tho I'll never **[C]** win
[Em] They say time's a **[G]** healer,
[Am] it's time to be-**[C]**gin
[C] Throw some **[D]** wood on my **[Em]** fire
[C] Watch my **[D]** flame grow **[G]** higher

[G] [C] [D] x2

[G] Throw me a rope,
[C] pull me to the **[D]** shore
[G] Give me some hope then
[C] give me some **[D]** more

[Em] But I'm not a **[G]** loser,
[Am] tho I'll never **[C]** win
[Em] They say time's a **[G]** healer
[Am] It's time to be-**[C]**gin
[C] Throw some **[D]** wood on my **[Em]** fire
[C] Watch my **[D]** flame grow **[G]** higher

[G] [C] [D] x2

[Em] But I'm not a **[G]** loser,
[Am] tho I'll never **[C]** win
[Em] They say time's a **[G]** healer
[Am] it's time to be-**[C]**gin
[C] Throw some **[D]** wood on my **[Em]** fire
[C] Watch my **[D]** flame grow **[Em]** higher
[C] Watch my **[D]** flame grow **[Em]** higher

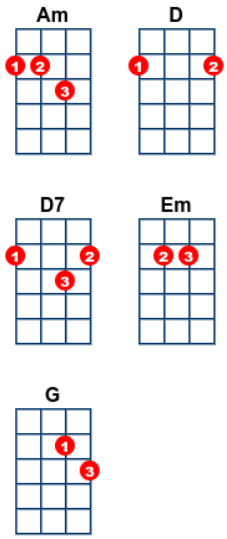
[C] Watch my **[D]** flame grow **[G]** higher

c 2008 Krabbers
From the CD Secondhand Backpack , www.unplugthewood.com
Songs of Praise TBUG

Stumblin In

artist:Chris Norman, Suzi Quatro writer:Mike Chapman, Nicky Chinn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z1PcY59AX2Q



[G] Our love is a-[Am]live, [D] and so we be-[G]gin, [Em]
foolishly [Am] laying our hearts on the [D] table, stumblin` [G] in. [Em]
Our love is a [Am] flame, [D] burning with-[G]in, [Em]
now and then [Am] firelight will [D] catch us, stumblin` [G] in.

Wherever you [Am] go, [D] whatever you [G] do, [Em]
you know, these [Am] reckless thoughts of [D] mine are following [G] you. [Em]
I`ve fallen for [Am] you, [D] whatever you [G] do, [Em]
`cause baby, you`ve [Am] shown me so many [D] things, that I never [G] knew. [Em]
Whatever it [Am] takes, [D] baby, I`ll do it for [G] you.

[G] Our love is a-[Am]live, [D] and so we be-[G]gin, [Em]
foolishly [Am] laying our hearts on the [D] table, stumblin` [G] in. [Em]
Our love is a [Am] flame, [D] burning with-[G]in, [Em]
now and then [Am] firelight will [D] catch us, stumblin` [G] in.

Our love is a [Am] flame, [D] burning with-[G]in, [Em]
now and then [Am] firelight will [D] catch us, stumblin` [G] in.

You were so [Am] young, [D] ah, and I was so [G] free, [Em]
I may have been [Am] young, but baby, that`s [D] not what I wanted to [G] be. [Em]
Well, you were the [Am] one, [D] oh, why was it [G] me, [Em]
Baby, you [Am] showed me so many [D] things that I`d never [G] see. [Em]
Whatever you [Am] need, [D7] baby, you`ve got it from [G] me.

[G] Our love is a-[Am]live, [D] and so we be-[G]gin, [Em]
foolishly [Am] laying our hearts on the [D] table, stumblin`[G] in. [Em]
Our love is a [Am] flame, [D] burning with-[G]in, [Em]
now and then [Am] firelight will [D] catch us, stumblin` [G] in.

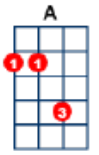
fading

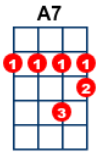
[Em] Stumblin` [Am] in, [D] stumblin` [G] in, [Em]

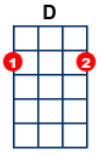
Stupid Cupid

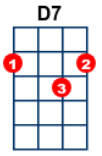
artist:Connie Francis writer:Howard Greenfield, Neil Sedaka

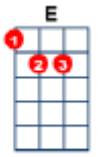
Connie Francis: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7EQX70weW8o Capo on 1st fret

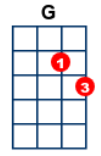












[D] Stupid Cupid you're a real mean guy
I'd like to clip your wings, so you can't **[D7]** fly
[G] I'm in love and it's a cryin' shame
[D] And I know that you're the one to blame
[A] Hey, hey **[G]** set me free, **[D]** Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me

[D] I can't do my homework and I can't think straight
I meet him every mornin' 'bout a half past **[D7]**eight
[G] I'm actin' like a lovesick fool
He **[D]** even got me carryin' his books to school
[A] Hey, hey **[G]**set me free **[D]**Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me

[G] You mixed me up but good, **[D]** right from the start
[G] Hey, go play Robin Hood with **[E]** somebody else's **[A]** ha..ha **[A7]** heart

[D] You've got me jumpin' like a crazy clown
And I don't feature what you're puttin' **[D7]** down
[G] Since I kissed his lovin' lips of wine
The **[D]** thing that bothers me is, I like it fine
[A] Hey, hey **[G]** set me free **[D]** Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me

[G] You mixed me up but good, **[D]** right from the start
[G] Hey, go play Robin Hood with **[E]** somebody else's **[A]** ha..ha **[A7]** heart

[D] You've got me jumpin' like a crazy clown
And I don't feature what you're puttin' **[D7]** down
[G] Since I kissed his lovin' lips of wine
The **[D]** thing that bothers me is, I like it fine
[A] Hey, hey **[G]** set me free **[D]** Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me

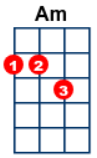
[A] Hey, hey **[G]** set me free, **[D]** Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me.
[D] Stupid Cupid! Stupid Cupid! (fade)

Suavecito

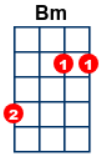
artist:Malo writer:Richard Bean, Abel Zarate, Pablo Tellez

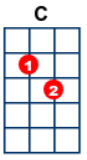
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZRzOfYyIIO4 A so capo 2

Simplified Intro

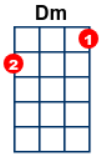


[G] **[Am]** **[G]** **[Am]** x4
[G] La, ah, ah, **[Am]** ah...
[Am] La, la, **[G]** la.. ah, ah,**[Am]** ah...
[G] La, ah, ah, **[Am]** ah....
[Am] La, la, **[G]** la, ah, ah, **[Am]** ah...

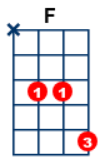




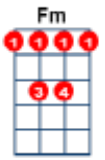
[G] Neve-**[Am]**eer, **[G]** I never met a **[Am]** girl like you in my **[G]** life **[Am]** **[G]** **[Am]**
[G] I never, **[Am]** no, no, **[G]** yeah,
I never met a **[Am]** girl like you in my **[G]** life **[Am]** **[G]** **[Am]**
[G] The way that you **[Am]** hold me in the night **[G]**
[G] The way that you **[Am]** make things go right
[G] Whenever you're **[Am]** in my arms
[G] Girl, you're filling **[Am]** me with all your charms

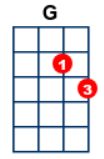


> Suave-**[G]**cito, mi niña, **[Am]**
> **[G]** Suavecito, (The feeling **[Am]** that I have inside)
> Suave-**[G]**cito, mi niña, **[Am]**
> Suave-**[G]**cito **[Am]**



[G] The feel-**[Am]**ing, **[G]** the feeling that I **[Am]** have inside for **[G]** you **[Am]** **[G]** **[Am]**
[G] Cause ever since the **[Am]** day I met you
[G] I knew that you were **[Am]** my dream come true
[G] But I think I **[Am]** found that day
[G] Gonna make you mine in **[Am]** every way





> Suave-**[G]**cito, mi niña (Baby, baby, **[Am]** baby now)
> Suave-**[G]**cito, mi niña (That we've got to **[Am]** find it out)
> Suave-**[G]**cito, mi niña (I just can't be-**[Am]** lieve it's true)
> Suave-**[G]**cito (Cause you know that, **[Am]** girl, I love **[G]** you) **[Am]**

[G] I really **[Am]** do
[C] You....**[Fm]** **[C]** You **[Am]**
[Dm] You.... **[Bm]** **[C]** You

[C] All I **[Fm]** want is **[C]** you **[Am]**
If I **[Dm]** can't have you, I **[Fm]** don't know what to **[C]** do

[F] La, la
[G] La.. ah, ah, **[Am]** ah
[Am] La la, **[G]** la.. ah, ah **[Am]** ah...
[G] La, ah, ah **[Am]** ah....
[Am] La la, **[G]** la.. ah, ah **[Am]** ah...

[G] Neve-**[Am]**eer, **[G]** I never met a **[Am]** girl like you in my **[G]** life **[Am]** **[G]** **[Am]**
[G] I never, **[Am]** no, no, **[G]** yeah,
I never met a **[Am]** girl like you in my **[G]** life **[Am]** **[G]** **[Am]**
[G] Cause I know I'll always **[Am]** be
[G] Together just you and **[Am]** me
[G] From here on, you're **[Am]** gonna see
[G] You'll be mine until e-**[Am]**ternity

> Suave-**[G]**cito, mi niña (Baby, baby, **[Am]** baby now)
> Suave-**[G]**cito, mi niña (That we've got to **[Am]** find it out)
> Suave-**[G]**cito, mi niña (I just can't be-**[Am]** lieve it's true)
> Suave-**[G]**cito (Cause you know that, **[Am]** girl, I love **[G]** you) **[Am]**

Suave-**[G]**cito, mi niña **[Am]**
Suave-**[G]**cito **[Am]**
Suave-**[G]**cito, mi niña **[Am]**
Suave-**[G]**cito **[Am]** **[G]** **[Am]**
Suave-**[G]**cito, mi niña **[Am]**
Suave-**[G]**cito **[Am]**
Suave-**[G]**cito, mi niña **[Am]**
Suave-**[G]**cito **[Am]** **[G]** **[Am]**

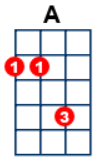
[G] **[Am]** **[G]** .

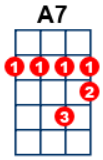
Substitute

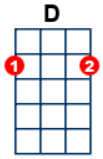
artist:The Who , writer:Pete Townshend

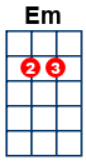
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eswQl-hcvU0

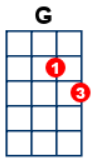
Thanks to Jersey Ukulele Club











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

[D] You think we [G] look pretty good to-[D]gether
[D] You think my [G] shoes are made of [D] leather
But I'm a [Em] substitute for another guy
I [Em] look pretty tall but my heels are high
The [Em] simple things you see are all complicated
I [Em] look pretty young, but I'm just back-dated, [A] yeah [A7]
[D] Substitute your [G] lies for [D] fact
I [D] see right through your [G] plastic [D] mac
I [D] look all white, but my [G] dad was [D] black
My [D] fine-looking suit is really [G] made out of [D] sack

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

But I'm a [Em] substitute for another guy
I [Em] look pretty tall but my heels are high
The [Em] simple things you see are all complicated
I [Em] look pretty young, but I'm just backdated, [A] yeah [A7]

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

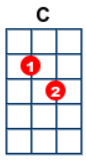
[D] I was born with a [G] plastic spoon in [D] my mouth
The [D] north side of my town faced [G] east, and the east was [D] facing south
And now you [Em] dare to look me in the eye
Those [Em] crocodile tears are what you cry
It's a [Em] genuine problem, you won't try
To [Em] work it out at all, you just pass it by, pass it [A] by [A7]
[D] Substitute [G] me for [D] him
[D] Substitute my [G] coke for [D] gin
[D] Substitute you [G] for my [D] mum
At [D] least I'll get my [G] washing [D] done

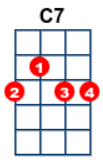
[D] Substitute your [G] lies for [D] fact
I [D] see right through your [G] plastic [D] mac
I [D] look all white, but my [G] dad was [D] black
My [D] fine-looking suit is really [G] made out of [D] sa-a-a-[D]ack

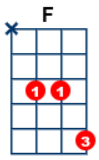
Such A Night

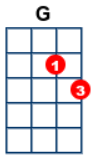
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Lincoln Chase

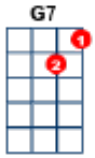
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lgiGMkgNFAk Capo 4











[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] It was a night, ohh what a night it was
It [G7] really was [G] such a night
[G7] The [G] moon was bright oh how so bright
It was it [C] really was such a night
[C7] The [C] night was alight with [C7] stars a-[G7]bove
Ohh, when she [G] kissed me, I had to [G7] fall in [C] love [C]

Oh, it was a [C] kiss, ohh what a kiss it was
It[G7] really was [G] such a kiss
Oh [G7] how she could kiss [G] ohh what a kiss
It was it [C] really was such a kiss
[C7] Just the [C] thought of her lips, [C7] sets me a-[G7]fire
I remi-[G]nisce and I'm [G7] filled with [C] desire [C]
[G] But I [C] gave my heart to her in sweet sur-[G7]render
How well I re-[G]member, I'll always re-[C]member

Oh, what a [C] night, ohh what a night it was,
It [G7] really was such a night
Came the [G] dawn and my heart and her love
And the [C] night was gone
[G] But I'll [C] never forget the kiss
The kiss in the [G7] moonlight
Ohh such a [G] kiss, such a [C] night

It was a [C] night, ohh what a night it was
It [G7] really was such a night
Came the [G] dawn and my heart and her love
And the [C] night was gone
[G] But I'll [C] never forget the kiss
The kiss in the [G7] moonlight
[G] How well I re-[G7]member, [G] I'll always re-[C]member

That [C] night, ohh what a night it was
It [G7] really was such a [G] night
[G7] When we [G] kissed, I had to [G7] fall in [C] love
[G] But I'd [C] gave my heart to her in sweet sur-[G7]render
How well I re-[G]member, I'll always re-[C]member

Oh that [C] night, ohh what a night it was
It [G7] really was such a [G] night
[G7] When we [G] kissed, I had to [G7] fall in [C] love

[G] Well she's [C] gone, [C7] gone, [C] gone, [C] yes she's [G] gone, [G] gone, [G] gone
[G] Came the [G7] dawn, [G7] dawn, [G7] dawn, [G] and my [C] love [C7] was [C] gone
[C] But be-[C7]fore [C7] that [C] dawn , [C7] yes be-[F]fore [F] that [F] dawn
[F] and be-[G7]fore [G7] that [G7] dawn, [G7] ohh, [G] ohh, [G7] ohh, [G7] yeah, [G7]
[G] Such a [C] niiiiiiiiiiiiiiiight [F] [C]

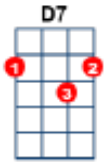
Sudbury Saturday Night

artist:Stompin' Tom Connors writer:Stompin' Tom Connors

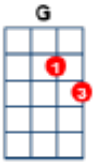
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sl751CDdRZI A so capo 2

Thanks to Joe Caruso

[G] x4



> Yeah, the **[G]** girls are out to Bingo and the **[C]** boys are gettin' stinko,
> And we **[G]** think no more of Inco on a Sudbury Saturday **[D7]** night. **[D7]**
> The **[G]** glasses they will tinkle when our **[C]** eyes begin to twinkle,
> And we'll **[G]** think no more of Inco on a **[D7]** Sudbury Saturday **[G]** night. **[G]**



With Irish Jim O'Connell there and **[C]** Scotty Jack MacDonald,
There's **[G]** honky Fredrick Hurchell gettin' **[D7]** tight, but that's alright,
There's **[G]** happy German Fritzy there with **[C]** Frenchy getting tipsy,
And **[G]** even Joe the Gypsy knows it's **[D7]** Saturday to **[G]** night. **[G]**

Now when Mary Ann and Mabel come to **[C]** join us at the table,
And **[G]** tell us how the Bingo went to **[D7]** night, we'll look a fright.
But **[G]** if they won the money, we'll be **[C]** lappin' up the honey, boys,
'Cause **[G]** everything is funny, for it's **[D7]** Saturday to **[G]** night. **[G]**

> Yeah, the **[G]** girls are out to Bingo and the **[C]** boys are gettin' stinko,
> And we **[G]** think no more of Inco on a Sudbury Saturday **[D7]** night. **[D7]**
> The **[G]** glasses they will tinkle when our **[C]** eyes begin to twinkle,
> And we'll **[G]** think no more of Inco on a **[D7]** Sudbury Saturday **[G]** night. **[G]**

We'll drink the loot we borrowed and re-**[C]**cuperate tomorrow,
'Cause **[G]** everything is wonderful to **[D7]** night, we had a good fight,
We **[G]** ate the deli pickle and we for **[C]** got about the nickel,
And **[G]** everybody's tickled, for it's **[D7]** Saturday to **[G]** night. **[G]**

The songs that we'll be singing, might be **[C]** wrong but they'll be ringing,
[G] When all the lights of town are shining **[D7]** bright, and we're all tight,
We'll **[G]** get to work on Monday, but to-**[C]**morrow's only Sunday,
And we're **[G]** out to have a fun day for it's **[D7]** Saturday to-**[G]**night. **[G]**

> Yeah, the **[G]** girls are out to Bingo and the **[C]** boys are gettin' stinko,
> And we **[G]** think no more of Inco on a Sudbury Saturday **[D7]** night. **[D7]**
> The **[G]** glasses they will tinkle when our **[C]** eyes begin to twinkle,
> And we'll **[G]** think no more of Inco on a **[D7]** Sudbury Saturday **[G]** night. **[G]**

We'll **[C]** think no more of **[G]** Inco on a **[D7]** Sudbury Saturday **[G]** night **[G]** **[G]*** **[D7]*** **[G]***

Sugar Man

artist:Rodriguez writer:Rodriguez

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E90_aL870ao

Based on Pataglu at Ultimate Guitar

[Am] [Dm] [E]

Sugar [Am] Man [Am] won't you [Dm] hurry
[E7] 'cause I'm [Dm] tired [E7] of these [Am] scenes
For a [Am] blue coin [Am] won't you [Dm] bring back
[E7] All those [Dm] colours [E7] to my [Am] dreams
[C] Silver [Am] magic [Dm] ships you [F] carry -
[C] jumpers, [Am] coke, [F] sweet 'mary [Bb] jane' [Am]

Sugar [Am] Man [E7] met a [F] false friend
[E7] on a [Dm] lonely [E7] dusty [Am] road
Lost my [Am] heart [Am] when I [Dm] found it
[E7] it had [Dm] turned to [E7] dead black [Am] coal
[C] Silver [Am] magic [Dm] ships you [F] carry -
[C] jumpers, [Am] coke, [F] sweet 'mary [Bb] jane' [E]

Sugar [Am] Man [Am] you're the [Dm] answer
[E7] that makes my [Dm] questions [E7] disa-[Am]ppear
Sugar [Am] Man [Am] 'cause I'm [Dm] weary
[E7] of those [Dm] double [E7] games I [Am] hear

shortened solo

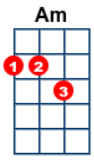
[Am] [Dm] [E] Sugar
[Am] man, sugar [Dm] man [E] sugar
[Am] man, sugar [Dm] man [E] sugar
[Am] man [Dm] [E]
[Am] [Dm] [E] (x3)

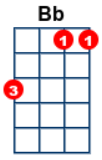
Sugar [Am] Man won't you [Dm] hurry
[E7] 'cause I'm [Dm] tired [E7] of these [Am] scenes
For a [Am] blue coin [Am] won't you [Dm] bring back
[E7] All those [Dm] colours [E7] to my [Am] dreams
[C] Silver [Am] magic [Dm] ships you [F] carry -
[C] jumpers, [Am] coke, [F] sweet 'mary [Bb] jane' [E]

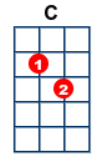
fade

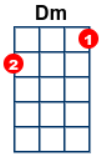
Sugar [Am] Man [E7] met a [F] false friend
[E7] on a [Dm] lonely [E7] dusty [Am] road
Lost my [Am] heart [Am] when I [Dm] found it
[E7] it had [Dm] turned to [E7] dead black [Am] coal
[C] Silver [Am] magic [Dm] ships you [F] carry -
[C] jumpers, [Am] coke, [F] sweet 'mary [Bb] jane' [E]

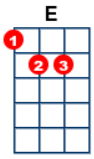
Sugar [Am] Man [Am] you're the [Dm] answer
[E7] that makes my [Dm] questions [E7] disa-[Am]ppear

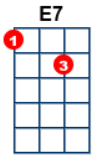


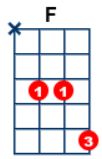










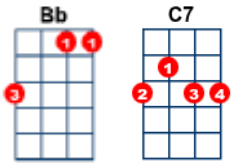


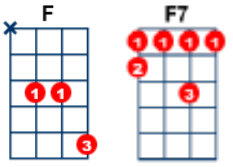
Sugar Moon

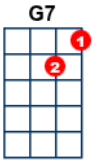
artist:Bob Wills & His Texas Playboys writer:Bob Wills and Cindy Walker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EfBiKQj2Px0 But in C

Thanks to Susan McCarthy







When it's sugar cane **[F]** time 'long around about **[G7]** June
I'll be walking with **[C7]** sugar 'neath that old sugar **[F]** moon

Gonna drop her (him) a **[F]** line to expect me **[G7]** soon
Say I'm cravin' some **[C7]** sugar 'neath that old sugar **[F]** moon

Bridge:
I can **[F7]** see us right **[Bb]** now
We'll get the calendar **[F]** down
And put a circle a-**[G7]**round
The date we're altar **[C7]** bound

When it's sugar cane **[F]** time 'long around about **[G7]** June
Wedding bells will be **[C7]** chiming 'neath that old sugar **[F]** moon

When the Sugar Moon **[F]** shines 'long around about **[G7]** June
I'll be walking with **[C7]** Sugar 'neath that old sugar **[F]** moon

All the kisses I've **[F]** missed, I'll be getting **[G7]** soon
Sugar kisses from **[C7]** Sugar 'neath that old sugar **[F]** moon

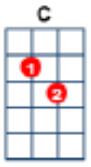
Bridge:
Oh I'm **[F7]** dreamin' sweet **[Bb]** dreams
Of all the lovin' I'll **[F]** get
When I get back to my **[G7]** pet
Oh, lawdy how I'll **[C7]** fret

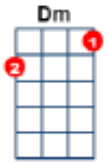
Til its sugar cane **[F]** time 'long around about **[G7]** June
And I'm walking with **[C7]** Sugar 'neath that old sugar **[F]** moon

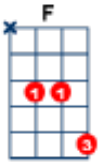
Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch

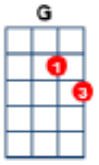
artist:The Four Tops writer:Holland-Dozier-Holland

The Four Tops: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uwh2QloOnS0
Intro: **[C]**









[C] Sugar pie, honey bunch
You know that I **[G]** love you
I can't **[Dm]** help myself
I love you and **[F]** nobody else **[G]**
[C] In and out my life (in and out my life)
You come and you **[G]** go (you come and you go-oh)
Leaving just your **[Dm]** picture behind (ooh ooh ooh)
And I kissed it a **[F]** thousand times **[G]** (ooh ooh ooh)

[C] When you snap your finger, or wink your eye
I come a **[G]** running to you
I'm tied to your **[Dm]** apron strings
And there's nothing that **[F]** I can do **[G]**
[C] **[C]** **[G]** **[G]**

Can't **[Dm]** help myself (ooh ooh ooh)
No, I can't **[F]** help myself **[G]** (ooh ooh ooh)

[C] Sugar pie, honey bunch (sugar pie, honey bunch)
I'm weaker than a **[G]** man should be
I can't **[Dm]** help myself
I'm a fool in **[F]** love you see **[G]**
Wanna **[C]** tell you I don't love you, tell you that we're through
[G] And I've tried
But everytime I **[Dm]** see your face
I get all choked **[F]** up inside **[G]**

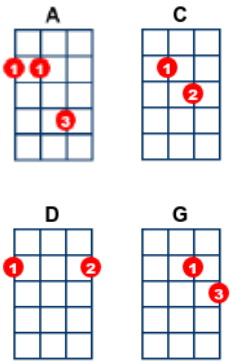
[C] When I call your name, girl it starts the flame
[C] Burning in my heart, tearin' all apart
[C] No matter how I try, my love I cannot hide, cos

[C] Sugar pie, honey bunch (sugar pie, honey bunch
You know that I'm **[G]** weak for you (weak for you)
Can't **[Dm]** help myself
I love you and **[F]** nobody else **[G]**
[C] Sugar pie, honey bunch (sugar pie, honey bunch)
Do anything you **[G]** ask me to (ask me to)
Can't **[Dm]**help myself
I want you and **[F]** nobody else **[G]**
[C]*

Sugar Sugar

artist:The Archies writer:Jeff Barry, Andy Kim

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j3plj_Xplus&t=12



Thanks to Russell Holden

[D] **[G]** **[D]** **[G]**.
[D] Sugar (Ba ba ba Bah **[G]** Ba bah),
Ah honey **[D]** honey (Ba ba ba Bah **[G]** Ba bah)
You are my **[D]** candy, **[G]** Girl
[A] And you got me **[D]** wanting you **[G]** **[A]**

[D] Honey (Ba ba ba Bah **[G]** Ba bah),
Ah sugar **[D]** sugar (Ba ba ba Bah **[G]** (Ba bah)
You are my **[D]** candy, **[G]** girl
[A] And you got me **[D]** wanting you

[D] I just can't believe the **[C]** loveliness of **[D]** loving you
[D] (I just can't be-**[G]**lieve it's **[D]** true)
[D] I just can't believe the **[C]** wonder of this **[D]** feeling too
[D] I just can't be-**[G]**lieve it's **[A]** true

[D] Sugar (Ba ba ba Bah **[G]** Ba bah),
Ah honey **[D]** honey (Ba ba ba Bah **[G]** Ba bah)
You are my **[D]** candy, **[G]** Girl
[A] And you got me **[D]** wanting you **[G]** **[A]**

Oh **[D]** Honey (Ba ba ba Bah **[G]** Ba bah),
Ah sugar **[D]** sugar (Ba ba ba Bah **[G]** (Ba bah)
You are my **[D]** candy, **[G]** girl
[A] And you got me **[D]** wanting you

[D] When I kissed you girl I **[C]** knew how sweet a **[D]** kiss could be
[D] (knew how sweet a **[G]** kiss could **[D]** be)
[D] Like the summer sunshine **[C]** pour your sweetness **[D]** over me
[D] (Pour your sweetness **[G]** over **[A]** me)

Oh Sugar, **[D]** Pour a little sugar on me **[G]** honey
[D] Pour a little sugar on me **[G]** baby
[D] I'm gonna make your **[G]** life so sweet, **[A]** yeah yeah yeah
[D] Pour a little sugar on me, **[G]** oh **[A]** yeah
[D] Pour a little sugar on me **[G]** honey
[D] Pour a little sugar on me **[G]** baby
[D] I'm gonna make your **[G]** life so sweet, **[A]** yeah yeah yeah
[D] Pour a little sugar on me honey

Ah **[D]** Sugar (Ba ba ba Bah **[G]** Ba bah),
Ah honey **[D]** honey (Ba ba ba Bah **[G]** Ba bah)
You are my **[D]** candy, **[G]** Girl
[A] And you got me **[D]** wanting you **[G]** **[A]**

[D] Honey (Ba ba ba Bah **[G]** Ba bah),
Ah sugar **[D]** sugar (Ba ba ba Bah **[G]** (Ba bah)
You are my **[D]** candy, **[G]** girl
[A] And you got me **[D]** wanting you

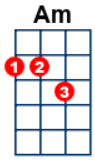
Sugar Town

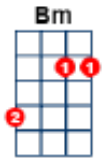
artist:Nancy Sinatra , writer:Lee Hazlewood

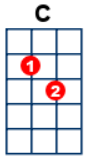
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pjsh2j7W6Bo

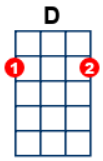
Thanks to The incredible Martyn 'EEK' Cooper!!

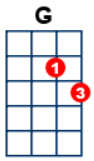
[G] [Am] [C] [Bm] [G] [Am] [C] [Bm]











[G] I got some [Am] troubles but [C] they won't [Bm] last.
[G] I'm gonna [Am] lay right down [C] here in the [Bm] grass.
[G] And pretty [Am] soon all my[C] troubles will [Bm] pass,
cause I'm in [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo, [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo,
[Am] Shoo-shoo, shoo-shoo, [D] shoo-shoo [G] Sugar Town. [Am] [C] [Bm]

[G] I never [Am] had a dog that [C] liked me [Bm] some.
[G] Never [Am] had a friend or [C] wanted [Bm] one.
[G] So I just [Am] lay back and [C] laugh at the [Bm] sun,
cause I'm in [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo, [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo,
[Am] Shoo-shoo, shoo-shoo, [D] shoo-shoo [G] Sugar Town. [Am] [C] [Bm]

[G] [Am] [C] [Bm] x4

[G] Yester-[Am] day it rained in [C] Tennes-[Bm]see.
[G] I heard it [Am] also rained in [C] Tallahas[Bm]see.
[G] But not a [Am] drop fell on [C] little old [Bm] me.
cause I was in [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo, [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo,
[Am] Shoo-shoo, shoo-shoo, [D] shoo-shoo [G] Sugar Town. [Am] [C] [Bm]

[G] If I [Am] had a million [C] dollars or [Bm] ten.
[G] I'd [Am] give it to your [C] world, and [Bm] then,
[G] you'd [Am] go away and [C] let me [Bm] spend,
my life in [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo, [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo,
[Am] Shoo-shoo, shoo-shoo, [D] shoo-shoo [G] Sugar Town. [Am] [C] [Bm]

[G] la-[Am] la-la-la-la-[C] la-la-[Bm] la...(x3)(fade)

Suicide is Painless

artist:John Bahler, Tom Bahler, Ron Hicklin and Ian Freebairn-Smith writer:Johnny Mandel and Mike Altman

Theme from M.A.S.H https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=niMNRW1iZEg
Intro: 4/4 4x**[Bm]**

[Em7] Through early morning **[A7]** fog I see, **[D]** visions of the **[Bm]** things to be
The **[Em]** pains that are with **[A7]** held for me,
I **[D]** realize and **[Bm7]** I can see **[B7]**
That **[Em7]** suicide is **[A7]** painless,
it **[D]** brings on many **[Bm7]** changes
And **[Gmaj7]** I can **[F#m]** take or **[Em]** leave it **[A7]** if I **[Bm]** please **[Bm]**

I **[Em7]** try to find a **[A7]** way to make **[D]** all our little **[Bm]** joys relate
[Em] Without that ever **[A7]** present hate.
But **[D]** now I know that **[Bm7]** it's too late,
and **[B7]** that **[Em7]** suicide is **[A7]** painless - it **[D]** brings on many **[Bm7]** changes
And **[Gmaj7]** I can **[F#m]** take or **[Em]** leave it **[A7]** if I **[Bm]** please **[Bm]**

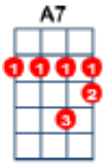
The **[Em7]** game of life is **[A7]** hard to play, **[D]** I'm gonna lose it **[Bm7]** anyway
[Em] The losing card I'll **[A7]** someday lay, so **[D]** this is all I have to **[Bm7]** say **[B7]**
That **[Em7]** suicide is **[A7]** painless, it **[D]** brings on many **[Bm7]** changes
And **[Gmaj7]** I can **[F#m]** take or **[Em]** leave it **[A7]** if I **[Bm]** please **[Bm]**

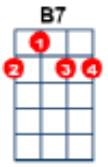
[Em7] The only way to win is **[A7]** cheat
And **[D]** lay it down **[Bm7]** before I'm beat
And **[Em]** to another **[A7]** give my seat
For **[D]** that's the only painless **[Bm7]** feat **[B7]**
That **[Em7]** suicide is **[A7]** painless, it **[D]** brings on many **[Bm7]** changes
And **[Gmaj7]** I can **[F#m]** take or **[Em]** leave it **[A7]** if I **[Bm]** please **[Bm]**

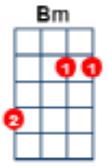
The **[Em7]** sword of time will **[A7]** pierce our skins
It **[D]** doesn't hurt when **[Bm7]** it begins
But **[Em]** as it works its **[A7]** way on in
The **[D]** pain grows **[Bm7]** stronger watch it grin,**[B7]**
That **[Em7]** suicide is **[A7]** painless, it **[D]** brings on many **[Bm7]** changes
And **[Gmaj7]** I can **[F#m]** take or **[Em]** leave it **[A7]** if I **[Bm]** please **[Bm]**

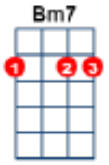
A **[Em7]** brave man once **[A7]** requested me
To **[D]** answer questions **[Bm7]** that are key
Is **[Em]** it to be or **[A7]** not to be ?
And **[D]** I replied 'Oh, **[Bm7]** why ask me? **[B7]**
That **[Em7]** suicide is **[A7]** painless, it **[D]** brings on many **[Bm7]** changes
And **[Gmaj7]** I can **[F#m]** take or **[Em]** leave it **[A7]** if I **[Bm]** please **[Bm]**

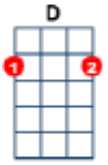
And you can **[F#m]** do the **[Em]** same thing, **[A7]** if you **[Bm]** please **[Bm]**

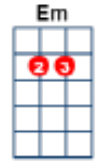


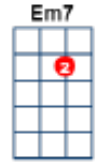


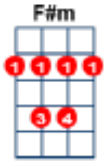


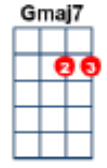












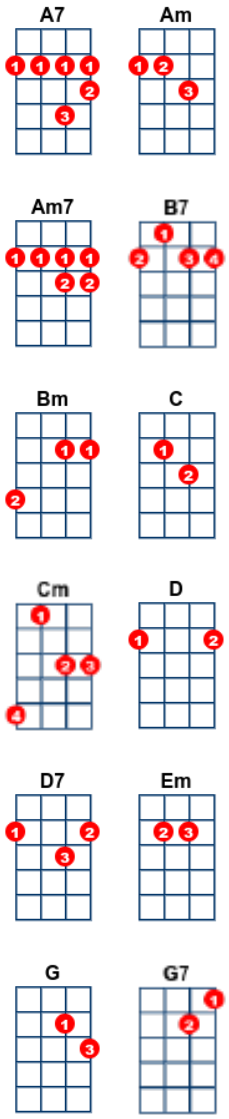
Sukiyaki

artist:Kyu Sakamoto writer:Rokusuke Ei, Hachidai Nakamura

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C35DrtPlUbc

Thanks to Alan Carter

More spaced in splits to help with phrasing



[G] [Em] [Bm] [D]

[G] Ue o [Em] muite [G] aru [Em] kou
[G] Namida [Bm] ga kobo [Em] re nai [D7] youni
[G] Omoida [Am] su [Am7] haru no [B7] hi
[Em]// Hito [C]// ri [Bm]// boc [Am7]// chi no [G] yoru [G]

[G] Ue o [Em] muite [G] aru [Em] kou
[G] Nijin [Bm] da hoshi [Em] o kazo [D7] ete
[G] Omoida [Am] su [Am7] no [B7] hi ?
[Em]// Hito [C]// ri [Bm]// boc [Am7]// chi no [G] yoru [G]

[C] Shiawase wa kumo [C] [G] no ue [G7] ni
[Cm] Shiawase wa sora [Cm] [G] no [A7]// ue [D7]// ni

[G] Ue o [Em] muite [G] aru [Em] kou
[G] Namida [Bm] ga kobo [Em] re nai [D7] youni
[G] Nakinaga [Am] ra [Am7] aru [B7] ku
[Em]// Hito [C]// ri [Bm]// boc [Am7]// chi no [G] yoru [G]

[G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Bm] [Em] [D7] (Whistling)
[G] Omoida [Am] su [Am7] haru no [B7] hi
[Em]// Hito [C]// ri [Bm]// boc [Am7]// chi no [G] yoru

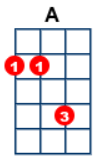
[C] Kanishimi wa hoshi [C] [G] no kage [G7] ni
[Cm] Kanashimi wa tsuki [Cm] [G] no [A7]// kage [D7]// ni

[G] Ue o [Em] muite [G] aru [Em] kou
[G] Namida [Bm] ga kobo [Em] re nai [D7] youni
[G] Nakinaga [Am] ra [Am7] aru [B7] ku
[Em]// Hito [C]// ri [Bm]// boc [Am7]// chi no [G] yoru [G]
[Em]// Hito [C]// ri [Bm]// boc [Am7]// chi no [G] yoru [G]

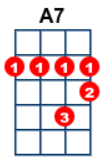
Sultans of Swing

artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler

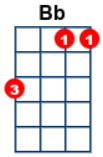
Dire Straits: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2jH74e3Qo9k



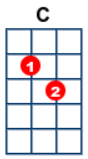
[Dm] You get a shiver in the dark,
It's a [C] raining in the [Bb] park but mean[A]time- [A7] [A]
[Dm] South of the river you [C] stop and you hold every[Dm]thing [A7] [A]
[F] A band is blowing Dixie, double [C] four time
[Bb] You feel alright when you hear the music [Dm] ring [Bb] [C]



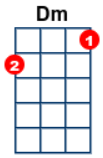
Well now you [Dm] step inside but you [C] don't see [Bb] too many [A] faces [A7]
[Dm] Coming in out of the [C] rain they hear the [Bb] jazz go [A] down [A7]
[F] Competition in other [C] places
Uh [Bb] but the horns they blowin' that [Dm] sound
[Bb] [C] Way on downsouth
[Bb] [C] Way on downsouth London town
[Dm] London Town [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb]



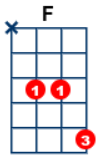
Check out [Dm] guitar george, [C] he knows [Bb] all the [Dm] chords [A7]
[Dm] Mind he's strictly rhythm
He doesn't [C] want to make them [Bb] cry or [A] sing [A7] [A]
[F] They said an old guitar is [C] all he can afford
[Bb] When he gets up under the lights to play his [Dm] thing [Bb] [C]



And [Dm] Harry doesn't [C] mind, if [Bb] he doesn't [A] make the scene [A7] [A]
[Dm] He's got a [C] daytime [Bb] job, he's doing al[A]right [A7] [A]
[F] He can play the honky tonk like any[C]thing
[Bb] Savin' it up, for Friday [Dm] night



[Bb] [C] With the Sultans
[Bb] [C] We're the Sultans of Swing
[Dm] [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb]



[Dm] Then a crowd a young boys they're a [C] foolin' a[Bb]round in the [A] corner [A7] [A]
[Dm] Drunk and dressed in their best brown [C] baggies
And their [Bb] platform [Dm] soles [A7] [A]
[F] They don't give a damn about any [C] trumpet playin' band
[Bb] It ain't what they call rock and [Dm] roll

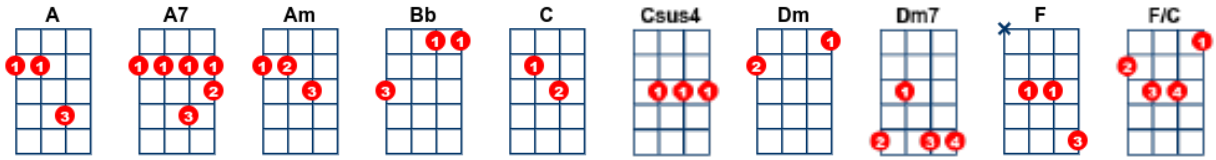
[Bb] [C] Then the Sultans, [Bb] [C] Yeah the Sultans they play [Dm] creole, creole

[Dm] And then the man he [C] steps right [Bb] up to the [A] microphone
[Dm] And says at [C] last just as the [Bb] time bell [A] rings [A7] [A]
[F] Goodnight, now it's [C] time to go home
[Bb] And he makes it fast with one [Dm] more thing

[Bb] [C] We are the Sultans
[Bb] [C] We are the Sultans of [Dm] Swing

Sultans of Swing - Alt

artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler



Dire Straits: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2jH74e3Qo9k

Thanks to Chris Turner

[Dm] // // [Am]//// repeat a few times

[Dm] // // [Dm] [Dm7] [Dm] [F] [Am] [F] [Am] [Dm]
[Dm] You get a shiver in the dark,
It's a [C] raining in the [Bb] park but [A] mean-[A]time [A7] [A] [A7] [A]
[Dm] South of the river you [C] stop
and you [Bb] hold every-[A]thing [A] [A7] [A] [A7] [A]
[F] A band is blowing [F/C] Dixie, double [C] four time, [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]
[Bb] You feel alright when you hear the music [Dm] ring // // [Bb]/ // [C]/

Well now you [Dm] step inside
but you [C] don't see [Bb] too many [A] fa-[A]ces, [A7] [A] [A7] [A]
[Dm] Coming in out of the [C] rain they hear the [Bb] jazz go [A] down [A]/ [A7]
[F] Compet-[F/C]tition in other [C] pla-[C]ces, [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]
Uh [Bb] but the horns, they blowin' that [Dm] sound // //

[Bb]// / /[C Way on down south,
[Bb]/ //[C]/ Way on down south, [Dm] London town
[Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm]/ [C]

(check out) [Dm] Guitar George, [C] [Bb] He knows [A] all [A7] the [A] chords [A7]
[Dm] Mind he's strictly rhythm,
He [C] doesn't want to [Bb] make them [A] cry [A7] or [A] sing,
[F] They said an [F/C] old guitar is [C] all he can [Csus4] a-[C]fford
[Bb] When he gets up under the lights to play his [Dm] thing // // [Bb]/ // [C]/

And [Dm] Harry doesn't mind [C] if he [Bb] doesn't [A] make [A7] the [A] scene [A]
[Dm] He's got a daytime [C] job, he's [Bb] doing al-[A]right [A] [A7] [A] [A7] [A]
[F] He can play the [F/C] tonk like [C] anything, [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]
[Bb] Savin' it up for Friday [Dm] night / // //

[Bb]/ // /[C]/ with the Sultans
[Bb]/ //[C]/, We are the Sultans of [Dm] Swing,
[Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm]/ [C],[Dm] [C],
[Dm] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm]/ [C]

[Dm] Then a crowd a young boys they're a [C] foolin' a-[Bb]round in the [A] corner [A7] [A]
[Dm] Drunk and dressed in their [C] best brown [Bb] baggies
and their [A] plat-[A7]form [A] soles, // //
[F] They don't give a [F/C] damn about any [C] trumpet play-[Csus4]in' band,
[Bb] It ain't what they call rock and [Dm] roll // //
[Bb]/ / /[C]/ And the Sultans, [Bb]/ / /[C]/ yeah the Sultans they play [Dm] creole,
[Dm] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm]/ [C] [Dm] [C] (creole)
[Dm] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm] [C]

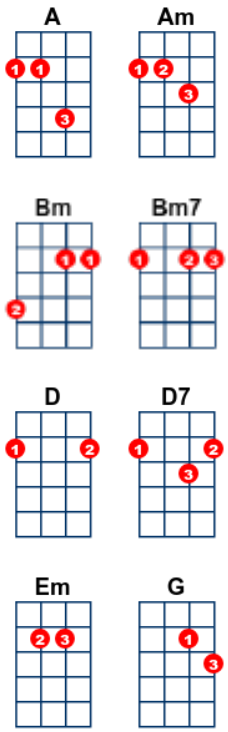
[Dm] And then the man he [C] steps right [Bb] up to the [A] microphone, [A7] [A] [A7] [A]
[Dm] And says at [C] last, just as the [Bb] time bell [A] rings [A] [A7] [A] [A7] [A]
[F] Good-[F/C]night, now it's [C] time, to [Csus4] go [C] home [C] [Csus4] [C]
[Bb] And he makes it fast, with one [Dm] more thing, // // [Dm]

[Bb]/ / /[C]/ We are the Sultans
[Bb]/ / /[C]/ We are the Sultans, of [Dm] Swing
[Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm]/ [C] [Dm] [C],
[Dm] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm]/ [C] [Dm] [C],... [Dm]...Oy!.

Summer Breeze

artist:Seals and Crofts writer:Jim Seals, Dash Crofts

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8MsW8rXPcnM0



A tad simplified

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

[Em] See the curtains [G] hangin' in the window
[D] In the evenin' on a [A] Friday [Em] night [Am]
[Em] A little light [G] shinin' through the window
[D] Lets me know every-[A]thing's al-[Em]right [Am]

[Am] Summer breeze, [Bm7] makes me feel fine
[Am] Blowing through the jasmine in my [G] mind
[Am] Summer breeze, [Bm7] makes me feel fine
[Am] Blowing through the jasmine in my [G] mind

[Em] See the paper [G] layin' on the sidewalk
[D] A little music from the [A] house next [Em] door [Am]
[Em] So I walked on [G] up to the doorstep
[D] Through the screen and a-[A]cross the [Em] floor [Am]

[Am] Summer breeze, [Bm7] makes me feel fine
[Am] Blowing through the jasmine in my [G] mind
[Am] Summer breeze, [Bm7] makes me feel fine
[Am] Blowing through the jasmine in my [G] mind

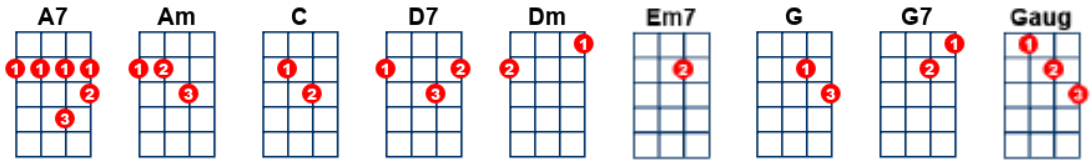
[Em] Sweet days of [G] summer, the [D] jasmine's in [A] bloom
[Em] July is [G] dressed up and [D] playing her [A] tune
And I come [D] home from a [Em] hard day's work
And you're [D7] waiting there without a [Em] care in the [Bm] world

[Em] See the smile [G] waitin' in the kitchen
[D] Food cookin' and the [A] plates there for [Em] two [Am]
[Em] Feel the arms that [G] reach out to hold me
[D] In the evening when the [A] day is [Em] through [Am]

[Am] Summer breeze, [Bm7] makes me feel fine
[Am] Blowing through the jasmine in my [G] mind
[Am] Summer breeze, [Bm7] makes me feel fine
[Am] Blowing through the jasmine in my [G] mind

Summer Holiday [C]

artist:Cliff Richard and The Shadows , writer:Bruce Welch, Brian Bennett



Cliff Richard : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rbNP5yqg7hc in E- Capo 4

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

[C] We're all [Am] going on a [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,
[C] no more [Am] working for a [Dm] week or [G7] two,
[C] fun and [Am] laughter on our [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,
[Dm] no more [G7] worries for [C] me and [Am] you,
[Dm] for a [G7] week or [C] two.

We're [Dm] going where the [G7] sun shines [C] brightly,
We're [Dm] going where the [G7] sea is [C] blue,
We've [Em7] seen it in the [A7] movies, now [D7] let's see if it's [G] true. [Gaug]

[C] Every [Am] body has a [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,
[C] Doing [Am] things they always [Dm] wanted [G7] to,
[C] So we're [Am] going on a [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,
[Dm] To make our [G7] dreams come [C] tr[Am]ue,
[Dm] for [G7] me and [C] you.

We're [Dm] going where the [G7] sun shines [C] brightly,
We're [Dm] going where the [G7] sea is [C] blue,
We've [Em7] seen it in the [A7] movies, now [D7] let's see if it's [G] true. [Gaug]

[C] Every [Am] body has a [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,
[C] Doing [Am] things they always [Dm] wanted [G7] to,
[C] So we're [Am] going on a [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,
[Dm] To make our [G7] dreams come [C] tr[Am]ue,

[Dm] for [G7] me and [C] you [Am]
[Dm] for [G7] me and [C] you [Am]
[Dm] for [G7] me and [C] you [Am]
[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]

Summer Holiday [F]

artist:Cliff Richard and The Shadows , writer:Bruce Welch, Brian Bennett

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Cliff Richard: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rbNP5yqg7hc In E
[F] We're all [Dm] going on a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday
[F] No more [Dm] working for a [Gm] week or [C7] two

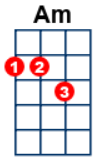
[F] We're all [Dm] going on a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday
[F] No more [Dm] working for a [Gm] week or [C7] two
[F] Fun and [Dm] laughter on our [Gm] summer [C7] holiday
[Gm] No more [C7] worries for [F] me and [Am] you
[Gm] For a [C7] week or [F] two

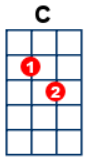
We're [Gm] going where the [C] sun shines [F] brightly
We're [Gm] going where the [C] sea is [F] blue
We've [Am] seen it in the movies
Now [G7] let's see if it's [C] true [C7]

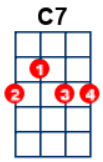
[F] Every[Dm]body has a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday
[F] Doing [Dm] things they always [Gm] wanted [C7] to
[F] So we're [Dm] going on a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday
[Gm] To make our [C7] dreams come [F] tr[Am]ue
[Gm] For [C7] me and [F] you

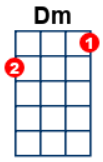
We're [Gm] going where the [C] sun shines [F] brightly
We're [Gm] going where the [C] sea is [F] blue
We've [Am] seen it in the movies
Now [G7] let's see if it's [C] true [C7]

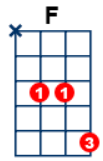
[F] Every[Dm]body has a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday
[F] Doing [Dm] things they always [Gm] wanted [C7] to
[F] So we're [Dm] going on a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday
[Gm] To make our [C7] dreams come [F] tr[Am]ue
[Gm] For [C7] me and [F] you
[F] We're all [Dm] going on a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday
[F] No more [Dm] working for a [Gm] week or [C7] two [F]

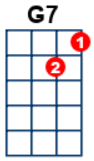


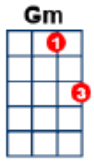








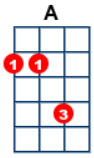


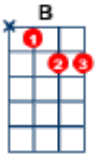


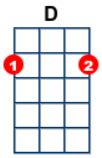
Summer Nights

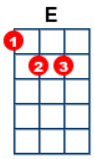
artist:Olivia Newton-John, John Travolta writer:Jim Jacobs, Warren Casey

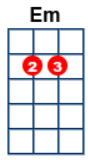
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hG_XYQZikWc

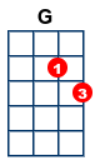












Updated by Stephen Ward

[D] Summer [G] lovin', [A] had me a [G] blast
[D] Summer [G] lovin', [A] happened so [G] fast
[D] Met a [G] girl [A] crazy for [B] me
[E] Met a [A] boy [E] cute as can [A] be
[D] Summer [G] days [A] drifting a-[B]way too,
[Em] ah, those [A] summer [D] nights
[D] Well-a, [G] well-a, [A] well-a, Ah!
[D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, did you [A] get very [D] far?
[D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, like does [A] he have a [D] car?
[D] U-hu [G] U-hu [A] U-hu x2

[D] She swam [G] by me, [A] she got a [G] cramp
[D] He ran by [G] me, [A] got my suit [G] damp
[D] Saved her [G] life, [A] she nearly [B] drowned
[E] He showed [A] off [E] splashing a-[A]round,
[D] Summer [G] sun, [A] something's be-[B]gun, [Em] but, oh, those [A] summer [D] nights

[D] Well-a, [G] well-a, [A] well-a, uh!
[D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, was it [A] love at first [D] sight?
[D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, did she [A] put up a [D] fight?
[D] U-hu [G] U-hu [A] U-hu x2

[D] Took her [G] bowling [A] in the ar-[G]cade
[D] We went [G] strolling; [A] drank lemon-[G]ade
[D] We made [G] out [A] under the [B] dock
[E] We stayed [A] out [E] till ten o'[A]clock
[D] Summer [G] fling [A] don't mean a [B] thing
[Em] but, oh, those [A] summer [D] nights

[D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, but you [A] don't gotta [D] brag
[D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, 'cause he [A] sounds like a [D] drag
[D] U-hu [G] U-hu [A] U-hu x2

[D] He got [G] friendly [A] holding my [G] hand
[D] Well, she got [G] friendly [A] down in the [G] sand
[D] He was [G] sweet, [A] just turned eigh-[B]teen
[E] Well, she was [A] good, [E] you know what I [A] mean
[D] Summer [G] heat, [A] boy and girl [B] meet, [Em] but, oh, those [A] summer [D] nights

[D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, how much [A] dough did he [D] spend?
[D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, could she [A] get me a [D] friend?

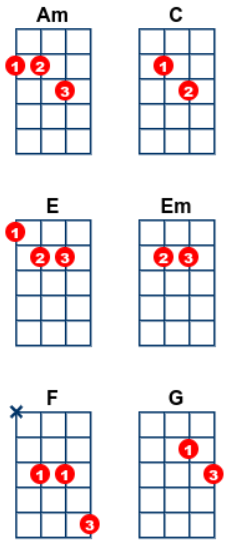
Slow Down

[D] It turned [G] colder; [A] that's where it [G] ends, [D] so I [G] told her [A] we'd still be [G] friends
[D] Then we [G] made our [A]true love [B] vow
[E] Wonder [A] what [E] she's doin' [A] now
[D] Summer [G] dreams [A] ripped at the [B] seams,
[Em] but, oh, those [A] summer [D] nights
[D] Tell me [G] more, tell me[D] more [G] ohhh. [D]

Summer Side Of Life

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fiMJk7trF00 capo 2



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

[C] He came down through [G] fields of green
On the [F] summer side of [C] life [G]
His [F] love was [C] ripe
There were no i-[G]llusions
On the [F] summer side of [C] life [G]
Only [F] tender-[C]ness [E]

And if you [Am] saw [G] him [F] now [E]
You'd wonder [Am] wh..[G]y...[F]y they'd cry
The [F] whole day [C] long [F] [C] [F]

[C] There were young girls [G] everywhere
On the [F] summer side of [C] life [G]
They [F] talked all [C] night
To the young men [G] that they knew
On the [F] summer side of [C] life [G]
Going [F] off to [C] fight [E]

And if you [Am] saw [G] them [F] now [E]
You'd wonder [Am] wh..[G]y...[F]y they'd cry
The [F] whole day [C] long [F] [C] [F] [Em]

[C] He came down through [G] fields of green
On the [F] summer side of [C] life [G]
He [F] prayed all [C] night
Then he walked in-[G]to a house
Where [F] love had been mis-[C]placed [G]
His [F] chance to [C] waste [E]

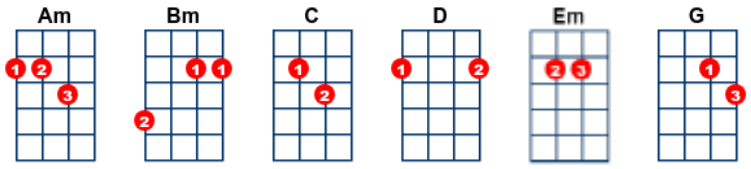
And if you [Am] saw [G] him [F] now [E]
You'd wonder [Am] wh..[G]y...[F]y they'd cry
The [F] whole day [C] long [F] [C] [F]

Fade towards end

And if you [Am] saw [G] him [F] now [E]
You'd wonder [Am] wh..[G]y...[F]y
[E] And if you [Am] saw [G] him [F] now [E]
You'd wonder [Am] wh..[G]y...[F]y
[E] And if you [Am] saw [G] him [F] now ...

Summer Song, A

artist:Chad and Jeremy writer:Clive Metcalfe, Keith Noble, Chad Stuart



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vfvL2oLeBYs A so capo 2

Thanks to Pencom

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

[G] Trees **[D]** swayin' in the **[G]** summer breeze **[D]**
Showin' off their **[G]** silver leaves
[C] As we **[D]** walked **[G]** by

[G] Soft **[D]** kisses on a **[G]** summer's day **[D]**
Laughing all our **[G]** cares away
[C] Just **[D]** you and **[G]** I

[G] Sweet **[D]** sleepy warmth of **[G]** summer nights **[D]**
Gazing at the **[G]** distant lights
[C] In the **[D]** starry **[G]** sky

[C] They say that **[D]** all good things must **[G]** end some **[Em]** day
[Am] Autumn **[D]** leaves must **[Em]** fall
[D] But, **[G]** don't you know that it **[Bm]** hurts me so
To **[Em]** say goodbye to **[Bm]** you **[Am]**
[Em] Wish you didn't have to **[D]** go
[Em] No no no **[D]** no

And when the **[G]** rain **[D]**
Beats against my **[G]** window pane **[D]**
I'll think of **[G]** summer days again
[C] And **[D]** dream of **[G]** you

[C] They say that **[D]** all good things must **[G]** end some **[Em]** day
[Am] Autumn **[D]** leaves must **[Em]** fall

[D] But, **[G]** don't you know that it **[Bm]** hurts me so
To **[Em]** say goodbye to **[Bm]** you **[Am]**
[Em] Wish you didn't have to **[D]** go
[Em] No no no **[D]** no

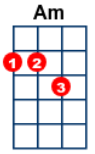
And when the **[G]** rain **[D]**
Beats against my **[G]** window pane **[D]**
I'll think of **[G]** summer days again
[C] And **[D]** dream of **[G]** you
[C] And **[D]** dream of **[G]** you

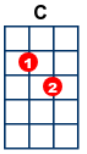
Summer Wages

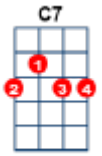
artist:Ian and Sylvia Tyson writer:Ian Tyson

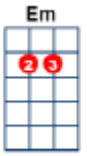
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dy3j9sShIUI Capo 1

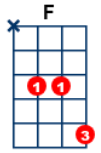
thanks to Aden Stewart

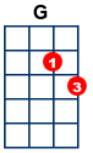


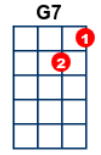












[G] **[F]** **[Em]**

[G] Never **[C]** hit seventeen when you **[F]** play against the dealer
For you **[C]** know that the **[Am]** odds won't ride with **[G]** you **[G7]**
Never **[C]** leave your woman alone
When your **[F]** friends are out to steal her
Years are **[C]** gambled and **[Am]** lost like summer **[G]** wa-**[C]**ges

And we'll keep rollin' on till we **[F]** get to Vancouver
And the **[C]** woman that I **[Am]** love who's living **[G]** there **[G7]**
Its been **[C]** six long months and **[F]** more since I've seen her
She may be **[C]** gambled and **[F]** gone like summer **[G]** wa-**[C]**ges

In **[G]** all the beer taverns all **[F]** down along **[C]** Main Street
The dreams of the **[Em]** season are all **[F]** spilled out on the **[C]** floor
All the **[G]** big stands of timber just **[F]** waitin' for **[C]** fallin'
And the **[C7]** hookers standing **[Am]** watchfully **[F]** waiting by the **[G]** door **[G7]**

So I'll **[C]** work on them towboats in my **[F]** slippery city shoes
Which I **[C]** swore I would **[Am]** never do a-**[G]**gain
Through the **[C]** grey fog bound straights
Where the **[F]** cedars stand watchin'
I'll be **[C]** far off and **[Am]** gone like summer **[G]** wa-**[C]**ges

In **[G]** all the beer taverns all **[F]** down along **[C]** Main Street
The dreams of the **[Em]** season are all **[F]** spilled out on the **[C]** floor
All the **[G]** big stands of timber just **[F]** waitin' for **[C]** fallin'
And the **[C7]** hookers standing **[Am]** watchfully **[F]** waiting by the **[G]** door **[G7]**

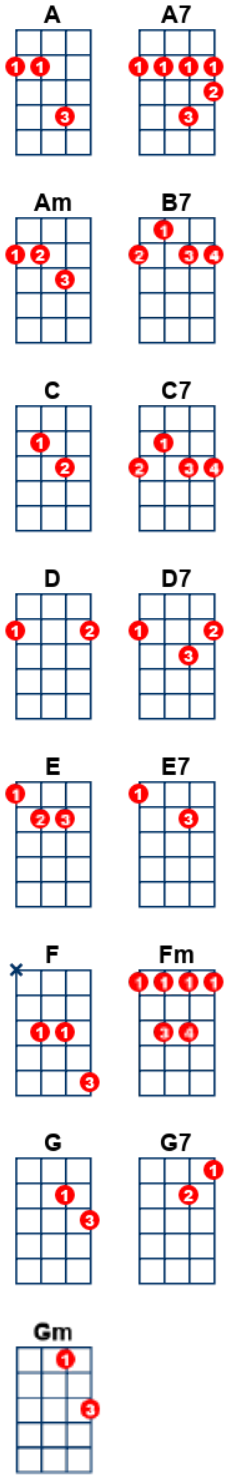
[G] Never **[C]** hit seventeen when you **[F]** play against the dealer
For you **[C]** know that the **[Am]** odds won't ride with **[G]** you **[G7]**
Never **[C]** leave your woman alone
When your **[F]** friends are out to steal her
Years are **[C]** gambled and **[Am]** lost like summer **[G]** wa-**[C]**ges

[F] Years are **[C]** gambled and **[Am]** lost like summer **[G]** wa-**[C]**ges **[C]**

Summer Wind [C], The

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Heinz Meier, Hans Bradtke, Johnny Mercer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BKANqfvcspQ Capo on 1st fret



[C] The summer wind came blowing in
a-[G7]cross the sea,
[G7] It lingered there to touch your hair
and [C] walk with me.
[C7] All summer long we sang a song
and [F] strolled the golden [Fm] sand.
[C] Two sweethearts [G7] and [C] the summer wind. [A7]

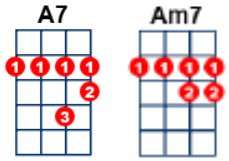
[D] Like painted kites the days and nights
went [A7] flying by.
The world was new beneath a blue um[D]brella sky.
Then, [D7] softer than a piper man
One [G] day it called to [Gm]you.
[D] I lost you [A7] to the [D] summer wind. [B7]

[E] The autumn wind, the winter winds
Have [B7] come and gone
[B7] And still the days, the lonely days
Go [E] on and on
And [E7] guess who sighs his lullabies
Through [A] nights that never [Am] end.
[E] My fickle [B7] friend, [E] the summer wind,
[E] The summer wind, [E] the summer wind.
[E] The summer wind, [E] the summer wind.
[E] The summer wind, [E] the summer wind.

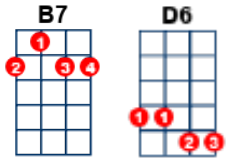
Summer Wind [D], The

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Heinz Meier, Hans Bradtke, Johnny Mercer

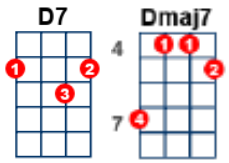
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BKANqfvcspQ But in Db



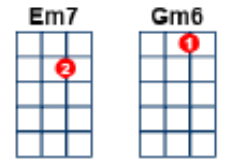
Intro: [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D6]

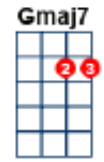


The [D] summer wind [D6] came [Dmaj7] blowin' in [D6]
From a[Em7]cross the [A7] sea [Em7] [A7]
It [Em7] lingered [A7] there, so [Em7] warm and [A7] fair
To [D] walk with me [D6]
All [Am7] summer [D7] long, we [Am7] sang a [D7] song
And [Gmaj7] strolled on golden [Gm6] sand
[D6] Two [B7] sweethearts [Em7] and [A7],
the [D] summer wind [A7]



Like [D] painted [D6] kites, those [Dmaj7] days and [D6] nights
Went [Em7] flyin'[A7] by [Em7] [A7]
The [Em7] world was [A7] new,
Be[Em7]neath a [A7] blue um[D]brella sky [D6]
Then [Am7] softer [D7] than, a [Am7] piper [D7] man
One [Gmaj7] day it called to [Gm6] you
[D6] And I [B7] lost you [Em7] to
[A7] The [D] summer wind [A7]





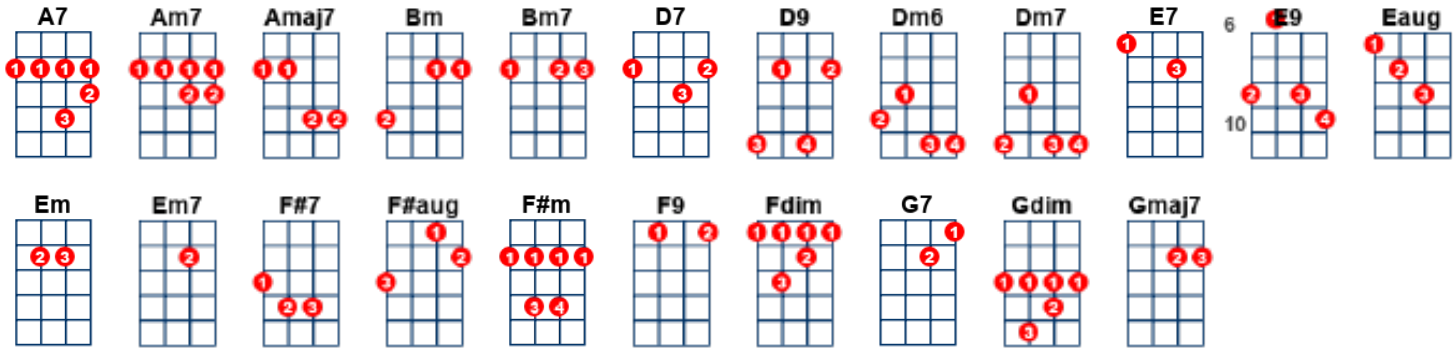
Also uses: D

The [D] autumn [D6] wind and the [Dmaj7] winter [D6] wind
Have[Em7] come and [A7] gone [Em7] [A7]
And [Em7] still the [A7] days, those [Em7] lonely [A7] days
Go [D] on and on [D6]
And [Am7] guess who [D7] sighs, his [Am7] lulla[D7]bies
Through [Gmaj7] nights that never [Gm6] end

[D6] My [B7] fickle [Em7] friend,
[A7] The [D] summer wind …..
[A7] The [D] summer wind …..
[A7] The [D] summer wind [D6]

Summer Wind [G], The

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Heinz Meier, Hans Bradtke, Johnny Mercer



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

The [G] summer [Gmaj7] wind came [Fdim] blowin' [E7] in
a[Am7]cross the [D9] sea [D7]
It [Am] lingered [Eaug] there to [Am7] touch your [D9] hair
and [Gmaj7] walk with [G] me [G7]
All [Dm7] summer [G7] long we [Dm7] sang a [G7] song
and [C] strolled in golden [F9] sand
[G] Two [Em]sweethearts [Am7]
[D7] and the [Gmaj7] summer wind [Am7] [D7]

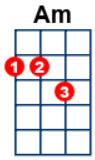
Like [G] painted [Gmaj7] kites, the [Fdim] days and [E7] nights
went [Am7] flying [D9] by [D7]
The [Am] world was [Eaug] new be[Am7]neath a [D9] blue
um[Gmaj7]brella [G] sky [G7]
Then [Dm7] softer [G7] than a [Dm7] piper [G7] man,
one [C] day it called to [F9] you
[G] I [Em] lost you [Am7]
[D7] to the [Gmaj7] summer wind. [E7]

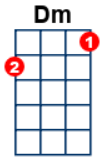
The [A] autumn [Amaj7] wind, the [Gdim] winter [F#7] winds
have [Bm7] come and [E9] gone [E7]
And [Bm] still the [F#aug] days, the [Bm7] lonely [E9] days,
go [Amaj7] on and [A] on [A7]
And [Em7] guess who [A7] sighs his [Em7]lulla[A7]bies through [D] nights
that never [Dm6] end

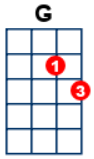
[A] My [F#m] fickle [Bm7] [E7] friend, the [Amaj7] summer wind [Bm7] [E7]
The [A] summer wind [Amaj7] [Bm] [E7]
The [A] summer wind [Amaj7] [Bm] [E7] [A]

Summer Wine

artist:Nancy Sinatra and Lee Hazlewood , writer:Lee Hazlewood







Nancy Sinatra, Lee Hazelwood: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ib_eW9VSUwM
[Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.

Male: [Am] I walked in town on silver [G] spurs that jingled to.
[Am] A song that I had only [G] sang to just a few.
[Dm] She saw my silver spurs and [Am] said let's pass some time.
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Female: [Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.
[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time.
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Male: [Am] My eyes grew heavy and my [G] lips they could not speak.
[Am] I tried to get up but I [G] couldn't find my feet.
[Dm] She reassured me with an [Am] unfamiliar line.
[Dm] And then she gave to me [Am] more summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Female: [Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.
[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time.
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Male: [Am] When I woke up the sun was [G] shining in my eyes.
[Am] My silver spurs were gone, my [G] head felt twice its size.
[Dm] She took my silver spurs, a [Am] dollar and a dime.
[Dm] And left me cravin' for [Am] more summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

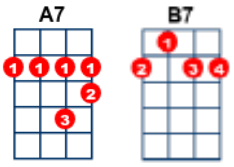
Female: [Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.
[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time.
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] my summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Summer Wonderland

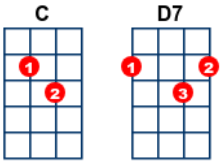
artist:Ronan Keating writer:Richard B. Smith, Felix Bernard

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IkFP0VwpPRY Fm so capo 4

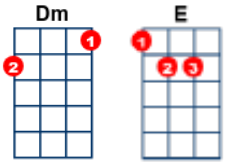
Thanks to Kirsten Richardson



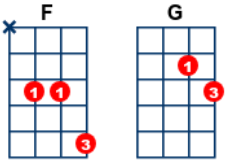
Intro: **[D7] [G7] [C] [G7]** (last line 1st verse)



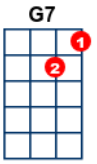
[G7] Sleigh bells **[C]** ring, are you listenin'
Sunburn **[G7]** stings, ice box glistenin'
The **[G7]** beautiful **[Dm]** sight of **[G]** barbies a-**[F]**-light
[D7] Strollin' through a **[G7]** summer wonder-**[C]**land



Pour the **[C]** Sav in the sunshine
Serve the pav **[G7]** up at lunchtime
Pop the **[G7]** bubbles for **[Dm]** Nan, pine- **[G]** apples on **[F]** ham
[D7] Strollin' through a **[G7]** summer wonder-**[C]**land



[E] In the arvo **[B7]** we can grab the **[E]** wickets
And **[E]** plastic cricket **[B7]** bat your brother **[E]** found
[G] Backyard full of **[D7]** all your distant **[G]** rellies
So we **[A7]** pass the can of **[D7]** mozzie spray a-**[G]**-round



Later **[C]** on sun is falling
And your **[G7]** drunk uncle's snoring
We'll hear the **[G7]** birds in the **[Dm]** trees,
[G] feel the warm **[F]** breeze
[D7] Strollin' through a **[G7]** summer wonder-**[C]**land

Way down **[C]** here, Christmas landmarks
Are summer **[G7]** flowers and funny tan marks
We're **[G7]** happy and **[Dm]** bright, not a **[G]** snowman in **[F]** sight
[D7] Strollin' through a **[G7]** summer
[D7] Strollin' through a **[G7]** summer
[D7] Strollin' through a **[G7]** summer wonder-**[C]**land **[G7]** **[C]**

Summer in the City

artist:The Lovin' Spoonful writer:John Sebastian, Mark Sebastian and Stev Boone

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w9-y6mwGdtI (But Cm)
[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A] [Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A]

[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city
[G] Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty
[Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity
[G] Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city
[A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead
[Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head

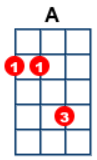
Chorus:
[G] But at night it's a [C] different world
[G] Go out and [C] find a girl
[G] Come-on come-on and [C] dance all night
[G] Despite the heat it'll [C] be alright
And [Em] babe, don't you [A] know it's a pity
The [Em] days can't [A] be like the nights
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city
In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city

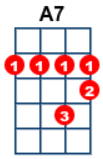
[Dm] Cool town, [F] evening in the city
[G] Dressing so fine and [Bb] looking so [A] pretty
[Dm] Cool cat, [F] looking for a kitty
[G] Gonna look in every [Bb] corner of the city
[A] Till I'm [A7] wheezing like a bus stop
[Dm] Running up the stairs, [D] gonna meet you on the rooftop

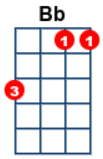
Chorus

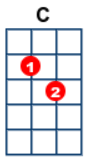
[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city
[G] Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty
[Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity
[G] Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city
[A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead
[Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head

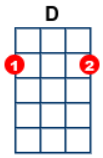
Chorus
[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A]
[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A] [Dm]

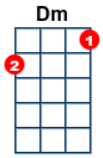


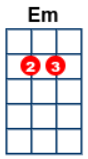


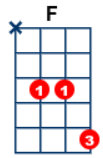


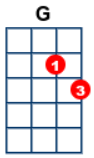








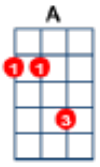




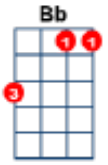
Summer of 69

artist:Bryan Adams writer:Bryan Adams and Jim Vallance

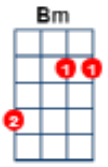
Bryan Adams: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9f06QZCVUHg



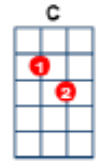
[D] [A]
[D] I got my first real four-string
[A] Bought it at the Five and Dime
[D] Played it till my fingers bled
[A] It was the summer of sixty-nine



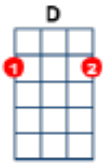
[D] Me and some guys from school
[A] Had a band and we tried real hard
[D] Himmy quit, Hodie got married
[A] Shoulda known, we'd never get far



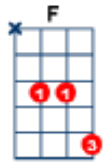
[Bm] Oh, when I **[A]** look back now
[D] That summer seemed to **[G]** last forever
[Bm] And if I **[A]** had the choice
[D] Yeah I'd always **[G]** wanna be there
[Bm] Those were the **[A]** best days of my **[D]** life **[A]**



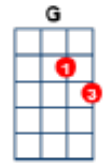
[D] Ain't no use in complainin'
[A] When you've got a job to do
[D] Spent my evenin's down at the drive-in
[A] And that's when I met you, yeah



Chorus:
[Bm] Standin' on your **[A]** mama's porch
[D] You told me that you'd **[G]** wait forever
[Bm] Oh and when you **[A]** held my hand
[D] I knew that it was **[G]** now or never
[Bm] Those were the **[A]** best days of my
[D] life, oh **[A]** yeah, back in the summer of **[D]** 69 **[A]**



[F] Man we were **[Bb]** killin' time
We were **[C]** young and restless, we **[Bb]** needed to unwind
[F] I guess **[Bb]** nothin' can last for**[C]**ever, forever, no



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

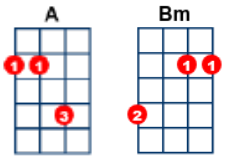
[D] And now the times are changin'
[A] Look at everything that's come and gone
[D] Sometimes when I play that old four-string
[A] I think about ya, wonder what went wrong

chorus
[D] [A] [D] [A] [D]*

Summer's End

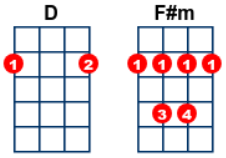
artist:John Prine writer:Pat McLaughlin, John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nXbEFTv9zr0

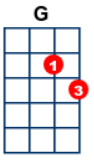


[D] [F#m]
[D] [F#m]

[D] Summer's end's around the bend just **[F#m]** flying
The **[D]** swimming suits are on the line just **[F#m]** drying
I'll **[G]** meet you there per our conver-**[A]**sation
I **[G]** hope I didn't ruin your whole va-**[A]**cation



Well you **[D]** never know how far from home you're **[F#m]** feeling
Un-**[D]**til you watch the shadows cross the **[F#m]** ceiling
Well **[G]** I don't know but I can see it **[A]** snowing
[G] In your car the windows are wide **[A]** open



> Come on **[D]** home
> Come on **[Bm]** home
> No you don't **[G]** have to be a-**[A]**lone
> Just come on **[D]** home. **[F#m]**

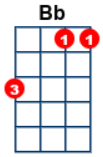
[D] [F#m]
[D] Valentines break hearts and minds at **[F#m]** random
That ol' **[D]** Easter egg ain't got a leg to **[F#m]** stand on
Well **[G]** I can see that you can't win for **[A]** trying
And **[G]** New Year's Eve is bound to leave you **[A]** crying

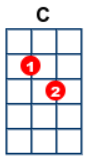
> Come on **[D]** home
> Come on **[Bm]** home
> No you don't **[G]** have to be a-**[A]**lone
> Just come on **[G]** home. **[A]**
> **[G] [A]**
>
> The **[D]** moon and stars hang out in bars just **[F#m]** talking
> **[D]** I still love that picture of us **[F#m]** walking
> **[G]** Just like that ol' house we thought was **[A]** haunted
> **[G]** Summer's end came faster than we **[A]** wanted

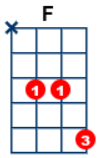
> Come on **[D]** home
> Come on **[Bm]** home
> No you don't **[G]** have to be a-**[A]**lone
> Come on **[D]** home
> Come on **[Bm]** home
> No you don't **[G]** have to be a-**[A]**lone
> Just come on **[D]** home.

Summertime Blues

artist:Eddie Cochran writer:Eddie Cochran, Jerry Capehart







Summertime Blues
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ti38LFY7x1Y (in E)
Intro: [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

[F] I'm gonna raise a fuss,
I'm gonna raise a holler [F] [Bb] [C] [F]
[F] 'Bout a workin' all summer
Just to try to earn dollar [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

[Bb] Every time I call my baby, try to get a date
My [F] boss says "no dice son you gotta work late"
[Bb] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there [F] ain't no cure for the summertime blues

[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

[F] Well my Mom and Poppa told me
Son you gotta make some money [F] [Bb] [C] [F]
[F] If you wanna use the car
To go 'ridin next Sunday [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

Well I [Bb] didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick.
Now you [F] can't have the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"
[Bb] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there [F] ain't no cure for the summertime blues

[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

I'm [F] gonna take two weeks
Gonna have fine vacation [F] [Bb] [C] [F]
I'm [F] gonna take my problem
To the United Nations [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

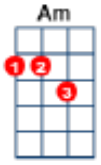
[Bb] Well I called my congressman and he said, quote
[F] "I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote'
[Bb] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there [F] ain't no cure for the summertime blues

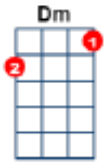
[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

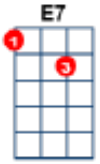
Summertime [Am]

artist:Annie Lennox writer:George and Ira Gershwin , DuBose Heyward

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UkKo-jXl2CQ Capo on 3







Intro: **[C] [Am] [E7] [Am]**

Summer **[Am]** time... **[E7]** and the livin' is **[Am]** easy.
Fish are **[Dm]** jumpin'... and the cotton is **[E7]** high.
Your daddy's **[Am]** rich... and your **[E7]** mamma's good **[Am]** lookin',
So **[C]** hush little **[Am]** baby, **[E7]** don't you **[Am]** cry.

[Am] One of these mornings **[E7]**,
You're going to rise up **[Am]** singing.
Then you'll **[Dm]** spread your wings,
And you'll take to the **[E7]** sky.
But till that **[Am]** morning, **[E7]**
There's a' nothing can **[Am]** harm you,
With **[C]** daddy and **[Am]** mamma
[E7] Standing **[Am]** by.

Summer **[Am]** time... **[E7]** and the livin' is **[Am]** easy.
Fish are **[Dm]** jumpin'... and the cotton is **[E7]** high.
Your daddy's **[Am]** rich... and your **[E7]** mamma's good **[Am]** lookin',
So **[C]** hush little **[Am]** baby, **[E7]** don't you **[Am]** cry.

[Am] One of these mornings **[E7]**,
You're going to rise up **[Am]** singing.
Then you'll **[Dm]** spread your wings,
And you'll take to the **[E7]** sky.
But till that **[Am]** morning, **[E7]**
There's a' nothing can **[Am]** harm you,
With **[C]** daddy and **[Am]** mamma
[E7] Standing **[Am]** by.

With **[C]** daddy and **[Am]** mamma
[E7] Standing **[Am]** by.

Summertime [Dm]

writer:George and Ira Gershwin , DuBose Heyward

George Gershwin

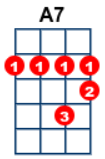
Intro: [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm]

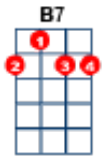
Summer [Dm] time [A7] [Dm]
And the [A7] livin' is [Dm] easy [A7] [Dm]
Fish are [Gm] jump-[Gm7]in' [Bb]
And the cotton is [E7] high [Bb7] [B7]
Oh, your daddy's [Dm] rich [A7] [Dm]
And your [A7] ma is good [Dm] lookin' [A7] [Dm]
So [F] hush, little [Dm] baby; [Gm] don't [Bb] you [Dm] cry [A7] [Dm]

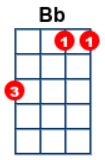
One of these [Dm] mornings [A7] [Dm]
You're gonna [A7] rise up [Dm] singing [A7] [Dm]
Then you'll [Gm] spread your [Gm7] wings [Bb]
And you'll take to the [E7] sky [Bb7] [B7]
But 'til that [Dm] morning [A7] [Dm]
There ain't [A7] nothin' can [Dm] harm you [A7] [Dm]
With [F] daddy and [Dm] mammy [Gm] stand- [Bb] in' [Dm] by [A7] [Dm]

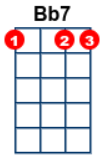
Summer [Dm] time [A7] [Dm]
And the [A7] livin' is [Dm] easy [A7] [Dm]
Fish are [Gm] jump-[Gm7]in' [Bb]
And the cotton is [E7] high [Bb7] [B7]
Oh, your daddy's [Dm] rich [A7] [Dm]
And your [A7] ma is good [Dm] lookin' [A7] [Dm]
So [F] hush, little [Dm] baby; [Gm] don't [Bb] you [Dm] cry [A7] [Dm]

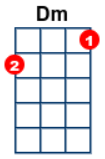
One of these [Dm] mornings [A7] [Dm]
You're gonna [A7] rise up [Dm] singing [A7] [Dm]
Then you'll [Gm] spread your [Gm7] wings [Bb]
And you'll take to the [E7] sky [Bb7] [B7]
But 'til that [Dm] morning [A7] [Dm]
There ain't [A7] nothin' can [Dm] harm you [A7] [Dm]
With [F] daddy and [Dm] mammy [Gm] stand- [Bb] in' [Dm] by [A7] [Dm]

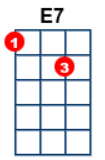


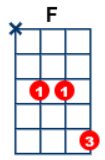


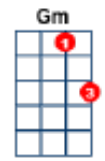


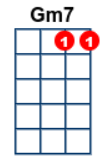








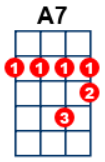


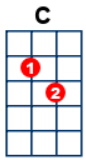


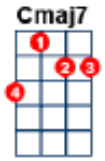
Sun Ain't Gonna Shine Any More, The

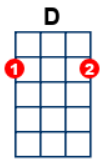
artist:The Walker Brothers , writer:Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio

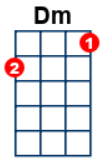
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q11ium_-Lv8 Capo 2

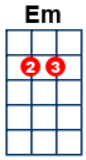


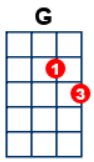












[C] [C] [Dm] [G] [C] [C] [Dm] [G] [C] [C]

[C] Loneliness [Dm] is the cloak you wear
[Cmaj7] A deep shade of blue [Dm] is always there

[C] The sun ain't gonna shine any- [Dm] more
The moon ain't gonna rise in the [Cmaj7] sky
The tears are always clouding your [Dm] ey- [G] es
When you're with- [C] out love
[Dm] Ba- a a-[G] by

[C] Emptiness [Dm] is the place you're in
[Cmaj7] Nothing to lose, but no [Dm] more to win.

[C] The sun ain't gonna shine any- [Dm] more
The moon ain't gonna rise in the [Cmaj7] sky
The tears are always clouding your [Dm] ey-[G]es
When you're with- [C] out love

[D] Lonely [G] without you [D] baby
Girl I [D] need you [G] I can't go [Em] o-o-o- [A7] on

The [C] sun ain't gonna shine anymore
(The sun ain't gonna shine any [Dm] more)
The [Dm] moon ain't gonna rise in the sky
(The moon ain't gonna rise in the [Cmaj7] sky)
The [Cmaj7] tears are always clouding your eyes
(The tears are always clouding your [Dm] eyes)
The [Dm] sun ain't gonna shine any-[G]more
When you're with-[C]out love
[Dm] Ba-a-a-[G]by

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

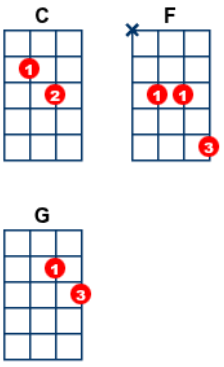
Fade out

The [C] sun ain't gonna shine anymore (The sun ain't gonna shine any [Dm] more)
The [Dm] moon ain't gonna rise in the sky (The moon ain't gonna rise in the [Cmaj7] sky)
The [Cmaj7] tears are always clouding your eyes (The tears are always clouding your [Dm] eyes)
The [Dm] sun ain't gonna shine any-[G]more
When you're with-[C]out love
[Dm] Ba-a-a-[G]by [C]

Sun Arise

artist:Rolf Harris writer:Rolf Harris, Harry butler

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wIE5wwvicewE so capo 4



[C]

[C] Sun arise she bring in the morning
[C] Sun arise bring in the morning
[C] Fluttering her **[G]** skirts all a-**[C]**round

[C] Sun arise she come with the dawning
[C] Sun arise come with the dawning
[C] Spreading all the **[G]** light all a-**[C]**round

[C] Sun arise on the kangaroo paw
[C] Sun arise on the kangaroo paw
[C] Glistening the **[G]** dew all a-**[C]**round

[C] Sun arise filling all the hollows
[C] Sun arise filling all the hollows
[C] Lighting up the **[G]** hills all a-**[C]**round.

Sun a-**[F]**rise come with the **[C]** dawning
Sun a-**[F]**rise she come every **[C]** day
Sun a-**[F]**rise bring in the **[C]** morning
Sun a-**[F]**rise **[G]** every every every every **[C]** day

[C] She drive away the darkness every day
[C] She drive away the darkness
[C] Bringing back the **[G]** warmth to the **[C]** ground

[C] Sun arise **[F]** oh oh
[C] Sun arise **[F]** oh oh
[C] Spreading all the **[G]** light all a-**[C]**round

[C] Sun arise bring in the morning
[C] Sun arise bring in the morning
[C] Sun arise bring in the morning

fade

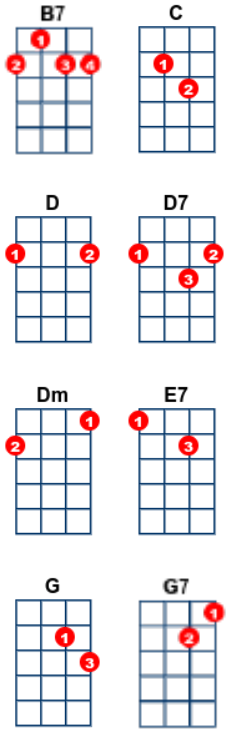
[C] Spreading all the **[G]** ight all a-**[C]**round **[C]**

Sun Has Got His Hat On, The

artist:Michael Law's Piccadilly Dance Orchestra writer:Noel Gay, Ralp Butler

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bhVPtuPPq6Q

Thanks to Paul Rose - this Youtube is more a guide



[G] hip-hip-hoo-[G7]ray
The [C] sun has got his hat [G7] on, [C] hip-hip-hip-hoo-[D7]ray
The [G7] sun has [Dm] got his [G7] hat on
[Dm] and he's [G7] coming [Dm] out to-[C]day

[C] Now we'll all be [G7] happy, [C] hip-hip-hip-hoo-[D]ray
The [G7] sun has [Dm] got his [G7] hat on
[Dm] and he's [G7] coming [Dm] out to-[C]day

[E7] He's been shining brightly [B7] out in Timbuk-[E7]tu
[G] Now he's coming back to [D7] do the same to [G] you
So, [C] jump into your [G7] sunbath, [C] hip-hip-hip-hoo-[D]ray
The [G7] sun has [Dm] got his [G7] hat on
[Dm] and he's [G7] coming [Dm] out to-[C]day

[G] Never seen the grass look greener, [D] never saw the sky serener
[E7] What a lot of fun for [C] every [D7] one,
[G] Sitting in the [D7] sun all [G] day

[G] hip-hip-hoo[G7]ray
The [C] sun has got his hat [G7] on, [C] hip-hip-hip-hoo[D7] ray
The [G7] sun has [Dm] got his [G7] hat on
[Dm] and he's [G7] coming [Dm] out to-[C]day

[G] All the little birds are singing, [D] Canterbury bells are ringing
[E7] Pussy on the tiles is [C] wreathed in [D7] smiles
[G] Sleeping in the [D7] sun all [G] day,

[G] hip-hip-hoo-[G7]ray
The [C] sun has got his hat [G7] on, [C] hip-hip-hip-hoo-[D7]ray
The [G7] sun has [Dm] got his [G7] hat on
[Dm] and he's [G7] coming [Dm] out to-[C]day

[G] All the little boys excited [D] all the little girls delighted
[E7] What a lot of fun for [C] every [D7] one
[G] Sitting in the [D7] sun all [G] day

So, [C] jump into your [G7] sunbath, [C] hip-hip-hip-hoo-[D]ray
The [G7] sun has [Dm] got his [G7] hat on
[Dm] and he's [G7] coming [Dm] out to-[C]day

[G] All the little birds are singin', [D] all the little gnats are stingin'
[E7] All the little bees in [C] 2's and [D7] 3's
[G] buzzing in the [D7] sun all [G] day

[G] hip-hip-hoo-[G7]ray
The [C] sun has got his hat [G7] on, [C] hip-hip-hip-hoo-[D7]ray
The [G7] sun has [Dm] got his [G7] hat on
[Dm] and he's [G7] coming [Dm] out to[C] day

[C] Now we'll all be [G7] happy, [C] hip-hip-hip-hoo-[D]ray
The [G7] sun has [Dm] got his [G7] hat on
[Dm] and he's [G7] coming [Dm] out to-[C]day

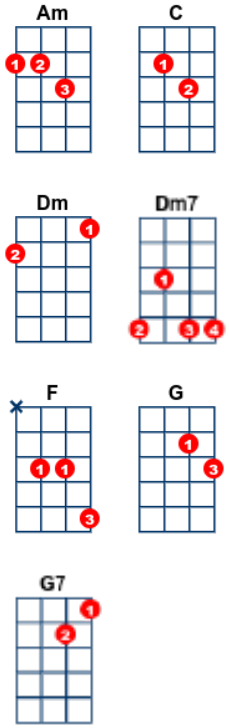
So, [C] jump into your [G7] sunbath, [C] hip-hip-hip-hoo-[D]ray
The [G7] sun has [Dm] got his [G7] hat on
[Dm] and he's [G7] coming [Dm] out to-[C]day

Sun Maid

artist:Soul Asylum writer:Dave Pimer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TnOS6mGrzdw

Thanks to Mark Coburn



[C] Tell me [F] how you [G] get [G7] that [C] shine
[Am] You must [Dm] po-[Dm7]lish [G] all the [G7] time
[C] Though I [F] know your [G] job [G7] is [C] thankless
[Am] They will [Dm] thank [Dm7] you [G] up in [G7] heaven.

Oh the [C] Sun Maid [F] [G] [C]
Looking [C] for the shade [F] [G] [C]

[C] Though they [F] say she's [G] not [G7] too [C] bright,
[Am] She takes [Dm] care [Dm7] of [G] all the [G7] light.
[C] Without [F] you it's [G] cold [G7] and [C] stark.
[Am] We would [Dm] all [Dm7] be [G] in the [G7] dark

Oh the [C] Sun Maid [F] [G] [C]
Looking [C] for the shade [F] [G] [C]

Without the [C] Sun Maid [F] [G] [C]
She never [C] gets paid [F] [G] [C]
Searching for [C] the shade [F] [G] [C]
Uh oh The [C] Sun Maid [F] [G] [C]

[C] You are [F] so [G] ta-[G7]ken for [C] granted
With [Am] each and [Dm] every [Dm7] seed [G] that's [G7] planted.
[C] And the [F] earth is [G] so [G7] de-[C]manding.
[Am] All the [Dm] young [Dm7] girls [G] are out [G7] tanning.

Oh the [C] Sun Maid [F] [G] [C]
Looking [C] for the shade [F] [G] [C]

With the [C] Sun Maid [F] [G] [C]
She's such an [C] old maid [F] [G] [C]
She never [C] gets laid [F] [G] [C]
Oh the [C] Sun Maid [F] [G] [C]

[C] Now you're [F] tired, your [G] day [G7] is [C] over.
[Am] Now the [Dm] moon [Dm7] is [G] one day [G7] older.

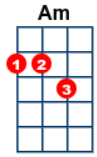
[C] [F] [G] [C]
[C] [F] [G] [C]

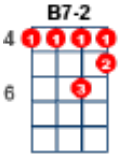
Sun is on my Side, The

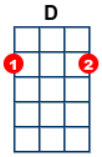
artist:Gorgol Bordello writer:Eugene Hutz

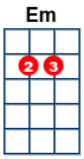
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Klt904ga4IA Capo 2

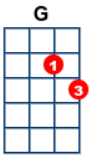
Thanks to Peter Goff











Intro : [Em] [Am] [B7-2] [Em]

[Em] What was [Am] here [B7-2] now is [Em] gone
[Em] Up and [Am] down, [B7-2] like [Em] everyone
[Em] I walked the [Am] earth in [D] lonesome [G] cry
But when the [Am] sun comes up, when the [Em] sun comes up
It will be [Am] on my side. [B7-2] It will be on my [Em] side

Chorus : [Em] [Am] [B7-2] [Em] [Em] [Am] [B7-2] [Em]

[Em] To the song of [Am] wheels, all [B7-2] demons [Em] die
[Em] Rays of [Am] joy, [B7-2] they [Em] multiply
[Em] Harmony, [Am] you will [D] be my [G] bride
But when the [Am] sun comes up, I'll let [Em] out last breath
And I [Am] slumber softly. [B7-2] into the [Em] death

Chorus : [Em] [Am] [B7-2] [Em] [Em] [Am] [B7-2] [Em]

[Em] My half-breed [Am] odyssey, your [B7-2] orphan [Em] prophecy
[Em] Our [Am] destiny we [B7-2] will not [Em] hide
When the [Am] sun comes up, when the [Em] sun comes up
It will be [Am] on your side, [B7-2] it will be on our [Em] side

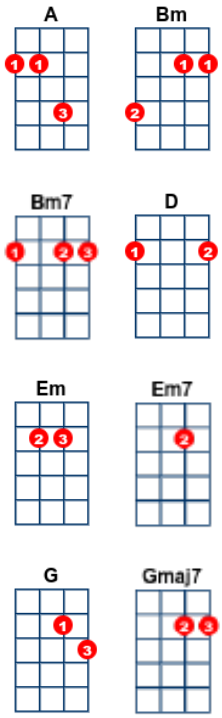
Chorus : [Em] [Am] [B7-2] [Em] [Em] [Am] [B7-2] [Em]

When the [Am] sun comes up. When the [Em] sun comes up
It will be [Am] on your side, [B7-2] it will be on our [Em] side

Sunburnt Shoulders

artist:Bea and her Business writer:Francis White, Bea Wheeler, Johnny Latimer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6-B2hDMR7S0 Eb so capo 1



[D]

[D] I'm terrified of romance
My friends all fall in love so easi-**[Gmaj7]**ly
[Gmaj7] I'm terrified of no plans
[G] 'Cause usually I'm kinda OC-**[Bm]**D
[Bm] I'm terrified of Jesus
[A] Always wondered if he's looking down on **[G]** me
[G] I'm terrified of myself
And the loser that I might turn out to **[D]** be

[D] Party's over and everybody's leaving
Backwash in the drinks I'm getting left be-**[G]**hind
[G] Wearing dirty clothes and oversleeping
When am I gonna do something with my **[Bm]** life?
Everyone's got a thing, oh **[A]** god, where's mine? **[D]**

> **[D]** Hey, take, take a little bit of weight from off my sunburnt shoul-**[Gmaj7]**ders
> **[G]** Mate, I'm not ready for the shit that comes with getting older
> **[Bm]** There's no graduation, there's no **[A]** fancy piece of paper
> To **[G]** tell my mum and dad, I did it
> **[Em7]** Hold the world back for a minute
> **[A]** Another year, I'm sure I'll kill **[D]** it
> **[G]** Just give me time

[D] I wanna be a drummer, but I don't want to carry 'round the **[G]** kit
[G] I wanna be a mother, but what if I'm a real bad influ-**[Bm]**ence?
[Bm] I wanna be a good guy, **[A]** but then I'd have to pack away the **[G]** bitch
[G] I wanna be left field, **[NC]** but people only dance when you play the **[D]** hits

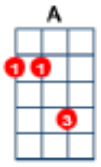
[D] Party's over and everybody's leaving
Backwash in the drinks I'm getting left be-**[G]**hind
Wearing dirty clothes and oversleeping
[Gmaj7] When am I gonna do something with my **[Em]** life?
[Em] Where's the guardian angel when I need him **[NC]** on my side?

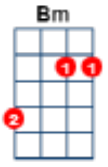
> **[D]** Hey, take, take a little bit of weight from off my sunburnt shoul-**[Gmaj7]**ders
> **[G]** Mate, I'm not ready for the shit that comes with getting older
> **[Bm7]** There's no graduation, there's no **[A]** fancy piece of paper
> To **[G]** tell my mum and dad, I did it
> **[Em7]** Hold the world back for a minute
> **[A]** Another year, I'm sure I'll kill it **[D]**
> Just give me **[G]** time
> A little **[Bm]** time
> **[A]** Just give me **[G]** time
> **[G]** Give me one more year, I'm sure I'll **[NC]** kill it

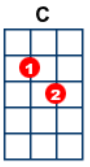
Sunday Girl

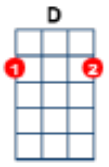
artist:Blondie writer:Chris Stein

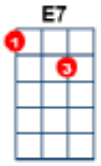
Thanks to https://coolanduke.org
Blondie: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u5SmLgGnKJ4 Capo on 2 for video

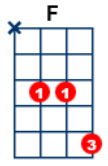


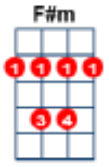


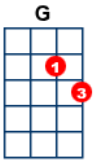












[C] I know a **[F]** girl **[G]** from a **[C]** lonely street
[F] Cold as **[G]** ice cream but **[C]** still as sweet
[F] Dry your **[G]** eyes Sunday **[C]** girl **[C]**

[C] Hey I saw your **[F]** guy **[G]** with a **[C]** different girl
[F] Looks like **[G]** he's in an-**[C]**other world
[F] Run and **[G]** hide Sunday **[C]** girl **[C]**

[F] Hurry up hurry up and wait I stay a-**[C]**way all week and still I wait
I **[F]** got the blues please come see **[D]** what your loving
[G] means to me **[A]**

[D] She can't **[G]** catch **[A]** up with the **[D]** working crowd
The **[G]** weekend **[A]** mood and she's **[D]** feeling proud
[G] Movin' **[A]** dreams Sunday **[D]** girl **[D]**

[D] Maybe **[G]** I would **[A]** like to go **[D]** out tonight
If I **[G]** go with **[A]** you my folks'll **[D]** get uptight
[G] Stay at **[A]** home Sunday **[Bm]** girl Ooh Ooh Ooh **[F#m]** **[E7]** **[E7]** **[G]** **[A]**

[D] Hey I saw your **[G]** guy **[A]** with a **[D]** different girl
[G] Looks like **[A]** he's in an-**[D]**other world
[G] Run and **[A]** hide Sunday **[D]** girl **[D]**

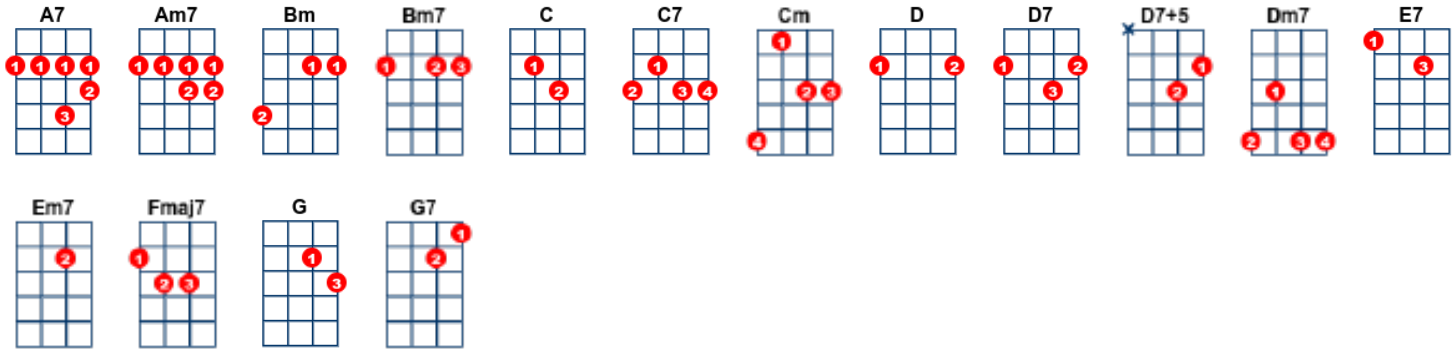
[D] When I saw you a-**[G]**gain **[A]** in the **[D]** summertime
[G] If your **[A]** love was as **[D]** sweet as mine
[G] I could **[A]** be Sunday's **[D]** girl **[D]**

[G] Hurry up hurry up and wait I stay a-**[D]**way all week and still I wait
I **[G]** got the blues please come see **[D]** what your loving means to me

Hurry **[G]** up.... hurry up hurry up and wait **[D]**
[D] I got the Blues please please
[G] Please come see what you do to **[D]** me
[D] I got the Blues.... **[G]** **[D]** I got the Blues.... **[G]** **[D]**

Sunday Kind Of Love, A

artist:Etta James writer:L. Prima, A.N. Leonard, S. Rhodes, B. Bolle



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lxButCPdCdE But in C

Thanks to Mia Hess - slight change by me - hope that's ok

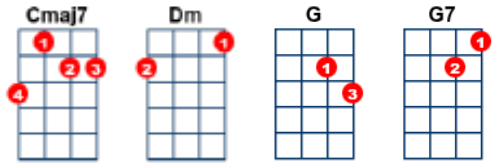
[D7] I want a [G] Sunday kind of [E7] love.[Am7]
A love to [D7] last past [G] Saturday [E7] night [C]
I'd like to [Cm] know, it's more than [G] love at first [E7] sight. [Am7]
I want a [D7] Sunday kind of [G] love. [D7]
I want a [G] love that's on the [E7] square.[Am7]
Can't seem to [D7] find some-[G]body to [E7] care [C]
I'm on a [Cm] lonely road that [G] leads me no-[E7]where. [Am7]
[A7] I want a [D7] Sunday kind of [G] love. [C7] [G] [G7]

I [Dm7] do my Sunday [G7] dreaming, and [Dm7] all my Sunday [G7] scheming
Every [C] minute, every [Dm7] hour, every [C] day.
I'm [A7] hoping to dis-[Em7]cover,
that [A7] certain kind of lover. [Bm] [Am7]
Who will [E7] show me the [D7+5] way.
My [D7] arms need [G] someone to en-[E7]fold, [Am7]
to keep me [D7] warm when [G] Mondays are [E7] cold [C]
A love for [Cm] all my life, to [G] have and to [E7] hold.[Am7]
I want a [D7] Sunday kind of [G] love. [Fmaj7] [E7]

[Em7] I don't want a [A7] Monday, [Am7] Tuesday, [Dm7] Wednesday or Thursda
[Bm7] Friday or Saturday - [E7] oh nothing else but Sunday
[Am7] I want a Sunday, Sunday
[D7] I want a [G] Sunday kind of love [E7]
[Am7] Sunday, [D7] Sunday, kind of [G] love [D] [G]

Sunday Morning

artist:Maroon 5 writer:Jesse Carmichael, Adam Levine



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=to5Sg2KeEnU

[Dm] [G7] [Cmaj7] [Dm] [G7] [Cmaj7]

[Dm] Sunday **[G7]** morning rain is **[Cmaj7]** falling
[Dm] Steal some **[G7]** cover share some **[Cmaj7]** skin
[Dm] Clouds are **[G7]** shrouding us in **[Cmaj7]** moments unforgettable
You **[Dm]** twist to fit the **[G7]** mould that I am **[Cmaj7]** in
But **[Dm]** things just get so **[G7]** crazy living **[Cmaj7]** life gets hard to do
And I would **[Dm]** gladly hit the **[G7]** road get up and **[Cmaj7]** go if I knew
That **[Dm]** someday it would **[G7]** lead me back to **[Cmaj7]** you
That **[Dm]** someday it would **[G7]** lead me back to **[Cmaj7]** you

> That may be **[Dm]** all **[G]** I **[Cmaj7]** need
> In darkness she is **[Dm]** all **[G]** I **[Cmaj7]** see
> Now come and rest your **[Dm]** bones **[G7]** with **[Cmaj7]** me
> Driving slow on sunday **[Dm]** morning and I **[G7]** never want to **[Cmaj7]** leave

[Dm] Fingers **[G7]** trace your every **[Cmaj7]** outline
[Dm] Paint a **[G7]** picture with my **[Cmaj7]** hands
[Dm] Back and **[G7]** forth we sway like **[Cmaj7]** branches in a storm
Change of **[Dm]** weather still **[G7]** together when it **[Cmaj7]** ends

> That may be **[Dm]** all **[G]** I **[Cmaj7]** need
> In darkness she is **[Dm]** all **[G]** I **[Cmaj7]** see
> Now come and rest your **[Dm]** bones **[G7]** with **[Cmaj7]** me
> Driving slow on Sunday **[Dm]** morning and I **[G7]** never want to **[Cmaj7]** leave

Yeah, Oh yeah

But **[Dm]** things just get so **[G7]** crazy living **[Cmaj7]** life gets hard to do
Sunday **[Dm]** morning rain is **[G7]** falling and I'm **[Cmaj7]** calling out to you
Singing,**[Dm]** someday it'll **[G]** bring me back to **[Cmaj7]** you
Yeah (someday oh, someday oh)
Find a **[Dm]** way to bring my-**[G]**self back home to **[Cmaj7]** you
You may not know

> That may be **[Dm]** all **[G]** I **[Cmaj7]** need
> In darkness she is **[Dm]** all **[G]** I **[Cmaj7]** see
> Now come and rest your **[Dm]** bones **[G7]** with **[Cmaj7]** me
> Driving slow on Sunday **[Dm]** morning and I **[G7]** never want to **[Cmaj7]** leave

[Cmaj7] Yeah, oh yeah
Ah, **[Dm]** yeah, yeah
Ah, **[G7]** yeah, yeah
Ah, **[Cmaj7]** yeah, yeah
Ah, yeah, yeah
Ah, yeahfade toyeah

Fade to end

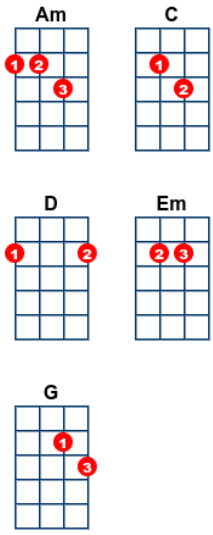
There'**[Cmaj7]** flower in your hair
Oh, **[Dm]** yeah, yeah
[G7] Yeah, yeah, oh
[Cmaj7] Woah, oh, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(All I need)
(All I see)

Sunday Morning Coming Down

artist:Kris Kristofferson writer:Kris Kristofferson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vbqGWTxwZEA A so capo 2



[G] [G]

Well I **[G]** woke up Sunday morning
with no **[C]** way to hold my head, that didn't **[G]** hurt
and the beer I had for breakfast
wasn't **[Em]** bad so I had one more for de-**[D]**ssert

Then I **[G]** fumble through my closet for
my **[C]** clothes and found my cleanest dirty **[G]** shirt **[Em]**
and I **[C]** shaved my face and combed my hair
and **[Am]** stumbled down the stairs to meet the **[D]** day

I'd **[G]** smoked my brain the night before
on **[C]** cigarettes and songs that I've been **[G]** pickin'
but I lit my first and watched a small kid
[Em] cussin' at a can that he was **[D]** kicking

Then I **[G]** crossed the empty street and caught
the **[C]** Sunday smell of someone fryin' **[G]** chicken **[Em]**
and it **[C]** took me back to **[Am]** somethin' that
I'd **[C]** lost somehow **[D]** somewhere along the **[G]** way

> On the Sunday mornin' **[C]** sidewalks
> wishing Lord that I was **[G]** stoned
> 'cause there is something in a **[D]** Sunday
> that makes a body feel a-**[G]**lone

And there's nothin' short of **[C]** dyin'
half as lonesome as the **[G]** sound
on the sleepin' city **[D]** sidewalks
Sunday mornin' comin' **[G]** down

In the **[G]** park I saw a daddy with
a **[C]** laughing little girl who he was **[G]** swingin'
and I stopped beside a Sunday school
and **[Em]** listened to the song that they were **[D]** singin'

Then I **[G]** headed back for home and
somewhere **[C]** far away a lonely bell was **[G]** ringin' **[Em]**
and it **[C]** echoed thru the **[Am]** canyon like
the **[C]** disappearing **[D]** dreams of yester-**[G]**day.

> On the Sunday mornin' **[C]** sidewalks
> wishing Lord that I was **[G]** stoned
> 'cause there is something in a **[D]** Sunday
> that makes a body feel a-**[G]**lone

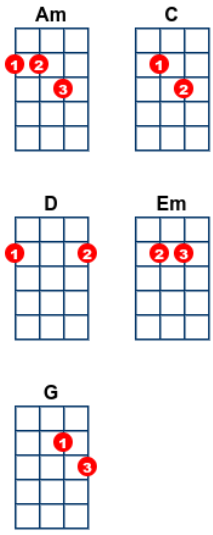
And there's nothin' short of **[C]** dyin'
half as lonesome as the **[G]** sound
on the sleepin' city **[D]** sidewalks
Sunday mornin' comin' **[G]** down

Doo doo doo doo doo **[C]** doo doo
Doo doo doo doo doo doo **[G]** doo
Doo doo doo doo doo **[D]** doo doo
Doo doo doo doo doo doo **[G]** doo

Sunday Morning Coming Down

artist:Kris Kristofferson writer:Kris Kristofferson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vbqGWTxwZEA A so capo 2



[G] [G]

Well I **[G]** woke up Sunday morning
with no **[C]** way to hold my head, that didn't **[G]** hurt
and the beer I had for breakfast
wasn't **[Em]** bad so I had one more for de-**[D]**ssert

Then I **[G]** fumble through my closet for
my **[C]** clothes and found my cleanest dirty **[G]** shirt **[Em]**
and I **[C]** shaved my face and combed my hair
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I'd **[G]** smoked my brain the night before
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> 'cause there is something in a **[D]** Sunday
> that makes a body feel a-**[G]**lone

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Sunday mornin' comin' **[G]** down

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somewhere [C] far away a lonely bell was [G] ringin' [Em]
and it [C] echoed thru the [Am] canyon like
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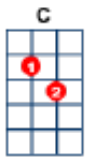
half as lonesome as the [G] sound
on the sleepin' city [D] sidewalks
Sunday mornin' comin' [G] down

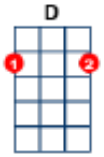
Doo doo doo doo doo [C] doo doo
Doo doo doo doo doo doo [G] doo
Doo doo doo doo doo [D] doo doo
Doo doo doo doo doo doo [G] doo

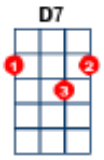
Sunday Morning Coming Down - Alt

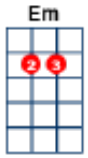
artist:Johnny Cash writer:Kris Kristofferson

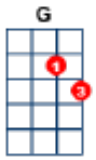
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ED5s1-Fe9FA Capo 1

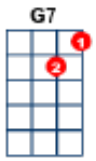












Alternate Version with some nice changes - Thanks Harvey Lovejoy

Well, I [G] woke up Sunday morning
With no [C] way to hold my [D] head that didn't [G] hurt
And the beer I had for breakfast wasn't [Em] bad
So I had one more for [D] dessert [D7]
Then I [G] fumbled in my closet through my [C] clothes
And found my cleanest dirty [G] shirt [Em]
Then I [C] washed my face and [D] combed my hair
And [C] stumbled down the [D] stairs to meet the [D7] day

I'd [G] smoked my mind the night before
With [C] cigarettes and [D] songs I'd been [G] picking
But I lit my first and watched a small kid
[Em] Playing with a can that he was [D] kicking [D7]
Then I [G] walked across the street
And caught the [C] Sunday smell of someone [G] frying chicken [Em]
And Lord, it [C] took me back to [D7] something
that I'd [C] lost somewhere, some [D] how along the [G] way

On a [G] Sunday morning [C] sidewalk
I'm wishing, Lord, that I was [G] stoned
'Cause there's something in a [D] Sunday [D7]
That makes a body feel a-[G]lone
And there's [G7] nothing short a' [C] dying
That's half as lone-some as the [G] sound
Of the sleeping city [D] sidewalk
And Sunday morning coming [G] down

In the [G] park I saw a daddy
With a [C] laughing little [D] girl that he was [G] swinging
And I stopped beside a Sunday school
And [Em] listened to the songs they were [D] singing [D7]
Then I [G] headed down the street
And somewhere [C] far away a lonely bell was [G] ringing [Em]
And it [C] echoed through the [D7] canyons
Like the [C] disappearing [D7] dreams of [G] yesterday

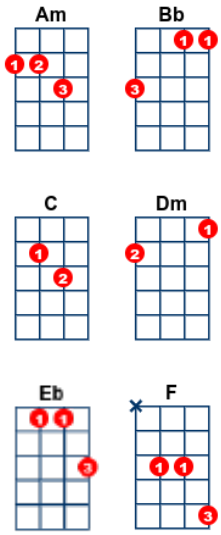
On a [G] Sunday morning [C] sidewalk
I'm wishing, Lord, that I was [G] stoned
'Cause there's something in a [D] Sunday [D7]
That makes a body feel a-[G]lone
And there's [G7] nothing short a' [C] dying
That's half as lone-some as the [G] sound
Of the sleeping city [D] sidewalk
And Sunday morning coming [G] down

Sunday Bloody Sunday

artist:U2 writer:U2

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Iqlzoz_jH3c Ebm so Capo 1

based on MasterPablo ultimate guitar



[Am] **[C]** Yes **[Am]**/ **[C]**/ **[F]**

[Am] I can't be-**[C]**lieve the news to-**[F]**day
[Am] Oh, I can't **[C]** close my eyes
And **[F]** make it go away
[C] How long,
[Dm] How long must we sing this song?
[C] How long? How **[Dm]** looooongng **[F]**
'cause to-**[Am]** night **[C]** - **[F]** we can be as one
To-**[Am]**niii-**[C]**iight **[F]**

[Am] Broken **[C]** bottles under **[F]** children's feet
[Am] Bodies **[C]** strewn across the **[F]** dead end street
[Am] But I won't **[C]** heed the battle **[F]** call
[Am] It puts my **[C]** back up
Puts my **[F]** back up against the wall

> **[Am]** Sunday, **[C]** Bloody **[F]** Sunday
> **[Am]** Sunday, **[C]** Bloody **[F]** Sunday
> **[Eb]** Sunday, **[Bb]** Bloody **[C]** Sunday **[Bb]** **[C]**

[Am] **[C]** **[F]** **[F]** x2
[Am] And the **[C]** battle's just be-**[F]** gun
[Am] There's many **[C]** lost, but tell me **[F]** who has won
[Am] The trench is **[C]** dug within our **[F]** hearts
[Am] And mothers, **[C]** children, brothers, **[F]** sisters torn apart

[Am] Sunday, **[C]** Bloody **[F]** Sunday
[Am] Sunday, **[C]** Bloody **[F]** Sunday

[C] How long,
[Dm] How long must we sing this song?
[C] How long? How **[Dm]** loooong **[F]**
'cause to-**[Am]** niii-**[C]**ight **[F]** we can be as one
To-**[Am]** niii-**[C]**ight **[F]** to-**[Am]** night
[Am] Sunday, **[C]** Bloody **[F]** Sunday
(to-**[Am]**night) Sunday, **[C]** Bloody **[F]** Sunday

[Am] **[C]** **[F]** **[F]** x5

Wipe the tears **[Am]** from your **[C]** eyes **[F]**
Wipe your **[Am]** tears a-**[C]**way **[F]**
Oh, wipe your **[Am]** tears a-**[C]**way **[F]**
Oh, wipe your **[Am]** tears a-**[C]**way **[F]**
(Sunday, Bloody Sunday)
Oh, wipe your **[Am]** blood shot **[C]** eyes **[F]**
(Sunday, Bloody Sunday)

> **[C]** Sunday, **[Bb]** Bloody **[C]** Sunday (**[C]** Sunday, **[Bb]** Bloody **[C]** Sunday)
> **[C]** Sunday, **[Bb]** Bloody **[C]** Sunday (**[C]** Sunday, **[Bb]** Bloody **[C]** Sunday)

[Am] **[C]** **[F]** **[F]** x2

[Am] And it's **[C]** true we are i-**[F]**mmune
[Am] When fact is **[C]** fiction and T.**[F]** V. reality
[Am] And today the **[C]** millions **[F]** cry
[Am] We eat and **[C]** drink while to-**[F]**morrow they die
[Am] The real **[C]** battle just be-**[F]**gun
[Am] To claim the **[C]** victory Jesus **[F]** won

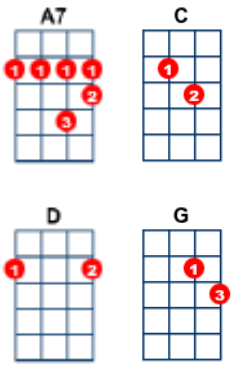
[Am] Sunday, **[C]** Bloody **[F]** Sunday
[Am] Sunday, **[C]** Bloody **[F]** Sunday
[Am] .

Sundown

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1IBdZ645S-o Capo 4

Thanks to Steve Walton



[D] **[D]**

I can **[D]** see her lying back in her **[D]** satin dress
In a **[A7]** room where you do what you **[D]** don't confess

[D] Sundown, you'd **[G]** better take care
If I **[C]** find you've been creeping 'round **[D]** my back stairs
[D] Sundown, you'd **[G]** better take care
If I **[C]** find you've been creeping 'round **[D]** my back stairs **[D]**

She's been **[D]** looking like a queen in a **[D]** sailor's dream
And she **[A7]** don't always say what she **[D]** really means

[D] Sometimes I **[G]** think it's a shame
When I **[C]** get feeling better when I'm **[D]** feeling no pain
[D] Sometimes I **[G]** think it's a shame
When I **[C]** get feeling better when I'm **[D]** feeling no pain **[D]**

I can **[D]** picture every move that a **[D]** man could make
Getting **[A7]** lost in your lover is the **[D]** first mistake

[D] Sundown you **[G]** better take care
If I **[C]** find you've been creeping 'round **[D]** my back stairs
[D] Sometimes I **[G]** think it's a sin
When I **[C]** feel like I'm winning when I'm **[D]** losing again **[D]**

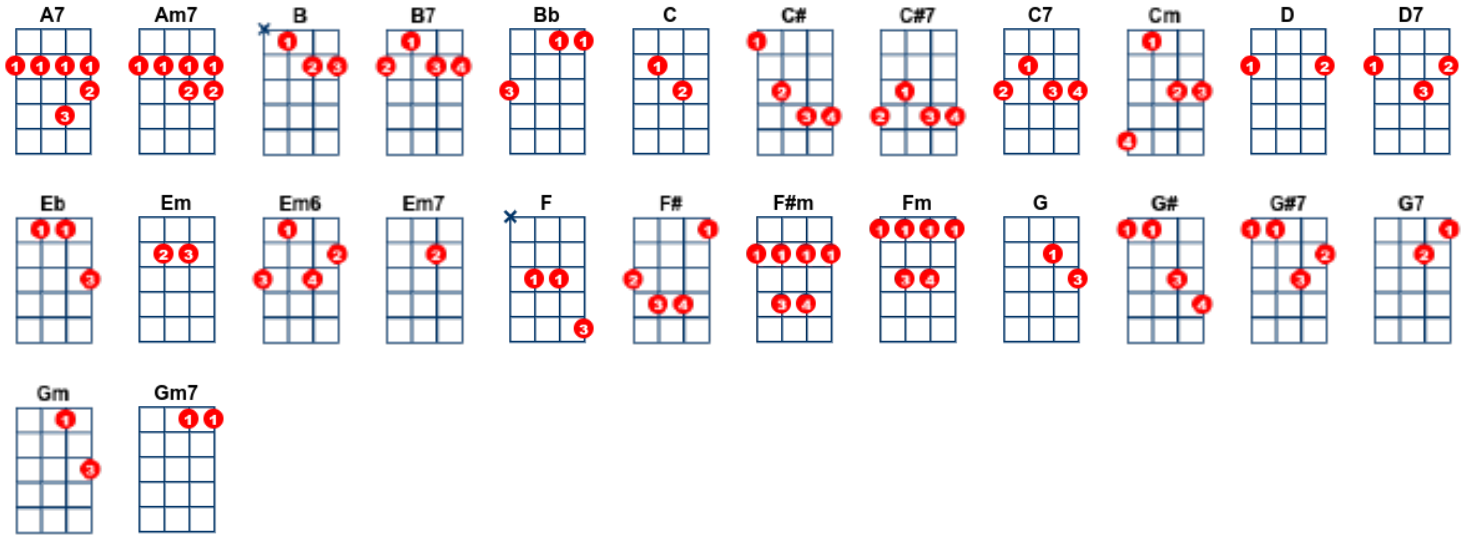
I can **[D]** see her lying back in her **[D]** satin dress
In a **[A7]** room where you do what you **[D]** don't confess
[D] Sundown, you'd **[G]** better take care
If I **[C]** find you've been creeping 'round **[D]** my back stairs **[D]**

I can **[D]** see her looking fast in her **[D]** faded jeans
She's a **[A7]** hard loving woman got me **[D]** feeling mean

[D] Sometimes I **[G]** think it's a shame
When I **[C]** get feeling better when I'm **[D]** feeling no pain
[D] Sundown you **[G]** better take care
If I **[C]** find you've been creeping 'round **[D]** my back stairs
[D] Sundown you **[G]** better take care
If I **[C]** find you've been creeping 'round **[D]** my back stairs
[D] Sometimes I **[G]** think it's a sin
When I **[C]** feel like I'm winning when I'm **[D]** losing a-**[D]***gain

Sunny

artist:Bobby Hebb writer:Bobby Hebb



Bobby Hebb - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ubvYQxTXO3U
[Em7] Sunny, [G] yesterday my [C] life was filled with [F#m] rain [B7]
[Em7] Sunny, you [G] smiled at me and [C] really eased the [F#m] pain [B7]
Now the [Em7] dark days are done and the [G] bright days are near
[C] My sunny one shines [Cm] so sincere
[F#m] Sunny, one so [B7] true
I love [Em] you [Em] [Em6] [Em7]

[Em7] Sunny, [G] thank you for the [C] sunshine bou[F#m]quet [B7]
[Em7] Sunny, [G] thank you for the [C] love you brought my [F#m] way [B7]
You [Em7] gave to me your [G] all and all
And [C] now I feel [F] ten feet tall
[F#m] Sunny, one so [B7]true, I love [Em] you [C7]

[Fm] Sunny, [G#7] thank you for the [C#] truth you let me [Gm7] see [C7]
[Fm] Sunny, [G#7] thank you for the [C#] facts from A to [Gm7] Z [C7]
[Fm] My life was torn like-a [G#7] windblown sand, then
[C#] a rock was formed when [F#] we held hands
[Gm7] Sunny, one so [C7] true , I love [Fm] you [C#7]

[F#m] Sunny, [A7] thank you for that [D] smile upon your [B] face [C#7]
[F#m] Sunny, [A7] thank you for that [D] gleam that flows from [B] grace [C#7]
[F#m] You're my spark of [A7] nature's fire
[D] You're my sweet com [G7] plete desire
[B] Sunny, one so [C#7] true, I love [F#m] you [D7]

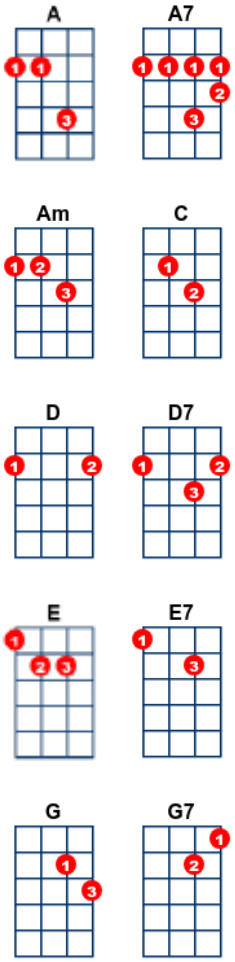
[Gm] Sunny, [Bb] yesterday all my [Eb] life was filled with [Am7] rain [D7]
[Gm] Sunny, you [Bb] smiled at me and [Eb] really eased the [Am7] pain [D7]
Now the [Gm] dark days are done and the [Bb] bright days are near
[Eb] My sunny one shines [G#] so sincere
[Am7] Sunny, one so [D7] true
I love [Gm] you [Cm] [D7]

(Fade) I love [Gm] you [Cm] [D7]

Sunny Afternoon [Am]

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

The Kinks: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TYIl6n_SRCI Capo on 5



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

The **[Am]** taxman's taken **[G]** all my dough
And **[C]** left me in my **[G]** stately home
[E] Lazin' on a **[E7]** sunny after **[Am]** noon
And I can't **[G]** sail my yacht
He's **[C]** taken every **[G]** thing I've got
[E] All I've got's this **[E7]** sunny after **[Am]** noon **[A]**

[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[D7]** squeeze
I got a **[G7]** big fat mama tryin' to break **[C]** me **[E7]**
And I **[Am]** love to live so **[D7]** pleasantly
[Am] Live this life of **[D7]** luxury **[G]**
[C] Lazin' on a **[E7]** sunny after **[Am]** noon
In the **[E7]** summertime, in the **[Am]** summertime,
In the **[E7]** summertime

My **[Am]** girlfriend's run off **[G]** with my car
And **[C]** gone back to her **[G7]** ma and pa
[E] Tellin' tales of **[E7]** drunkenness and **[Am]** cruelty
Now I'm **[G7]** sittin' here
[C] Sippin' at my **[G7]** ice-cold beer
[E] All I've got's this **[E7]** sunny after**[Am]** noon **[A]**

[A7] Help me, help me, help me sail a**[D7]** way
Or give me **[G7]** two good reasons why I oughta **[C]** stay **[E7]**
Cos I **[Am]** love to live so **[D]** pleasantly
[Am] Live this life of **[D7]** luxury
[C] Lazin' on a **[E7]** sunny after**[Am]** noon
In the **[E7]** summertime, in the **[Am]** summertime,
In the **[E7]** summertime

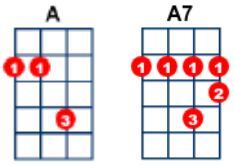
[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[D7]** squeeze
I got a **[G7]** big fat mama tryin' to break **[C]** me **[E7]**
And I **[Am]** love to live so **[D]** pleasantly
[Am] Live this life of **[D7]** luxury **[G]**
[C] Lazin' on a **[E7]** sunny after **[Am]** noon

In the summertime **[E7]**, in the **[Am]** summertime **[E7]**,
In the **[Am]** summertime **[E7]** in the **[Am]** summertime,**[E7]**
In the **[Am]** summertime **[E7]**/ /// **[Am]**

Sunny Afternoon [Dm] - The Kinks

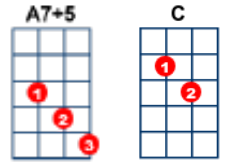
artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

The Kinks: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TYIl6n_SRCI

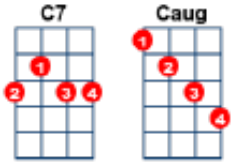


Intro: **[Dm] [Dm] [A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A]**

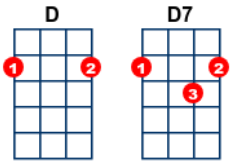
The **[Dm]** taxman's taken **[C]** all my dough
And **[F]** left me in my **[C]** stately home
[A] Lazin' **[A7]** on a **[A7+5]** sunny **[A7]** after**[Dm]**noon
And I can't **[C]** sail my yacht
He's **[F]** taken every **[C]** thing I've got
[A] All I've **[A7]** got's this **[A7+5]** sunny **[A7]** after**[Dm]**noon **[D]**



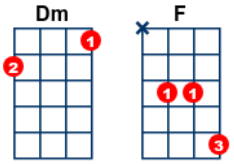
[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[G7]** squeeze
I got a **[C7]** big fat mama tryin' to break **[F]** me **[A7]**
And I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of **[G7]** luxury
[F] Lazin' on a **[A7]** sunny after **[Dm]** noon
In the **[A]** summertime, in the **[Dm]** summertime
In the **[A]** summertime

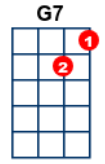


My **[Dm]** girlfriend's run off **[C]** with my car
And **[F]** gone back to her **[C]** ma and pa
[A] Tellin' **[A7]** tales of **[A7+5]** drunken**[A7]**ness and **[Dm]** cruelty
Now I'm **[C]** sittin' here, **[F]** sippin' at my **[C]** ice-cold beer
[A] All I've **[A7]** got's this **[A7+5]** sunny **[A7]** after**[Dm]**noon **[D]**



[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a**[G7]** way
Or give me **[C7]** two good reasons why I oughta **[F]** stay **[A7]**
Cos I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of **[G7]** luxury
[F] Lazin' on a **[A7]** sunny after**[Dm]** noon
In the **[A]** summertime, in the **[Dm]** summertime
In the **[A]** summertime





[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[G7]** squeeze
I got a **[C7]** big fat mama **[C]** tryin' to **[Caug]** break **[F]** me **[A7]**
And I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of **[G7]** luxury
[F] Lazin' on a **[A7]** sunny after **[Dm]** noon

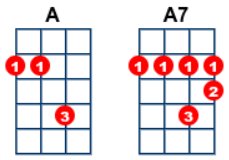
In the **[A]** summertime, in the **[Dm]** summertime
In the **[A]** summertime, in the **[Dm]** summertime
In the **[A]** summer-**[A7]**time **[A7+5]** **[A7]** **[Dm]**

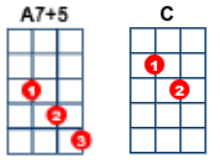
Sunny Afternoon [Dm] - Alt

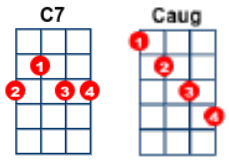
artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

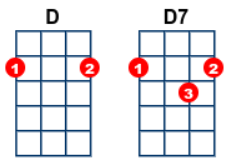
The Kinks: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nce_33MzUfs

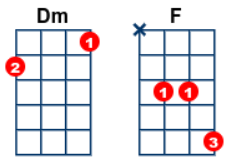
Thanks to Peter Goff

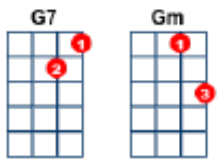












Intro: [Dm]// [F] // [G7]// [Gm]// [A]// [A7]// [A7+5]// [A7]//

The [Dm] taxman's taken [C] all my dough
And [F] left me in my [C] stately home
[A] Lazin' [A7] on a [A7+5] sunny [A7] after-[Dm]noon
And I can't [C] sail my yacht
He's [F] taken every [C] thing I've got
[A] All I've [A7] got's this [A7+5] sunny [A7] after-[Dm]noon [D]

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze
I got a [C7] big fat mama tryin' to break [F] me [A7]
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after [Dm] noon
[F]// [G7]// [Gm] in the [A] summer-[A7]time [A7+5]// [A7]//
In the [Dm] summer-[F]time [G7]// [Gm] in the [A] summer-[A7]time [A7+5]// [A7]//

My [Dm] girlfriend's run off [C] with my car
And [F] gone back to her [C] ma and pa
[A] Tellin' [A7] tales of [A7+5] drunken-[A7]ness and [Dm] cruelty
Now I'm [C] sittin' here, [F] sippin' at my [C] ice-cold beer
[A] All I've [A7] got's this [A7+5] sunny [A7] after-[Dm]noon [D]

[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a-[G7]way
Or give me [C7] two good reasons why I oughta [F] stay [A7]
Cos I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noon
[F]// [G7]// [Gm] in the [A] summer-[A7]time [A7+5]// [A7]//
In the [Dm] summer-[F]time[G7]// [Gm] in the [A]summer-[A7]time [A7+5]// [A7]//

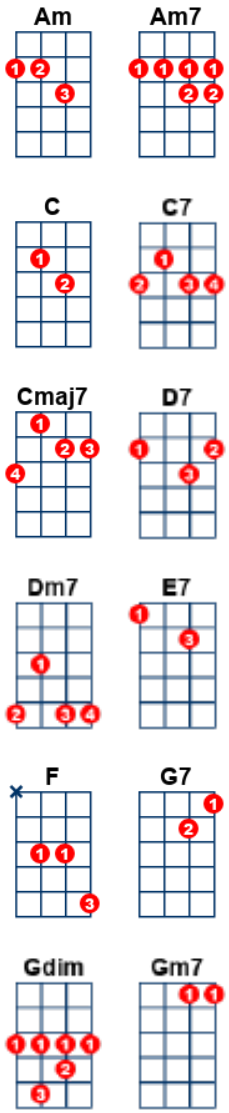
[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze
I got a [C7] big fat mama [C] tryin' to [Caug] break [F] me [A7]
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury
[F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after [Dm] noon
[F]// [G7]// [Gm] in the [A] summer-[A7]time [A7+5] [A7]
In the [Dm] summer-[F]time [G7] [Gm] in the [A]summer-[A7]time [A7+5] [A7]

In the [Dm] summer[F] time [G7] [Gm]// [A]// [A7]// [A7+5]// [A7]// [Dm]*

Sunny Side of the Street

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Jimmy McHugh, Dorothy Fields

Louis Armstong - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4yLXghVQ6Z0



[G7] Grab your [C] coat and get your [E7] hat,
Leave your [F] worries on the [G7] door-step.
[Am] Just direct your [D7] feet
To the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street. [G7]

Can't you [C] hear that pitter [E7] pat
and that [F] happy tune is [G7] your step.
[Am] Life can be com [D7] plete
on the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street.

I used to [C7] walk [Gm7] in the [C7] shade
with those [F] blues [C7] on pa-[F]rade.
But [D7] I'm [Am7] not a-[D7]fraid, this [G7] rover, [Gdim]
crossed [G7] over.

If [C] I never had a [E7] cent,
I'll be [F] rich as Rock-e-fel-[G7]ler.
[Am] gold dust at my [D7] feet
on the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street.

I used to [C7] walk [Gm7] in the [C7] shade
with those [F] blues [C7] on pa-[F]rade.
But [D7] I'm [Am7] not a-[D7]fraid, this [G7] rover, [Gdim]
crossed [G7] over.

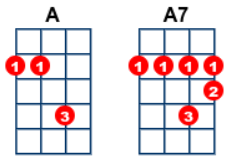
If [C] I never had a [E7] cent,
I'll be [F] rich as Rock-e-fel-[G7]ler.
[Am] gold dust at my [D7] feet,
on the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the
[Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the
[Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street. [Cmaj7]

Sunrise, Sunset

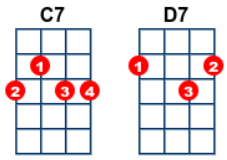
artist:Topol, Norma Crane, Leonard Frey writer:Sheldon Harnick and Jerry Bock

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9_Sw_5qIR5M Capo 1

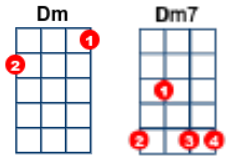
Thanks to Verity Bird



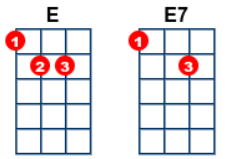
Intro: [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]
Men: [Dm] Is this the [A7] little girl I [Dm] car-[A7]ried?
[Dm] Is this the [A7] little boy at [Dm] play? [D7]
Women: [Gm] I don't re-[D7]member growing [Gm] older
[E] When [E7] did [A7] they?

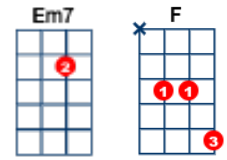


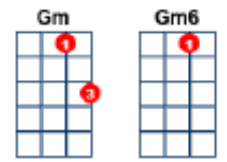
Men: [Dm] When did she [A7] get to be a [Dm] beau-[A7]ty?
[Dm] When did he [A7] grow to be so [Dm] tall? [D7]
Women: [Gm] Wasn't it [D7] yesterday when [Gm] they [E7] were [A7] small? [A7]
[Dm] [A7]



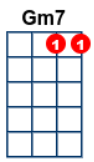
> ***Chorus:***
> [Dm] Sunrise, [A7] sunset, [Dm] sunrise, [A7] sunset
> [Dm] Swiftly [Gm6] flow the [Dm] days [D7]
> [Gm7] Seedlings turn [C7] overnight to [F] sun-[Dm]flowers
> [Em7] Blossoming [A7] even as we [Dm7] gaze
>
> [Dm] Sunrise, [A7] sunset, [Dm] sunrise, [A7] sunset
> [Dm] Swiftly [Gm6] fly the [Dm] years [D7]
> [Gm7] One season [C7] following a-[F]no-[Dm7]ther
> [Gm6] Laden with [A7] happiness and [Dm] tears







Men: [Dm] What words of [A7] wisdom can I [Dm] give [A7] them?
[Dm] How can I [A7] help to ease their [Dm] way? [D7]
Women: [Gm] Now they must [D7] learn from one a-[Gm]nother,
[E] day [E7] by [A7] day



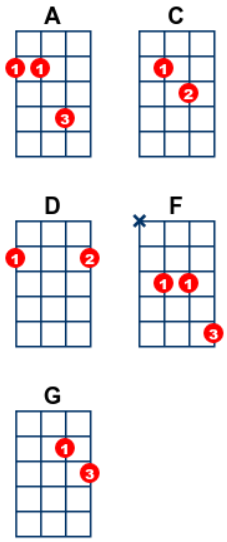
[Dm] They look so [A7] natural to-[Dm]geth-[A7]er
[Dm] just like two [A7] newlyweds should [Dm] be [D7]
[Gm] Is there a [D7] canopy in [Gm] store [E7] for [A7] me? [A7] [Dm] [A7]

> ***Chorus:***
> [Dm] Sunrise, [A7] sunset, [Dm] sunrise, [A7] sunset
> [Dm] Swiftly [Gm6] flow the [Dm] days [D7]
> [Gm7] Seedlings turn [C7] overnight to [F] sun-[Dm]flowers
> [Em7] Blossoming [A7] even as we [Dm7] gaze
>
> [Dm] Sunrise, [A7] sunset, [Dm] sunrise, [A7] sunset
> [Dm] Swiftly [Gm6] fly the [Dm] years [D7]
> [Gm7] One season [C7] following a-[F]no-[Dm7]ther
> [Gm6] Laden with [A7] happiness and [Dm] tears

Outro: [Gm] [Dm] [A7] [A] [Dm]

Sunshine Of Your Love

artist:Cream writer:Pete Brown Jack Bruce Eric Clapton



Cream: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HbqQL0J_Vr0
[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D] x4
or

```
E|--------------------|
A|-5-5-3-5-0----------|
D|----------6-4-2-5-3-|
G|--------------------|
```

It's [D] getting [C] near [D] dawn, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]
When [D] lights close their [C] tired [D] eyes. [F] [D]
I'll [D] soon be with [C] you my [D] love, [F] [D]
To [D] give you my [C] dawn sur-[D]prise. [F] [D]
I'll [G] be with you [F] darling [G] soon, [F] [G]
I'll [G] be with you [F] when the [G] stars start fall-[D]ing.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D] x2
[A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]
To be [C] where I'm [G] going [A]
In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]

I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]
The [D] light's shining [C] through on [D] you. [F] [D]
I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]
It's the [D] morning and [C] just we [D] two. [F] [D]
I'll [G] stay with you [F] darling [G] now, [F] [G]
I'll [G] stay with you [F] till my [G] seas are dried [D] up.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D] x2
[A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]
To be [C] where I'm [G] going [A]
In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.

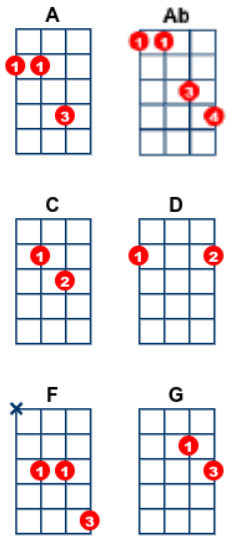
[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D] x2
I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]
The [D] light's shining [C] through on [D] you. [F] [D]
I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]
It's the [D] morning and [C] just we [D] two. [F] [D]
I'll [G] stay with you [F] darling [G] now,[F] [G]
I'll [G] stay with you [F] till my [G] seas are dried [D] up.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D] x2
[A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]
I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]
I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]
To be [C] where I'm [G] going [A]
In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.

Sunshine Of Your Love - Alt

artist:Cream writer:Jack Bruce, Eric Clapton, Pete Brown

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zt51rITH3EA



[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [Ab] [G] [D] [F] [D] x4

It's [D] getting [C] near [D] dawn, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]
When [D] lights close their [C] tired [D] eyes. [F] [D]
I'll [D] soon be with [C] you my [D] love, [F] [D]
To [D] give you my [C] dawn sur-[D]prise. [F] [D]
I'll [G] be with you [F] darling [G] soon, [F] [G]
I'll [G] be with you [F] when the [G] stars start fall-[D]ing.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [Ab] [G] [D] [F] [D] x2

[A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]
To be [C] where I'm [G] going [A]
In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [Ab] [G] [D] [F] [D]

I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]
The [D] light's shining [C] through on [D] you. [F] [D]
I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]
It's the [D] morning and [C] just we [D] two. [F] [D]
I'll [G] stay with you [F] darling [G] now, [F] [G]
I'll [G] stay with you [F] till my [G] seas are dried [D] up.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [Ab] [G] [D] [F] [D] x2

[A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]
To be [C] where I'm [G] going [A]
In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [Ab] [G] [D] [F] [D] x2

I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]
The [D] light's shining [C] through on [D] you. [F] [D]
I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]
It's the [D] morning and [C] just we [D] two. [F] [D]
I'll [G] stay with you [F] darling [G] now, [F] [G]
I'll [G] stay with you [F] till my [G] seas are dried [D] up.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [Ab] [G] [D] [F] [D] x2

[A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]
I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]
I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]
To be [C] where I'm [G] going [A]
In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.

Sunshine Of Your Smile, The

artist:Mike Berry writer:Leonard Cooke, Lilian Ray

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HUC3Kp0O0Z4 Capo on 4

Intro 2 bars **[C]**

[C] Dear face that holds so sweet a smile for **[G7]** me
Were you not mine, how **[D7]** dark this world would **[G7]** be
I **[C]** know no light **[A7]** above that could re**[Dm]**place
[F] Love's radiant **[C]** sunshine in your **[D7]** lovely **[G7]** face.

Chorus

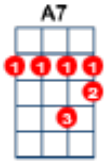
[C] Give me a smile, the **[A7]** love-light in your **[D7]** eyes
[G7] Life could not hold a **[G]** sweeter **[D7]** para**[G7]**dise
[C] Give me the right to **[A7]** love you all the **[D7]** while
[F] My world for**[C]**ever, the **[D7]** sunshine of **[G7]** your **[C]** smile.

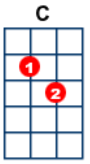
[C] Shadows may fall across the land and **[G7]** sea
Sunshine from all the **[D7]** world may hidden **[G7]** be
[C] But I shall see no **[A7]** clouds across the **[Dm]** sun
[F] Your smile shall **[C]** light my life till **[D7]** life is **[G7]** done.

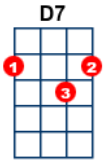
Chorus

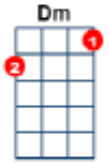
End - Slow

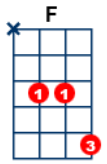
[F] My world for**[C]**ever, the **[D7]** sunshine of **[G7]** your **[C]** smile

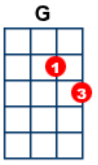


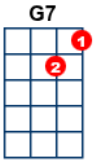








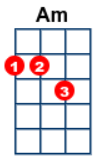


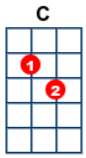


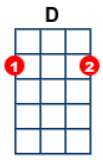
Sunshine On Leith

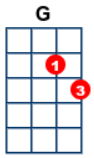
artist:The Proclaimers writer:Craig Reid, Charlie Reid

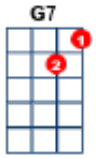
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZmELS03_4So Capo 3











[G]
[G] My heart was broken, my heart was broken,
Sorrow, sorrow, sorrow, [G7] sorrow.

[C] My heart was broken, [Am] my heart was broken,
You [D] saw it, you claimed it, you touched it; you saved it.

[G] My tears are drying, my tears are drying,
Thank you, thank you, thank you, [G7] thank you.

[C] My tears are drying, [Am] my tears are drying,
Your [D] beauty and kindness, made tears clear my blindness.

[Am] While I'm [D] worth, my [G] room on this [C] earth,
I will [D] be with [G] you.[G7]

[C] While the [D] chief, puts [G] sunshine on [C] Leith,
I'll [C] thank him for his work, and [D] your birth, and my birth.

[D] Yeah Yeah Yeah

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

[G] My heart was broken, my heart was broken,
Sorrow, sorrow, sorrow, [G7] sorrow.

[C] My heart was broken, [Am] my heart was broken,
You [D] saw it, you claimed it, you touched it; you saved it.

[Am] While I'm [D] worth, my [G] room on this [C] earth,
I will [D] be with [G] you.[G7]

[C] While the [D] chief, puts [G] sunshine on [C] Leith,
I'll [C] thank him for his work, and [D] your birth, and my birth.

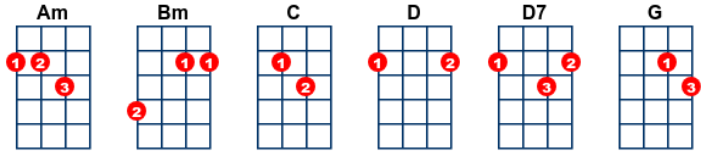
[D] Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

Fade

[G] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D] x3
[G]

Sunshine On My Shoulders

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver, Dick Kniss, Mike Taylor



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g5sbTHMP0Ig Bb so capo 3

[G] [C] x5

> **[G]** Sunshine **[C]** on my **[G]** shoulders **[C]** makes me **[G]** happy. **[C] [G] [C]**
> **[G]** Sunshine **[C]** in my **[G]** eyes **[C]** can make me **[Am]** cry **[C] [D] [D7]**
> **[G]** Sunshine **[C]** on the **[G]** water **[C]** looks so **[G]** lovely. **[C] [G] [C]**
> **[G]** Sunshine **[C]** almost **[G]** always **[C]** makes me **[G]** high **[C] [G] [C]**

[G] If I **[Am]** had a **[Bm]** day **[C]** that I could **[G]** give you **[Am] [Bm] [C]**
[G] I'd give to **[Am]** you a **[Bm]** day **[C]** just like to-**[Am]**day.**[C] [D] [D7]**
[G] If I **[Am]** had a **[Bm]** song **[C]** that I could **[G]** sing for you. **[Am] [Bm] [C]**
[G] I'd sing a **[Am]** song to **[Bm]** make you **[C]** feel **[G]** this way. **[Am] [Bm] [C]**

> **[G]** Sunshine **[C]** on my **[G]** shoulders **[C]** makes me **[G]** happy. **[C] [G] [C]**
> **[G]** Sunshine **[C]** in my **[G]** eyes **[C]** can make me **[Am]** cry **[C] [D] [D7]**
> **[G]** Sunshine **[C]** on the **[G]** water **[C]** looks so **[G]** lovely. **[C] [G] [C]**
> **[G]** Sunshine **[C]** almost **[G]** always **[C]** makes me **[G]** high **[C] [G] [C]**

[G] If I **[Am]** had a **[Bm]** tale **[C]** that I could **[G]** tell you **[Am] [Bm] [C]**
[G] I'd tell a **[Am]** tale **[Bm]** sure to**[C]** make you **[Am]** smile. **[C] [D] [D7]**
[G] If I **[Am]** had a **[Bm]** wish**[C]** that I could **[G]** wish for **[Am]** you. **[Bm] [C]**
[G] I'd make a **[Am]** wish for **[Bm]** sun-**[C]**shine **[G]** all the **[Am]** while. **[G] [C]**

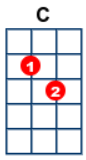
> **[G]** Sunshine **[C]** on my **[G]** shoulders **[C]** makes me **[G]** happy. **[Am] [Bm] [C]**
> **[G]** Sunshine **[C]** in my **[G]** eyes **[C]** can make me **[Am]** cry **[C] [D] [D7]**
> **[G]** Sunshine **[C]** on the **[G]** water **[C]** looks so **[G]** love-**[C]**ly. **[Bm] [C]**
> **[G]** Sunshine **[C]** almost **[G]** always **[C]** makes me **[G]** high **[C] [G] [C]**

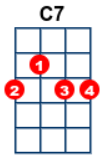
[G] Sunshine **[C]** almost **[G]** all the time**[C]** makes me **[G]** high. **[Am] [Bm] [C]**
[G] Sunshine **[C]** almost **[G]** always **[C]**..... **[Bm] [C] [G]**

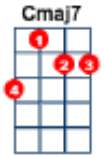
Sunshine Superman

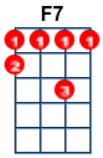
artist:Donovan writer:Donovan

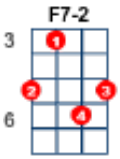
Donovan : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LGLcXIrk6S0 Capo on 1st Fret

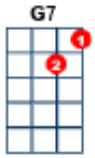












[C] Sunshine came [C7] softly through my [C] a-window [C7] today
[C] Could've tripped out [C7] easy a-but I've [C] a-changed my [C7] ways
[F] It'll take time, [F7] I know it [F] but in a while [F7-2]
[C] You're gonna be [Cmaj7] mine, [C7] I know it,
[C] we'll do it in [C7] style
[G7] 'Cause I made my mind [G7] up you're going
[F] to be mine [F7-2]
[NC] I'll tell you right now
[C] Any trick in the book [C7] now, baby, all [C] that I can find [C7]

[C] Everybody's hustlin' [C7] just to have [C] a little scene [C7]
[C] When I say we'll be cool [C7] I think that you
[C] know [Cmaj7] what I mean [C7]
[F] We stood on a beach [F7] at sunset, do
[F] you remember when? [F7-2]
[C] I know a beach where, [Cmaj7] baby, [C7] a-it
[C] ne-[C7]ver ends [C]
[G7] When you've made your mind [G7] up for
[F] ever to be mine [F7]
[NC] Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm
[C] I'll pick up your [Cmaj7] hand [C7] and slowly blow
[C] your little [Cmaj7] mind [C7]
[G7] 'Cause I made my mind [G7] up you're going
[F] to be mine [F7]

[NC] I'll tell you right now
[C] Any trick in the [Cmaj7] book [C7] now, baby, all
[C] that I can [Cmaj7] find [C7]
[C] Superman or Green [Cmaj7] Lantern [C7] ain't got a-nothin'
[C] on [Cmaj7] me [C7]
[C] I can make like a turtle [C7] and dive for your pearls
[C] in the [Cmaj7] sea, [C7] yeah!
[F] A you-you-you can just sit [F7] there a-thinking [F7-2] on
[F] your velvet throne [F7-2]
[C] 'bout all the [Cmaj7] rainbows [C7] a-you can a-have
[C] for your [Cmaj7] own [C7]
[G7] When you've made your mind [G7] up for
[F] ever to be mine [F7-2]

[C] I'll pick up your [Cmaj7] hand [C7] and slowly blow
[C] your little [Cmaj7] mind [C7]
[G7] When you've made your mind [G7] up for [F] ever to be mine [F7]
[C] I'll pick up your [Cmaj7] hand [C7] and slowly blow
[C] your little [Cmaj7] mind [C7]
I'll pick up your hand

Super Trouper - Abba

artist:ABBA , writer:Benny Andersson and Björn Ulvaeus

ABBA: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IVhDKxKCQoI
[NC] Super Trouper beams are gonna blind me, but I won't feel blue like I always do
'Cause somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you [C] [Am] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [G7] [G7]

[C] I was sick and tired of every-[Em]thing,
when I [Dm] called you last night from [G7] Glasgow
[C] All I do is eat and sleep and [Em] sing, wishing [Dm] every show was the [G7] last show

[F] So imagine I was [C] glad to hear you're coming
[F] Suddenly I feel all [C] right [F] and it's gonna be so [C] different
When I'm on the stage to-[G7sus4]night [G7]

Some people sing Su-per per, Trou-per per

Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna [Csus4] find me
[Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun, [Dm] smiling having [G7] fun
[C] Feeling like a number one
Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] beams are gonna [Csus4] blind me
[Csus4] But I [C] won't feel [G] blue [Dm] like I always [G] do
'Cause [G7] somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you
[C] [Am] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [G7] [G7]

[C] Facing twenty thousand of your [Em] friends, how can [Dm] anyone be so [G7] lonely
[C] Part of a success that never [Em] ends, still I'm [Dm] thinking about you [G7] only
[F] There are moments when I [C] think I'm going crazy, [F] - but it's gonna be all [C] right
[F] Everything will be so [C] different when I'm on the stage to[G7sus4]night [G7]

Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna [Csus4] find me
[Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun, [Dm] smiling having [G7] fun
[C] Feeling like a number one
Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] beams are gonna [Csus4] blind me
[Csus4] But I [C] won't feel [G] blue [Dm] like I always [G] do
(slowing) 'Cause [G7] somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you [C]

Arpeggio the chords ?

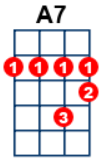
So I'll be [F] there when you a-[Am]rrive
The sight of [Dm] you will prove to [G7] me I'm still a-[C]live
And when you take me in your [F] arms and hold me [Dm] tight [A7]
I [F] know it's gonna mean so much to-[G7]night [G7]

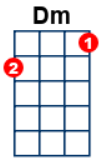
Quietly

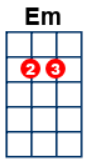
Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna [Csus4] find me
[Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun, [Dm] smiling having [G7] fun
[C] Feeling like a number one

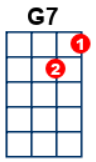
Normal playing

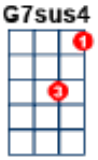
Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] beams are gonna [Csus4] blind me
[Csus4] But I [C] won't feel [G] blue [Dm] like I always [G] do
'Cause [G7] somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you
[C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna [Csus4] find me
[Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun, [Dm] smiling having [G7] fun
Feeling like a number [C] one [C]*









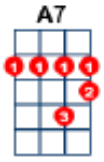


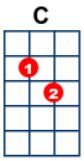
Also uses: Am
C, F, G

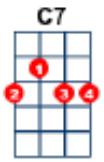
Supercalifragilistic expialidocious

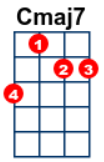
artist:Julie Andrews and Dick Van Dyke writer:Sherman Brothers

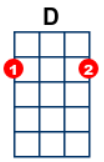
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uZNRzc3hWvE in B

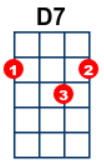


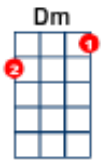


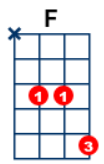


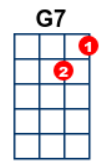












[F]
Super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!
It's [C] supercali[Cmaj7]fragilistic[C] expi[A7]ali[G7]docious!
[G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a[C]trocious.
[C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre[F]cocious,
[F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!

[C] Um diddle diddle diddle, [G7] um diddle ay. (x4)

Be[C]cause I was a[Cmaj7] fraid to speak, when [C] I was [A7] just a [G7] lad,
me [G7] father gave me nose a tweak and [G7] told me I was [C] bad.
But [C] then one day I [Cmaj7] learned a word that [C7] saved me aching [F] nose,
the [D] biggest word I ever heard, and [D7] this is how it [G7] goes :

It's [C] supercali[Cmaj7]fragilistic[C] expi[A7]ali[G7]docious!
[G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a[C]trocious.
[C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre[F]cocious,
[F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!

[C] Um diddle diddle diddle, [G7] um diddle ay. (x4)

He [C] traveled all a[Cmaj7]round the world and [C] every[A7]where he [G7] went,
he'd [G7] use his word and all would say, "There [G7] goes a clever [C] gent"
When [C] dukes and maha[Cmaj7]rajas pass the [C7] time of day with [F] me,
I [D] say me special word and then they [D7] ask me out to [G7] tea.

It's [C] supercali[Cmaj7]fragilistic[C] expi[A7]ali[G7]docious!
[G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a[C]trocious.
[C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre[F]cocious,
[F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!

[C] Um diddle diddle diddle, [G7] um diddle ay. (x4)

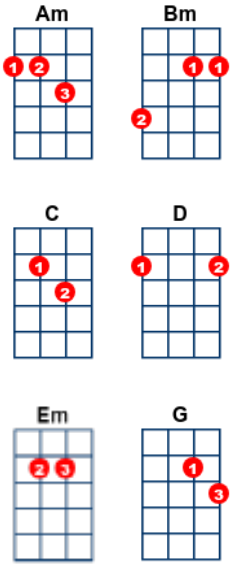
So [C] when the cat has [Cmaj7] got your tongue, there's [C] no need [A7] for dis[G7]may,
just [G7] summon up this word, and then [G7] you've got a lot to [C] say.
[C] But better use it [Cmaj7] carefully, or [C7] it could change your [F] life,
one [D] night I said it to me girl, and [D7] now me girl's my [G7] wife!

She's [C] supercali[Cmaj7]fragilistic[C] expi[A7]ali[G7]docious!
[G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a[C]trocious.
[C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre[F]cocious,
[F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!
[F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!

Supermarket Flowers

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Johnny McDaid, Benjamin Levin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bIB8EWqCPrQ



I took the **[G]** supermarket **[Bm]** flowers from the **[C]** windowsill
I threw the **[G]** day old **[Bm]** tea from the **[C]** cup
[Em] Packed up the **[D]** photo albums **[C]** Matthew had **[G]** made
[G] Memories of a **[D]** life that's been **[G]** loved

I took the **[G]** get well soon **[Bm]** cards and stuffed **[C]** animals
I poured the **[G]** old ginger beer **[Bm]** down the **[C]** sink
[Em] Dad always **[D]** told me don't you **[C]** cry when you're **[G]** down
But mum there's a **[C]** tear every **[D]** time that I blink **[G]**

[Am] Oh I'm in **[C]** pieces it's **[G]** tearing me **[D]** up but I **[Am]** know
[Am] A heart that's **[C]** broke is a **[G]** heart that's been **[D]** loved

So I'll sing **[G]** Hallelu-**[Bm]**jah **[C]**
You were an **[D]** angel in the **[G]** shape of my **[Bm]** mum **[C]**
When I fell **[D]** down you'd be **[Em]** there
[Em] Holding me up, **[C]** spread your **[G]** wings as you **[D]** go
And when **[Em]** God takes you **[C]** back, he'll say **[G]** Hallelu-**[D]** jah, you're **[G]** home

[G] **[Bm]** **[C]** **[D]**
[G] **[Bm]** **[C]**

[D] I fluffed the **[G]** pillows, made the **[Bm]** beds, stacked the **[C]** chairs up
Folded your **[G]** nightgowns **[Bm]** neatly in a **[C]** case **[D]**
[Em] John said he'd **[D]** drive then put his **[C]** hand on my **[G]** cheek
And wiped a **[C]** tear from the **[D]** side of my **[G]** face

[Am] And I hope that I **[C]** see the **[G]** world as you **[D]** did cause I know
[Am] A life with **[C]** love is a **[G]** life that's been **[D]** lived

So I'll sing **[G]** Hallelu-**[Bm]**jah **[C]**
You were an **[D]** angel in the **[G]** shape of my **[Bm]** mum **[C]**
When I fell **[D]** down you'd be **[Em]** there
[Em] Holding me **[C]** up, spread your **[G]** wings as you **[D]** go
And when **[Em]** God takes you **[C]** back, he'll say **[G]** Hallelu-**[D]**jah, you're **[G]** home

[G] **[Bm]** **[C]**

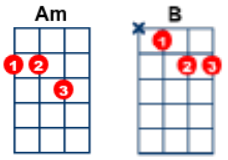
[G] Hallelu-**[Bm]** jah **[C]**
[C] You were an angel in the **[G]** shape of my **[Bm]** mum **[C]**
You got to see the person **[Em]** I have become,
[C] spread your **[G]** wings and I **[D]** know that when
[Em] God took you back, **[C]** he said **[G]** Hallelu-**[D]**jah, you're **[G]** home

Surf City

artist:Jan and Dean writer:Brian Wilson, Jan Berry

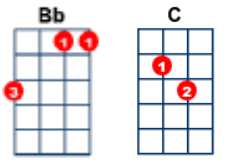
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ERrwjR4ZlfI Ab so capo 1

Thanks Catherine Hallett

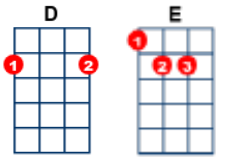


[Bb] Two girls for **[Eb]** eve-**[F]**ry **[D]** boy

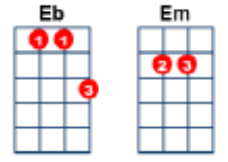
I bought a '**[G]** 30 Ford wagon and we **[Em]** call it a woody
[G] (Surf City, **[Em]** here we come)
You know it's **[G]** not very cherry, it's an **[Em]** oldie but a goody
(**[G]** Surf City, **[Em]** here we come)
Well, it **[C]** ain't got a back seat or a **[Am]** rear window
[F] But it still gets me where I **[D]** wanna go



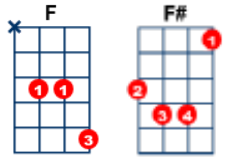
> And we're **[G]** goin' to Surf City, 'cause it's two to one
> You know we're goin' to Surf City, gonna have some fun
> Ya, we're **[C]** goin' to Surf City, 'cause it's two to one
> You know we're **[G]** goin' to Surf City, gonna have some fun, now
> **[Bb]** Two girls for **[Eb]** eve-**[F]**ry **[D]** boy



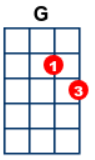
You see they **[G]** never roll the streets up 'cause there's **[Em]** always somethin' goin'
(**[G]** Surf City, **[Em]** here we come)
You know they're **[G]** either out surfin' or they **[Em]** got a party growin'
(**[G]** Surf City, **[Em]** here we come)
Well, with **[C]** two swingin' honeys for **[Am]** every guy
[F] And all you gotta do is just **[D]** wink your eye



> And we're **[G]** goin' to Surf City, 'cause it's two to one
> You know we're goin' to Surf City, gonna have some fun
> Ya, we're **[C]** goin' to Surf City, 'cause it's two to one
> You know we're **[G]** goin' to Surf City, gonna have some fun, now
> **[Bb]** Two girls for **[Eb]** eve-**[F]**ry **[D]** boy



And if my **[G]** woody breaks down on me **[Em]** somewhere on the surf route
(**[G]** Surf City, **[Em]** here we come)
I'll **[G]** strap my board to my back and **[Em]** hitch a ride in my wetsuit
(**[G]** Surf City, **[Em]** here we come)
And when I **[C]** get to Surf City I'll be **[Am]** shootin' the curl
And **[F]** checkin' out the parties for a **[D]** surfer girl



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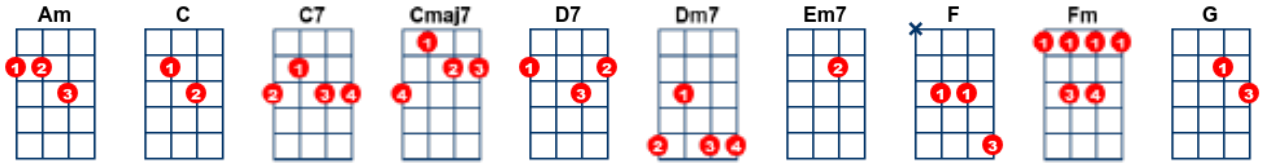
> You know we're goin' to Surf City, gonna have some fun
> Ya, we're **[C]** goin' to Surf City, 'cause it's two to one
> You know we're **[G]** goin' to Surf City, gonna have some fun, now

[Bb] Two girls for **[Eb]** eve-**[F]**ry
[B] Two girls for **[E]** eve-**[F#]**ry bo-**[B]**ooooooy
ah--**[B]** woooooo

Surfer Girl

artist:The Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IHNcMs8W660 D so capo 2

Thanks to Kirsten Richardson

[C] [Em7] [Am] [Em7]
[F] [Dm7] [G]

[C] Little **[Am]** surfer **[F]** little **[G]** one
[Cmaj7] Made my **[C7]** heart come **[F]** all un-**[Fm]**done
[C] Do you **[Am]** love me, **[F]** do you **[G]** surfer **[C]** girl
{Surfer **[Am]** girl my **[F]** little surfer **[G]** girl)

[C] I have **[Am]** watched you **[F]** on the **[G]** shore
[Cmaj7] Standing **[C7]** by the **[F]** ocean's **[Fm]** roar
[C] Do you **[Am]** love me **[F]** do you **[G]** surfer **[C]** girl
(Surfer **[F]** girl surfer **[C]** girl **[C7]**)

[F] We could **[G]** ride **[Cmaj7]** the surf to-**[Am]**gether
[F] While our **[G]** love would **[C]** grow **[C7]**
[F] In my **[G]** Woody **[Cmaj7]** I would **[Am]** take you
[D7] everywhere I **[G]** go

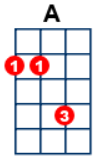
[C] So I **[Am]** say from **[F]** me to **[G]** you
[Cmaj7] I will **[C7]** make your **[F]** dreams come **[Fm]** true
[C] Do you **[Am]** love me **[F]** do you **[G]** surfer...

{c: Repeat and fade until asleep)
{**[C]** girl, surfer **[Am]** girl my **[F]** little surfer **[G]** girl)

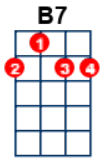
Surfin' Safari

artist:The Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson, Mike Love

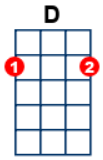
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Beach Boys:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FS7SUFz36lg
[E7] Let's go surfin now [D] everybody's learning how
[B7] Come on a safari with [E7] me (come on a safari with)

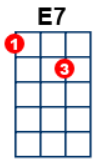


[A] Early in the morning well be [D] startin out
Some [E7] honeys will be coming a[A]long
[A] We're loading up our woody with our [D] boards inside
And [E7] headin out singing our [A] song



Chorus:
[A] Come on baby wait and see
(Surf route) (surfin sarfari)
Yes I'm gonna take you surfin with me
(Surf route) (surfin sarfari)
Come a[D]long surf baby wait and see
(Surf route) (surfin sarfari)
Yes [A] I'm gonna take you surfin with me
(Surf route) (surfin sarfari)





[E7] Let's go surfin now [D] everybody's learning how
[B7] Come on a safari with [E7] me (come on a safari with)
At [A] Huntington and Malibu they're [D] shooting the pier
At [E7] Rincon they're walking the [A] nose
Were going on safari to the [D] islands this year
So if you're [E7] coming get ready to [A] go

Chorus
[A] Early in the morning well be [D] startin out
Some [E7] honeys will be coming a[A]long
[A] We're loading up our woody with our [D] boards inside
And [E7] headin out singing our [A] song

[A] They're anglin in Laguna and [D] Cerro Azul
They're [E7] kicking out in Dohini [A] too
[A] I tell you surfing's mighty wild
It's getting [D] bigger every day
From [E7] Hawaii to the shores of Pe[A]ru

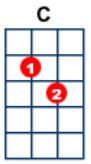
Chorus

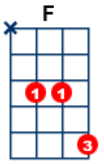
[A] With me (surfin safari) with me (surfin safari) with me (surfin safari)

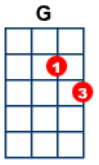
Surfing USA

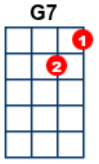
artist:The Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2s4slliAtQU Capo on 3rd fret









[C] If everybody had an **[G]** ocean across the US **[C]** A
Then everybody'd be **[G7]** surfin', like Californi **[C]** a
You'd see em wearing their **[F]** baggies, huarachi sandals **[C]** too
A bushy bushy blonde **[G7]** hairdo, **[F]** surfin' **[G7]** US **[C]** A

You'd catch 'em surfin' at **[G7]** Del Marr, Ventura County **[C]** line
Santa Cruz and **[G7]** Trestle, Australia's Narra **[C]** been
All over Man **[F]** hattan, and down Doheny **[C]** way
Everybody's gone **[G7]** surfin' **[F]** surfin' **[G7]** US **[C]** A

[C] We'll all be planning out a **[G7]** route.We're gonna take real **[C]** soon
We're waxing down our **[G7]** surfboards, we can't wait for **[C]** June
We'll all be gone for the **[F]** summer, we're on safari to **[C]** stay
Tell the teacher we're **[G7]** surfin', **[F]**surfin' **[G7]** US **[C]** A
[C] At Haggertys and **[G7]** Swamis.Pacific Pali **[C]** sades
San Onofre and **[G7]** Sunset.Redondo Beach L **[C]** A
All over La **[F]** Holla.at Waimea **[C]** Bay
[C] Everybody's gone **[G7]** surfin' **[F]** surfin' **[G7]** US **[C]** A

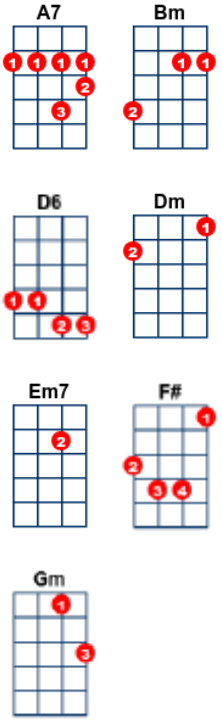
[C] Everybody's gone **[G7]** surfin' **[F]** surfin' **[G7]** US **[C]** A
[C] Everybody's gone **[G7]** surfin' **[F]** surfin' **[G7]** US **[C]** A
[C] Everybody's gone **[G7]** surfin' **[F]** surfin' **[G7]** US **[C]** A
[C] Yeah everybody's gone **[G7]** surfin' **[F]** surfin' **[G7]** US **[C]** A
[C] Yeah everybody's gone **[G7]** surfin' **[F]** surfin' **[G7]** US **[C]** A

Surrender

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Doc Pomus, Mort Shuman, Ernesto De Curtis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7RLFaU_8VTk Eb so capo 1

Thanks to Graeme Lock lee



Intro: **[Dm]** x5 bars
[Dm] When we kiss my heart's on fire
[Gm] Burning with a strange de-**[Dm]**sire
[Gm] And I know, each time I **[Dm]** kiss you
[A7] That your heart's on fire **[Dm]** too

[NC] So, my darling, please sur-**[Em7]**render
[A7] And your love so warm and **[D6]** tender
Let me hold you in my **[Em7]** arms, dear
[A7] While the moon shines bright a-**[D6]**bove

All the stars will tell the **[Em7]** story
[A7] Of our love and **[F#]** all its **[Bm]** glory
[Gm] Let us take this night of **[Dm]** magic
[A7] And make it a night of **[Dm]** love

[NC] Won't you please sur-**[Em7]**render to me
[A7] Your lips, your arms, your **[D6]** heart, dear
[Gm] Be mine for-**[Dm]**ever
[A7] (slow) Be mine to-**[Dm]**night **[Gm]** **[Dm]** **[Gm]** **[Dm]**

Surrender

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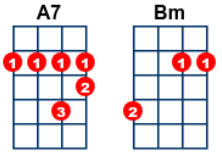

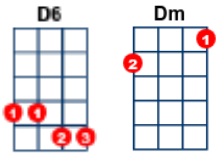

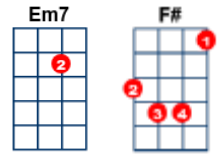

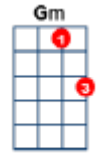

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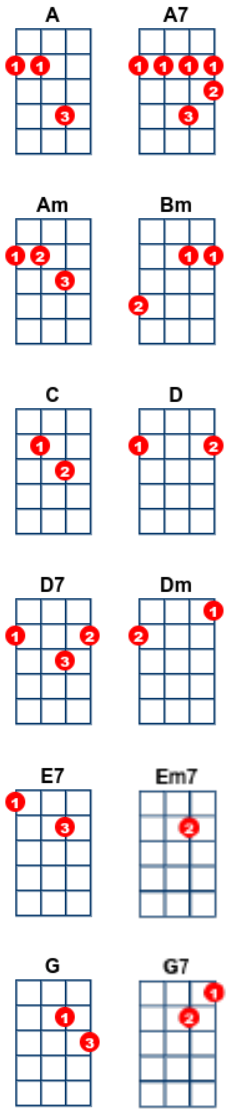
[Gm] Be mine for-**[Dm]**ever
[A7] (slow) Be mine to-**[Dm]**night **[Gm]** **[Dm]** **[Gm]** **[Dm]**

Surrey With the Fringe on Top, The

artist:Gordon MacRae writer:Richard Rodgers, Oscar Hammerstein II

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vH2X8Q15hZY

a bit simplified



[G] Chicks and [D] ducks and [G] geese better [D] scurry
[G] When I [D] take ya [G] out in the [D] surrey
[G] When I [D] take ya [G] out in the [D] surrey
With the [A] fringe on [D] top

[G] Watch that [D] fringe and [G] see how it [D] flutters
[G] When I [D] drive them [G] high steppin' [D] strutters
[G] Nosey [D] pokes'll [G] peek thru their [D] shutters
And their [A7] eyes'll [D7] pop

The [G7] wheels are yellow, the [C] upholstery's [A] brown
The [G] dashboard's genuine [C] leather
With [A7] isinglass curtains y' can [D] roll right down
In [A7] case there's a change in the [D7] wea-[G7]ther

[G] Two bright sidelights winkin' and blinkin'
[G] Ain't no [D] finer rig I'm a thinkin'
[G] You can [D] keep your [G] rig if you're thinkin'
That I'd [C] care t' [Am] swap
For that [D] shiny little surrey
With the [Am] fringe [D] on the [G] top

[G] All the world'll fly in a flurry
[G] When I take you out in the surrey
[G] When I take you out in the surrey
With the [E7] fringe [A] on [D] top

[G] When we [D] hit that [G] road hell for [D] leather
[G] Cats and [D] dogs'll [G] dance in the [D] heather
[G] Birds and [D] frogs'll [G] sing all to-[D]gether
[E7] And the [A] toads will [D7] hop

The [G] wind 'll whistle as we [C] rattle a-[A]long,
The [G] cows 'll moo in the [C] clover.
The [A7] river will ripple out a [D] whispered song,
And [A7] whisper it over and [D7] over.

first 3 line - really soft now

[G] Don't you wisht it'd go on forever?
[G] Don't you wisht it'd go on forever?
[G] Don't you [D] wisht it'd [G] go on [D] forever,
(louder) And it'd [C] never [A] stop?
In that [D] shiny little surrey
With the [D7] fringe [D] on the [G] top [C] [G]
{c: Softly and slower from now on)
[G] I can [D] see the [G] stars gettin' [D] blurry
[G] When we [D] ride back [G] home in the [D] surrey
[G] Riding [D] slowly [G] home in the [D] surrey
With the [A] fringe on [D7] top

[G] I can [D] feel the [G] day gettin' [D] older
[G] Feel a [D] sleepy head [G] near my [D] shoulder
[G] Noddin', [D] droopin' [G] close to my [D] shoulder
'Til it [C] falls ker-[D7] plop

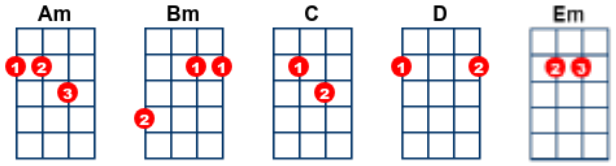
The [G7] sun is swimmin' on the [C] rim of a [A] hill
The [G] moon is takin' a [C] header
And [A7] just as I'm thinkin' all the [D] earth is still
A [Em7] lark wakes [A7] up in the [D7] meader

[G] Hush you [D] bird my [G] baby's a [D] sleepin'
[G] Maybe [D] got a [G] dream worth a [D] keepin'
[G] Whoa you [D] team, and [G] just keep a [D] creepin'
At a [C] slow [Bm] clip-[A] clop

Don't you [G] hurry with the [Dm] surrey
With the [Am] fringe [D7] on the [G] top

Survive

artist:Depeche Mode writer:Martin L. Gore, Dave Gahan



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UrkzsNB8rJ8 Fm so capo 1

[Em] [C] [Am] [Bm] x2

[Em] I can feel the **[C]** temperature rising, **[Am]** burning 'til **[Bm]** night
[Em] I can wait a **[C]** thousand years here **[Am]** to say something **[Bm]** right
[Em] We can change the **[C]** whole situation, **[Am]** we could make it **[Bm]** right

> **[Em]** We'll sur-**[C]**vive
> **[Am]** We'll sur-**[Bm]**vive

[Em] [C] [Am] [Bm]

[Em] I can feel your **[C]** silent anger, **[Am]** I feel your **[Bm]** pain
[Em] Behind all your **[C]** sad intentions, **[Am]** we're just the **[Bm]** same
[Em] We could have a **[C]** conversation, **[Am]** trying to make it **[Bm]** right

> **[Em]** We'll sur-**[C]**vive, yeah
> **[Am]** We'll sur-**[Bm]**vive
> **[Em]** We'll still sur-**[C]**vive

[Am] [Bm]
[Em] [C] [Am] [Bm]

[Em] Always sign a **[C]** loaded contract, **[Am]** backs against the **[D]** wall
[Em] I wonder where **[C]** all this started, **[Am]** do you wonder at **[D]** all?
[Em] We can change the **[C]** whole situation, **[Am]** we could make it **[Bm]** right

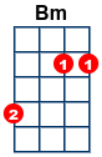
> **[Em]** We'll sur-**[C]**vive, ay-**[Am]**yy
> We'll sur-**[Bm]**vive
> **[Em]** We'll still sur-**[C]**vive
> **[Am]** We'll sur-**[Bm]**vive
> **[Em]** Still sur-**[C]**vive **[Am] [Bm]**

[Em] [C] [Am] [Bm] [Em] [Em]

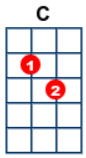
Suspicious Minds

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Mark James

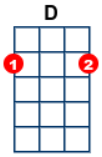
Thanks to Dave Quisenberry for some updates :-)
Elvis Presley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WrMGGouem3c



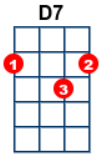
[G] We're caught in a trap, [C] I can't walk out
[D] Because I [C] love you too much, [G] baby
Why can't you see [C] what you're doing to me
[D] When you don't be[C]lieve a word I [D] say? [C] [Bm] [D7]



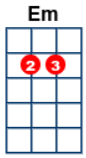
Chorus:
[C] We can't go [G] on together [Bm] with suspicious [C] minds [D]
[Em] And we can't [Bm] build our dreams [C] on suspicious [D] minds
[D7]



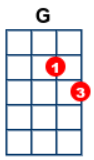
[G] Should an old friend I know [C] stop me and say hello
[D] Would I still [C] see suspicion in [G] your eyes?
Here we go again, [C] asking where I've been
[D] You can't [C] see the tears I'm [D] crying [C] [Bm] [D7]



Chorus



[Em] Oh let our [Bm] love survive [C]
I'll dry the [D] tears from your eyes
[Em] Let's don't let a [Bm] good thing die
[C] When honey, you [D] know
I've never [G] lied to you, [C] Mmm [G] yeah, [D7] yeah



[G] We're caught in a trap, [C] I can't walk out
[D] Because I [C] love you too much, [G] baby

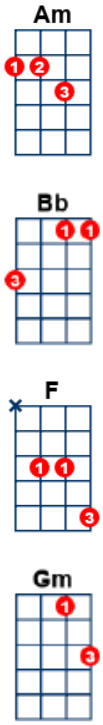
[G] We're caught in a trap, [C] I can't walk out
[D] Because I [C] love you too much, [G] baby

Repeat last 2 lines till bored

Suzanne

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gUXC_dhQHzY (But in E)



[F] Suzanne takes you down to her place by the river
You can [Gm] hear the boats go by you can spend the night beside her
And you [F] know that she's half crazy but that's why you want to be there
And she [Am] feeds you tea and oranges that come
[Bb] all the way from China
And just [F] when you mean to tell her that you
[Gm] have no love to give her
Then she [F] gets you on her wavelength and she
[Gm] lets the river answer
That you've [F] always been her lover
And you [Am] want to travel with her and you
[Bb] want to travel blind
And you [F] know that she will trust you
For you've [Gm] touched her perfect body with your [F] mind

[F] And Jesus was a sailor when He walked upon the water
And He [Gm] spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower
And [F] when He knew for certain only drowning men could see Him
He said [Am] All men will be sailors then un[Bb]til the sea shall free them
But [F] He Himself was broken long be[Gm]fore the sky would open
For[F]saken almost human. He [Gm] sank beneath your wisdom like a [F] stone

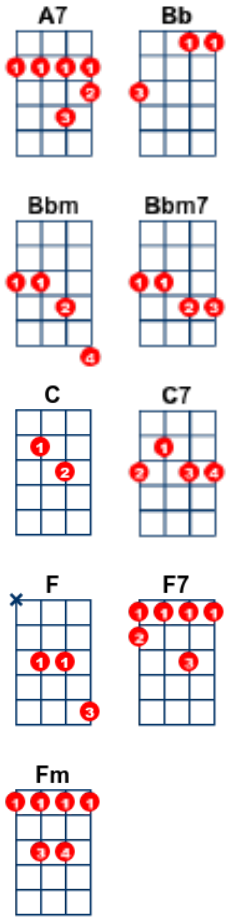
And you [Am] want to travel with him and you [Bb] want to travel blind
And you [F] think maybe you'll trust him
For he's [Gm] touched your perfect body with his [F] mind
[F] Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river
She is [Gm] wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counters
And the [F] sun pours down like honey on our lady of the harbor
And she [Am] shows you where to look among the [Bb] garbage and the flowers
There are [F] heroes in the seaweed there are [Gm] children in the morning
They are [F] leaning out for love and they will [Gm] lean that way forever
While Su[F]zanne holds the mirror

And you [Am] want to travel with her and you [Bb] want to travel blind
And you [F] know that you will trust her
For she's [Gm] touched your perfect body with her [F] mind

Swanee

artist:Al Jolsen writer:George Gershwin, Irving Caesar

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nsjCitUH5Pc



Thanks to Keith Strachan

[Fm] I've been [Bbm7] away from you a [Fm] long time
I never [Bbm7] thought I'd missed you [Fm] so
[Bb] Somehow I [Fm] feel
[Bb] Your love is [Fm] real
Near you I long to [C7] be

[Fm] The birds are [Bbm7] singin', it is [Fm] song time
The banjos [Bbm7] strummin' soft and [Fm] low
[Bb] I know that [Fm] you
[Bb] Yearn for me [Fm] too
Swanee you're [C7] calling [Fm] me [C]

[F] Swanee [A7] How I love you, how I love
[Bb] My dear old [F] Swanee
I'd give the world [A7] to [Bb] be
Among the folks [C7] in
[F] D-I-X-I- [C7] E-ven now my

[F] Mammy's [A7] waiting for me, praying for me
[Bb] Down by the [F] Swanee
The folks up north [A7] will [Bb] see me no more
When [C7] I go to the Swanee [F] shore.

[C7] Swanee [F] Swanee
[C7] I am coming back to [F] Swanee
[C7] Mammy [F] Mammy
I love the [C] old folks at [F] home [C7]

[F] Swanee [A7] How I love you, how I love
[Bb] My dear old [F] Swanee
I'd give the world [A7] to [Bb] be
Among the folks [C7] in
[F] D-I-X-I- [C7] E-ven now my

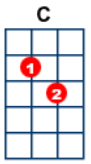
[F] Mammy's [A7] waiting for me, praying for me
[Bb] Down by the [F] Swanee
The folks up north [A7] will [Bb] see me no more
When [C7] I go to the Swanee [F] shore [F7] [Bb] [Bbm]

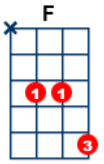
When [F] I go the [C7] Swanee [F] Shore
[C7] [F]

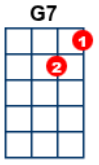
Swanee River

artist:Al Jolson writer:Stephen Foster

Stephen Foster - Al Jolson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sSbvmHPq-5g







[C] Way **[G7]** down upon the **[C]** Swanee **[F]** River,
[C] Far, far a**[G7]**way
[C] That's **[G7]** where my heart is **[C]** turning **[F]** ever
[C] That's where the **[G7]** old folks **[C]** stay

[G7] All the world is **[C]** sad and dreary, **[F]** everywhere I **[C]** roam **[G7]**
[C] Oh, **[G7]** brother, how my **[C]** heart grows **[F]** weary,
[C] far from the **[G7]** old folks at **[C]** home

[C] All **[G7]** up and down the **[C]** whole cre**[F]**ation,
[C] Sadly I **[G7]** roam
[C] Still **[G7]** longing for the **[C]** old plan**[F]**tation
[C] And for the **[G7]** old folks at **[C]** home

[C] All **[G7]** 'round the little **[C]** farm I **[F]** wandered,
[C] When I was **[G7]** young
[C] Then **[G7]** many happy **[C]** days I **[F]** squandered,
[C] Many the **[G7]** songs I **[C]** sung

[C] One **[G7]** little hut a**[C]**mong the **[F]** bushes,
[C] One that I **[G7]** love
[C] Still **[G7]** sadly to my **[C]** mem'ry **[F]** rushes,
[C] No matter **[G7]** where I **[C]** rove

[C] When **[G7]** shall I see the **[C]** bees a **[F]** humming,
[C] All 'round the **[G7]** comb
[C] When **[G7]** shall I hear the **[C]** banjo **[F]** strumming,
[C] Down by my **[G7]** good old **[C]** home

[G7] All the world is **[C]** sad and dreary, **[F]** everywhere I **[C]** roam **[G7]**
[C] Oh, **[G7]** brother, how my **[C]** heart grows **[F]** weary,
[C] far from the **[G7]** old folks at **[C]** home

Sway (Quien Sera)

artist:Dean Martin writer:Luis Demetrio and Pablo Beltrán Rui, Norman Gimbel

Dean Martin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YsgL35RCGcc
Intro: [Dm] [Edim] [A7] [Edim] [A7] [Dm]

```
A|--0--0--0--0--|--1--0-----|--1--0-----|--0--------|
D|--------------|--------5--|--------5--|-----5--3--|


A|--------------|-----------|-----------|-----------
D|--3--3--3--3--|--5--3--2--|--5--3--2--|--3--2--0--
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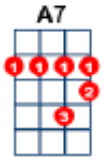
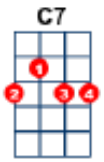
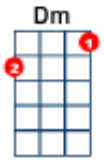


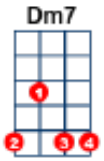
[NC] When marimba rhythms [Edim] start to [A7] play
[Edim] Dance with [A7] me, [Dm] make me sway
Like a lazy ocean [Edim] hugs the [A7] shore
[Edim] Hold me [A7] close, [Dm] sway me more.



[NC] Like a flower bending [Edim] in the [A7] breeze
[Edim] Bend with [A7] me, [Dm] sway with ease
When we dance you have a [Edim] way with [A7] me
[Edim] Stay with [A7] me, [Dm] sway with me.



Chorus:
[Dm7] Other dancers may be [C7] on the floor
Dear, but my eyes will [F] see only you
Only you have the [A7] magic technique
When we sway [Dm] I go weak.



Instrumental: [Dm] [Edim] [A7] [Dm] - or:

```
A|--0--0--0--0--|--1--0-----|--1--0-----|--0--------|
D|--------------|--------5--|--------5--|-----5--3--|


A|--------------|-----------|-----------|-----------
D|--3--3--3--3--|--5--3--2--|--5--3--2--|--3--2--0--
C|--------------|-----------|-----------|-----------


A|--------------|-----------------|-----------0--|--0--3--3--0--3--|--
D|--0--2--3--2--|--0--2--2--3--5--|--2--3--5-----|-----------------|--
C|--------------|-----------------|--------------|-----------------|--


A|--0--1--3--1--|--0--4--4--0--4--|--0--2--4--2--0--|--5----------|--
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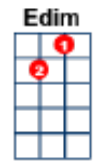
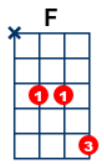




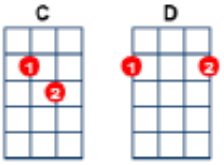
[NC] I can hear the sounds of [Edim] vio[A7]lins
[Edim] Long be[A7]fore [Dm] it begins
Make me thrill as only [Edim] you know [A7] how
[Edim] Sway me [A7] smooth, [Dm] sway me now.

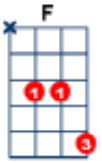
Chorus
[A7]
[NC] I can hear the sounds of [Edim] vio[A7]lins
[Edim] Long be[A7]fore [Dm] it begins
Make me thrill as only [Edim] you know [A7] how
[Edim] Sway me [A7] smooth, [Dm] sway me now, [Bbm6] You know how
[A7] Sway me smooth, sway me [Dm] now

Sweet About Me

artist:Gabriella Cilmi writer:Gabriella Cilmi, Miranda Cooper, Brian Higgins, Tim Larcombe, Nick Coler, Tim Powell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lHNcMs8W660 But in G#





Thanks to Kirsten Richardson

[D] Oh, watching **[F]** me
[C] Hanging by a string this **[D]** time
Don't, easi- **[F]** ly
The **[C]** climax of the perfect **[D]** life
[D] Ooh, watching **[F]** me
[C] Hanging by a string this **[D]** time
Don't, easi- **[F]** ly
A **[C]** smile's worth a hundred **[D]** lies

[D] If there's lessons to be **[F]** learned
[C] I'd rather get my jamming **[D]** words in first, so
Tell you something that I've **[F]** found
That the **[C]** world's a better place
When it's **[D]** upside down, boy
If there's lessons to be **[F]** learned
[C] I'd rather get my jamming **[D]** words in first, so
When you're playing with de- **[F]** sire
Don't come **[C]** running to my place
When it **[D]** burns like (fire, boy)

Sweet about **[D]** me
[F] Nothing sweet about **[C]** me, **[D]** yeah
Sweet about **[D]** me
[F] Nothing sweet about **[C]** me, **[D]** yeah
Sweet about **[D]** me
[F] Nothing sweet about **[C]** me, **[D]** yeah
Sweet about **[D]** me
[F] Nothing sweet about **[C]** me, **[D]** yeah

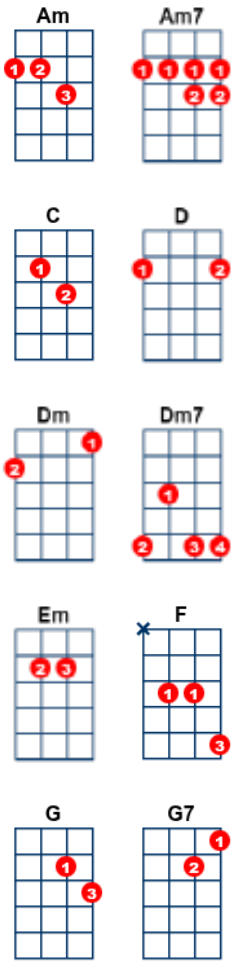
[D] Blue, blue, **[F]** blue **[C]** waves, they **[D]** crash
As time goes **[F]** by so **[C]** hard to **[D]** catch
Too, too **[F]** smooth, **[C]** ain't all **[D]** that

[D] If there's lessons to be **[F]** learned
[C] I'd rather get my jamming **[D]** words in first, so
Tell you something that I've **[F]** found
That the **[C]** world's a better place
When it's **[D]** upside down, boy
If there's lessons to be **[F]** learned
[C] I'd rather get my jamming **[D]** words in first, though
When you're playing with **[F]** desire
Don't come **[C]** running to my place
When it **[D]** burns like (fire, boy)

Sweet about **[D]** me
[F] Nothing sweet about **[C]** me, **[D]** yeah
Sweet about **[D]** me
[F] Nothing sweet about **[C]** me, **[D]** yeah
Sweet about **[D]** me
[F] Nothing sweet about **[C]** me, **[D]** yeah
Sweet about **[D]** me
[F] Nothing sweet about **[C]** me, **[D]** yeah

Sweet Baby James

artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor



Thanks to Bill Elms, Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2zVvAyWWmG0 Capo 2
[F] [Dm] [G] .

> **[C]** Good-night you **[F]** moon-light **[G]**la**[C]**dies,
> **[Am]** Rock-a-bye **[F]** sweet baby **[C]** James
> **[Am]** Deep greens and **[F]** blues are the **[C]** colours I choose
> Won't you **[Dm]** let me go **[D]** down in my **[G]** dreams
> And **[F]** rock-a-bye **[G]** sweet baby **[C]** James

There **[C]** is a young **[G7]** cowboy he **[F]** lives on the **[Em]** range
His **[Am]** horse and his **[F]** cattle are his **[C]** only com-**[Em]**panions
He **[Am]** works in the **[F]** saddle and he **[C]** sleeps in the **[Em]** canyons
[F] Waiting for **[Am7]** Summer, his **[G7]** pastures to **[Dm]** change **[F]** **[G7]**
And **[F]** as the moon rises he **[G7]** sits by his **[C]** fire
[Am] Thinkin' about **[F]** women and **[C]** glasses of **[G]** beer
And **[F]** closing his eyes as the **[G7]** dogies re-**[C]**tire
He **[Am7]** sings out a **[F]** song which is **[C]** soft but it's **[Em]** clear
As **[Dm]** if maybe **[Dm7]** someone could **[G]** hear

> **[C]** Good-night you **[F]** moon-light **[G]** la-**[C]**dies,
> **[Am]** Rock-a-bye **[F]** sweet baby **[C]** James
> **[Am]** Deep greens and **[F]** blues are the **[C]** colours I choose
> Won't you **[Dm]** let me go **[D]** down in my **[G7]** dreams
> And **[F]** rock-a-bye **[G]** sweet baby **[C]** James

Now the **[C]** first of De-**[G7]**cember was **[F]** covered with **[Em]** snow
And **[Am]** so was the **[F]** turnpike from **[C]** Stockbridge to **[Em]** Boston
Though the **[Am]** Berkshires seemed **[F]** dreamlike on a-**[C]**ccount of that **[Em]** frosting
With **[F]** ten miles **[Am7]** behind me and **[G7]** ten thousand **[Dm]** more to go **[F]** **[G7]**
There's a **[F]** song that they sing when they **[G7]** take to the **[C]** highway
A **[Am7]** song that they **[F]** sing when they **[C]** take to the **[G]** sea
A **[F]** song that they sing of their **[G]** home in the **[C]** sky
Maybe **[Am7]** you can be-**[F]**lieve it if it **[C]** helps you to sleep
But **[Dm]** singing works **[Dm7]** just fine for **[G]** me

> **[C]** Good-night you **[F]** moon-light **[G]** la-**[C]**dies,
> **[Am]** Rock-a-bye **[F]** sweet baby **[C]** James
> **[Am]** Deep greens and **[F]** blues are the **[C]** colours I choose
> Won't you **[Dm]** let me go **[D]** down in my **[G7]** dreams
> And **[F]** rock-a-bye **[G]** sweet baby **[C]** James

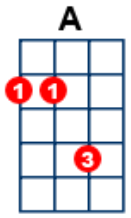
Sweet Bella

artist:Show of Hands , writer:Steve Knightley

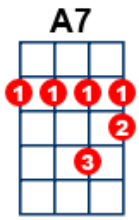
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bXpHOxjFYo8

A lot of the [A] *chords in the song should twiddle to* [A7]

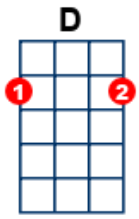
[A] - twiddle to [A7]



[A] Let me go, Sweet Bella, [D7] let me [A] go
Let me [D7] go Sweet Bella, let me [A] go
And if [E7] I can't get your [G] love, [D7] let me [A] know [E7]

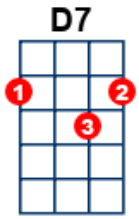


[A] Honey we're walking by the riverside
The water below, it's [A7] deep and dark and [D7] wide
we let it [A] flow, but my [E7] heart is breaking somewhere
[D7] Down the [A] road [E7]

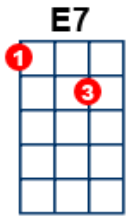


Let me [A] go Sweet Bella, [D7] let me [A] go
Let me [D7] go Sweet Bella, let me [A] go
And if [E7] I can't get your [G] love, [D7] let me [A] know [E7]

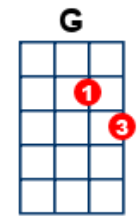
[A] Forty days and forty nights, I've been waiting
for that love light [A7] start to [D7] glow
maybe then I'll [A] know, that you [E7] let me give these [D7] dice
one more [A7] throw [E7]



Let me [A] go Sweet Bella, [D7] let me [A] go
Let me [D7] go Sweet Bella, let me [A] go
And if [E7] I can't get your [D] love, [D7] let me [A] know [E7]



[A] Let me go, Sweet Bella, [D7] let me [A] go
Let me [D7] go Sweet Bella, let me [A] go
And if [E7] I can't get your [G] love, [D7] let me [A] know [E7]



[A] Honey, I'm knocking at your door
You hand me a flickering flame [A7] but I want [D7] more,
Much more to [A] call this sweet [E7] love
to keep me warm in the [D7] rain and [A] snow [E7]

Let me [A] go Sweet Bella, [D7] let me [A] go
Let me [D7] go Sweet Bella, let me [A] go
And if [E7] I can't get your [G] heart, it'll [D7] tear my soul a-[D7]part
And if [E7] I can't get your [G] heart, [D7] let me [A] know

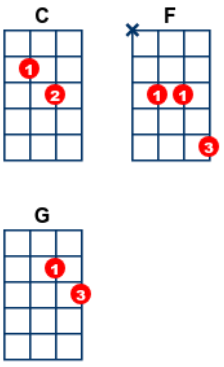
Sweet Bells

artist:Kate Rusby writer:Nathan Tate, Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mWz2X_h72nU

Thanks to Peter Goff

response optional (not in video)



[C]// **[G]**// **[C]**// **[F]**// **[C]**// **[G]**// **[C]**/

[C] While shepherds **[G]** watched their **[C]** flocks by **[F]** night,
All **[C]** seated **[G]** on the **[C]** ground **[F]** **[C]**
The **[C]** angel **[G]** of the **[C]** Lord came **[F]** down,
And **[C]** glory **[G]** shone a-**[C]**round, **[F]** **[C]**

Sweet **[C]** Bells (Sweet Bells) sweet **[F]** chiming **[C]** Christmas **[G]** bells .
Sweet **[C]** Bells (Sweet Bells) sweet **[F]** chiming **[C]** Christmas **[G]** bells.
They **[C]** cheer us **[G]** on our **[C]** heavenly **[F]** way
sweet **[C]** chiming **[G]** Christmas **[C]** bells.

[C] Fear not, said **[G]** he, for **[C]** mighty **[F]** dread,
had **[C]** seized their **[G]** troubled **[C]** minds **[F]** **[C]**
Glad **[C]** tidings **[G]** of great **[C]** joy I **[F]** bring
To **[C]** you and **[G]** all man-**[C]**kind **[F]** **[C]**

Sweet **[C]** Bells (Sweet Bells) sweet **[F]** chiming **[C]** Christmas **[G]** bells .
Sweet **[C]** Bells (Sweet Bells) sweet **[F]** chiming **[C]** Christmas **[G]** bells.
They **[C]** cheer us **[G]** on our **[C]** heavenly **[F]** way
sweet **[C]** chiming **[G]** Christmas **[C]** bells.

[C] To you in **[G]** David's **[C]** town this **[F]** day,
Is **[C]** born of **[G]** David's **[C]** line **[F]** **[C]**
A **[C]** Saviour, **[G]** who is **[C]** Christ the **[F]** Lord,
And **[C]** this shall **[G]** be the **[C]** sign **[F]** **[C]**

Sweet **[C]** Bells (Sweet Bells) sweet **[F]** chiming **[C]** Christmas **[G]** bells .
Sweet **[C]** Bells (Sweet Bells) sweet **[F]** chiming **[C]** Christmas **[G]** bells.
They **[C]** cheer us **[G]** on our **[C]** heavenly **[F]** way
sweet **[C]** chiming **[G]** Christmas**[C]** bells.

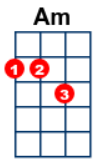
[C] All glory **[G]** be to **[C]** God on **[F]** high,
And to the **[F]** earth be **[C]** peace **[F]** **[C]**
Good **[C]** will to **[G]** men from **[C]** highest **[F]** heav'n
Be-**[C]**gin and **[G]** never **[C]** cease. **[F]** **[C]**

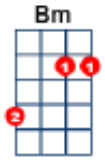
Sweet **[C]** Bells (Sweet Bells)sweet **[F]** chiming **[C]** Christmas **[G]** bells .
Sweet **[C]** Bells (Sweet Bells) sweet **[F]** chiming **[C]** Christmas **[G]** bells.
They **[C]** cheer us **[G]** on our **[C]** heavenly **[F]** way
sweet **[C]** chiming **[G]** Christmas**[C]** bells.

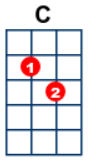
Sweet Caroline

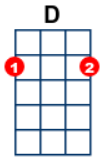
artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

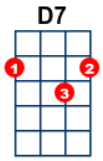
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vhFnTjia_I capo 4

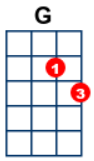


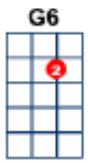












[D] [C] [Bm] [Am]

[G] Where it began, [C] I can't begin to knowin'
[G] But then I know it's growing [D] strong
[G] Was in the Spring [C] and Spring became the Summer
[G] Who'd have believed you'd come a[D]long?

[G] Hands [G] [G6] touchin' hands [G6]
[D7] Reachin' out [D7] [C] touchin' me [C] touchin' [D] you

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

[G] Sweet Caro-[C]line. Good times never seemed so [D] good

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

[G] I've been in-[C]clined to believe they never [D] would
[C] but [Bm] now [Am] I
[G] Look at the night [C] and it don't seem so lonely
[G] We fill it up with only [D] two
[G] And when I hurt [C] hurtin' runs off my shoulders
[G] How can I hurt when holding [D] you?

[G] Warm [G] [G6] touchin' warm [G6]
[D7] Reachin' out [D7] [C] touchin' me [C] touchin' [D] you

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

[G] Sweet Caro-[C]line. Good times never seemed so [D] good

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

[G] I've been in[C]clined to believe they never [D] would
[C] oh [Bm] no [Am] no
[G] Sweet Caro-[C]line. Good times never seemed so [D] good

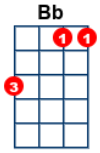
[D] [D] [C] [D]

[G] I've been in-[C]clined to believe they never [D] would
[C] oh [Bm] no [Am] no [G]* no.

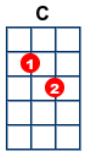
Sweet Child o' Mine

artist:Guns & Roses writer:Axl Rose, Slash, Izzy Stradlin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zxfg7Kvtbqw Capo 1

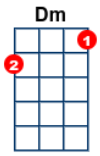


[C] She's got a smile that it seems to me
Re**[Bb]**minds me of childhood memories
Where **[F]** everything was as fresh as the bright blue **[C]** sky

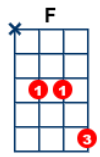


[C] Now and then when I see her face
She **[Bb]** takes me away to that special place
And if I **[F]** stared too long, I'd probably break down and **[C]** cry

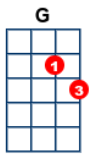
[G] Whoa-**[Bb]** oh, sweet child o' **[C]** mine
[G] Whoa, Oh, Oh, **[Bb]** Oh sweet love **[C]** of mine



[C] She's got eyes of the bluest skies
As **[Bb]** if they thought of rain
I **[F]** hate to look into those eyes and **[C]** see an ounce of pain
Her **[C]**hair reminds me of a warm safe place
Where **[Bb]** as a child I'd hide
And **[F]** pray for the thunder and the rain to quietly pass me **[C]** by

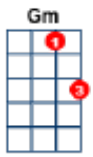


[G] Whoa-**[Bb]** oh, sweet child o' **[C]** mine
[G] Whoa, Oh, Oh, **[Bb]** Oh sweet love **[C]** of mine
[G] Whoa-**[Bb]** oh, sweet child o' **[C]** mine
[G] Whoa, Oh, Oh, **[Bb]** Oh sweet love **[C]** of mine



[Dm] Where do we go, **[F]** where do we go now, **[Gm]** where do we go?
[Bb] [C] [F]

[Dm] Where do we go, **[F]** where do we go now? **[Bb]**-**[C]**-**[F]**



[Dm] Where do we go? **[F]** Sweet child. **[Gm]** Where do we go now?
[Bb] [C] [F]

[Dm] Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay **[F]**ay ay ay, **[Gm]** Where do we go now?
[Bb] [C] [F]

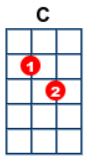
[Dm] Where do we gooo, **[F]** ahh, **[Gm]** where do we go now? **[Bb] [C] [F]**
[Dm] Where do we gooo, **[F]** oooo, **[Gm]** where do we go now? **[Bb] [C] [F]**

[Dm] Where do we go. **[F]** where **[Gm]** do we go now?
Now-now-now-now-now-now
[Dm] Now! Sweet **[F]** child, sweet **[Gm]** chi **[Bb]** **[C]**ld of **[Dm]** mine

Sweet City Woman

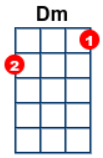
artist:The Stampeders writer:Rich Dodson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2CPt3eSBJiQ Capo 2

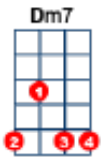


Thanks to Joe Caruso

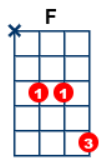
Optional: Toggle to [Fsus2] *when playing* [C]*: to* [Dm7] *when playing* [Dm]



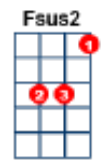
[C] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] x2



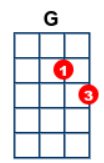
Well, I'm [C] on my way, to the [Dm] city life, [Dm]
to a [Dm] pretty face that shines her light on the [C] city nights [C]
And I [C] gotta catch a noon train, gotta [Dm] be there on time [Dm]
Oh, it [Dm] feels so good to know she waits at the [C] end of the line [C]



[C] Swee-ee-eet, sweet city [Dm] woman, [Dm]
I can [Dm] see your face, I can hear your voice, I can [C] almost touch you [C]
[C] Swee-ee-eet, sweet city [Dm] woman, [Dm]
oh, my [Dm] banjo and me, we got a feel for [C] singing, [C] yeah, yeah



[C] Bon c'e bon, bon bon c'e bon, bon, bon c'e bon, bon, bon, [F] bon [C] bon
[C] Bon c'e bon, bon bon c'e bon, bon, bon c'e bon, bon, bon, [F] bon [C] bon
[F]! So-o-o [C]* long Ma! [G]* so-o-o [C]* long Pa!
[G]* so-o-o [G]* long, [C] neighbours and friends [C]



Like a [C] country morning, all [Dm] snuggled in dew, [Dm]
Ah she's [Dm] got a way to make a man feel [C] shiny and new [C]
And she [C] sings in the evening, oh fa-[Dm]miliar tunes [Dm]
And she [Dm] feeds me love and tenderness and [C] macaroons [C]

[C] Swee-ee-eet, sweet city [Dm] woman,
I can [Dm] see your face, I can hear your voice, I can [C] almost touch you [C]
[C] Swee-ee-eet, sweet city [Dm] woman,
oh, my [Dm] banjo and me, we got a feel for [C] singing [C]!

Well, I'm [C] on my way, to the [Dm] city life, [Dm]
to a [Dm] pretty face that shines her light on the [C] city nights [C]

[C] Daaa, dada dadadaaa, dada [Dm] dadado, dadadadodo,
Dada [Dm] dadada, dadadadadaa, dadadadadaa, [C] dadadara dododo [C]

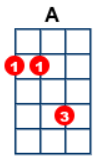
[C] Swee-ee-eet, sweet city [Dm] woman,
(oh, she's my) [Dm] sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [C] woman [C]
[C] Swee-ee-eet, sweet city [Dm] woman,
[Dm] (woah my) [Dm] sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [C] woman [C] (everybody)

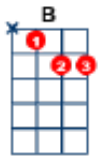
[C] Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [Dm] woman (ba da da da, [Dm] ba da da da)
[Dm] Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [C] woman (ba da da da, [C] ba da da da)
[C] Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [Dm] woman (ba da da da, [Dm] ba da da da)
[Dm] Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city [C] woman (ba da da da, [C] ba da [C]* da)

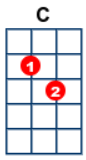
Sweet Dreams

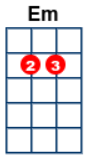
artist:The Eurythmics writer:Annie Lennox, David A. Stewart

Eurythmics - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GjlTKHFjG5g (in Cm)









instrumental portions not included

[Em] Sweet dreams are [C] made of [B] this
[Em] Who am I to [C] disa-[B]gree?
[Em] Travel the world and the [C] seven [B] seas
[Em] Everybody's [C] looking for [B] something

[Em] Some of them want to [C] use [B] you
[Em] Some of them want to get [C] used by [B] you
[Em] Some of them want to a-[C]buse [B] you
[Em] Some of them want to [C] be a-[B]bused

[Em] Sweet dreams are [C] made of [B] this
[Em] Who am I to [C] disa-[B]gree?
[Em] Travel the world and the [C] seven [B] seas
[Em] Everybody's [C] looking for [B] something

[Em] Hold your head up, movin' on
[A] Keep your head up, movin' on
[Em] Hold your head up, movin' on
[A] Keep your head up, movin' on
[Em] Hold your head up, movin' on
[A] Keep your head up, movin' on

[Em] Some of them want to [C] use [B] you
[Em] Some of them want to get [C] used by [B] you
[Em] Some of them want to a-[C]buse [B] you
[Em] Some of them want to [C] be a-[B]bused

[Em] Hold your head up, movin' on
[A] Keep your head up, movin' on
[Em] Hold your head up, movin' on
[A] Keep your head up, movin' on
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[A] Keep your head up, movin' on

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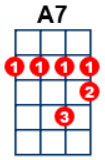
[Em] Sweet dreams are [C] made of [B] this
[Em] Who am I to [C] disa-[B]gree?
[Em] Travel the world and the [C] seven [B] seas
[Em] Everybody's [C] looking for [B] something

[Em] Sweet dreams are [C] made of [B]* this

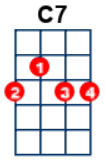
Sweet Georgia Brown

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Ben Bernie and Maceo Pinkard, Kenneth Casey

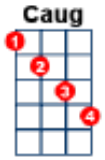
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6SiBS2kqgYM Capo on 4



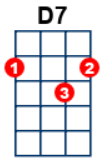
Intro: [G7] [C7] [F] (last line, verse 2)



[D7] No gal made has got a shade on… Sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has… Sweet Georgia Brown
[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for… Sweet Georgia Brown
[Caug] I'll tell you just [F] why
[Caug] You know I don't [F] lie (not [A7] much!)



[D7] It's been said she knocks 'em dead when… she lands in town
[G7] Since she came why it's a shame how… she's cooled 'em down
[Dm] Fellas… [A7] she can't get
[Dm] Must be fellas [A7] she ain't met
[F] Georgia claimed her, [D7] Georgia named her
[G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown



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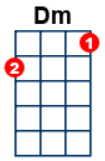

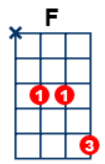

[D7] No gal made has got a shade on… Sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has… Sweet Georgia Brown
[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for… Sweet Georgia Brown
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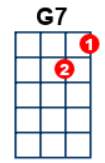


[D7] All those tips the porter slips to… Sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] They buy clothes at fashion shows for… one dollar down
[Dm] Fellas… [A7] tip your hats
[Dm] Oh boy ain't [A7] she the cats?
[F] Who's that mister, [D7] 'Tain't her sister

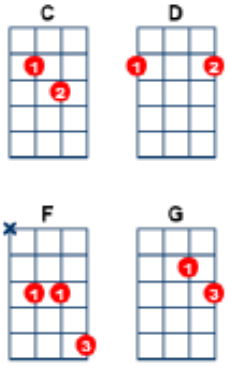
(single strike on each chord of the last line)
It's [G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown

Sweet Home Alabama

artist:Lynyrd Skynyrd writer:Ed King, Gary Rossington, Ronnie Van Zant

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p8GXZcdrIk

Based on Pencom Ultimate Guitar



"one, two, three"

[D] [C] [G] x4

[D] Big **[C]** wheels keep on **[G]** turning
[D] Carry me **[C]** home to see my **[G]** kin.
[D] Singing **[C]** songs about the **[G]** southland
[D] I miss'ole' **[C]** 'bamy once a-**[G]**gain (and I think it's a sin)

[D] [C] [G] x2

[D] Well, I heard Mister **[C]** Young sing a-**[G]**bout her
[D] Well, I heard ole **[C]** Neil put her **[G]** down.
[D] Well, I hope Neil **[C]** Young will re-**[G]**member,
[D] A southern **[C]** man don't need him a-**[G]**round anyhow

> **[D]** Sweet **[C]** home Ala-**[G]**bama,
> **[D]** Where the **[C]** skies are so **[G]** blue,
> **[D]** Sweet **[C]** home Ala-**[G]**bama,
> **[D]** Lord, I'm **[C]** coming home to **[G]** you. **[F] [C]**

[D] [C] [G] x2

[D] In Birming-**[C]**ham they love the **[G]** Gov'nor **[F]** Boo **[C]** hoo **[D]** hoo !
[D] Now we all **[C]** did what we could **[G]** do.
[D] Now Watergate **[C]** does not **[G]** bother me.
[D] Does your **[C]** conscience bother **[G]** you? (tell the truth)

> **[D]** Sweet **[C]** home Ala-**[G]**bama,
> **[D]** Where the **[C]** skies are so **[G]** blue,
> **[D]** Sweet **[C]** home Ala-**[G]**bama,
> **[D]** Lord, I'm **[C]** coming home to **[G]** you. **[F] [C]**

[D] **[C]** **[G]** .
[D] Ah **[C]** Ah **[G]** Ah Alabama x4
[D] **[C]** **[G]** x2

[D] Now Muscle **[C]** Shoals has got the **[G]** Swampers
[D] And they've been **[C]** known to pick a **[G]** tune or two
[D] Lord they **[C]** get me off **[G]** so much
[D] They pick me **[C]** up when I'm feeling **[G]** blue (Now how about you?)

> **[D]** Sweet **[C]** home Ala-**[G]**bama,
> **[D]** Where the **[C]** skies are so **[G]** blue,
> **[D]** Sweet **[C]** home Ala-**[G]**bama,
> **[D]** Lord, I'm **[C]** coming home to **[G]** you.
>
> **[D]** Sweet **[C]** home Ala-**[G]**bama, (oh sweet home)
> **[D]** Where the **[C]** skies are so **[G]** blue, (and it's true)
> **[D]** Sweet **[C]** home Ala-**[G]**bama,
> **[D]** Lord, I'm **[C]** coming home to **[G]** you.

repeat and fade to end

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

Sweet Home Chicago

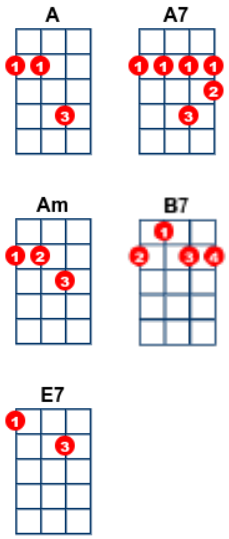
artist:Robert Johnson writer:Robert Johnson

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

Thanks to _TheBassist01_ at Ultimate Guitar

See the YouTube - lots of Blues shuffles needed

[A] [Am] [E7] [B7]



[E7] Oh [A7] baby don't you want to [E7] go
Oh [A7] baby don't you want to [E7] go
Back to the [B7] land of California
To my [E7] sweet home Chicago

[E7] Oh [A7] baby don't you want to [E7] go
Oh [A7] baby don't you want to [E7] go
Back to the [B7] land of California
To my [E7] sweet home Chicago

Now [E7] one and one is two, two and two is four
I'm heavy loaded baby, I'm booked I gotta go,
Cryin' [A7] baby
Honey dont you want to [E7] go
Back to the land of [B7] California
To my home [E7] sweet home Chicago

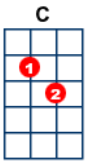
Now [E7] two and two is four, four and two is six
You gon' keep on monkeyin' 'round here friend-boy,
You gon' get your business all in a trick
But I'm [A7] cryin', baby
Honey don't you want to [E7] go
Back to the land [B7] of California
To my [E7] sweet home Chicago

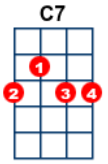
Now [E7] six and two is eight, eight and two is ten
Friend-boy, she trick you one time, she sure gon' do it again
...But I'm crying, [A7] hey
Hey dont you want to [E7] go
To the land [B7] of California
To my [E7] sweet home Chicago

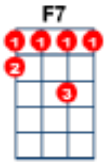
I'm [E7] going to California, from there to Des Moines I'way
Somebody will tell that you need my help someday
Cryin' [A7] Hey, hey,
Baby dont you want to [E7] go
Back to the land [B7] of California
To my [E7] sweet home Chicago

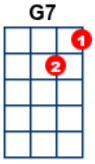
Sweet Little Sixteen

artist:Chuck Berry writer:Chuck Berry









Chuck Berry - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QRLDopWVAvw Capo on 1st fret
They're really rockin in **[G7]** Boston In Pittsburgh, P. **[C7]** A.
Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas and round the Frisco **[C7]** bay
All over St. **[F7]** Louis way down in new Or**[C7]**leans
All the cats wanna **[G7]** dance with sweet little six-**[C]**teen

Sweet little six**[G7]**teen she's just got to **[C7]** have
About half a **[G7]** million framed auto**[C7]**graphs
Her wall is filled with **[F7]** pictures **[F7]** she gets 'em one by **[C7]** one
She gets so ex**[G7]**cited watch her look at her **[C]** run

Oh mommy **[F7]** mommy please may I **[C7]** go
Its such a sight to **[G7]** see somebody steal the **[C7]** show
Oh daddy **[F7]** daddy I beg of **[C7]** you
Whisper to **[G7]** mommy It's all right with **[C]** you

Cause they'll be rockin on **[G7]** bandstand in Philadelphia P. **[C7]** A.
Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas and round the Frisco **[C7]** bay
All over St. **[F7]** Louis way down in new Or-**[C7]**leans
All the cats wanna **[G7]** dance with sweet little six-**[C]**teen

(solo over previous verse chords)

Cause they'll be rockin on **[G7]** bandstand in Philadelphia P. **[C7]** A.
Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas and round the Frisco **[C7]** bay
All over St. **[F7]** Louis way down in new Or**[C7]**leans
All the cats wanna **[G7]** dance with sweet little six-**[C]**teen

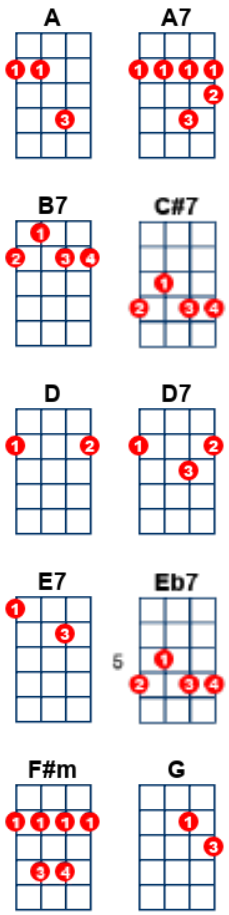
Sweet little six**[G7]**teen she's got the grown up **[C7]** blues
Tight dress and **[G7]** lipstick she's sportin high heel **[C7]** shoes
Oh, but tomorrow **[F7]** morning she'll have to change her **[C7]** trend
And be sweet six**[G7]**teen and back in class **[C]** again

Cause they'll be rockin on **[G7]** bandstand in Philadelphia P. **[C7]** A.
Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas and round the Frisco **[C7]** bay
All over St. **[F7]** Louis way down in new Or**[C7]**leans
All the cats wanna **[G7]** dance with sweet little six-**[C7]**teen **[G7]**-**[C]**

Sweet Memories

artist:Ray Charles , writer:Mickey Newbury

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GWPVz4i9_Jg Capo 1



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

My [A] world is like a [A7] river
[D] as dark as it is [D] deep [Eb7]
[E7] Night after night the past slips in
and gathers all my [A] sleep
[A] My days are just and [A7] endless stream
[D] of emptiness to me
Filled only by the [A] fleeting
moments [E7] of her memo-[A]ries

[E7] Sweet memo-[A]ries
[C#7] Sweet memo-[F#m]ries
[B7] Oh! [A] mm...mm...[E7] mm...mm...[A] mm.. [A7]

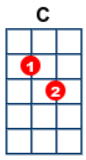
[D] She slipped into the [D7] silence
[G] of my dreams again last night
[A7] Wandering from room to room,
she's [A7] turning on the [D] light
Her laughter spills like a [D7] river
of [G] water to the sea
And I'm swept away from [D] sadness
clinging [A7] to her memo-[D]ries [A] [E7]

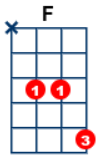
[E7] Sweet memo-[A]ries
[C#7] Sweet memo-[F#m]ries
[B7] Oh! [A] mm...mm...[E7] mm...mm...[A] mm..

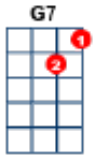
Sweet Nightingale

artist:Kirsty Bromley writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X6XUvgcoGb4 Capo 2







Thanks to Dave Potts

[C] Sweetheart come along
[C] Won't you hear the sweet song
[C] The sweet notes of the [G7] Nightingale [C] flow
[C] Won't you hear the fond [G7] tale

> Of the [C] sweet Nightin-[G7]gale
> As she [C] sings in the [F] valley [C] be-[F] [C]---[G7]low
> As she [C] sings in the [G7] valley be-[C]low

[C] Pretty Betty don't fail
[C] For I'll carry your pail
[C] Back home to your cot [G7] as you [C] go
[C] You shall hear the fond [G7] tale

> Of the [C] sweet Nightin-[G7]gale
> As she [C] sings in the [F] valley [C] be-[F] [C]---[G7]low
> As she [C] sings in the [G7] valley be-[C]low

[C] Pray let me alone
[C]I have hands of my own
[C] And along with you sir [G7] I'll not [C] go
[C] For to hear the fond [G7] tale

> Of the [C] sweet Nightin-[G7]gale
> As she [C] sings in the [F] valley [C] be-[F] [C]---[G7]low
> As she [C] sings in the [G7] valley be-[C]low

[C] Pray sit yourself down
[C] With me on the ground
[C] On this bank where the [G7] primroses [C] grow
[C] You shall hear the fond [G7] tale

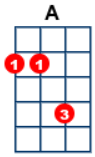
> Of the [C] sweet Nightin-[G7]gale
> As she [C] sings in the [F] valley [C] be-[F] [C]---[G7]low
> As she [C] sings in the [G7] valley be-[C]low

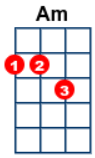
[C] The Couple agreed
[C] To be married with speed
[C] And soon the [G7] church they did [C] go
[C] No more is she [G7] afraid
For to [C] sit in the [G7] shade
Nor to [C] walk in the [G7] valley [C] be-[F] [C]---[G7]low
Nor to [C] walk in the [G7] valley [C] below

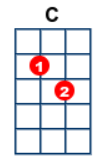
Sweet Pea

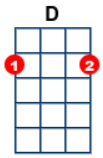
artist:Amos Lee writer:Amos Lee

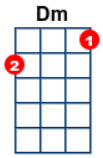
Amos Lee: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mzO1Whb9VGU (Capo on 4th – sounds good ;-))

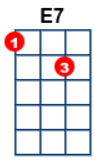


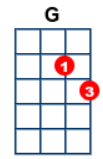












Intro :
[C] Sweet pea, [E7] apple of my eye
[Am] Don't know when and I [Dm] don't know why
[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [Am] [Dm] [G]

[C] Sweet pea, [E7] apple of my eye
[Am] Don't know when and I [Dm] don't know why
[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [Am] [Dm] [G]

[C] Sweet pea, what's all [E7] this about?
[Am] Don't get your way, all you do is [Dm] fuss and pout
[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [Am] [Dm] [G]

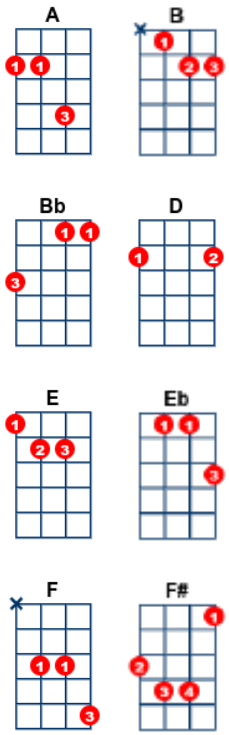
I'm like the [E7] Rock of Gibraltar
I [E7] always seem to falter
And the [C] words just [Am] get in the [C] way [A]
Oh, I [D] know I'm gonna crumble
I'm [E7] trying to stay humble
Coz I [G] never think before I say
[C] Sweet pea, [E7] apple of my eye
[Am] Don't know when and I [D] don't know why
[C] You're the only [Am] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [Am] [Dm] [G]

[C] Sweet pea, [E7] keeper of my soul
[Am] I know, sometimes, I'm [D] out of control
[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming
[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming, yeah
[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [G] [C]

Sweet Pea - Tommy Roe

artist:Tommy Roe writer:Tommy Roe

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



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

[A] Oh, Sweet [D] Pea, come [E] on and dance with [A] me.
[A] Come on, come on, come [D] on and dance with [E] mee-[A]ee.
[A] Oh, Sweet [D] Pea, [E] won't you be my [A] girl?
[A] Won't you, won't you, [D] won't you be my [E] giii-[A]rl?

[A] I went to a dance just the [E] other [A] night.
[A] I saw a girl there she was [E] out of [A] sight.
[A] I asked a friend of mine who [E] she could [A] be.
[A] He said that her friends just [E] call her Sweet [A] Pea.

[A] Oh, Sweet [D] Pea, come [E] on and dance with [A] me.
[A] Come on, come on, come [D] on and dance with [E] mee-[A]ee.
[A] Oh, Sweet [D] Pea, [E] won't you be my [A] girl?
[A] Won't you, won't you, [D] won't you be my [E] giii-[A]rl? [Bb]

[Bb] I walked on over and I [F] asked her to [Bb] dance.
[Bb] Thinkin' maybe later we'd be [F] makin' ro-[Bb]mance.
[Bb] But every guy there was [F] thinkin' like [Bb] me.
[Bb] I had to stand in line to get a [F] dance with Sweet [Bb] Pea.

[Bb] Oh, Sweet [Eb] Pea, come [F] on and dance with [Bb] me.
[Bb] Come on, come on, come [Eb] on and dance with [F] mee-[Bb]ee.
[Bb] Oh, Sweet [Eb] Pea, [F] won't you be my [Bb] girl?
[Bb] Won't you, won't you, [Eb] won't you be my [F] giii-[Bb]rl? [B]

[B] I finally got to whisper sweet [F#] words in her [B] ear.
[B] Convinced her that we oughta get a-[F#]way from [B] there.
[B] We took a little walk, I held her [F#] close to [B] me.
[B] And underneath the stars I [F#] said to Sweet [B] Pea.

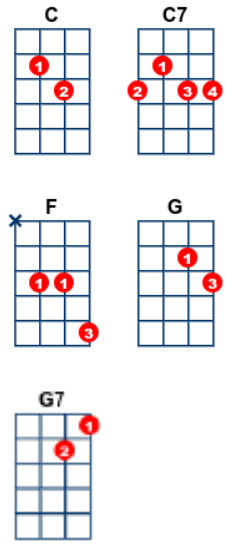
[B] Oh, Sweet [E] Pea, I [F#] love you can't you [B] see?
Love you, love you, [E] love you can't you [F#] seee-.[B]ee?
[B] Oh, Sweet [E] Pea, [F#] won't you be my [B] girl.
[B] Won't you, won't you, [E] won't you be my [F#] giii-[B]rl?

[B] Oh, Sweet [E] Pea, I [F#] love you can't you [B] see?
Love you, love you, [E] love you can't you [F#] seee-[B]ee?..(Fade.)

Sweet Song From Yesterday

artist:Bob Zentz writer:Bob Zentz

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wSZm9-rKaH0



Works well as 'echo' song as in recording

Thanks to Tony Reddin

[C] Hold back the days in which I'm [G] living
So far from [G7] home, so far from [C] free
Hold back the [C7] ways we've all been [F] given
And let a [C] sweet [F] song from [C] yesterday [G7] wash over [C] me

[C] Hold back the days in which I'm [G] living
So far from [G7] home, so far from [C] free
Hold back the [C7] ways we've all been [F] given
And let a [C] sweet [F] song from [C] yesterday [G7] wash over [C] me

[C] If we should meet, like ships a-[G]passin'
Some stormy [G7] night upon the [C] blue
We may not [C7] speak but for the [F] askin'
I'd let a [C] sweet [F] song from [C] yesterday [G7] wash over [C] you

[C] Hold back the days in which I'm [G] living
So far from [G7] home, so far from [C] free
Hold back the [C7] ways we've all been [F] given
And let a [C] sweet [F] song from [C] yesterday [G7] wash over [C] me

[C] When it seems your dreams ain't worth the [G] dreamin'
When you [G7] can't find your way [C] through
And when your [C7] schemes ain't worth the [F] schemin'
Just et a [C] sweet [F] song from [C] yesterday [G7] wash over [C] you

[C] Hold back the days in which I'm [G] living
So far from [G7] home, so far from [C] free
Hold back the [C7] ways we've all been [F] given
And let a [C] sweet [F] song from [C] yesterday [G7] wash over [C] me

extra verses not on YouTube

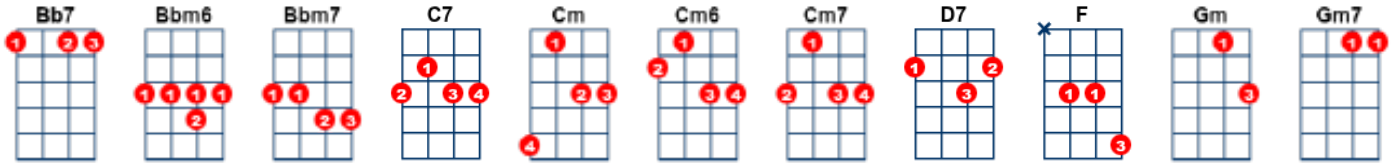
[C] Remember when livin' was [G] easy
We'd take our [G7] time, not too much to [C] do
When things won't [C7] wait and life gets [F] crazy
Just let a [C] sweet [F] song from [C] yesterday [G7] wash over [C] you.

[C] Hold back the days in which I'm [G] living
So far from [G7] home, so far from [C] free
Hold back the [C7] ways we've all been [F] given
And let a [C] sweet [F] song from [C] yesterday [G7] wash over [C] me

Let a [C] sweet [F] song from [C] yesterday [G7] wash over [C] me

Sweet Sue

artist:Jim Reeve writer:Victor Young, Will J. Harris



Harris & Young - Jim Reeve: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tf0KZRsYMq0

[Gm7]//// **[C7]**//// **[Gm7]**//// **[C7]**//// **[F]**//// **[C7]**//
Every **[Gm7]** star a**[C7]**bove, knows the **[Gm7]** one I **[C7]** love
Sweet **[F]** Sue - **[C7]** just **[F]** you!
And the **[Gm7]** moon up **[C7]** high, knows the **[Gm7]** reason **[C7]** why
Sweet **[F]** Sue - **[C7]** it's **[F]** you !

Noone **[Cm7]** else it **[Cm6]** seems , ever **[Cm]** shared my **[D7]** dreams
Without **[Gm]** you dear I **[Gm7]** don't know what I'd **[Bbm6]** do **[C7]**
In this **[Gm7]** heart of **[C7]** mine, you live **[Gm7]** all the **[C7]** time
Sweet **[F]** Sue - **[C7]** just **[F]** you!

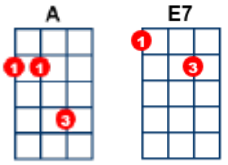
[C7] Every **[Gm7]** star a**[C7]** bove, knows the **[Gm7]** one I **[C7]** love
Sweet **[F]** Sue - **[C7]** just **[F]** you!
And the **[Gm7]** moon up **[C7]** high, knows the **[Gm7]** reason **[C7]** why
Sweet **[F]** Sue - **[C7]** it's **[F]** you !

Noone **[Cm7]** else it **[Cm6]** seems , ever **[Cm]** shared my **[D7]** dreams
Without **[Gm]** you dear I **[Gm7]** don't know what I'd **[Bbm6]** do **[C7]**
In this **[Gm7]** heart of **[C7]** mine, you live **[Gm7]** all the **[C7]** time
Sweet **[F]** Sue - **[C7]** just **[F]** you,
[C7] Sweet **[F]** Sue - **[Bb7]** just **[F]** you! **[Bbm7]** **[F]**

Sweet Surrender

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B6WMqFfpTAA



[A] Lost and alone on some forgotten highway
Traveled by many remembered by **[E7]** few
Looking for something that **[E7]** I can believe in
Looking for something that I'd like to **[A]** do with my life

[A] There's nothing behind me and nothing that ties me
To something that might have been true yester-**[E7]**day
Tomorrow is open and right now it seems
To be more than enough to just be here to-**[A]**day

[A] And I don't know what the future is holding in store
I don't know where I'm going I'm not sure where I've **[E7]** been
There's a spirit that guides me a light that shines **[E7]** for me
My life is worth the living I don't need to see the **[A]** end

> *play chorus twice*
>
> **[E7]** Sweet sweet **[A]** surrender
> **[E7]** Live live with-**[A]**out care
> Like a **[E7]** fish in the **[A]** water
> Like a **[E7]** bird in the **[A]** air

[A] Lost and alone on some forgotten highway
Traveled by many remembered by **[E7]** few
[E7] Looking for something that I can believe in
Looking for something that I'd like to **[A]** do with my life

[A] There's nothing behind me and nothing that ties me
To something that might have been true yester-**[E7]**day
Tomorrow is open and right now it seems
To be more than enough to just be here to-**[A]**day

[A] And I don't know what the future is holding in store
I don't know where I'm going I'm not sure where I've **[E7]** been
There's a **[E7]** spirit that guides me a light that shines for me
My life is worth the living I don't need to see the **[A]** end

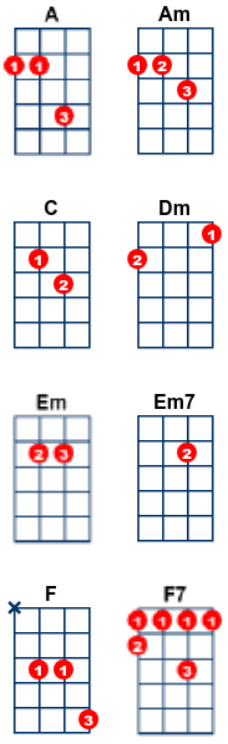
> *play chorus 3 times*
>
> **[E7]** Sweet sweet **[A]** surrender
> **[E7]** Live live with-**[A]**out care
> Like a **[E7]** fish in the **[A]** water
> Like a **[E7]** bird in the **[A]** air
>
> *once more and fade to end*
>
> **[E7]** Sweet sweet **[A]** surrender
> **[E7]** Live live with-**[A]**out care
> Like a **[E7]** fish in the **[A]** water
> Like a **[E7]** bird in the **[A]** air

Sweet Talkin' Woman

artist:ELO writer:Jeff Lynne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y7rPDPyT_MU

Thanks to Kirsten Richardson



[F] Sweet **[G]** talkin' **[Am]** woman
[F] Where **[G]** did you **[C]** go?

I was **[C]** searchin' on a one-way street,
I was **[Am]** hopin' for a **[F]** chance to meet.
I was **[Em]** waitin' for the oper-**[A]**ator on the **[Dm]** line.

(She's gone **[Em]** so long) what can I **[Dm]** do?
(Where could **[Em]** she be?) no no no,
[F7] Don't know what I'm **[G]** gonna **[Am]** do,
I **[F]** gotta get **[G]** back to **[C]** you. **[G]**

> You gotta **[C]** slow down **[Am]** sweet talkin' **[Em]** woman
> **[F]** You got me **[Em7]** runnin' **[F]** you got me **[G]** searchin'.
> **[C]** Hold on **[Am]** sweet talkin' **[Em]** lover
> **[F]** It's so **[Em7]** sad if **[F]** that's the way it's **[G]** over.
> **[F]**(Sweet **[G]** talkin' **[Am]** woman) **[G]**

I was **[C]** walkin' many days go by,
I was **[Am]** thinkin' 'bout the **[F]** lonely nights.
Com-**[Em]**munication **[A]** breakdown all a-**[Dm]**round.

(She's gone **[Em]** so long) what can I **[Dm]** do?
(Where could **[Em]** she be?) no no no,
[F7] Don't know what I'm **[G]** gonna **[Am]** do,
I **[F]** gotta get **[G]** back to **[C]** you. **[G]**

> You gotta **[C]** slow down **[Am]** sweet talkin' **[Em]** woman
> **[F]** You got me **[Em7]** runnin' **[F]** you got me **[G]** searchin'.
> **[C]** Hold on **[Am]** sweet talkin' **[Em]** lover
> **[F]** It's so **[Em7]** sad if **[F]** that's the way it's **[G]** over.
> **[F]**(Sweet **[G]** talkin' **[Am]** woman)

I've been [C] livin' on a dead-end street,
I've been [Am] askin' every-[F]body I meet.
[Em] Insufficient [A] data coming [Dm] through.

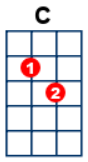
(She's gone [Em] so long) what can I [Dm] do?
(Where could [Em] she be?) no no no,
[F7] Don't know what I'm [G] gonna [Am] do,
I [F] gotta get [G] back to [C] you. [G]

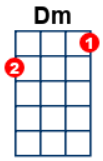
> Oh, [C] slow down [Am] sweet talkin' [Em] woman
> [F] You got me [Em7] runnin' [F] you got me [G] searchin'.
> [C] Hold on [Am] sweet talkin' [Em] lover
> [F] It's so [Em7] sad if [F] that's the way it's [G] over.
> [F](Sweet [G] talkin' [Am] woman) [G]
> You gotta [C] slow down [Am] sweet talkin' [Em] woman
> [F] You got me [Em7] runnin' [F] you got me [G] searchin'.
> [C] Hold on [Am] sweet talkin' [Em] lover
> [F] It's so [Em7] sad if [F] that's the way it's [G] over.[C]

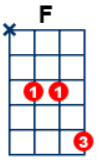
Sweet Thames Flow Softly

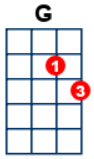
artist:Ewan MacColl, Peggy Seeger , writer:Ewan MacColl

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zmn5pOxb2iM Capo 1









Thanks Ian Backhouse

[C] I met my girl at [G] Woolwich Pier be-[C]neath the [F] big crane [G] standing
And [C] all the love I [G] felt for her it [C] passed all [G] under-[C]standing
Took her sailing [Dm] on the river, [F] flow [G] sweet [F] river [G] flow
[C] London town was [Dm] mine to give her, [F] sweet [G] Thames flow [C] softly
[G] Made the Thames in [Dm] to a crown, [F] flow [C] sweet [G] river [C] flow
[C] Made a brooch of [Dm] Silvertown, [F] sweet [C] Thames flow [G] soft-[C]ly

[C] At London Yard I [G] held her hand, at [C] Blackwell [F] Point I [G] faced her
At the [C] Isle of Dogs I [G] kissed her mouth and [C] ten-[G]derly em-[C]braced her
Heard the bells of [Dm] Greenwich ringing, [F] flow [G] sweet [F] river [G] flow
[C] All the time my [Dm] heart was singing, [F] sweet [G] Thames flow [C] softly
[G] Limehouse Reach I [Dm] gave her there, [F] flow [C] sweet [G] river [C] flow
[C] As a ribbon [Dm] for her hair, [F] sweet [C] Thames flow [G] soft-[C]ly

[C] From Shadwell Dock to [G] Nine Elms Reach, we [C] cheek to [F] cheek were [G] dancin'.
Her [C] necklace made of [G] London Bridge,her [C] beauty [G] was en-[C]hancin'.
Kissed her once [Dm] again at Wapping, [F] flow [G] sweet [F] river [G] flow
[C] After that there [Dm] was no stoppin', [F] sweet [G] Thames flow [C] softly
[G] Richmond Park it was [Dm] her ring, [F] flow [C] sweet [G] river [C] flow
[C] I'd have given her [Dm] anything, [F] sweet [C] Thames flow [G] soft-[C]ly

[C] From Rotherhithe to [G] Putney Bridge, my [C] love I [F] was [G] declarin'.
And [C] she from Kew to [G] Isleworth, her [C] love for [G] me was [C] swearin'.
Love had set my heart [Dm] a-burnin', [F] flow [G] sweet [F] river [G] flow
[C] Never saw the [Dm] tide was turnin', [F] sweet [G] Thames flow [C] softly
[G] Gave her Hampton [Dm] Court to twist, [F] flow [G] sweet [F] river [G] flow
[C] Into a bracelet for [Dm] her wrist, [F] sweet [C] Thames flow [G] soft-[C]ly

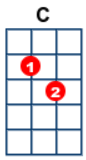
[C] And now, alas, the [G] tide has changed, my [C] love she [F] has gone [G] from me.
And the [C] winter's frost has [G] touched my heart, and [C] left its [G] blight [C] upon me.
Creepin' fog is [Dm] on the river, [F] flow [G] sweet [F] river [G] flow
[C] Sun and moon and [Dm] stars gone with her, [F] sweet [G] Thames flow [C] softly
[G] Swift the Thames flows [Dm] to the sea, [F] flow [G] sweet [F] river [G] flow
[C] Bearin' ships and [Dm] part of me, [F] sweet [C] Thames flow [G] soft-[C]ly

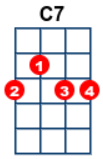
Sweet Tooth

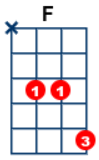
artist:Reilly and Maloney writer:Reilly and Maloney

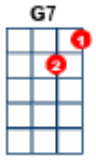
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=reTimkpms5o Capo on 2

Thanks to Caren Park









[C] I was listening to show on sugar abuse
[C7] and then I sat down to my chocolate mousse
[F] ooh ooh ooo-ooo-[G7] ooh ooo-ooo-[C] ooh
ooh [F] ooh ooo-ooo-[G7] ooh chocolate [C] mousse

[C] I can run several miles, at least three or four
[C7] as long as I wind up at the donut store
[F] ooh ooh ooo-ooo-[G7] ooh ooo-ooo-[C] ooh
ooh [F] ooh ooo-ooo-[G7] ooh donut [C] store [C7]

I like to [F] live good and clean, except for [C] caffeine [C7]
I speak for [F] beauty and truth, but I [G7] have a sweet tooth

[C] My idea of a big night out
[C7] is a couple of hours at the Dilletante
[F] ooh ooh ooo-ooo-[G7] ooh ooo-ooo-[C] ooh
[F] that's a chocolate [G7] shoppe on [C] broadway

If I would [F] spend half the time that I [C] do on sweet crimes,
writing [F] verses and rhyme, I'd have [G7] many more dimes

They say that [C] what you eat now affects your health later on
[C7] I should prob'ly live until I'm 39
[F] ooh ooh ooo-ooo-[G7] ooh ooo-ooo-[C] ooh
ooh [F] ooh ooo-ooo-[G7] ooh thirty-[C]-nine [C7]

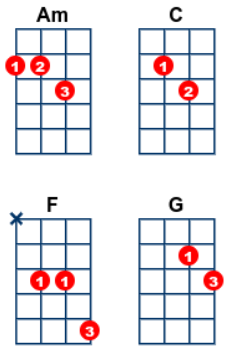
[C] I can run several miles, at least three or four
[C7] as long as I wind up at the donut store
[F] ooh ooh ooo-ooo-[G7] ooh ooo-ooo-[C] ooh
ooh [F] ooh ooo-ooo-[G7] ooh donut [C] store [C7]

[C] I took a bus downtown with a baby in my arms
[C7] just to rendevous with a warm croissant
I [F] wish I could [G7] figure it [C] out [C7]
I guess [F] that's what being a [G7] sweet tooth is all [C] about [G7] [C]

Sweet Sweet Smile

artist:The Carpenters writer:Otha Young and Juice Newton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N9CvY9b7vg0 Capo 2
Vamp on [C]



[C] You're always in my heart
From [Am] early in the morning till it's dark
I gotta [F] see your sweet, sweet [G] smile every [C] day

[C] When I wake up in the morning and I see you there
I [Am] always whisper a little prayer
I gotta [F] see your sweet sweet [G] smile every [C] day

I gotta [Am] know that you love me, and that you want me
[Am] and that you'll always be there
I gotta [F] know that you [G] care
And I gotta [Am] feel your arms around me, and that you need me
[Am] And you'll always be there
I gotta [F] know that you [G] care

[C] If my times are bringing me down
[Am] You're the only one that I want around
I gotta [F] see your sweet sweet [G] smile every [C] day

[C] And if I'm all strung out
[Am] You're the only one who can straighten me out
I gotta [F] see your sweet sweet [G] smile every [C] day

I gotta [Am] know that you love me, and that you want me
[Am] and that you'll always be there
I gotta [F] know that you [G] care
And I gotta [Am] feel your arms around me, and that you need me
[Am] And you'll always be there
I gotta [F] know that you [G] care

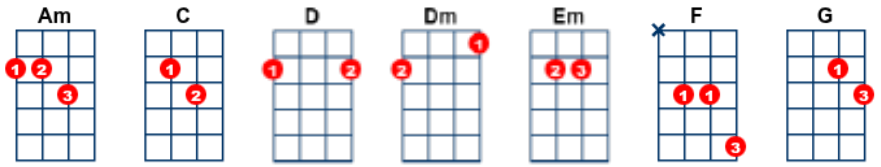
[C] If my times are bringing me down
[Am] You're the only one that I want around
I gotta [F] see your sweet sweet [G] smile every [C] day
[C] And if I'm all strung out
[Am] You're the only one who can straighten me out
I gotta [F] see your sweet sweet [G] smile every [C] day

I gotta [Am] know that you love me, and that you want me
[Am] and that you'll always be there
I gotta [F] know that you [G] care
And I gotta [Am] feel your arms around me, and that you need me
[Am] And you'll always be there
I gotta [F] know that you [G] care

[C] You're always in my heart, [Am] from early in the morning till it's dark
I gotta [F] see your sweet sweet [G] smile every [C] day x3

Sweeter For Me

artist:Joan Baez writer:Joan Baez



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jlTasT9BSPA

Thanks to Niena Kell

[Dm] -- **[G]** -- **[Dm]** -- **[G]** -- **[C]** --

[C] Red telephone sitting by my bed, **[Em]** practically **[F]** bore your name
[Dm] Lying alone in the twilight zone, waiting for your **[G]** call to come in
[Em] Hadn't been for the kid who was sleeping upstairs, you'd have **[C]** found me
Well **[G]** on my way, **[D]** on that midnight **[G]** plane to LA,
[Dm] you - suffered **[G]** sweeter for me
than **[Dm]** anyone **[G]** I've ever **[C]** known

[C] I dared to look into the years...**[Em]** Would you still **[F]** have your wife?
[Dm] I dared to peer through my tears.. Could we ever **[G]** have a life?
[Em] Even thought I was pregnant by you, but **[C]** I didn't care.
I just **[G]** just talked to my son... **[D]** Would he mind a-**[G]**nother one?
[Dm] you - suffered **[G]** sweeter for me
than **[Dm]** anyone **[G]** I've ever **[C]** known

[C] Once more the mist rolls to the sea - **[Em]** like a hundred **[F]** times we've known.
[Dm] Trees have faded and the clouds have stopped, where the **[G]** wind had blown.
[Em] How I dread when the evening comes, and I **[C]** cannot be
what you **[G]** want me to be **[D]** when you are **[G]** next to me.

[C] How silent you are as the veils come down_ **[Em]** before my **[F]** eyes.
[Dm] Soft and reserved as you move away, **[G]** donning your disguise.
[Em] While every folk song that I ever knew, once **[C]** more comes true.
And **[G]** love grows old **[D]** and **[G]** waxes cold.
[Dm] you - suffered **[G]** sweeter for me
than **[Dm]** anyone **[G]** I've ever **[C]** known

[C] Just one favor of you my love. **[Em]** If I should **[F]** die today,
[Dm] take me down to where the hills meet the sea, on a **[G]** stormy day.
[Em] Ride a ridge on a snow white horse, and throw my **[C]** ashes away
To the **[G]** wind and the sand **[D]** where my **[G]** song began.
[Dm] you - suffered **[G]** sweeter for me
than **[Dm]** anyone **[G]** I've ever **[Am]** known **[G]**

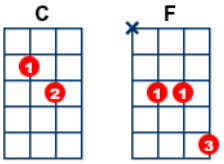
Sweets For My Sweet

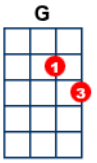
artist:The Drifters writer:Doc Pomus,Mort Shuman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cdvaIp7sV5Q

Thanks to Roland Prakken

Two beats per chord ????





[C] Sweets for my **[F]** sweet **[G]** sugar for my **[F]** honey
[C] Your first sweet **[F]** kiss **[G]** thrilled me **[F]** so
[C] Sweets for my **[F]** sweet **[G]** sugar for my **[F]** honey
[C] I'll never ever **[F]** let **[G]** you **[F]** go
[C] **[F]** **[G]** **[F]** x2

If you **[C]** wanted that **[F]** star that shines so **[G]** brightly **[F]**
[C] To match the **[F]** stardust in your **[G]** eye **[F]**
[C] I would **[F]** chase that bright star **[G]** nightly **[F]**
[C] And try to **[F]** steal it from the **[G]** sky, **[F]** and I would bring

[C] Sweets for my **[F]** sweet **[G]** sugar for my **[F]** honey
[C] Your first sweet **[F]** kiss **[G]** thrilled me **[F]** so
[C] Sweets for my **[F]** sweet **[G]** sugar for my **[F]** honey
[C] I'll never ever **[F]** let **[G]** you **[F]** go
[C] **[F]** **[G]** **[F]** x2

If you **[C]** wanted a **[F]** dream to keep **[G]** you smiling **[F]**
[C] I'd tell the **[F]** sandman you were **[G]** blue **[F]**
And I'd **[C]** ask him **[F]** to keep that sand **[G]** a-piling **[F]**
[C] Until your **[F]** dreams are all come **[G]** true, **[F]** and I would bring...

[C] Sweets for my **[F]** sweet **[G]** sugar for my **[F]** honey
[C] Your first sweet **[F]** kiss **[G]** thrilled me **[F]** so
[C] Sweets for my **[F]** sweet **[G]** sugar for my **[F]** honey
[C] I'll never ever **[F]** let **[G]** you **[F]** go
[C] **[F]** **[G]** **[F]** x2

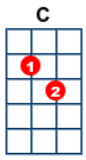
And if you **[C]** wanted our **[F]** love to last **[G]** forever **[F]**
[C] I would **[F]** send my love your **[G]** way **[F]**
And my **[C]** love not **[F]** only lasts **[G]** forever **[F]**
[C] But **[F]** forever and a **[G]** day, **[F]** and I would bring

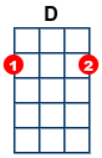
[C] Sweets for my **[F]** sweet **[G]** sugar for my **[F]** honey
[C] Your first sweet **[F]** kiss **[G]** thrilled me **[F]** so
[C] Sweets for my **[F]** sweet **[G]** sugar for my **[F]** honey
[C] I'll never ever **[F]** let **[G]** you **[F]** go
[C] **[F]** **[G]** **[F]** x2

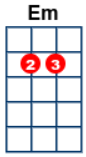
Swimming Song, The

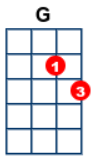
artist:Loudon Wainwright III writer:Loudon Wainwright III

Loudon Wainwright III: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ne6eS_SmccQ Capo 2









[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming
This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned
But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet
And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around, I [D] moved my arms [G] around
[G] This summer I [D] swam in the [G] ocean
And I [D] swam in a swimming [Em] pool
[Em] Salt my wounds, chlo-[C]rine my eyes
I'm a [D] self-destructive [Em] fool, I'm a [D] self-destructive [G] fool
[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming
This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned
But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet
And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around, I [D] moved my arms [G] around

This [G] summer I [D] did the [G] backstroke
And you [D] know that's not [Em] all
I did the [Em] breast stroke and the [C] butterfly
And the [D] old Australian [Em] crawl, the [D] old Australian [G] crawl
This [G] summer I [D] swam in a [G] public place
And a [D] reservoir, to [Em] boot
At the [Em] latter I was in-[C]formal
At the [D] former I wore my [Em] suit, I [D] wore my swimming [G] suit
[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming
This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned
But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet
And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around, I [D] moved my arms [G] around

This [G] summer [D] I did [G] swan dives
And [D] jackknifes for you [Em] all
And [Em] once when you weren't [C] looking
I [D] did a cannon-[Em]ball, I [D] did a cannon-[G]ball
[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming
This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned
But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet
And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around
I [D] moved my arms [G] around
[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming
This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned
But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet
And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around, I [D] moved my arms [G] around

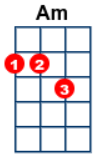
Swimming Song, The - Alt

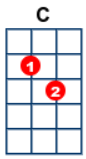
artist:Kate & Anna McGarrigle writer:Loudon Wainwright III

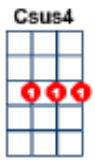
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-bTgI-5-r7s

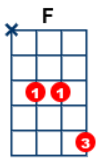
Thanks to Peter Goff

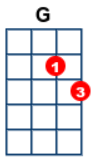
This alternate version by Kate & Anna McGarrigle











[C5] [C5] [C5] [C5]

[C5] This summer [Csus4] I went [C] swimming
This [G] summer I might have [Am] drowned
But I [Am] held my breath and I [F] kicked my feet
And I [G] moved my arms [Am] around, I [G] moved my arms [C] around

[C5] This summer I [Csus4] swam in the [C] ocean
And I [G] swam in a swimming [Am] pool
[Am] Salt my wounds, chlo-[F]rine my eyes
I'm a [G] self-destructive [Am] fool, I'm a [G] self-destructive [C] fool

[C5] [Csus4] [C] [G] [Am] [Am] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [C]

This [C5] summer I [Csus4] did the [C] backstroke
And you [G] know that's not [Am] all
I did the [Am] breast stroke and the [F] butterfly
And the [G] old Australian [Am] crawl, the [G] old Australian [C] crawl

This [C5] summer I [Csus4] swam in a [C] public place
And a [G] reservoir, to [Am] boot
At the [Am] latter I was in-[F]formal
At the [G] former I wore my [Am] suit, I [G] wore my swimming [C] suit

[C5] [Csus4] [C] [G] [Am] [Am] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [C]

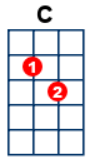
This [C5] summer I did [Csus4] swan dive [C]
And [G] jackknives for you all [Am]
And [Am] once when you weren't [F] looking
I [G] did a cannon-[Am]ball, I [G] did a cannon-[C]ball

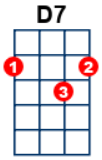
[C5] This summer [Csus4] I went [C] swimming
This [G] summer I might have [Am] drowned
But I [Am] held my breath and I [F] kicked my feet
And I [G] moved my arms [Am] around
I [G] moved my arms [C] around

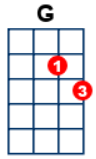
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

artist:UB40 , writer:Wallas Willis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4T-gBon3tCY Capo on 1







Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to carry me [D7] home
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to carry me [D7] home
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

I [G] looked over Jordan, [C] what do [G] I see
Coming for to carry me [D7] home
A [G] band of angels [C] coming after [G] me
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to carry me [D7] home
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

If [G] you get there [C] before I [G] do
Coming for to carry me [D7] home
Tell [G] all my friends [C] I'm coming [G] too
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

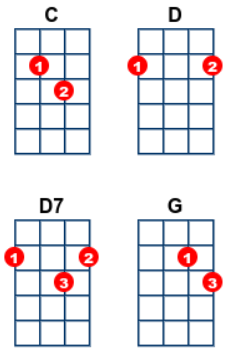
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to carry me [D7] home
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to carry me [D7] home
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Sylvia's Mother

artist:Dr. Hook writer:Shel Silverstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7LXpnNKNxJI Capo 2



Thanks to Karyn Brown

[G] [C] [G]

[G] Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's busy,
Too busy to come to the [D] phone [D]
[D] Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's trying,
To [D7] start a new life of her [G] own [G]
[C] Sylvia's mother says, [G] Sylvia's happy
So [D] why don't you leave her a-[G]lone?

And the [D7] operator says [D]* fourty cents more,
For the [D]* next [D]* three [D7]* minutes

[C] Please Mrs. Avery, I've [G] just got to talk to her
[D] I'll only keep her a [G] while [G]
[C] Please Mrs. Avery, I [G] just want to tell her Good-[D]bye [D]

[G] Sylvia's mother says, [G] Sylvia's packing,
She's [G] goin' to be leaving to-[D]day [D]
[D] Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's marrying,
A fellow down Galveston [G] Way [G]
[C] Sylvia's mother says, [G] Please don't say nothin'...
To [D] make her start crying and [G] stay

And the [D7] operator says [D]* fourty cents more,
For the [D]* next [D]i three [D7]* minutes

[C] Please Mrs. Avery, I've [G] just got to talk to her
[D] I'll only keep her a [G] while [G]
[C] Please Mrs. Avery, I [G] just want to tell her Good-[D]bye [D]

[G] Sylvia's mother says, [G] Sylvia's hurrying,
She's [G] catching the nine'o'clock [D] train. [D]
[G] Sylvia's mother says: [D] Take your umbrella,
Cause [D7] Sylvie it's starting to [G] rain [G]
And [C] Sylvia's mother says [G] Thank you for calling
And [D] Sir won't you call back a-[G]gain

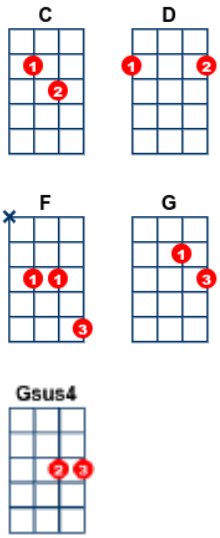
And the [D7] operator says [D]* fourty cents more,
For the [D]* next [D]* three [D7]* minutes

[C] Please Mrs. Avery, I've [G] just got to talk to her
[D] I'll only keep her a [G] while [G]
[C] Please Mrs. Avery, I [G] just want to tell her Good-[D]bye...
Please ....[C] tell her good-[D]bye.....[D]..... (Repeat Line)

Sympathy For The Devil

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GgnClrx8N2k But in E



Thanks to Stephen Nash

[G]* [F]* [C]* [Gsus4]*

[G]* Please allow me to intro-[F]*-duce myself
I'm a [C]* man of wealth and [G]* taste [Gsus4] [G]
[G]* I've been around for a [F]* long, long year
Stolen [C]* many a man's soul and [G]* faith [Gsus4] [G]

[G] I was around when [F] Jesus Christ
Had His [C] moment of doubt and [G] pain [Gsus4] [G]
Made damn sure that [F] Pilate washed his [C] hands and sealed his [G] fate [Gsus4] [G]

[D] Pleased to meet you hope you guess my [G] name [Gsus4] [G]
But what's [D] puzzling you is the nature of my [G] game [Gsus4] [G]

[G] I stuck around St. [F] Petersburg When I [C] saw it was time for a [G] change
I killed the Tzar and his [F] ministers Anas-[C]tasia screamed in [G] vain
I rode a tank, held a [F] gen'ral's rank
When the [C] blitzkrieg raged and the [G] bodies stank

[G] I watched with glee while your [F] kings and queens
Fought for [C] ten decades for the [G] gods they made
I shouted out "Who killed the [F] Kennedys?" when [C] after all it was [G] you and me

[G] Let me please intro-[F]duce myself, I am a [C] man of wealth and [G] taste
And I lay traps for [F] troubadours Who get [C] killed before they reach Bom-[G]bay

[G] I watched with glee while your [F] kings and queens
Fought for [C] ten decades for the [G] gods they made
I shouted out "Who killed the [F] Kennedys?" when [C] after all it was [G] you and me

[G] [F] |[C] [G] |[G] [F] |[C] [G]

[G] I watched with glee while your [F] kings and queens
Fought for [C] ten decades for the [G] gods they made
I shouted out "Who killed the [F] Kennedys?" when [C] after all it was [G] you and me

[G] Just as every cop is a [F] criminal
And [C] all the sinners [G] saints
As heads is tails, just call me [F] Lucifer 'cause I'm in [C] need of some re-[G]straint
[G] So if you meet me, have some [F] courtesy
Have some [C] sympathy and some [G] taste
Use all your well-learned [F] politesse or I'll [C] lay your soul to [G] waste

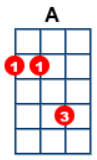
[G] I watched with glee while your [F] kings and queens
Fought for [C] ten decades for the [G] gods they made
I shouted out "Who killed the [F] Kennedys?" when [C] after all it was [G] you and me

[G] [F] | [C] [G] | [G] [F] |[C] [G]

Tainted Love

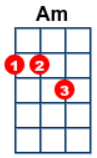
artist:Soft Cell writer:Ed Cobb

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BMOgSdc8OAI Capo 3

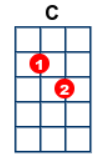


Intro – (2 strums each) [Am] [C] [F] [C] x2

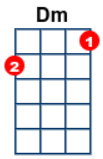
Some[Am]times [C] I [F] feel… I've [C] got to
[Am] [C] Run a[F] way… I've [C] got to
[Am] [C] Get a[F] way… from the [C] pain you
[Am] Drive in [C] to the [F] heart of [C] me



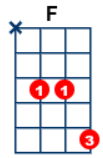
The [Am] love [C] we [F] share [C] seems to
[Am] Go [C] no[F] where [C] and I've
[Am] Lost [C] my [F] light [C] for I
[Am] Toss and turn, I can't [C] sleep at night



[A] Once I ran to you… [C] now I run from you
[F] This tainted love you're given… I [Dm] give you all a boy could give you
[Am] Take my tears and that's not nearly
[Am] All… [C] tainted [F] love, oh [C] oh-oh
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love [C]



[Am] Now [C] I [F] know… I've [C] got to
[Am] [C] Run a[F] way… I've [C] got to
[Am] [C] Get a[F] way… [C] you don't
[Am] Really want any [C] more from me
To [Am] make [C] things [F] right you [C] need
Some[Am] one… to [C] hold you [F] tight [C] and you
[Am] Think love [C] is to [F] pray [C] but I'm
[Am] Sorry, I don't [C] pray that way



[A] Once I ran to you… [C] now I run from you
[F] This tainted love you're given… I [Dm] give you all a boy could give you
[Am] Take my tears and that's not nearly
[Am] All… [C] tainted [F] love, oh [C] oh-oh
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love [C]

Don't [Am] touch [C] me… [F] please I [C] cannot
[Am] Stand the [C] way you [F] tease [C]
I [Am] love you though you [C] hurt me [F] so [C] now I'm
[Am] Going to pack my [C] things and go

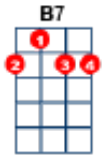
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love… oh [C] oh-oh [Am] [C] Tainted [F] love… oh [C] oh-oh
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love… oh [C] oh-oh [Am] [C] Tainted [F] love… oh [C] oh-oh
[Am] [C] Touch me baby… [F] tainted [C] love (repeat and fade)

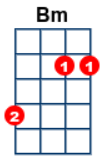
Take A Giant Step

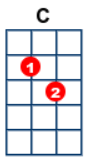
artist:Taj Mahal writer:Gerry Goffin, Carole King

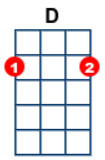
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x-ABnM1Tt-Y

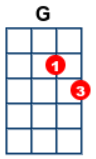
Thanks to Stephen Nash











[D] [C] [G]

[D] Though you've played at love and lost
[C] and sorrows turned your heart to frost
[G] I will melt your heart a-[D]gain

[D] Remember that feeling as a child
[C] When you woke up and morning smiled
[G] Its time you felt like that a-[D]gain

[D] There's just no per-[C]centage [G] in re-[D]membering the [C] past
Its [D] time you learned to [C] live again at [Bm] last [B7]
[G] Come with me, leave yester-day be-[D]hind
[G] And [G] take a giant [G] step out-side your mii-[D]ind

[D] [C] [G]

[D] You stare at me in disbelief
You [C] say for you there's no relief
But I [G] swear it won't do you no [D] harm

[D] Don't stay in your lonely room
Just [C] looking back in silent gloom
[G] Mama that's not where you be-[D]long

[D] Come with me, I'll [C] take you [G] where the [D] taste of life is [C] green
And [D] every day holds [C] wonders to be [Bm] seen [B7]
[G] Come with me, leave yesterday be-[D]hind
And [G] take a giant [G] step outside your mi-[D]-ind

[D] Though you've played at love and lost
[C] and sorrows turned your heart to frost
[G] I will melt your heart a-[D]gain

[D] Remember that feeling as a child
[C] When you woke up and morning smiled
[G] Its time you felt like you did a-[D]gain

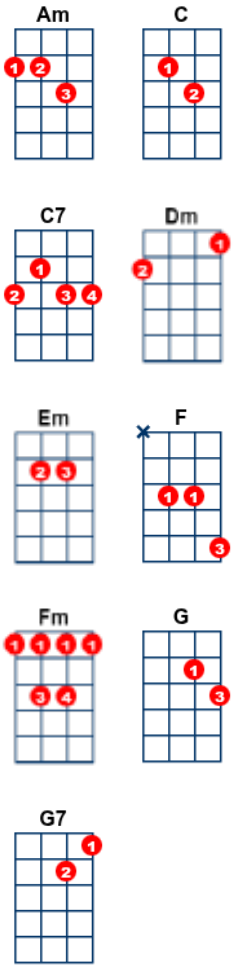
[D] There's just no per-[C]centage [G] in re-[D]membering the [C] past
Its [D] time you learned to [C] live again at [Bm] last [B7]
[G] Come with me, leave yester-day be-[D]hind
[G] And [G] take a giant [G] step out-side your mii-[D]ind

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

Take Good Care Of My Baby

artist:Bobby Vee writer:Carole King, Gerry Goffin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nkWgQgaHMgg but in F#



[C] My tears are **[Am]** falling
'cause you've **[F]** taken her a-**[G]**way
and **[C]** though it really **[Am]** hurts me so
there's **[F]** something that **[Fm]** I've got to **[G7]** say

[C] Take good **[Am]** care of my, **[F]** ba-**[G]**by
[C] please don't **[Am]** ever make her **[F]** blue **[G7]**
[C] just tell her **[C7]** that you love her
[F] make sure you're **[Fm]** thinking of her
[C] in every-**[Am]**thing you say and **[F]** do **[G7]**

[C] Take good **[Am]** care of my, **[F]** ba-**[G]**by
[C] now don't you **[Am]** ever make her **[F]** cry **[G7]**
[C] just let your **[C7]** love surround her
[F] make a rainbow **[Fm]** all around her
[C] don't let her **[Am]** see a **[G]** cloudy **[C]** sky **[C7]**

[Dm] Once upon a **[F]** time
that **[Em]** little girl was **[C]** mine
[Dm] If I'd been **[G]** true
I **[Em]** know she'd **[Am]** never **[F]** be with **[G]** you

So, **[C]** take good **[Am]** care of my, **[F]** ba-**[G]**by
[C] Be just as **[Am]** kind as you can **[F]** be **[G7]**
[C] And if you **[C7]** should discover
[F] that you don't **[Fm]** really love her
[C] Just send my **[Am]** baby back
[F] home **[G]** to **[C]** me

key change ignored

So, **[C]** take good **[Am]** care of my, **[F]** ba-**[G]**by
[C] Be just as **[Am]** kind as you can **[F]** be **[G7]**
[C] And if you **[C7]** should discover
[F] that you don't **[Fm]** really love her
[C] Just send my **[Am]** baby back
[F] home **[G]** to **[C]** me **[C]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**

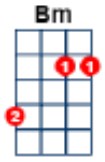
fade to end

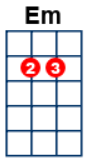
So, **[C]** take good **[Am]** care of my, **[F]** ba-**[G]**by x3

Take It On The Run

artist:REO Speedwagon , writer:Gary Richrath

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3G8jAPPjpGs





Also uses: Ar
C, D, G

[G] Heard it from a friend who
[C] Heard it from a friend who
[D] Heard it from another you been messin [G] around [G] [Bm]
[G] They say you got a boy friend
[C] Youre out late every weekend
[D] Theyre talkin about you and its bringin me [G] down [G] [Bm]
[G] But I know the neighborhood
[C] And talk is cheap when the story is good
[D] And the tales grow taller on down the [G] line [G] [Bm]
[G] But Im telling you, babe
[C] That I dont think its true, babe
[D] And even if it is keep this in [G] mind [G] [Bm]

Chorus:
[Em] You take it on the run baby
[C] If thats the way you want it baby
[D] Then I dont want you a-[G]round [G] [Bm]
[Em] I dont believe it
[C] Not for a minute
[Am] Youre under the gun so you take it on the [D] run [D] [C]

[G] Youre thinking up your white lies
[C] Youre putting on your bedroom eyes
[D] You say youre coming home but you wont say [G] when
[G] But I can feel it coming
[C] If you leave tonight keep running
[D] And you need never look back a-[G]gain[G] [Bm]

Chorus

Instrumental played twice

[Em] You take it on the run baby
[C] If thats the way you want it baby
[Am] Then I dont [C] want you a-[Bm]round [D]
[Em] You take it on the run baby
[C] If thats the way you want it baby
[Am] Then I dont [C] want you a[Bm]round [D]

Chorus x2

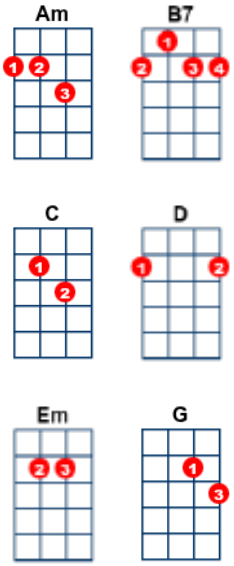
[G] Heard it from a friend who
[C] Heard it from a friend who
[D] Heard it from another you been [C] messin a-[G]round

Take It To The Limit

artist:Eagles writer:Randy Meisner, Don Henley, Glenn Frey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MxQXKO194XM Capo 2

Thanks to Dave Bennett



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

All **[G]** alone at the end of the **[C]** evening
And the **[G]** bright lights have faded to **[C]** blue
I was **[G]** thinking 'bout a **[B7]** woman who might have
[Em] Loved me and I never **[D]** knew

You know I've always been a **[G]** dreamer
(spent my life**[C]** running round)
And it's so hard to **[G]** change
(can't seem to **[C]** settle down)

But the dreams I've seen **[Am]** lately **[C]**
Keep on **[D]** turning out and **[C]** burning out
And **[D]** turning out the **[C]** same **[D]**

So **[C]** put me on a **[G]** highway
And **[C]** show me a **[G]** sign
And **[C]** take it to the **[D]** limit one more **[G]** time **[D] [C]**

You can **[G]** spend all your time making **[C]** money
You can **[G]** spend all your love making **[C]** time
If it **[G]** all fell to **[B7]** pieces to-**[Em]**morrow
Would you still be **[D]** mine?

And when you're looking for your **[G]** freedom
(nobody**[C]** seems to care)
And you can't find the **[G]** door
(can't find it **[C]** anywhere)

When there's nothing to be **[Am]** lieve **[C]** in
Still you're **[D]** coming back, you're **[C]** running back
You're **[D]** coming back for **[C]** more **[D]**

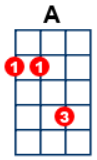
So **[C]** put me on a **[G]** highway
And **[C]** show me a **[G]** sign
And **[C]** take it to the **[D]** limit one more **[G]** time **[D]**
[C] Take it to the **[D]** limit
[C] Take it to the **[D]** limit
[C] Take it to the **[D]** limit one more **[G]** time **[D]** x5

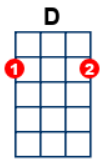
One more **[G]** time

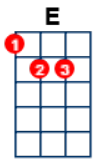
Take Me Home, Country Roads [A]

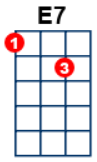
artist:John Denver , writer:Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver

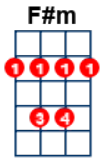
John Denver - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vrEljMfXYo

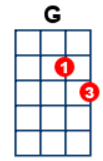












Intro:
[A] Almost heaven... [F#m] West Virginia
[E] Blue ridge mountains [D] Shenandoah [A] river

[A] Almost heaven... [F#m] West Virginia
[E] Blue ridge mountains [D] Shenandoah [A] river
[A] Life is old there [F#m] older than the trees
[E] Younger than the moun-tains... [D] blowing like a [A] breeze

Country [A] roads... take me [E7] home
To the [F#m] place... I be-[D]long
West Vir-[A]ginia... mountain [E] mama
Take me [D] home... country [A] roads

[A] All my memories... [F#m] gathered round her
[E] Miner's lady... [D] stranger to blue [A] water
[A] Dark and dusty... [F#m] painted on the sky
[E] Misty taste of moonshine [D] teardrops in my [A] eye

Country [A] roads... take me [E7] home
To the [F#m] place... I be-[D]long
West Vir-[A]ginia... mountain [E] mama
Take me [D] home... country [A] roads

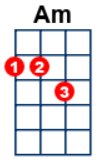
[F#m] I hear her [E7] voice in the [A] mornin' hour she calls me
The [D] radio re-[A]minds me of my [E] home far away
And [F#m] drivin' down the [G] road I get a feel-[D]in' that I
[A] should have been home [E] yesterday... yester-[E7]day

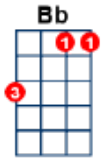
Country [A] roads... take me [E7] home
To the [F#m] place... I be-[D] long
West Vir[A]ginia... mountain [E] mama
Take me [D] home... country [A] roads
Take me [E7] home... down country [A] roads
Take me [E7] home... down country [A] roads [A] (single strum)

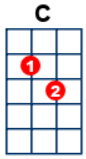
Take Me Home, Country Roads [C]

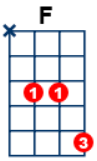
artist:John Denver , writer:Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver

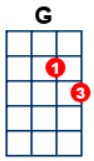
John Denver - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vrEljMfXYo (but in A)

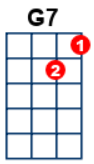












Intro :
[C] Almost heaven... [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue ridge mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] river

[C] Almost heaven... [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue ridge mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] river
[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees
[G] Younger than the moun-tains... [F] blowing like a [C] breeze

Country [C] roads... take me [G] home
To the [Am] place... I be[F]long
West Vir[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama
Take me [F]home... country [C] roads

[C] All my memories... [Am] gathered round her
[G] Miner's lady... [F] stranger to blue [C] water
[C] Dark and dusty... [Am] painted on the sky
[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] teardrops in my [C] eye

Country [C] roads... take me [G7] home
To the [Am] place... I be-[F] long
West Vir-[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama
Take me [F] home... country [C] roads

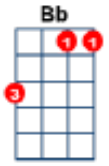
[Am] I hear her [G] voice in the [C] mornin' hour she calls me
The [F] radio re-[C]minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get a feel-[F]in' that I
[C] should have been home [G] yesterday... yester-[G7]day

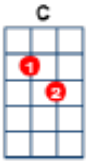
Country [C] roads... take me [G] home
To the [Am] place... I be[F] long
West Vir-[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama
Take me [F] home... country [C] roads
Take me [G] home... down country [C] roads
Take me [G] home... down country [C] roads [C] (single strum)

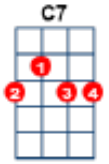
Take Me Home, Country Roads [F]

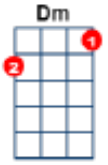
artist:John Denver writer:Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver

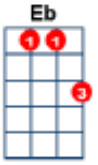
John Denver - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vrEljMfXYo (in A - Capo on 4th fret)

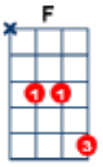












Intro:
[F] Almost heaven, **[Dm]** West Virginia,
[C] Blue Ridge Mountains, **[Bb]** Shenandoah **[F]** River

[F] Almost heaven, **[Dm]** West Virginia,
[C] Blue Ridge Mountains, **[Bb]** Shenandoah **[F]** River
[F] Life is old there, **[Dm]** older than the trees,
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Country **[F]** roads, take me **[C]** home to the
[Dm] place I be-**[Bb]**long:
West Vir-**[F]**ginia, mountain **[C]** momma,
Take me **[Bb]** home, country **[F]** roads

[F] All my memories, **[Dm]** gather 'round her,
[C] Miner's lady, **[Bb]** stranger to blue **[F]** water
[F] Dark and dusty, **[Dm]** painted on the sky,
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Take me **[Bb]** home, country **[F]** roads

[Dm] I hear her **[C]** voice, in the **[F]** mornin' hours she calls me,
[Bb] radio re-**[F]**minds me of my **[C]** home far away
[Dm] And drivin' down the **[Eb]** road I get a **[Bb]** feelin' that I
[F] should have been home **[C]** yesterday, yester-**[C7]**day

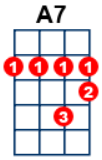
Country **[F]** roads, take me **[C]** home to the
[Dm] place I be-**[Bb]**long:
West Vir-**[F]**ginia, mountain **[C]** momma,
Take me **[Bb]** home, country **[F]** roads

Take me **[C]** home, **[Bb]** country **[F]** roads (slowing)
Take me **[C]** home, **[Bb]** country **[F]** roads

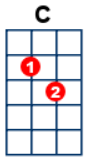
Take Me Out To The Ball Game

artist:Frank Sinatra plus others , writer:Jack Norworth and Albert Von Tilzer

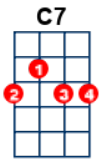
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TSYWX7ZXd5I
Frank Sinatra: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGws1yR0tg8



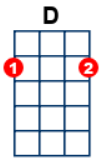
Intro:
For it's [F] one, [D7] two,
[C] Three strikes,
You're [A7] out
At the [D7] old
[G7] ball [C] game. [G7]



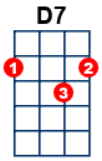
[C] Take me out to
The [G7] ball game.
[C] Take me out
With the [G7] crowd.



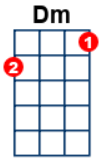
[A7] Buy me some peanuts and
[Dm] Cracker Jacks.
[D] I don't care if
I [G] ever get [G7] back



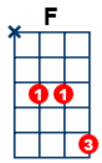
Let me [C] root, root, root for the
[G7] home team.
If [C] they don't [C7] win,
It's a [A7] shame.

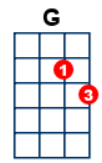


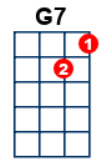
For it's [F] one, [D7] two,
[C] Three strikes,
You're [A7] out
At the [D7] old
[G7] ball [C] game.



PLAY BALL!!



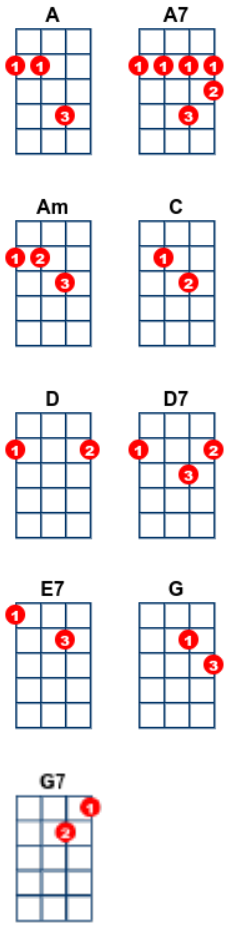




Take Me Out To The Ball Game - Alt

artist:Edward Meeker writer:Jack Norworth and Albert Von Tilzer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q4-gsdLSSQ0 But in G



[G] Katie Casey was baseball mad,
[C] Had the fever and had it bad.
[D] Just to root for the [C] hometown crew,
Ev'ry sou Katie [D] blew.
[G] On a Saturday her young beau
[C] Called to see if she'd like to go
To [A] see a show but Miss [D] Kate said "No.
I'll [A] tell you what you can [D] do.

[G] Take me out to the [D7] ball game.
[G] Take me out with the [D7] crowd.
[E7] Buy me some peanuts and [Am] Cracker Jacks.
[A] I don't care if I [D] ever get [D7] back
Let me [G] root, root, root for the [D7] home team.
If [G] they don't [G7] win, it's a [E7] shame.
For it's [C] one, [A7] two, [G] three strikes, you're [E7] out
At the [A7] old [D7] ball [G] game.

[G] Katie Casey saw all the games.
[C] Knew the players by their first names.
[D] Told the umpire [C] he was wrong,
All along, good and [D] strong.
[G] When the score was just two to two,
[C] Katie Casey knew what to do,
[A] Just to cheer up the [D] boys she knew,
She [A] made the gang sing this [D] song:

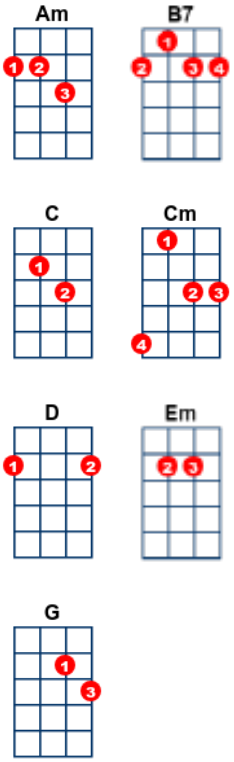
[G] Take me out to the [D7] ball game.
[G] Take me out with the [D7] crowd.
[E7] Buy me some peanuts and [Am] Cracker Jacks.
[A] I don't care if I [D] ever get [D7] back
Let me [G] root, root, root for the [D7] home team.
If [G] they don't [G7] win, it's a [E7] shame.
For it's [C] one, [A7] two, [G] three strikes, you're [E7] out
At the [A7] old [D7] ball [G] game.

Take Me To Church

artist:Hozier writer:Andrew Hozier-Byrne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MYSVMgRr6pw

Based on ella_fazak Ultimate



[Em] My lover's got **[Am]** hum-**[Em]**our
She's the giggle at a **[Am]** fune-**[G]**ral
Knows everybody's dis-**[Am]**appro-**[Em]**val
I should've worshipped her **[Am]** soon-**[Em]**er
If the Heavens ever **[Am]** did **[Em]** speak
She is the last true **[Am]** mouth **[G]** piece
Every Sunday's getting **[Am]** more **[Em]** bleak
A fresh poison **[Am]** each **[D]** week
'We were born **[C]** sick', you heard them say **[Em]** it
My church offers no **[Am]** abso-**[Em]** lutes
She tells me 'worship in the **[Am]** bed-**[G]**room'
The only heaven I'll be **[Am]** sent **[Em]** to
Is when I'm alone **[Am]** with **[D]** you
I was born **[C]** sick, but I love it
Command me to be well

[G] Aaaaaaa **[C]** aaaaaaaaa-**[G]** men. **[Cm]** Aaaaaaaa-**[G]** men. **[Cm]** Aaa-**[G]** men

> Take me to **[Em]** church
> I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your **[B7]** lies
> I'll tell you my sins and you can sharpen your **[G]** knife
> Offer me that **[Am]** deathless death
> Good **[Em]** God, let me give you my life
> Take me to **[Em]** church
> I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your l**[B7]** ies
> I'll tell you my sins and you can sharpen your **[G]** knife
> Offer me that **[Am]** deathless death
> Good **[Em]** God, let me give you my life

[Em] If I'm a pagan of the **[Am]** good **[Em]** times
My lover's the **[Am]** sun-**[G]**light
To keep the Goddess on **[Am]** my **[Em]** side
She demands a **[Am]** sacri-**[D]**fice
To drain the whole **[C]** sea
Get something **[Em]** shiny
Something meaty for the **[Am]** main **[Em]** course
That's a fine looking **[Am]** high **[G]** horse
What you got in the **[C]** sta-**[Em]**ble?
We've a lot of star-**[Am]**ving **[D]** faithful
That looks **[C]** tasty, that looks plenty, this is hungry work

> Take me to **[Em]** church
> I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your **[B7]** lies
> I'll tell you my sins and you can sharpen your **[G]** knife
> Offer me that **[Am]** deathless death
> Good **[Em]** God, let me give you my life
> Take me to **[Em]** church
> I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your **[B7]** lies
> I'll tell you my sins and you can sharpen your **[G]** knife
> Offer me that **[Am]** deathless death
> Good **[Em]** God, let me give you my life

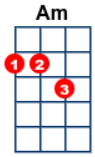
[C] No masters **[G]** or kings **[B7]** when the ritual **[B7]** be-**[Em]**gins
There **[C]** is no sweeter **[G]** innocence than **[B7]** our gentle **[Em]** sin
In the **[C]** madness and **[G]** soil of **[B7]** that sad **[Em]** earthly scene
Only **[C]** then I am **[G]** human
[B7] Only then I am **[Em]** clean **[G]** **[C]**
[G] Amen. A **[C]** men. A **[G]** men **[Cm]** **[G]** **[Cm]** **[G]**

> Take me to **[Em]** church
> I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your **[B7]** lies
> I'll tell you my sins and you can sharpen your **[G]** knife
> Offer me that **[Am]** deathless death
> Good **[Em]** God, let me give you my **[Am]** life **[G]**
>
> Take me to **[Em]** church
> I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your **[B7]** lies
> I'll tell you my sins and you can sharpen your **[G]** knife
> Offer me that **[Am]** deathless death
> Good **[Em]** God, let me give you my **[Am]** life **[G]**

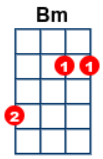
Take On Me

artist:a-ha writer:Magne Furuholmen, Morten Harket, Pål Waaktaar

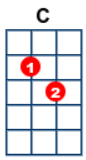
a-ha: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=liq-seNVvrM Capo on 2



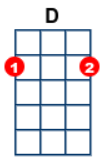
[Am] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [Am] [D]



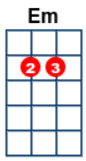
[Am] We're talking a-[D]way
Well, [G] I don't know what [C] I'm to say
I'll [Am] say it any-[D]way
To-[G]day's another [C] day to find you
[Am] Shying a-[D]way
[Em] I'll be coming for your [C] love, OK?



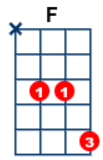
Chorus:
[G] Take [Bm] on [Em] me, ([C] take on me),
[G] Take [D] me [Em] on, ([C] take on me)
[G] I'll [Bm] be [Em] gone,
[C] In a day or [G] two [D] [Em] [C]



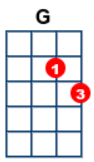
So [Am] needless to [D] say
I'm [G] odds and ends, [C] but… I'll be
[Am] Stumbling a-[D]way
[G] Slowly learning that… [C] life is OK
[Am] Say after [D] me
[Em] It's no better to be [C] safe than sorry



Chorus



[Bm] [F] [Bm] [F] [Am] [D]
[Am] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [Am] [D]



Oh, [Am] the things that you say [D]
Yeah, [G] is it live or… [C] just to play
My [Am] worries a-[D]way
You're [G] all the things [C] I've…got to remember
You're [Am] shying a[D] way
[Em] I'll be coming for you any-[C]way

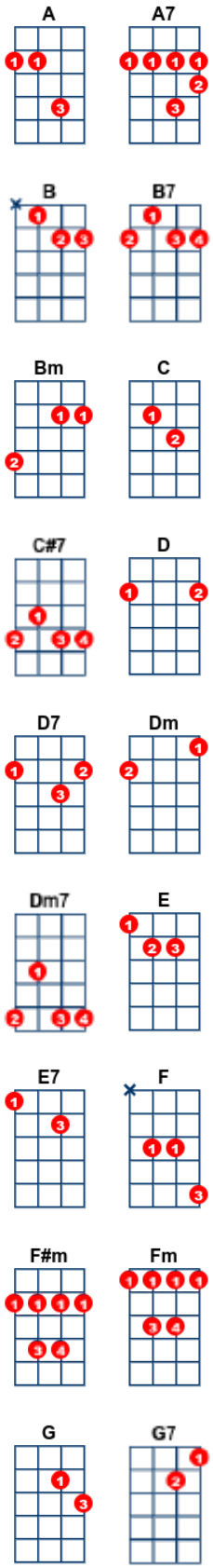
Chorus x 2

[G]

Take The A Train

artist:Delta Rhythm Boys writer:Billy Strayhorn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KG9htI6yzSs Capo 4



[E] [E] [E]

[A] Yo-o-o-ou must take the [F] A train
[Bm] To-o-o-o go to Sugar [E] Hill way up in [A] Harlem [Bm] [E]
[A] I-i-i-if you miss the [F] A train
[Bm] Yo-o-ou will [B] find you missed the quickest way to [A] Harlem
[D] Hurry get on now its [Bm] coming
[B7] Listen to those rails a [E] thrumming
All a-[A]board get on the [F] A train
[Bm] soon you will be [E] on Sugar Hill in [A] Harlem

[A] You take your baby to Harlem - you're bound to [F] find a hole
Up on [F#m] Sugar [Dm] Hill where [A] everyone's [E] having a [A] solid [E] ball
[E] You'll [A] board that A Train,
And then you [Bm] ride 'til you [B7] dig this number:
145 Street [A7] where all the [E7] cats meet [A] posing on stroll.
[A7] Pops, they're really in there. [D] Ba an do da [D] n da n do day

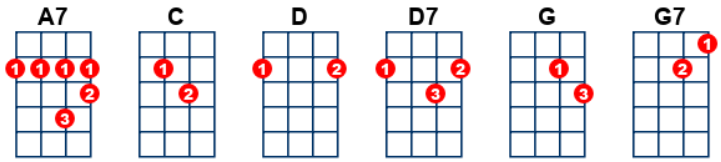
[D] That's the riff that [Bm] the bands all play
[B7] It's groovy the hep-cats say;
[E7] Then you'll know that you're in Harlem
[A] You got to get on that
[A] A Train, and you will [F] get a thrill
[F] Yeah, if you're [D] lookin' for a rhythm,
You will [B] find it on [E] Sugar [A] Hill.

[A] Now that you know just how to get up there
[G7] Dig up a nickel and you got your fare

[C] If you want to go to [C#7] happy Harlem
You [D] take the A Train that [Dm] goes uptown
And [Dm7] ride, [G] ride, ride
[C] Wait until you get on [D7] Sugar Hill
[F] You'll jump for joy 'til you [G7] get your [C] fill
[F] Have you got your nickel in your [Fm] hand
Then [D7] hurry, don't you miss that [F] train, oh [G] man
[C] You must take the [F] A Train
[F] To [G] go to Sugar Hill way up in [C] Harlem
Better [F] hurry - get a-[G7]board [G] that [C] train

Take These Chains From My Heart

artist:Hank Williams , writer:Fred Rose and Hy Heath



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PdtSxT_R6C4 Capo 5

Take these [G] chains from my heart and set me [D7] free
You've grown [D] cold and no longer care for [G] me
All my faith in you is [G7] gone but the [C] heartaches linger [A7] on
Take these [D7] chains from my heart and set me [G] free [C] [G]

Take these tears from my eyes and let me [D7] see
Just a [D] spark of the love that used to [G] be
If you love somebody new [G7] let me [C] find a new love [A7] too
Take these [D7] chains from my heart and set me [G] free [C] [G]

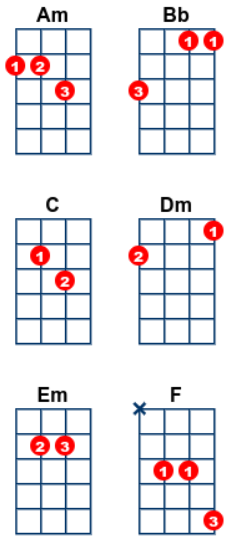
Give my [G] heart just a word of sympa[D7]thy
Be as [D] fair to my heart as you can [G] be
Then if you no longer [G7] care for the [C] love that's beating [A7] there
Take these [D7] chains from my heart and set me [G] free [C] [G]

Take these chains from my heart and set me [D7] free
You've grown [D] cold and no longer care for [G] me
All my faith in you is [G7] gone but the [C] heartaches linger [A7] on
Take these [D7] chains from my heart and set me [G] free [C] [G]

Take This Longing

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z_Qk_4emjEs capo 2



[C]
[Bb] Many men have loved the [F] bells
[Bb] You fastened to the [F] rein
[Dm] And everyone who wanted [Gm] you
[Dm] They found what they will [C] always [Dm] want a-[C]gain
[Em] Your beauty lost to you your-[Am]self
Just [Em] as it was lost to [Am] them

Oh [F] take this longing from my [C] tongue
What-[F]ever useless things these hands have [C] done
[F] Let me see your beauty broken [C] down
[Em] Like you would [F] do for one you [C] love

[Bb] Your body like a [F] searchlight
[Bb] My poverty re-[F]vealed
[Dm] I would like to try your [Gm] charity
[Dm] Until you cry, "[C] Now you must [Dm] try my [C] greed."
[Em] And everything depends [Am] upon
How [Em] near you sleep to [Am] me

Oh [F] take this longing from my [C] tongue
[F] All the lonely things my hands have [C] done
[F] Let me see your beauty broken [C] down
[Em] Like you would [F] do for one you [C] love

[Bb] Hungry as an [F] archway
[Bb] Through which the troops have [F] passed
[Dm] I stand in ruins be-[Gm]hind you
With your winter [Dm] clothes, your [C] broken [Dm] sandal [C] straps
[Em] I love to see you naked over [Am] there
[Em] Especially from the [Am] back

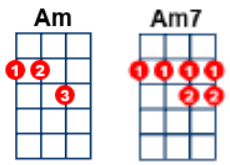
Oh [F] take this longing from my [C] tongue
[F] All the useless things my hands have [C] don
[F] Untie for me your hired blue [C] gown
[Em] Like you would [F] do for one you [C] love

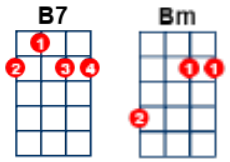
[Bb] You're faithful to the better [F] man
[Bb] I'm afraid that he [F] left
[Dm] So let me judge your love a-[Gm]ffair
In this very [Dm] room where I have [C] sentenced [Dm] mine to [C] death
[Em] I'll even wear these old laurel [Am] leaves
That he's [Em] shaken from his [Am] head

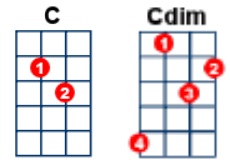
Just [F] take this longing from my [C] tongue
[F] All the useless things my hands have [C] done
[F] Let me see your beauty broken [C] down
[Em] Like you would [F] do for one you [C] love
Like you would [F] do for one you [C] love

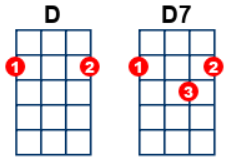
Take This Waltz

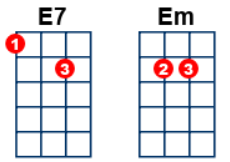
artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen, Federico García Lorca

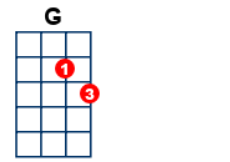












Leonard Cohen:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ytdjYjM-cLg Capo 4
Now in [G] Vienna there's [Bm] ten pretty [Em] women
There's a [G] shoulder where [Bm] death comes to [Em] cry
There's a [C] lobby with nine hundred [D] windows
there's a [C] tree where the doves go to [G] die [B7]
There's a [Em] piece that was torn from the morning
and it [Am] hangs in the [E7] gallery of [Am] frost
[C] Ay Ay Ay [G] Ay take this [B7] waltz take this [Em] waltz
Take this [Am7] waltz with the clamp on its [C] jaws [D] [Em] [D] [D7]

Oh I [G] want you I [Bm] want you I [Em] want you
on a [G] chair with a [Bm] dead maga-[Em]zine
In the [C] cave at the tip of the [D] lily in some [C] hallway
where love's never [G] been [B7]
On a [Em] bed where the moon has been sweating
in a [Am] cry filled with [E7] footsteps and [Am] sand
[C] Ay Ay Ay [G] Ay take this [B7] waltz take this [E7] waltz
Take its [Am7] broken waist in your [C] hand [Cdim] [Am7] [Em] [B7]

This [Em] waltz, this waltz, this waltz,
this waltz with its [Am] very own breath of [Em] brandy and death
[Am7] Dragging its tail in the [G] sea [D]
There's a [G] concert [Bm] hall in Vi[Em]enna
where your [G] mouth had a [Bm] thousand re[Em]views
There's a [C] bar where the boys have stopped [D] talking
They've been [C] sentenced to death by the [G] blues [B7]
Ah but [Em] who is it climbs to your picture with a [Am] garland of [E7] freshly cut [Am] tears
[C] Ay Ay Ay [G] Ay take this [B7] waltz take this [Em] waltz
Take this [Am7] waltz it's been dying for [C] years [G] [D]

There's an [G] attic where [Bm] children are [Em] playing
Where I've [G] got to lie [Bm] down with you [Em] soon
In a [C] dream of Hungarian [D] lanterns in the [C] mist of some sweet after[G]noon [B7]
And I'll [Em] see what you've chained to your sorrow
all your [Am] sheep and your [E7] lilies of [Am] snow
[C] Ay Ay Ay [G] Ay take this [B7] waltz take this [E7] waltz with its
I'll [Am7] never forget you you [C] know [Cdim] [Am7] [Em] [B7]

This [Em] waltz, this waltz, this waltz, this waltz with its [Am] very own breath of [Em] brandy and death
[Am7] Dragging its tail in the [G] sea [D]
And I'll [G] dance with [Bm] you in Vi[Em]enna I'll be [G] wearing a [Bm] river's dis[Em]guise
The [C] hyacinth wild on my [D] shoulder my [C] mouth on the dew of your [G] thighs
And I'll [G] bury my [Bm] soul in a [Em] scrapbook, with the [G] photographs [Bm] there and the [Em] moss
And I'll [C] yield to the flood of your [D] beauty my [C] cheap violin and my [G] cross [B7]
And you'll [Em] carry me down on your dancing
to the [Am] pools that you [E7] lift on your [Am] wrist
Oh my [C] love oh my [G] love take this [B7] waltz take this [Em] waltz
It's [Am] yours now it's all that there [C] is [G] [D]

[G] La la la [Em] La la la [G] La la la [Bm] [Em] La la la [C] La la la [D] La la la
[C] La la la [G] La la la [B7] [Em] La la la La la la [Am] La la la [E7] [Am] La la la
[C] Ay Ay Ay [G] Ay [B7] [Em] [Am7] [C] [D] [Em] [D] [D7] [G]

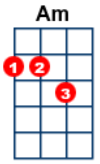
Take it Easy - Eagles

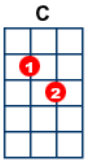
artist:Eagles writer:Jackson Browne and Glenn Frey

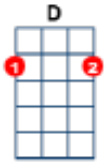
Eagles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M2RuP7vR3FI

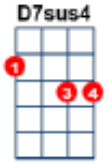
Thanks to Geoff Evans and Lars Jensenfor updates

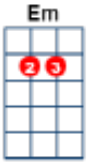
[G] [C] [D7sus4] [G] [C] [D7sus4] [G]

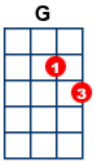


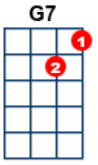












Well I'm a-**[G]**runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
I've got seven women **[D]** on my **[C]** mind
[G] Four that wanna own me **[D]** two that wanna stone me
[C] One says she's a friend of **[G]** mine

Take it **[Em]** eaaa-**[D]**sy, take it **[C]** eaaa-**[G]**sy
Don't let the **[Am]** sound of your own **[C]** wheels drive you **[Em]** cra-**[D]**zy
Lighten **[C]** up while you still **[G]** can
Don't even **[C]** try to under-**[G]**stand
Just find a **[Am]** place to make your **[C]** stand and take it **[G]** easy

Well I'm a-**[G]**standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine **[D]** sight to **[C]** see
It's a **[G]** girl my Lord in a **[D]** flat-bed Ford
Slowin' **[C]** down to take a look at **[G]** me

Come on **[Em]** ba-**[D]**by, don't say **[C]** may-**[G]**be
I gotta **[Am]** know if your sweet **[C]** love is gonna **[Em]** save me
We may **[C]** lose and we may **[G]** win
Though we may **[C]** never be here a-**[G]**gain
So open **[Am]** up I'm climbin' **[C]** in, so take it eaaa-**[G]**sy

Well I'm a **[G]** runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble **[D]** on my **[Am]** mind
[G] Lookin' for a lover who **[D]** won't blow my cover
[C] She's so hard to **[G]** find

Take it **[Em]** eaaa-sy, take it **[C]** eaaa-**[G]**sy
Don't let the **[Am]** sound of your own **[C]** wheels drive you **[Em]** crazy
Come on **[C]** ba-**[G]**by
Don't say **[C]** may-**[G]**be
I gotta **[Am]** know if your sweet **[C]** love is gonna **[G]** save me

[C] Oo-oo-oo Oo-oo-oo **[G]** Oo-oo-oo Oo-oo-oo
[C] Oo-oo-oo Oo-oo-oo **[G]** Oo-oo-oo Oo-oo-oo
[C] Oo-oo-oo Oo-oo-oo

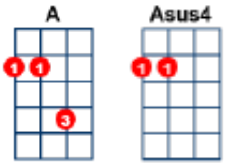
Oh we got it **[G]**eaaaa-**[G7]**eaaaa-**[C]**sy
We oughta take it **[G]**eaaaa-**[G7]**eaaaa-**[C]**sy
[Em]*

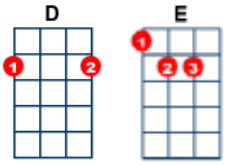
Tangled Up In Blue

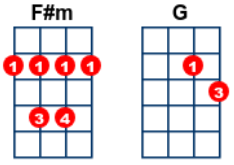
artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

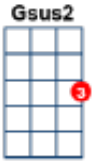
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QKcNyMBw818

Thanks to Brian Anderson









Intro: **[A] [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]**

[A] Early one mornin' the **[Gsus2]** sun was shinin',
[A] I was layin' in **[Gsus2]** bed
[A] Wond'rin' if she'd **[Gsus2]** changed at all
If her **[D]** hair was still red.
[A] Her folks they said our **[Gsus2]** lives together
[A] Sure was gonna be **[Gsus2]** rough
[A] They never did like Mama's **[Gsus2]** homemade dress
Papa's **[D]** bankbook wasn't big enough.
[E] And I was standin' on the **[F#m]** side of the road
[A] Rain fallin' on my **[D]** shoes
[E] Heading out for the **[F#m]** East Coast
Lord **[A]** knows I've paid some **[D]** dues gettin' **[E]** through,
[G] Tangled **[D]** up in **[A]** blue. **[Asus4] [A] [Asus4]**

[A] She was married when **[Gsus2]** we first met
[A] Soon to be divorced **[Gsus2]**
[A] I helped her out of a **[Gsus2]** jam, I guess,
But I **[D]** used a little too much force.
[A] We drove that car as **[Gsus2]** car as we could
[A] Abandoned it out West **[Gsus2]**
[A] Split up on a dark sad **[Gsus2]** night
Both agr-**[D]**eeing it was best.
[E] She turned around to **[F#m]** look at me
[A] As I was walkin' **[D]** away
[E] I heard her say **[F#m]** over my shoulder,
"We'll **[A]** meet again someday **[D]** on the avenue **[E]**,"
[G] Tangled **[D]** up in **[A]** blue. **[Asus4] [A] [Asus4]**

[A] I had a job in the **[Gsus2]** great north woods
[A] Working as a cook for **[Gsus2]** a spell
[A] But I never did like **[Gsus2]** it all that much
And **[D]** one day the ax just fell.
[A] So I drifted down to **[Gsus2]** New Orleans
[A] Where I happened to be **[Gsus2]** employed
[A] Workin' for a while on **[Gsus2]** a fishin' boat
Right **[D]** outside of Delacroix.
[E] But all the while I was alone **[F#m]**
[A] The past was close **[D]** behind,
[E] I seen a lot of women **[F#m]**
But **[A]** she never escaped my **[D]** mind, and I **[E]** just grew
[G] Tangled **[D]** up in **[A]** blue. **[Asus4] [A] [Asus4]**

[A] She was workin' in a **[Gsus2]** topless place
[A] And I stopped in for a **[Gsus2]** beer,
[A] I just kept lookin' at **[Gsus2]** the side of her face
In the **[D]** spotlight so clear.

[A] And later on as the **[Gsus2]** crowd thinned out
[A] I's just about to do **[Gsus2]** the same,
[A] She was standing there **[Gsus2]** in back of my chair
Said **[D]** to me, "Don't I know your name?"
[E] I muttered somethin' **[F#m]** underneath my breath,
[A] She studied the **[D]** lines on my face.
[E] I must admit I felt a little un-**[F#m]**easy
When **[A]** she bent down to tie **[D]** the laces of **[E]** my shoe,
[G] Tangled **[D]** up in **[A]** blue. **[Asus4]** **[A]** **[Asus4]**

[A] She lit a burner **[Gsus2]** on the stove
and **[A]** offered me a **[Gsus2]** pipe
[A] "I thought you'd never **[Gsus2]** say hello," she said
"You **[D]** look like the silent type."
[A] Then she opened up a book **[Gsus2]** of poems
[A] And handed it to me **[Gsus2]**
[A] Written by an Italian **[Gsus2]** poet
From **[D]** the thirteenth century.
[E] And every one of them **[F#m]** words rang true
[A] And glowed like bur-**[D]**nin' coal
[E] Pourin' off of every page **[F#m]**
Like **[A]** it was written in my **[D]** soul from me **[E]** to you,
[G] Tangled **[D]** up in **[A]** blue. **[Asus4]** **[A]** **[Asus4]**

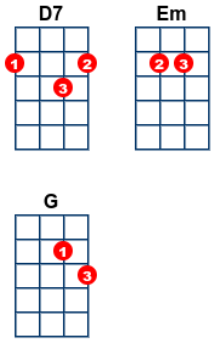
[A] I lived with them on **[Gsus2]** Montague Street
[A] In a basement down the **[Gsus2]** stairs,
[A] There was music in the **[Gsus2]** cafes at night
And re-**[D]**volution in the air.
[A] Then he started into **[Gsus2]** dealing with slaves
[A] And something inside **[Gsus2]** of him died.
[A] She had to sell every **[Gsus2]** thing she owned
And **[D]** froze up inside.
[E] And when finally the **[F#m]** bottom fell out
[A] I became withdrawn **[D]**
[E] The only thing I knew how to do **[F#m]**
Was **[A]** to keep on keepin' on **[D]** like a bird **[E]** that flew,
[G] Tangled **[D]** up in **[A]** blue. **[Asus4]** **[A]** **[Asus4]**

[A]So now I'm goin' back **[Gsus2]** again,
[A] I got to get to her some-**[Gsus2]**how.
[A] All the people we used **[Gsus2]** to know
They're **[D]** an illusion to me now.
[A] Some are mathematician **[Gsus2]**s
[A] Some are carpenter's **[Gsus2]** wives.
[A] Don't know how it all **[Gsus2]** got started,
I don't **[D]** know what they're doin' with their lives.
[E] But me, I'm still **[F#m]** on the road
[A] Headin' for another **[D]** joint
[E] We always did **[F#m]** feel the same,
We **[A]** just saw it from a diff-**[D]**erent point of **[E]** view,
[G] Tangled **[D]** up in **[A]** blue. **[Asus4]** **[A]** **[Asus4]**

Tar And Cement

artist:Verdelle Smith writer:Paul Vance, Lee Pockriss, Luciano Beretta, Michele Del Prete, an
Adriano Celentano

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yIDLdgeP9Bw A so Capo 2



Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee

{Slow} The **[G]*** town I came from was quiet and **[D7]*** small
We played in the **[D7]*** meadows where the grass grew so **[G]*** tall
In **[G]*** summer the lilacs would grow every-**[D7]*** where
The **[D7]*** laughter of children would float in the **[G]*** air

And I can **[Em]** see it all so clearly now we're going **[G]** on
Yes I can **[Em]** see it all so clearly now though all of it's **[G]** gone

{Faster} **[G]** As I grew older I had to **[D7]** roam
Far from my family far from my **[G]** home
Into the city where lives can be **[D7]** spent
Lost in the shadows of tar and ce-**[G]**ment
Into the city where I had my **[D7]** eye
On all of the pleasures money can **[G]** buy

[G] And every **[Em]** night I'd sit alone and learn what loneliness **[G]** meant
Up in my **[Em]** rented room above the world of tar and ce-**[G]**ment

[G] Each day I'd wake up and look at the **[D7]** sky
Think of the meadows where I used to **[G]** lie
Then I'd remember all of that's **[D7]** gone
You're in the city you better push **[G]** on
Get what you came for before it's too **[D7]** late
Get what you came for the meadows can **[G]** wait

[G] So every **[Em]** night I'd sit alone and learn what loneliness **[G]** meant
Up in my **[Em]** rented room above the world of tar and ce-**[G]**ment

[G] Many years later tired at **[D7]** last
I headed for home to look for my **[G]** past
I looked for the meadows there wasn't a **[D7]** trace
Six lanes of highway had taken their **[G]** place
Where were the lilacs and all that they **[D7]** meant
Nothing but acres of tar and ce-**[G]**ment

Yet I can **[Em]** see it there so clearly now where has it **[G]** gone
Yes I can **[Em]** see it there so clearly now where has it **[G]** gone

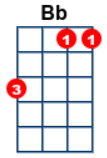
Fade to end

[G] Where are the meadows **[Em]** (tar and cement)
[G] Where are the lilacs **[Em]** (tar and cement)
And **[G]** where is the tall grass **[Em]** (tar and cement)
The **[G]** laughter of children **[Em]** (tar and cement)
[G] Nothing but acres **[Em]** (tar and cement)
[G] Acres and acres **[Em]** (tar and cement)

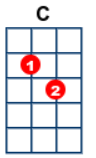
Tattooed Lady, The

artist:Skeets MacDonald, Johnny White and his Rhythm Riders writer:Skeets MacDonald

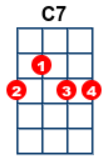
Skeets MacDonald, Johnny White and his Rhythm Riders:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nPW0Xq-9OaU

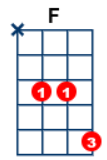


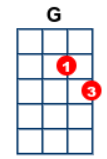
[F] Once I [Bb] married a tattooed [F] lady, (well tell me about her Skeets)
it was on a [G7] cold and winter [C7] day.
[F] And tattooed [Bb] all around her [F] body (what was that?)
was the [G7] map of the good old US[C]A.
[Bb] And every night before I'd go to [F] sleep, (what'd ya do Skeets?)
I'd [G7] jerk down the quilt and I'd take a [C] peep.
[NC] But good gracious alive!



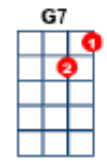
Upon her [F] leg was Minne[G]sota,
On her [C7] shoulder Tennes[F]see.
And tattooed [Bb] on her back
was good old [F] Rackensack,
the [G7] place where I long to [C] be. [C7]
Upon her [F] (wolf whistle) was West Vir[G7]ginnie,
Through them [C] hills I did love to [F] roam.
When I [Bb] saw the the moonlight on her Missi[F]ssippi
That's when I [G] recognized my [G] home sweet [C] home. [F]
Instrumental of a verse







Upon her [F] leg was Minne[G]sota,
On her [C7] shoulder Tennes[F]see.
And tattooed [Bb] on her back
was good old [F] Rackensack,
the [G7] place where I long to [C7] be.
Upon her [F] (wolf whistle) was West Vir[G7]ginnie,
Through them [C] hills I did love to [F] roam around.
When I [Bb] saw the the moonlight on her Missi[F]ssippi
That's when I [G] recognized my [G] home sweet [F] home.
That's when I [G] recognized my [G] home sweet [F] home.



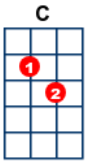
Thanks to: http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk

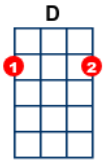
Taumaruni on the Main Trunk Line

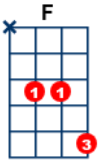
artist:Peter Cape writer:Peter Cape

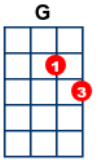
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4UDc655w4Rc But in Cm

Thanks to Stephen Beeston









I'm an **[C]** ordinary joker, growing **[F]** old before me time,
Cause me **[C]** heart's in Taumarunui on the **[D]** Main Trunk **[G]** Line
in **[C]** Taumarunui, **[F]** Taumarunui. **[C]** Taumarunui on the **[G]** Main Trunk **[C]** Line!

You can **[C]** get to Taumarunui going **[F]** North or going **[C]** South,
And you pull in there at midnight and there's **[D]** cinders in your **[G]** mouth,
got **[C]** cinders in your whiskers and a **[F]** cinder in your eye,
So you **[C]** pop off to Refreshments for a **[D]** cuppa tea and **[G]** pie,
in **[C]** Taumarunui **[F]** Taumarunui. **[C]** Taumarunui on the **[G]** Main Trunk **[C]** Line!

[C] There's a sheila in Refreshments and she's **[F]** pouring cups of **[C]** tea,
And my heart jumps like a rabbit when **[D]** she pours a cup for **[G]** me.
She's got **[C]** hair of flaming yellow and **[F]** lips of flaming' red,
And I'll **[C]** love that flaming sheila till **[D]** I'm up and gone and **[G]** dead,
From **[C]** Taumarunui **[F]** Taumarunui. **[C]** Taumarunui on the **[G]** Main Trunk **[C]** Line!

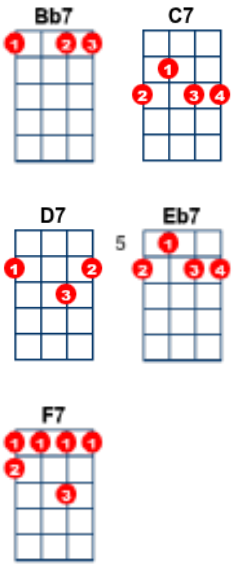
[C] Now you can get a job in Wellington **[F]** or get a job up **[C]** North,
But you can't in Taumarunui though you **[D]** try for all **[G]** you're worth.
If I want **[C]** to see this sheila I've got **[F]** to take the train,
Get ten **[C]** minutes for refreshments then **[D]** they cart me **[G]** off again,
From **[C]** Taumarunui **[F]** Taumarunui. **[C]** Taumarunui on the **[G]** Main Trunk **[C]** Line!

[C] Well they took me on as Fireman on the **[F]** Limited Express,
Add I **[C]** thought that she'd be Jake but she's **[D]** all a flamin' **[G]** mess
The **[C]** sheila didn't like me though I **[F]** thought she'd be a gift,
But she's **[C]** gone and changed her duty now and **[D]** works the daylight **[G]** shift, in **[C]** Taumarunui **[F]** Taumarunui. **[C]** Taumarunui on the **[G]** Main Trunk **[C]** Line!

[C] I'm an ordinary joker, growing **[F]** old before me time
'Cause me**[C]** heart's in Ta'm'runui on the **[D]** Main Trunk **[G]** Line.
In **[C]** Ta'm'r'nui, **[F]** Ta'm'r'nui, **[C]** Ta'm'r'nui on the **[G]** main Trunk **[C]** Line,
In **[C]** Ta'm'r'nui, **[F]** Ta'm'r'nui, **[C]** Tamra-bloody-nui **[G]** on the Main **[C]** Trunk Line!

Taxman

artist:George Harrison, Eric Clapton writer:George Harrison



Thanks Steve Walton
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y8OgkjcW0g4 Capo 2

[C7] Let me tell you how it will be **[F7]** **[C7]**
There's **[C7]** one for you, nineteen for me **[F7]** **[C7]**
'Cause I'm the **[Bb7]** taxman yeah, I'm the **[F7]** taxman **[C7]** **[C7]**

Should five **[C7]** percent appear too small **[F7]** **[C7]**
be **[C7]** thankful I don't take it all **[F7]** **[C7]**
'cause I'm the **[Bb7]** taxman yeah, I'm the **[F7]** taxman **[C7]** **[C7]**

If you **[C7]** drive a car, I'll **[Bb7]** tax the street
If you **[C7]** try to sit, I'll **[Bb7]** tax your seat
If you **[C7]** get too cold, I'll **[Bb7]** tax the heat
If you **[C7]** take a walk, I'll **[Bb7]** tax your feet
[C7] Taxman!!
[C7] Let me tell you how it will be **[F7]** **[C7]**
There's **[C7]** one for you, nineteen for me **[F7]** **[C7]**

'Cause I'm the **[Bb7]** taxman yeah, I'm the **[F7]** taxman **[C7]** **[C7]**

Don't **[C7]** ask me what I want it for **[F7]** **[C7]**
if **[C7]** you don't want to pay some more **[F7]** **[C7]**
'cause I'm the **[Bb7]** taxman yeah, I'm the **[F7]** taxman **[C7]** **[C7]**

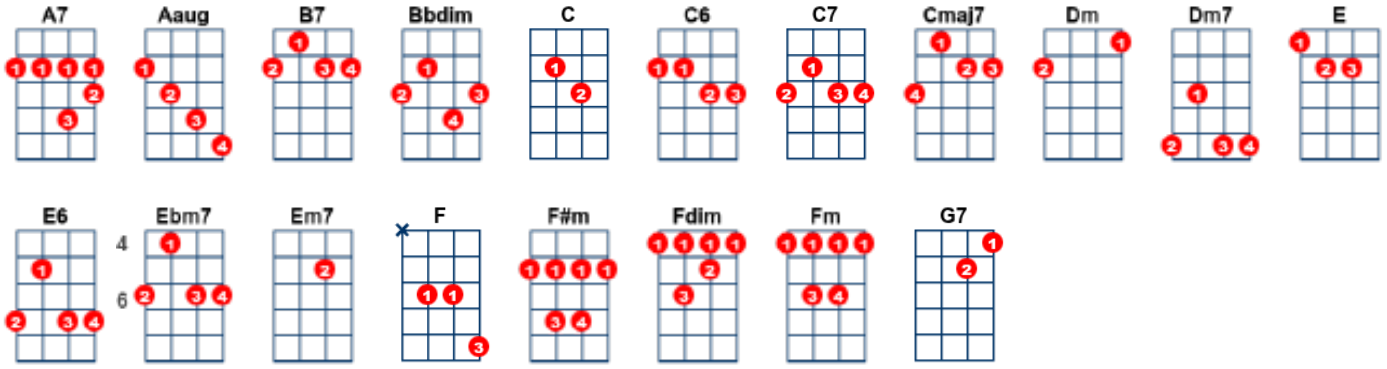
Now **[C7]** my advice for those who die, (Taxman!) **[F7]** **[C7]**
De-**[C7]** clare the pennies on your eyes, (Taxman!) **[F7]** **[C7]**
'cause I'm the **[Bb7]** taxman yeah, I'm the **[F7]** taxman **[C7]** **[C7]**

[C7] And you're **[Eb7]** working for no one but **[D7]** me **[C7]**

[C7] Taxman.

Tea For Two

artist:Doris Day writer:Vincent Youmans, Irving Caesar



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D0MtzQDltr0 Capo on 1st fret

[Dm7] Pic - ture **[G7]** you up**[Dm7]**on my **[G7]** knee,
[Cmaj7] Tea for **[C6]** two and **[Cmaj7]** two for **[C7]** tea;
Just **[Dm7]** me for **[G7]** you and **[Dm7]** you for **[G7]** me **[C]** a - **[C6]** lone.

[F#m] No - bod - y **[B7]** near us to **[F#m]** see us or **[B7]** hear us,
[E] No friends or re - **[E6]** la - tions on week - **[E]** end va - **[E6]** ca - tions,
We **[F#m]** won't have it **[B7]** known, dear,
That **[F#m]** we own a **[B7]** tel - e - **[E]** phone, **[Ebm7]** dear;

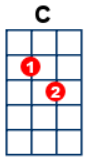
[Dm7] Day will **[G7]** break, and **[Dm7]** you'll a - **[G7]** wake,
And **[Cmaj7]** start to **[C6]** bake a **[Cmaj7]** su - gar **[C6]** cake;
For **[Dm7]** me to **[G7]** take for **[Dm7]** all the **[G7]** boys **[A7]** to see. **[Fdim]** **[A7]**

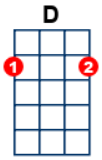
[Dm] We will **[Em7]** raise a **[Aaug]** fam - i - **[A7]** ly,
A **[Bbdim]** boy for **[Dm]** you, a **[Fm]** girl for **[G7]** me,
Oh, **[F]** can't you **[G7]** see **[Dm7]** how hap -py **[G7]** we would **[C]** be?

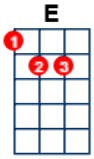
Teach Me How To Fly

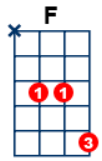
artist:Jeff St John , writer:Jeff St John

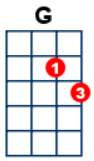
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Jf7TJkrSI4 Capo on 2











[E] [D] [E] [D]

[E] Heard you'd got back on your, [D] feet again,
[E] After fallin', [D] down so far.
[E] Well I'm so damn glad you [D] reached the top
[E] I'm so glad to see just [D] where you are.

[C] Well here I am, still on the [D] bottom,
[C] Lookin' up, at you in the [D] sky.
[G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly
[G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly

[E] Girl you know I'm proud you [D] made the grade,
[E] Because you've got nothin' [D] on the board.
[E] Just a pinch of, [D] person-al-ity,
[E] Oh Lord I'm glad to see you've [D] made it after all.

[C] Well here I am, still on the [D] bottom.
[C] Lookin' up, at you in the [D] sky.
[G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly
[G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly

[E] [D] [E] [D]
[G] [F] [G] [F]

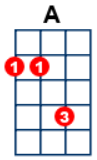
[E] Well don't make me let your [D] mama down,
[E] I told her I'd take good [D] care of you.
[E] No don't let your mind, [D] go wild,
[E] Cause there's just one thing I want [D] you to do.

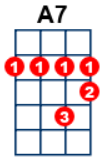
[C] Pick me up, from here at the [D] bottom,
[C] Lift me up, to you in the [D] sky . . .
[G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly
[G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly
[G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly
[G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly
[G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly
[G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly

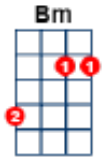
Teach Your Children

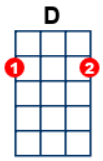
artist:Graham Nash , writer:Graham Nash

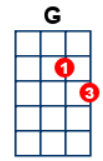
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EkaKwXddT_I











[D] You who are on the [G] road
Must have a [D] code that you can [A] live by [A7]
And [D] so become your[G]self
Because the [D] past is just a [A] goodbye

[D] Teach your children [G] well
Their father's [D] hell did slowly [A] go by [A7]
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams
The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why
If they told you you will [D] cry
So just look at them and [Bm] sigh [G] [A]
And know they [D] love you [G] [D] [A] [A7]

And [D] you of tender [G] years
Can't know the [D] fears that your elders [A] grew by [A7]*
And so please [D] help them with your [G] youth
They seek the [D] truth before they [A] can die

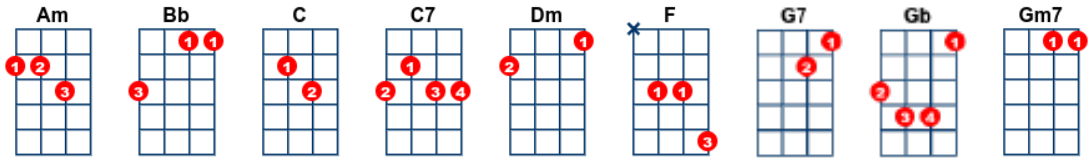
[D] Teach your parents [G] well
Their children's [D] hell will slowly [A] go by [A7]
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams
The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why
If they told you you will [D] cry
So just look at them and [Bm] sigh [G] [A]
And know they [D] love you [G] [D] [A] [D]

Crosby Stills Nash and Young - From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Tear Drops

artist:Andrews Lee and The Hearts writer:Roy Calhoun, Helen Stanley, Edwin Charle Barry Golder



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9taBMfRd_RQA

[Gb]

I [F] sit in my [Dm] room looking [G7] out at the [C7] rain
My [F] tears are like [Dm] crystals, they [G7] cover my window-[C7]pane
I'm [F] thinking of our [Dm] lost romance and [G7] how it should have [C7] been
[F] Oh, if we [Dm] only could start [G7] over a-[C7]gain

I [F] know you'll never for-[Dm]give me, dear, for [G7] running out on [C7] you
I was [F] wrong to take a [Dm] chance with [G7] somebody [C7] new
I [F] sit in my [Dm] room looking [G7] out at the [C7] rain
My [F] tears are like [Dm] crystals, they [G7] cover my window-[F]pane

I [Am] know you'll never forgive me, dear, for [Bb] running out on [C7] you
[F] Oh, how I [Dm] long to do the [Bb] things we used to [C7] do
I'm [F] lonely and I'm [Dm] blue, yet I'll [G7] try to get a-[C7] long
Without [F] you [Bb] [G7] [F]

[F] Aah, [Bb] aah, [F] aah, [Bb] ahh

[F] Tear drops, [Gb] tear drops, [F] tear drops

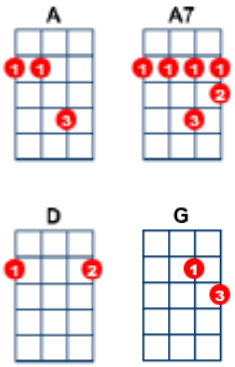
[F] I've got to [Dm] gain faith, [G7] hope, and char-[C]ity
[F] God only [Dm] knows the [G7] girl who will love [C7] me
[Gm7] Oh, if we only could start [C7] over --
A----[F]gaa-[Bb]aa-[F]ain

Tear My Stillhouse Down

artist:Gillian Welch writer:Gillian Welch

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yqqreMiHpz4

thanks to Susan McCarthy



[D]

Put no **[D]** stone at my head, no **[G]** flowers on my tomb
No **[D]** gold-plated sign, in a **[A]** marble pillared room
The **[D]** one thing I want, when they **[G]** lay me in the ground
When I **[D]** die, **[A]** tear my stillhouse **[D]** down

Oh, **[G]** tear my stillhouse down, let it go to rust
Don't **[D]** leave no trace of the hiding place where I made that evil stuff
For **[G]** all my time and money, no profit did I see
That **[D]** old copper kettle was the **[A7]** death of **[D]** me.

When **[D]** I was a child, way **[G]** back in the hills
I **[D]** laughed at the men, who **[A]** tended those stills
But that **[D]** old mountain shine, it **[G]** caught me somehow
When I **[D]** die, **[A]** tear my stillhouse **[D]** down.

Oh, **[G]** tear my stillhouse down, let it go to rust
Don't **[D]** leave no trace of the hiding place where I made that evil stuff
For **[G]** all my time and money, no profit did I see
That **[D]** old copper kettle was the **[A7]** death of **[D]** me.

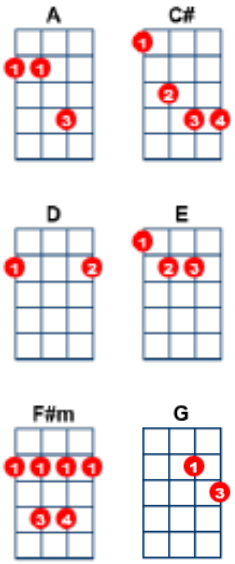
Oh **[D]** tell all your children, that **[G]** Hell ain't no dream
'Cause **[D]** Satan he lives, in my **[A]** whiskey machine
And **[D]** in my time of dying, I **[G]** know where I'm bound
So when I **[D]** die, - **[A]** tear my stillhouse **[D]** down

Oh, **[G]** tear my stillhouse down, let it go to rust
Don't **[D]** leave no trace of the hiding place where I made that evil stuff
For **[G]** all my time and money, no profit did I see
That **[D]** old copper kettle was the **[A7]** death of **[D]** me.

That **[D]** old copper kettle was the **[A7]** death of **[D]** me.

Tears Of A Clown

artist:Smokey Robinson & The Miracles writer:Smokey Robinson, Stevie Wonder, and Hank Cosby



Stevie Wonder, Hank Cosby, Smokey Robinson:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4heHLbchPKk (Capo on 4)
Intro: **[A]** **[D]** **[G]** Say **[D]** oh yeah **[A]** baby **[D]** baby **[G]**

Now **[D]** if there's a **[A]** smile **[D]** on my **[G]** face, **[D]**
It's only **[A]** there trying to **[D]** fool the **[G]** public **[D]**
But when it **[A]** comes down to **[D]** fooling **[G]** you, **[D]**
Now honey **[A]** that's quite a **[D]** different **[G]** subject **[D]**
Don't **[A]** let my **[D]** glad ex**[G]**pression **[D]** give **[A]** you the **[D]** wrong im**[G]**pression **[D]**
'Cos really I'm **[A]** sad, **[D]** **[G]** , oh I'm **[D]** sadder than **[A]** sad **[D]**
Darling I'm **[D]** hurting so **[A]** bad **[D]**
Like a **[G]** clown I a**[D]**ppear to be **[A]** glad **[D]** , **[G]** Ooh **[D]** yeah

Chorus:
Now there's some **[E]** sad things known to **[C#]** man
But ain't **[F#m]** too much sadder **[D]** than
The tears of a **[A]** clown **[D]** **[G]**
When there's **[D]** no one a**[A]**round **[D]** **[G]**
Say **[D]** oh yeah **[A]** baby **[D]** baby **[G]** baby

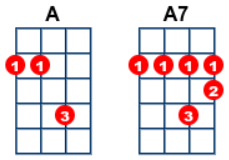
[D] Oh yeah **[A]** baby **[D]** don't you **[G]** know that **[D]**
If I a**[A]**ppear to **[D]** be care**[G]**free **[D]**
It's only to **[A]** camou**[D]**flage my **[G]** sadness
And **[D]** honey to **[A]** shield my **[D]** pride I **[G]** try
To **[D]** cover this **[A]** hurt with a **[D]** show of **[G]** gladness **[D]**
Don't **[A]** let my **[D]** show con**[G]**vince you **[D]**
That **[A]** I've been **[D]** happy **[G]** since you **[D]**
Decided to **[A]** go, **[D]** **[G]** I **[D]** need you **[A]** so **[D]**
Look I'm **[G]** hurt and I **[D]** want you to **[A]** know, **[D]**
Just for **[G]** others I **[D]** put on a **[A]** show **[D]**, **[G]** Ooh **[D]** yeah

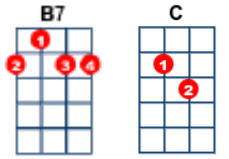
Chorus

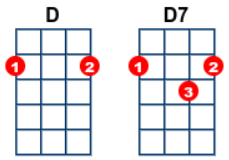
[A] Just **[D]** like Pagli**[G]**acci **[D]** did
[A] I'm gonna **[D]** keep my **[G]** surface **[D]** hid
[A] Smiling in the**[D]** public **[G]** eye **[D]**
But in the **[A]** lonely **[D]** room I **[G]** cry
The **[D]** tears of a **[A]** clown **[D]** **[G]**
When there's **[D]** no one a**[A]**round **[D]** **[G]** **[D]**
Now **[D]** if there's a **[A]** smile **[D]** on my **[G]** face **[D]**
Don't **[A]** let my **[D]** glad ex**[G]**pression **[D]** ,give **[A]** you the **[D]** wrong im**[G]**pression **[D]**
Don't **[A]** let this **[D]** smile I **[G]** wear **[D]**
Make **[A]** you feel that **[D]** I don't **[G]** care
Cause I'm **[A]** drying **[D]** drying **[G]** drying
The **[D]** tears of a **[A]** clown **[D]** **[G]** **[A]** **[D]** **[G]** **[A]** **[D]** **[G]**

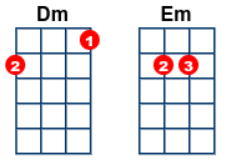
Tears On My Pillow

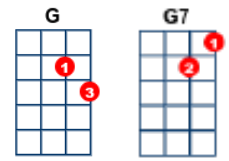
artist:Johnny Nash & Ernie Smith writer:Ernie Smith











Johnny Nash: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9g4oqjQ3P1E (But in D)
Ernie Smith: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jr2qDpZ7E58 (Capo on 2nd fret)
Thanks Steve Walton -- Numbers in {} count beats to pause
Intro: [G] [G] [Dm] [Dm] [G] [G] [Dm] [Dm]

I can't [G] take it {23}
I'm so [G7] lonesome {23}
Gee I [C] need you so, {34 123}

I can't [A] take it {23}
When I [A7] wonder {23}
Why you [D] ever [D7] had to [D] go {234}

But [G] baby,{234 1} [B7] every night I wake up [Em] crying [C] {234 12}
Tears on my [G] pillow
Pain in my [D] heart and you on my [G] mind {234} [D] {23}

I re-[G] member, {23}
All those [G7] good times {23}
That we [C] had before, {34 123}

I re-[A] member {23}
and my [A7] heart, {23}
my very [D] soul cries [D7] out for [D] more {234}

So [G] baby,{234 1} [B7] all your love for me is [Em] dying [C] {234 12}
Tears on my [G] pillow
Pain in my [D7] heart and you on my [G] mind {234} [D] {23}

Spoken:
No, I'll [G] always remember that day [G7] you promised to love me
You said you'd [C] love me to the very end, ooh ooh ooh [C]
[A] And I'll never forget the day when you walked out of [A7] my life
into the [D] arms of my [D7] very very best [D] friend

Sung:
But [G] baby, {234 1} [B7] every night I wake up [Em] crying [C] {234 12}
Tears on my [G] pillow
Pain in my [D] heart and you on my [G] mind {Riff} [C] {2}

Tears on my [G] pillow
Pain in my [D] heart and you on my [G] mind {Riff} [C] {2}

Tears on my [G] pillow
Pain in my [D] heart
and you on my [G] mind {Riff} [C] [G] [G]

```
---[G]-------[C]
D |-5-5-4-3-|-2-4-5-|
```
Riff only works with the Johnny Nash version

Technicolor Way

artist:Victoria Vox writer:Victoria Vox

James Hall, Victoria Vox: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Psx-fVECtlI

[F] [F6] x 4

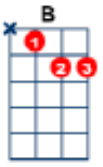
The **[F]** garden is a **[F6]** paradise **[F] [F6]**
[F] Daffodills in **[F6]** morning light **[F] [F6]**
But your **[Bb6]** lips **[Bb2] [Bb2]**, are the **[Bb2]** sweetest tulips **[F]** here **[F6] [F] [F6]**

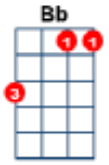
[F] Lying on the **[F6]** green green grass **[F] [F6]** ,
[F] looking like a **[F6]** photograph **[F] [F6]**
But I **[Bb6]** know **[Bb2] [Bb2]**,
It wouldn't **[Bb2]** look like this a**[F]**lone **[F6] [F] [F6]**
'Cause **[C]** you **[B] [Bb6]** brighten up the **[F]** day **[F6] [F] [F6]**
You **[C]** do **[B] [Bb6]** in a Technicolor **[F]** Way **[F6] [F] [F6]**

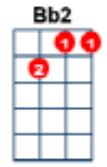
A **[F]** city can be **[F6]** black and white**[F] [F6]**,
[F] Tall grey buildings **[F6]** scrape the sky**[F] [F6]**
But with **[Bb6]** you **[Bb2] [Bb2]** - **[Bb2]** I get every **[F]** hue **[F6] [F] [F6]**
'Cause **[C]** you **[B] [Bb6]** brighten up the **[F]** day **[F6] [F] [F6]**
You **[C]** do **[B] [Bb6]** in a Technicolor **[F]** Way **[F6] [F] [F6]**

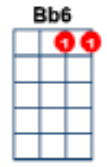
[Bb] No matter the time, **[F]** no matter the place
[Bb] Everything a**[F]**round us seems to turn to gold
[Bb] You've got away, **[F]** darling you play **[Eb]**
With my ver**[Bb]**tical hold. **[Bb]**

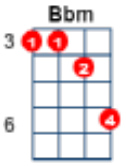
[F] Calling me a**[F6]**round the globe **[F] [F6]**,
[F] Bathing me in **[F6]** disco strobe **[F] [F6]**
And **[C]** you **[B] [Bb]**, brighten up the day **[F] [F6] [F] [F6]**
You **[C]** do **[B] [Bb6]**, in a Technicolor Way **[F] [F6] [F] [F6]**
You **[C]** do **[B] [Bb6]**, in a **[Bbm]** Technicolor Way **[F] [F6] [F]**

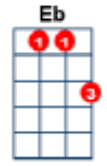


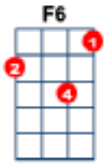












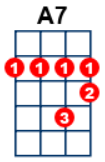
The strumming relies heavily on hammer ons and also down strums with a chunck. You need to study the Youtube or even better attend a Victoria Vox workshop on this song - it's great !
For the Bb2 play line a Bb6 but lift your 2nd finger
The 3rd finger is a hammer on in the F6 - For this song the pdf (see link above) may be clearer

Also uses: C, F

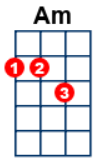
Teddy Bear's Picnic

artist:Anne Murray , writer:John Walter Bratton, Jimmy Kennedy

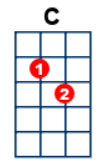
John W. Bratton, Jimmy Kennedy, Anne Murray:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uxFIGWm9M6w

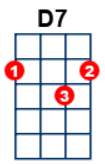


If [Am] you go [E7] down to the [Am] woods to-[E7]day
You're [Am] sure of a [E7] big surp-[Am]rise
If [C] you go [G7] down to the [C] woods to[G7]day
You'd [C] better go [G7] in dis-[C]guise
For [Dm] ev-ry bear that [G7] ever there was
Will [C] gather there for [Am] certain because
Today'[F]s the [C] day the [F] teddy bears [C] have their [G7] pic-[C]nic

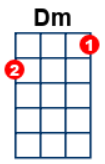


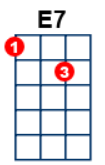
[C] Picnic time for teddy bears
The little teddy bears are having a lovely [G7] time today
Watch them, catch them unawares,
And see them picnic on their [C] holiday
[C] See them gaily gad about,
They love to play and shout, they never have any [F] cares
At [F] six o'clock their mummies and [D7] daddies
Will [C] take them home to [A7] bed
Because they're [Dm] tired little [G7] teddy [C] bears



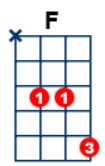


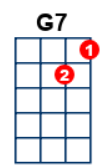
[Am] Every [E7] teddy bear, [Am] tha's been [E7] good
Is [Am] sure of a [E7] treat to-[Am]day
There's [C] lots of [G7] wonderful [C] things to [G7] eat
And [C] wonderful [G7] games to [C] play
[Dm] Beneath the trees, where [G7] nobody sees
They'll [C] hide and seek as [Am] long as they please
Today's [F] the [C] day the [F] teddy bears [C] have their [G7] pic-[C]nic





[C] Picnic time for teddy bears
The little teddy bears are having a lovely [G7] time today
Watch them, catch them unawares,
And see them picnic on their [C] holiday
[C] See them gaily gad about,
They love to play and shout, they never have any [F] cares
At [F] six o'clock their mummies and [D7] daddies
Will [C] take them home to [A7] bed
Because they're [Dm] tired little [G7] teddy [C] bears





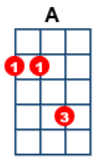
Because they're [Dm] tired little [G7] teddy [C] bears

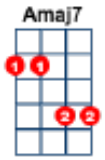
Tee Shirt

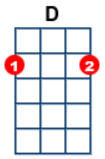
artist:Birdy writer:Daniel Dodd Wilson, Jasmine Lucilla Elizabeth van den Bogaerde

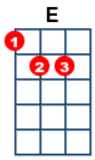
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oM60hSMqIkI

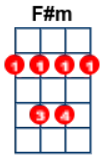
Thanks To Jersey Ukulele Club











[A] In the morning, [E] when you wake up I
[D] Like to believe you are [A] thinking [E] of me

[A] In the morning, [E] when you wake up I
[D] Like to believe you are [A] thinking [E] of me
[A] And when the sun comes [E] through your window
[D] I like to believe you've been [A] dreaming of [E] me
[Amaj7] Dream-[D]ing, [A] mmm [E] mmm

[A] I know cause [E] I've spent half this [D] morning
[A] Thinking about the [E] tee shirt you sleep in
[F#m] I should know cause [D] I'd spend,
Oh the [A] whole day
[E] Listening to your message I'm keeping,

[Amaj7] [D] [F#m]

[E] And never deleting [A]

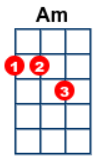
[A] When I saw you, [E] everyone knew I
[D] Liked the affect that you [A] had on my [E] eyes
[A] But no one else heard the [E] way of your words or
[D] Felt the affect that they [A] have on my [E] mind
[Amaj7] Fall-[D]ing, [A] mmm [E] mmm
[A] I know cause [E] I've spent half this [D] morning
[A] Thinking about the [E] tee shirt you sleep in
[F#m] I should know cause [D] I'd spend,
Oh the [A] whole day
[E] Listening to your message I'm keeping,
[Amaj7] [D] [F#m]

[E] And never deleting
[A] In the morning, [E] when you wake up I
[D] Like to believe you are [A] thinking [E] of me

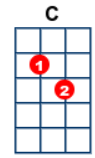
Teenage Dirtbag

artist:Wheatus writer:Brendan B. Brown

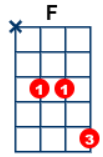
Wheatus: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FC3y9llDXuM Capo on 4



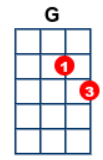
[C] Her name is No-[G]elle [C] I had a [F] dream about her
[C] She rings my [G] bell
[C] Got gym class in [F] half an hour
[C] Oh how she [G] rocks, in [C] Keds and [F] tube socks
[Am] But she doesn't [F] know who I [G] am
[Am] And she doesn't [F] give a [G] damn about me



[C] I'm just a [F] teenage [G] dirtbag [Am] baby
[C] Yeah I'm just a [F] teenage [G] dirtbag [Am] baby
[C] Listen to [F] Iron [G] Maiden, [Am] maybe with [C] me
[F] Ooohoooooo [G] [F] [C]



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



Her [C] boyfriend's a [G] dick, [C] he brings a gun into [F] school
And [C] he'd simply [G] kick [C] my ass if he [F] knew the truth
He [C] lives on my [G] block
And [C] drives an [F] iRoc
But [C] he doesn't [F] know who I [G] am
And [C] he doesn't [F] give a [G] damn about me

[C] I'm just a [F] teenage [G] dirtbag [Am] baby
[C] Yeah Im just a [F] teenage [G] dirtbag [Am] baby
[C] Listen to [F] Iron [G] Maiden, [Am] maybe with [C] me
[F] Ooohoooooo [G] [F] [C]

[C] Oh [F] yeah, [G] Dirtbag
[C] N0 she doesnt [F] know what shes [G] missing
[C] No [F] yeah, [G] Dirtbag
[C] No she doesnt [F] know what she's [G] missing

[C] Man I feel like [G] mould
[C] It's prom night and [F] I am lonely
[C] Lo and [G] behold
[C] She's walking [F] over to me
[C] This must be [G] fake, [C] my lip starts to [F] shake
[Am] How does she [F] know who I [G] am
[Am] And why does she [F] give a [G] damn about me ?

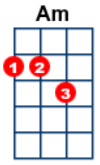
[C] I've got two [C] tickets to [F] Iron [G] Maiden [Am] baby,
[C] come with me [F] Friday [G] don't say [Am] maybe
[C] I'm just a [F] teenage [G] dirtbag [Am] baby [F] like [C] you
[F] Ooohoooooo [G] [F] [C]

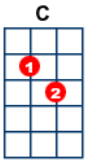
[C] No she doesnt [F] know what she's [G] mis[C]sing
[C] Ooh [F] yeah [G] dirtbag
[C] No, she doesnt [F] know what she's [G] mis[C]sing

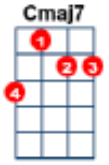
Teenage Kicks

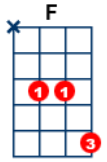
artist:Undertones writer:John O'Neill

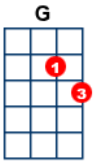
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wAtUw6lxcis Capo 2











Intro: **[C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Cmaj7]**
[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat
[Cmaj7] [Am] Every time she walks down the street
[Cmaj7] [C] Another girl in the neighborhood
[Cmaj7] [Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good

[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight
Get **[G]** teenage kicks all through the night **[C]**

[C] I'm gonna call her on the tele phone
[Cmaj7] [Am] Have her over 'cos I'm all alone
[Cmaj7] [C] I need excitement, though i need it bad
[Cmaj7] [Am] And it's the best i've ever had

[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight
Get **[G]** teenage kicks all through the night **[C]**

[C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Cmaj7]

[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat
[Cmaj7] [Am] Every time she walks down the street
[Cmaj7] [C] Another girl in the neighborhood
[Cmaj7] [Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good

[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight
Get **[G]** teenage kicks all through the night **[C]**

[C] I'm gonna call her on the tele phone
[Cmaj7] [Am] Have her over 'cos I'm all a lone
[Cmaj7] [C] I need excitement, though i need it bad
[Cmaj7] [Am] And it's the best i've ever had

[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight
Get **[G]** teenage kicks all through the night **[C]**

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

Try - sing 'whoa whoa' on the lines beginning **[Cmaj7] [C]** or **[Cmaj7] [Am]**

Teenage Kicks - One Way or another medley

writer:John O'Neill, Debbie Harry Nigel Harrison

[C]// **[C]** – **[Cmaj7]** - **[Am]**// **[Am]** – **[Cmaj7]** – **[C]**// **[C]** – **[Cmaj7]** - **[Am]**// **[Am]** – **[G]** –**[C]**

Thanks for the updates to Eleanor Logan

[C] Teenage dreams so hard to beat **[Cmaj7]** **[Am]**
[Am] Everytime she walks down the street **[Cmaj7]** **[C]**
[C] Another girl in the neighbourhood **[Cmaj7]** **[Am]**
[Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good

[F] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight
Get **[G7]** teenage kicks right through the night

[C] I'm gonna call her on the telephone **[Cmaj7]** **[Am]**
[Am] Have her over cos I'm all alone **[Cmaj7]** **[C]**
[C] I need excitement and I need it bad **[Cmaj7]** **[Am]**
[Am] It's the best I've ever had

[F] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight
Get **[G7]** teenage kicks right through the night
Al**[C]**right

[C]// **[C]** – **[Cmaj7]** - **[Am]**// **[Am]** – **[Cmaj7]** – **[C]**// **[C]** – **[Cmaj7]**- **[Am]**// **[Am]** – **[Cmaj7]** – **[C]**

Repeat Whole Song (From Verse 1 - Ending with the instrumental)
Then Straight Into:

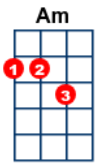
[C] One way or another I'm gonna find ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha
[Am] One way or another I'm gonna win ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha
[C] One way or another I'm gonna see ya,
I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha
[Am] One day, maybe next week, I'm gonna meetcha, I'm gonna meetcha

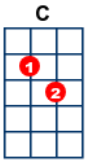
[C] One way or another I'm gonna find ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha
[Am] One way or another I'm gonna win ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha
[C] One way or another I'm gonna lose ya, I'm gonna give you the slip, I tell ya
[Am] One way or another I'm gonna trick ya, I'm gonna trick ya, trick ya

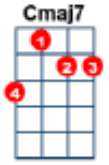
[C] One way or another I'm gonna find ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha

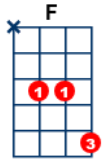
Repeat till bored

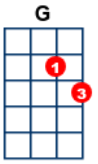
[Am] One way or another I'm gonna win ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha

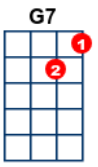








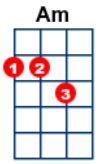


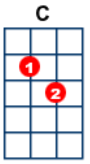


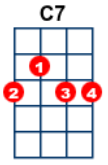
Teenager in Love, A

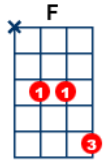
artist:Dion and The Belmonts writer:Doc Pomus ,Mort Shuman

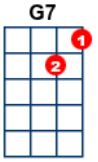
Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman perf by Dion and The Belmonts https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0kw6w9CPTjw capo on fret 1 I reckon to play along











Intro

[C]/// **[Am]**/// **[F]**/// **[G7]**/// (first line)

Verse 1

[C] Each time we **[Am]** have a quarrel,
[F] it almost **[G7]** breaks my heart
[C] Cause I am **[Am]** so afraid
[F] that we will **[G7]** have to part
[C] Each night I **[Am]** ask .. the **[F]** stars up a-**[G7]**bove
[C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? **[G7]** ///

[C] One day I **[Am]** feel so happy . **[F]** next day I **[G7]** feel so sad
[C] I guess I'll **[Am]** learn to take . **[F]** the good **[G7]** with the bad
[C] Each night I **[Am]** ask .. the **[F]** stars up a**[G7]**bove
[C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? ..**[C7]**///

[F] I cried a **[G7]** tear . **[F]** for nobody but **[G7]** you
[F] I'll be a **[G7]** lonely one if **[F]** you should say were **[G7]** through

[C] Well if you want to **[Am]** make me cry .. **[F]** that won't be **[G7]** hard to do
[C] And if you **[Am]** say goodbye .. **[F]** I'll still go on **[G7]** loving you
[C] Each night I **[Am]** ask .. the **[F]** stars up a**[G7]**bove
[C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? **[C7]**

[F] I cried a **[G7]** tear . **[F]** for nobody but **[G7]** you
[F] I'll be a **[G7]** lonely one if **[F]** you should say were **[G7]** through

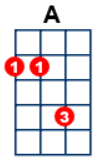
[C] Well if you want to **[Am]** make me cry .. **[F]** that won't be **[G7]** hard to do
[C] And if you **[Am]** say goodbye .. **[F]** I'll still go on **[G7]** loving you
[C] Each night I **[Am]** ask .. the **[F]** stars up a**[G7]**bove
[C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? **[G7]**

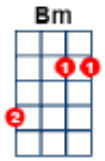
[C] Why must I **[Am]** be-ee a **[F]** teenager in **[G7]** love, (x3 .. ending on C)

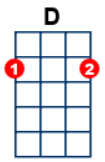
Tell Him [Dm]

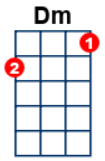
artist:The Exciters , writer:Bert Russell

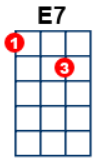
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ah-tui1ubnU Capo 3

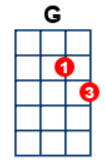












[Dm] I know something about [A] love, you gotta want it [Dm] bad
If that guy got into your [A] blood, go out and get him
[D] If you want him to be, [G] the very part of you
[D] That makes you want to breathe, [A] here's the thing to do

[D] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him
[G] Tell him that you're always gonna love him
[D] Tell him tell him [A] tell him tell him right [D] now

[Dm] I know something about [A] love, you gotta show it [Dm] and
Make him see the moon up a[A]bove, go out and get him
[D] If you want him to be, [G] always by your side
[D] If you want him to, [A] only think of you

[D] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him
[G] Tell him that you're always gonna love him
[D] Tell him tell him [A] tell him tell him right [D] now

[D] Ever since the world began, [Bm] it's been that way for man
And if [G] women were cre[A]ated
To-make [D] love their destiny [G] then why should true love be
[E7] So compli[A]cated

[Dm] I know something about [A] love, you gotta take his [Dm] hand
Show him what the world is made [A] of, one kiss will prove it
[D] If you want him to be, [G] always by your side
[D] take his hand tonight, [A] swallow your foolish pride and

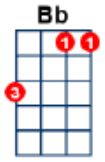
[D] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him
[G] Tell him that you're always gonna love him
[D] Tell him tell him [A] tell him tell him right [D] now

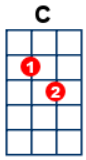
[D] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him
[G] Tell him that you're always gonna love him
[D] Tell him tell him [A] tell him tell him right [D] now

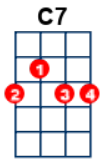
Tell Him [Fm]

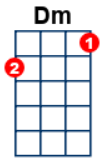
artist:The Exciters , writer:Bert Russell

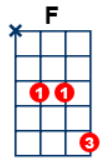
www.scorpexuke.com
The Exciters: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ah-tui1ubnU

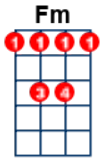


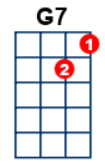












[Fm] I know something about [C7] love you gotta want it [Fm] bad
If that guy got into your [C7] blood go out and get him
[F] If you want him to be [Bb] the very part of you
[F] That makes you want to breathe [C7] here's the thing to do

[F] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him
[Bb] Tell him that you're always gonna love him
[F] Tell him tell him [C] tell him tell him right [F] now

[Fm] I know something about [C7] love you gotta show it [Fm] and
Make him see the moon up a[C7]bove go out and get him
[F] If you want him to be [Bb] always by your side
[F] If you want him to [C7] only think of you

[F] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him
[Bb] Tell him that you're always gonna love him
[F] Tell him tell him [C] tell him tell him right [F] now

[F] Ever since the world began [Dm] it's been that way for man
And if [Bb] women were cre[C]ated
To make [F] love their destiny [Bb] then why should true love be
[G7] So compli[C]cated

[Fm] I know something about [C7] love you gotta take his [Fm] hand
Show him what the world is made [C7] of one kiss will prove it
[F] If you want him to be [Bb] always by your side
[F] take his hand tonight [C7] swallow your foolish pride and

[F] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him
[Bb] Tell him that you're always gonna love him
[F] Tell him tell him [C] tell him tell him right [F] now

[F] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him
[Bb] Tell him that you're always gonna love him
[F] Tell him tell him [C] tell him tell him right [F] now

Tell Me

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8ZOGtKE0hgU Capo 4

Thanks to Dave Bennett

[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] [G] x2

[G] I [Gsus2] [G] want you [D] back again
[G] I [Gsus2] [G] want your [D] love again
[Bm] I know you [C] find it hard [D7] to reason with [G] me
[Bm] But this time it's [C] different, [A7] darling you'll [D] see

You gotta [G] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [Em] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [C] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [D7] tell me you're coming back to me

[G] You [Gsus2] [G] said we're [D] through before
[G] You [Gsus2] [G] walked out on [D] me before
[Bm] I tried to [C] tell you, but you [D7] didn't want to [G] know
[Bm] This time you're [C] different [A7] and determined [D] to go

You gotta [G] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [Em] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [C] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [D7] tell me you're coming back to me

[G] You [Gsus2] [G] said we're [D] through before
[G] You [Gsus2] [G] walked out on [D] me before
[Bm] I tried to [C] tell you, but you [D7] didn't want to [G] know
[Bm] This time you're [C] different [A7] and determined [D] to go

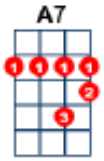
You gotta [G] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [Em] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [C] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [D7] tell me you're coming back to me

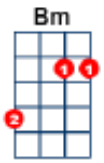
[G] I [Gsus2] [G] wait as the [D] days go by
[G] I [Gsus2] [G] long for the nights [D] to go by
[Bm] I hear the [C] knock on my door [D7] that never [G] comes
[Bm] I hear the [C] telephone [A7] that hasn't [D] rung

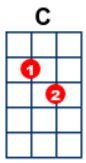
You gotta [G] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [Em] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [C] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [D7] tell me you're coming back to me

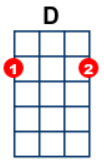
fade

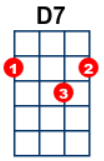
You gotta [G] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [Em] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [C] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [D7] tell me you're coming back to me

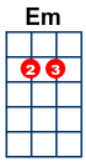


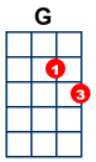


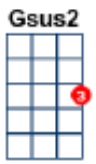


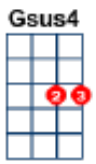






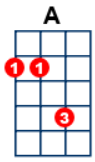


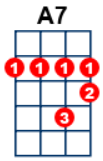


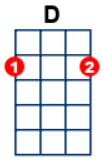


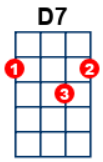
Tell Me Ma Medley

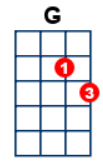
artist:Various , writer:Traditional











Intro 2 bars of [D]

[D] I'll tell me ma when [A] I get home, the boys won't leave the [D] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [A] stole me comb,
but that's all right till [D] I get home
She is handsome [G] she is pretty, [D] she is the Belle of [A] Belfast city
[D] She is a-courtin' [G] one two three,
[A] please won't you tell me [D] who is she ?

She is handsome [G] she is pretty, [D] she is the Belle of [A] Belfast city
[D] She is a-courtin' [G] one two three, [A] please won't you tell me [D] who is she ?

Gonna [D] lay down my sword & shield, …down by the riverside
[A7] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside
Gonna [D] lay down my sword & shield, …down by the riverside
[A7] Down by the river[D]side

Chorus
I ain't a gonna [G] study war no more,
I ain't a gonna [D] study war no more
I ain't a gonna [A] study--- [A7]war no [D] mo-----re, [D7]
I ain't a gonna [G] study war no more,
I ain't a gonna [D] study war no more ,
I ain't a gonna [A] study [A7]war no[D] more

[D] Gonna walk with the Prince of Peace, …..down by the riverside
[A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside
[D] Gonna walk with the Prince of Peace, …..down by the riverside
[A] Down by the [A7] river[D]side

Chorus * 2

[D] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[A7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[D] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[A7] O rock-a my so [D] soul!

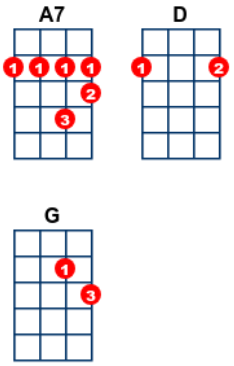
[D] So high, can't get over it, [A7] So low, can't get under it,
[D] So wide, can't get 'round it, [A7] O rock-a my [D] soul!
[D] Rock, rock, rock my soul, [A] Rock, rock, rock my soul
[D] Rock, rock, rock my soul in the [A] bosom of [A7] Abra[D]ham
(slowing) [A7] In the bosom of Abra[D]ham [G] [D] [A] [D]

Tell Me Ma [D]

artist:Shamrock writer:Traditional

Shamrock: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=So1qiyLaypk

Thanks for updates from Robert Miles



[D] I'll tell me ma when **[G]** I get **[D]** home
The **[A7]** boys won't leave the **[D]** girls alone
They pulled me hair and they **[G]** stole me **[D]** comb
But **[A7]** that's all right till **[D]** I go home
[D] She is handsome **[G]** she is pretty
[D] She's the Belle of **[A7]** Belfast city
[D] She is courtin' **[G]** one two three
[D] Please won't you **[A7]** tell me **[D]** who is she

[D] Albert Mooney **[G]** says he loves her
[A7] All the boys are **[D]** fightin' for her
[D] They rap on her door and **[G]** ring on the **[D]** bell
[A7] Will she come out **[D]** who can tell
[D] Out she comes as **[G]** white as snow
[D] Rings on her fingers and **[A7]** bells on her toes
[D] Old Jenny Murray says that **[G]** she will die
If she **[D]** doesn't get the **[A7]** fella with the **[D]** roving eye

[D] I'll tell me ma when **[G]** I get **[D]** home
The **[A7]** boys won't leave the **[D]** girls alone
They pulled me hair and they **[G]** stole me **[D]** comb
But **[A7]** that's all right till **[D]** I go home

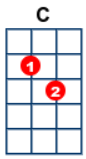
[D] Let the wind and the rain and the **[G]** hail blow high
And the **[A7]** snow come travellin' **[D]** through the sky
[D] She's as nice as **[G]** apple pie
She'll **[A7]** get her own lad **[D]** by and by
[D] When she gets a **[G]** lad of her own
She **[D]** won't tell her ma when **[A7]** she gets home
[D] Let them all come **[G]** as they will
It's **[D]** Albert **[A7]** Mooney **[D]** she loves still

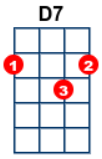
[D] I'll tell me ma when **[G]** I get **[D]** home
The **[A7]** boys won't leave the **[D]** girls alone
They pulled me hair and they **[G]** stole me **[D]** comb
But **[A7]** that's all right till **[D]** I go home

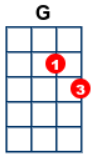
Tell Me Ma [G]

artist:Van Morrison and The Chieftans writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M5-jKJ-QDEY Capo on 2nd fret







Chorus:
[G] I'll tell me ma when[C] I get home
The [D7] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [C] stole me [G] comb
But [D7] that's all right till [G] I go home
[G] She is handsome [C] she is pretty
[G] She's the Belle of [D7] Belfast city
[G] She is courtin' [C] one two three
[G] Please won't you [D7] tell me [G] who is she

[G] Albert Mooney [C] says he loves her
[D7] All the boys are [G] fightin' for her
[G] They rap on her door and [C] ring on the [G] bell
[D7] Will she come out [G] who can tell
[G] Out she comes as [C] white as snow
[G] Rings on her fingers and [D7] bells on her toes
[G] Old Jenny Murray says that [C] she will die
If she [G] doesn't get the [D7] fella with the [G] roving eye

Chorus

[G] Let the wind and the rain and the [C] hail blow high
And the [D7] snow come travellin' [G] through the sky
[G] She's as nice as [C] apple [G] pie
She'll [D7] get her own lad [G] by and by
[G] When she gets a [C] lad of her own
She [G] won't tell her ma when [D7] she gets home
[G] Let them all come [C] as they will
It's [G] Albert [D7] Mooney [G] she loves still

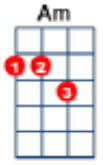
Chorus

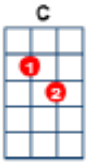
Ten Guitars

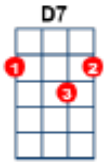
artist:Engelbert Humperdinck writer:Gordon Mills

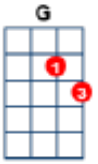
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T0_-gEOuQuY Capo on 2

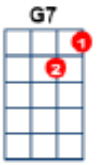
Thanks to Chris Hughes











[G] I have a band of men and all they **[D7]** do is play for me
they came from miles around to hear **[G]** them play their melodies
beneath the stars my ten guitars will **[D7]** play a song for you
and if you're with the one you love this is what you **[G]** do

Oh oh dance, dance, dance to my ten gui-**[D7]**tars
and very soon you'll know just where you **[G]** are
through the eyes of love you'll **[G7]** see a thousand **[C]** stars**[Am]**
[G] when you dance, dance, **[D7]** dance to my ten gui-**[G]**tars

[G] Guitars were made for love my band of **[D7]** men will always say
so give them all a pretty girl and they **[G]** will start to play
beneath the stars my ten guitars will **[D7]** play a song for you
and if you're with the one you love this is what you **[G]** do

Oh oh dance, dance, dance to my ten gui-**[D7]**tars
and very soon you'll know just where you **[G]** are
through the eyes of love you'll **[G7]** see a thousand **[C]** stars**[Am]**
[G] when you dance, dance, **[D7]** dance to my ten gui-**[G]**tars

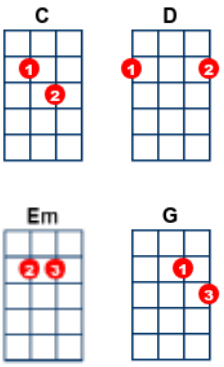
[G] when you dance, dance, **[D7]** dance to my ten gui-**[G]**tars
[G] everybody, dance, dance, **[D7]** dance to my ten gui-**[G]**tars

Tender Is The Night

artist:Jackson Browne writer:C, D, Em, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9KNuZrEVB70

Thanks to Brian Anderson



[G] Between the darkness on the **[D]** street, and the houses filling
[Em] up with light **[C]**
[G] Between the stillness in my **[D]** heart, and the roar
[Em] of the approaching night **[C]**
[G] Somebody's calling after **[D]** somebody, somebody
[Em] turns the corner out of sight **[C]**
Looking for somebody **[G]** **[D]** somewhere in the **[Em]** night **[C]** **[D]**

[G] **[C]** **[D]** x2

[G] Tender **[C]** is the **[D]** night **[G]** when you hold
[C] your baby **[D]** tight **[G]** **[D]**
Tender **[G]** tender **[C]** are the **[D]** motions,
tender is the **[G]** night **[C]** **[D]**

[G] Between a life that we ex-**[D]**pected, and the way it's
[Em] always been **[C]**
I can't walk back **[G]** in again, **[D]** after the way
[Em] we fight **[D]** **[Em]** **[D]** **[Em]** **[D]**
[G] When just outside there are **[D]** people laughing, living
[Em] lives we used to **[C]** lead
Chasing down the **[G]** love they need, **[D]** somewhere in the **[Em]** night **[C]** **[D]**

[G] Tender **[C]** is the **[D]** night, **[G]** tender and the benediction
[C] of the **[D]** neon light
[G] Tender **[C]** are the **[D]** hunters, tender is the **[G]** night **[C]** **[D]**

[G] **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** **[Em]** **[C]** **[D]**

[C] You're gonna want me to-**[D]**night,
when you're ready to surr-**[C]**ender
Forget about who's **[D]** right,
when you're ready to re-**[C]**member
It's another world at **[Em]** night,
when you're ready to be **[D]** tender
[D] Tender, **[C]** tender, **[D]** tender

[G] Tender, **[C]** **[D]** **[G]** tender, **[C]** **[D]** **[G]** tender, **[C]** **[D]** **[G]** tender **[C]** **[D]**

[G] And in the hard **[C]** light of an **[D]** angry sun,
[G] no one remembers **[C]** what was **[D]** said or done
[G] Tender **[C]** are the **[D]** words they choose,
[Em] you win, I win, **[D]** we **[G]** lose **[D]**

[G] **[C]** **[D]** x4

[G] Tender, tender **[C]** is the **[D]** night
[G] Tender, the benediction **[C]** of the **[D]** neon light
[G] Tender, tender **[C]** are the **[D]** hunters
Tender is the **[G]** night, when they
[C] hold **[D]** each other tight
[G] Tender, tender **[C]** are the **[D]** undercover
[G] Tender, the stranger **[C]** and the **[D]** secret lover
[G] Tender, tender **[C]** are the **[D]** motions
Tender is the **[G]** night, when you **[C]** hold
[D] your baby tight

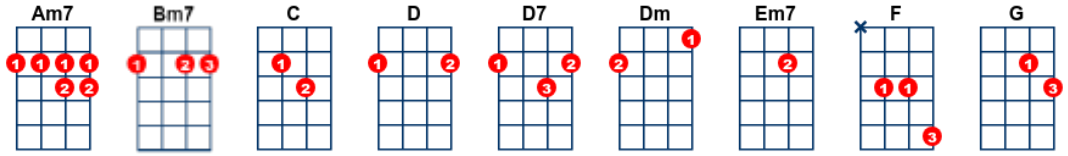
[G] **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** **[Em]** **[C]** **[D]**
[G] **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** **[Em]** **[Em]** **[C]** **[D]**

fade to end

[G] Tender **[C]** **[D]** x6

Tennessee Christmas [G]

artist:Amy Grant writer:Amy Grant, Gary Chapman



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hg5Hmd-3dAg Bb capo 3

Thanks David Nelson

[G] [G] [Em7] [Em7] [F] [F] [D] [D]

[G] Come on weather **[Em7]** man give us a **[F]** forecast snowy **[D]** white. **[D]**
[G] Can't you hear the **[Em7]** prayers of every **[F]** childlike heart to-**[D]**night? **[D]**
[C] Rockies are calling, **[G]** Denver snow falling,
[D] Somebody said it's **[G]** four feet deep.
[C] But it doesn't matter, **[G]** give me the laughter. **[D7]** I'm gonna choose to keep. **[D7]**

Another **[G]** tender Tennessee **[C]** Christmas, the **[D]** only Christmas for **[G]** me. **[G]**
Where the **[G]** love circles a-**[Em7]**round us,
like the **[Am7]** gifts around our **[D]** tree. **[D]**
Well, I **[G]** know there's more snow up in **[Bm7]** Colorado,
than my **[Dm]** roof will ever **[C]** see. **[C]**
But a **[C]** tender **[D]** Tennessee **[G]** Christmas, **[Em7]**
is the **[Am7]** only **[D]** Christmas for **[G]** me.

[G] Every now and **[Em7]** then I get a **[F]** wandering urge to **[D]** see. **[D]**
[G] Maybe Cali-**[Em7]**fornia, maybe **[F]** tinseltown's for **[D]** me. **[D]**
[C] There's a parade there, **[G]** we'd have it made there,
[D] Bring home a tan for **[G]** New Year's Eve.
[C] Sure sounds exciting, **[G]** awfully inviting. **[D7]** Still I think I'm gonna keep. **[D7]**

Another **[G]** tender Tennessee **[C]** Christmas, the **[D]** only Christmas for **[G]** me. **[G]**
Where the **[G]** love circles a-**[Em7]**round us,
like the **[Am7]** gifts around our **[D]** tree. **[D]**
Well, they **[G]** say in L.A., it's a **[Bm7]** warm holiday.
It's the **[Dm]** only place to **[C]** be. **[C]**
But a **[C]** tender **[D]** Tennessee **[G]** Christmas, **[Em7]**
Is the **[Am7]** only **[D]** Christmas for **[G]** me.

Another **[G]** tender Tennessee **[C]** Christmas, the **[D]** only Christmas for **[G]** me. **[G]**
Where the **[G]** love circles a-**[Bm7]**round us,
like the **[Am7]** gifts around our **[D]** tree. **[D]**

Well I **[G]** know there's more snow up in **[Bm7]** Colorado,
than my **[Dm]** roof will ever **[C]** see,
But a **[C]** tender **[D]** Tennessee **[G]** Christmas, **[Em7]**
Is the **[Am7]** only **[D]** Christmas for **[Em7]** me.
But a **[C]** tender **[D]** Tennessee **[G]** Christmas, **[Em7]**
Is the **[Am7]** only **[D]** Christmas for **[G]** me.

Tennessee Waltz, The

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Redd Stewart, Pee Wee King

Leonard Cohen Version: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fbAs3HVxhUw
From the Bytown Ukulele Group: www.bytownukulele.ca
[G] / **[D7]** / **[G]** **[C]**/ **[G]**

I was **[G]** dancing with my **[Gmaj7]** darlin'
To the **[G7]** Tennessee **[C]** Waltz
When an **[G]** old friend I **[Em7]** happened to **[A7]** see **[D7]**
I intro-**[G]**duced him to my **[Gmaj7]** darlin'
And **[G7]** while they were **[C]** dancing
My **[G]** friend stole my **[D7]** sweetheart from **[G]** me **[C]**/**[G]**

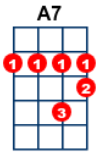
I re-**[G]**member the **[B7]** night and the **[C]** Tennessee **[G]** Waltz
'Cause I know just how **[Em7]** much I have **[A7]** lost **[D7]**
Yes I **[G]** lost my little **[Gmaj7]** darlin'
The **[G7]** night they were **[C]** playing
The **[G]** beautiful **[D7]** Tennessee **[G]** Waltz **[C]**/**[G]**

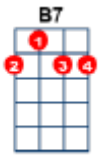
I was **[G]** dancing with my **[Gmaj7]** darlin'
To the **[G7]** Tennessee **[C]** Waltz
When an **[G]** old friend I **[Em7]** happened to **[A7]** see **[D7]**
I intro-**[G]**duced him to my **[Gmaj7]** darlin'
And **[G7]** while they were **[C]** dancing
My **[G]** friend stole my **[D7]** sweetheart from **[G]** me **[C]**/**[G]**

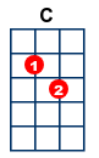
I re-**[G]**member the **[B7]** night and the **[C]** Tennessee **[G]** Waltz
'Cause I know just how **[Em7]** much I have **[A7]** lost **[D7]**
Yes I **[G]** lost my little **[Gmaj7]** darlin', the **[G7]** night they were **[C]** playing
The **[G]** beautiful **[D7]** Tennessee **[G]** Waltz **[C]**/**[G]**

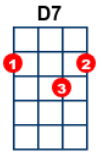
She comes **[G]** dancing through the **[Gmaj7]** darkness
To the **[G7]** Tennessee **[C]** Waltz
And I **[G]** feel like I'm **[Em7]** falling a-**[A7]**part **[D7]**
And it's **[G]** stronger than **[Gmaj7]** drink
And it's **[G7]** deeper than **[C]** sorrow
This **[G]** darkness she's **[D7]** left in my **[G]** heart **[C]**/**[G]**

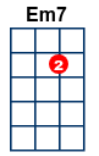
I re-**[G]**member the **[B7]** night and the **[C]** Tennessee **[G]** Waltz
'Cause I know just how **[Em7]** much I have **[A7]** lost **[D7]**
Yes I **[G]** lost my little **[Gmaj7]** darlin', the **[G7]** night they were **[C]** playing
The **[G]** beautiful **[D7]** Tennessee **[G]** Waltz **[C]**
The **[G]** beautiful **[D7]** Tennessee **[G]** Waltz **[C]** / **[G]**

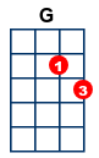


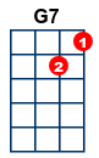


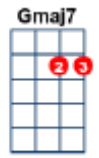








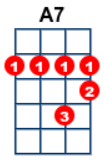




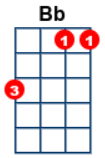
Tennessee Waltz, The - Patti Page

artist:Patti Page writer:Redd Stewart, Pee Wee King

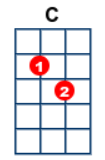
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-XCvfy6Huyc



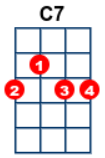
[F]



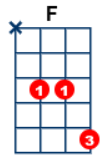
[F] I was dancin' with my darlin', to the [F7] Tennessee [Bb] Waltz
When an [F] old friend I happened to [C7] see
I intro-[F]duced her to my loved one,
And [F7] while they were [Bb] dancin',
my [F] friend stole my [C7] sweetheart from [F] me.



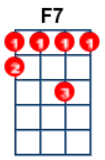
I remember the [A7] night and the [Bb] Tennessee [F] Waltz,
Now I know just how much I have [C7] lost
Yes, I [F] lost my little darlin', the [F7] night they were [Bb] playing,
the [F] beautiful [C7] Tennessee [F] Waltz. [G7]



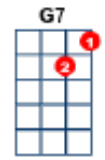
I was [C] dancin' with my darlin', to the [C7] Tennessee [F] Waltz
When an [C] old friend I happened to [G7] see
I intro-[C]duced her to my loved one,
And [C7] while they were [F] dancin',
my [C] friend stole my [G7] sweetheart from [C] me. [C7]



I was [F] dancin' with my darlin', to the [F7] Tennessee [Bb] Waltz
When an [F] old friend I happened to [C7] see
I intro-[F]duced her to my loved one,
And [F7] while they were [Bb] dancin',
my [F] friend stole my [C7] sweetheart from [F] me.



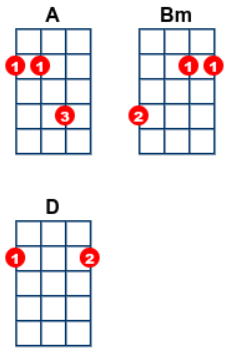
I remember the [A7] night and the [Bb] Tennessee [F] Waltz,
Now I know just how much I have [C7] lost
Yes, I [F] lost my little darlin', the [F7] night they were [Bb] playing,
the [F] beautiful [C7] Tennessee [F] Waltz.



Tennessee Whiskey

artist:Chris Stapleton writer:Dean Dillon, Linda Hargrove

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4zAThXFOy2c Capo 4



Thanks to Jennifer Tan

Intro:
[A] [Bm] [D] [A]

[A] Used to spend my nights out in a bar [Bm]room
[D] Liquor was the only love I've known [A]

But you rescued me from reachin' for the bot- [Bm]tom
And brought me [D] back from being too far gone[A]

> You're as smooth as Tennessee whis-[Bm]key
> You're as [D] sweeeeet as strawberry [A] wine
> You're as warm as a glass of bran-[Bm]dy
>
> And honey, I stay [D] stoned on your love all the [A] time

I've looked for love in all the same old places[Bm]
[D] Found the bottom of a bottle was always [A] dry

But when you poured out your heart I didn't waste it [Bm]
Cause there's no-[D]thing like your love to get me [A] high, yeah

> You're as smooth as Tennessee whis-[Bm]key
> You're as [D] sweeeeet as strawberry [A] wine
> You're as warm as a glass of bran-[Bm]dy
>
> And honey, I stay [D] stoned on your love all the [A] time

INSTRUMENTAL/SOLO:
[A] [Bm] [D] [A]
[A] [Bm] [D] [A]

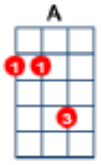
> You're as smooth as Tennessee whis-[Bm]key
> You're as [D] sweeeeet as strawberry [A] wine
> You're as warm as a glass of bran-[Bm]dy
>
> And honey, I stay [D] stoned on your love all the [A] time

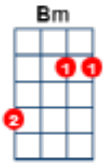
You're as smooth as Tennessee whis-[Bm]key
Tennessee whi-[D]skey, Tennessee whi-[A]skey
You're as smooth as Tennessee whis-[Bm]key
Tennessee whi-[D]skey, Tennessee whi-[A]skey

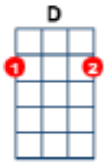
Tequila Makes Her Clothes Fall Off

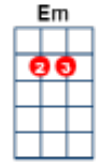
artist:Joe Nichols writer:Gary Hannan and John Wiggins

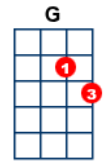
Joe Nichols:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nj2700em-JQ
Thanks http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html











[D] She said I'm goin' out with **[G]** my girl**[D]**friends
For margaritas at the **[A]** Holiday **[D]** Inn
Oh have **[D]** mercy my **[G]** only **[D]** thought
Was **[Bm]** Tequila Makes Her **[A]** Clothes Fall **[D]** Off

[D] I told her put an extra **[G]** layer **[D]** on
I know what happens when she **[A]** drinks **[D]** Patron
Her closets missin' half the **[G]** things she **[D]** bought
Yeah **[Bm]** Tequila Makes Her **[A]** Clothes Fall **[D]** Off

Chorus:
[G] She'll start by kickin' **[D]** out of her shoes
[A] Lose an earring in her **[D]** drink
[G] Leave her jacket in the **[D]** bathroom stall
[Em] Drop a contact down the **[A]** sink

[D] Them panty-hose ain't gonna **[G]** last too **[D]** long
If the DJ puts Bon **[A]** Jovi **[D]** on
She might come home in a **[G]** table **[D]** cloth
Yeah **[Bm]** Tequila Makes Her **[A]** Clothes Fall **[D]** Off

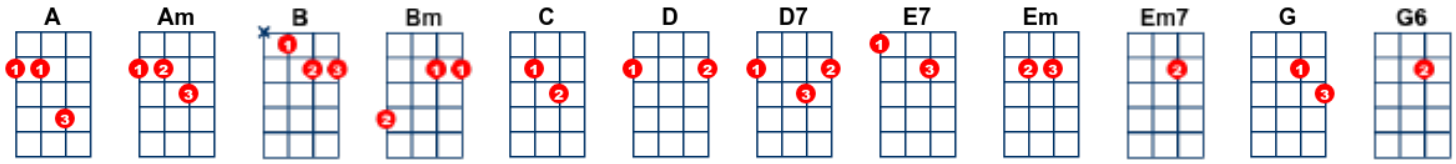
[D] She can handle any **[G]** champagne **[D]** brunch
Bridal shower with **[A]** Bacardi **[D]** punch
Jello shooters **[G]** full of Smir**[D]**noff
But **[Bm]** Tequila Makes Her **[A]** Clothes Fall **[D]** Off

Chorus

[D] She don't mean nothin' she's just **[G]** havin' **[D]** fun
Tomorrow she'll say oh what **[A]** have I **[D]** done
Her friends will joke about the **[G]** stuff she **[D]** lost
Yeah **[Bm]** Tequila Makes Her **[A]** Clothes Fall **[D]** Off
Oh **[Bm]** Tequila Makes Her **[A]** Clothes Fall **[D]** Off
Oh **[Bm]** Tequila Makes Her **[A]** Clothes Fall **[D]** Off

Tequila Sunrise

artist:Eagles writer:Don Henley and Glenn Frey



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ZcwkRjnkTA

Thanks Dave Bennett - watch the Youtube and pick up on rhythm of G -> G6

I can't find a non restricted version anymore - really an isssue

[G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6]
[Am] [D] [G] [G6] [G] [G6]

[G] It’s another Tequila sunrise
[D] Staring slowly across the [Am] sky, [D7] said good [G] bye [G6] [G] [G6]
[G] He was just a hired hand
[D] Working on the dreams he planned to [Am] try, [D7] the days go [G] by [G6]
[G] [G6]

[Em] Every night when the [C] sun goes down
[Em] He’s just another [C] lonely boy in [Em] town
[Am] And she’s out running [D] round [D]

[G] She wasn’t just another woman
[D] And I couldn’t keep from coming [Am] on, [D7] it’s been so [G] long [G6] [G] [G6]
[G] Oh and it’s a hollow feeling
[D] When it comes down to dealing [Am] friends, [D7] it never [G] ends [G6] [G] [G6]

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

[Am] Take another [D] shot of courage,
[Bm] Wonder why the [E7] right words never [Am] come
[B] You just get [Em7] numb [A]

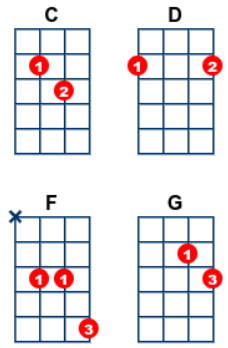
[G] It’s another Tequila sunrise
[D] This old world still looks the [Am] same
[D7] Another [G] frame [G6]

(fading) [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G]

Thank God I'm A Country Boy

artist:John Denver writer:John Martin Sommers

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



Thanks to Steve Dyne

first verse is a cappella in the YouTube - up to you!

Well, [G] life on the farm is kinda laid [C] back
Ain't [G] much a country boy like [F] me can't [D] hack
It's [G] early to rise, early in the [C] sack
[G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy
A [G] simple kind of life never did me no [C] harm
[G] Raisin' me a family and [F] livin' on the [D] farm
My [G] days are all filled with an easy country [C] charm
[G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy

> **Chorus**
> Well, I [D] got me a fine wife, I got my old [G] fiddle
> When the [D] sun's comin' up I got [G] cakes on the griddle
> Life ain't nothin' but a funny, funny [C] riddle
> [G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy

When the [G] work's all done and the sun's settin' [C] low
I [G] pull out my fiddle and [F] rosin up the [D] bow
But the [G] kids are a-sleep so I keep it kinda [C] low
[G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy
I'd [G] play "Sally Goodin" all day if I [C] could
But the [G] wife and my family wouldn't [F] take it very [D] good
So I [G] fiddle when I can and I work when I [C] should
[G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy

> **Chorus**

Well I [G] wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or [C] jewels
I [G] never was one of those [F] money hungry [D] fools
I'd [G] rather have my fiddle and my farmin' [C] tools,
[G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy
Yeah, [G] city folks drivin' in a black limou-[C]sine
A [G] lotta sad people think that's [F] mighty [D] keen
Well, [G] folks, let me tell you exactly what I [C] mean
[G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy

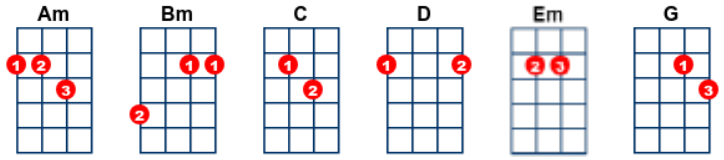
> **Chorus**

Well my [G] fiddle was my daddy's till the day he [C] died
And he [G] took me by the hand and held me [F] close to his [D] side
He said, [G] "Live a good life, play my fiddle with [C] pride
And [G] thank God you're a [D] country [G] boy
My [G] daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to [C] whittle
He [G] taught me how to work and play a [F] tune on the [D] fiddle
He [G] taught me how to love and how to give just a [C] little
[G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy

> **Chorus**

Thank You

artist:Dido writer:Paul Herman, Dido Armstrong



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y7rPDPyT_MU

Thanks to Kirsten Richardson

[Em] My tea's gone **[C]** cold I'm wondering **[D]** why I got **[G]** out of **[D]** bed at **[Em]** all
The morning **[C]** rain clouds up my **[D]** window and **[G]** I can't **[D]** see at **[Em]** all
And even **[C]** if I could, it'd **[D]** all be grey, but your **[G]** picture **[D]** on my **[Em]** wall
It **[C]** reminds me that it's **[D]** not so bad, it's not so bad

[Em] **[C]** X2

[Em] I drank too **[C]** much last night, got **[D]** bills to pay, my **[G]** head just **[D]** feels in **[Em]** pain
I missed the **[C]** bus and there'll be **[D]** hell today, I'm **[G]** late for **[D]** work **[Em]** again
And even **[C]** if I'm there, they'll **[D]** all imply that I **[G]** might not **[D]** last the **[Em]** day
And then you **[C]** call me and it's **[D]** not so bad, it's not so bad

And **[G]** I want to **[C]** thank you
For giving me the **[G]** best day of my **[C]** life
[G] Oh, just to **[C]** be with you
Is having the **[Bm]** best day of my **[Am]** life

[G] **[C]** x2
[Bm] **[Am]**

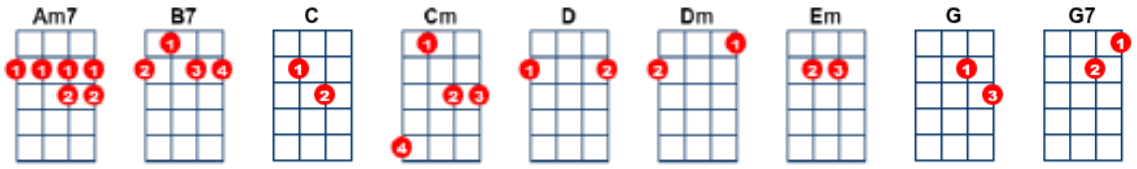
[G] Push the door, I'm home at **[C]** last and I'm soaking through and **[G]** through
And then you handed me a **[C]** towel and all I see is **[G]** you
And even if my house falls **[C]** down now I wouldn't have a **[Bm]** clue
Because you're **[Am]** near me

And **[G]** I want to **[C]** thank you
For giving me the **[G]** best day of my **[C]** life
[G] Oh, just to **[C]** be with you
Is having the **[Bm]** best day of my **[Am]** life

And **[G]** I want to **[C]** thank you
For giving me the **[G]** best day of my **[C]** life
[G] Oh, just to **[C]** be with you
Is having the **[Bm]** best day of my **[Am]** life

Thank You For Being A Friend

artist:Andrew Gold writer:Andrew Gold



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c-zdWzabLII Bb so capo 3

Thanks to Niena Kell

[G] 2 bars

[G] Thank you for being a friend, **[C]** traveled down a road and back again
Your **[D]** heart is true, you´re a pal and a confi-**[G]**dant. **[G]**
[G] I´m not ashamed to say **[C]** I hope it always will stay this way
My **[D]** hat is off, won´t you stand up and take a **[G]** bow. **[G]** **[D]** **[Em]**
[Em] And if you threw a **[G7]** party, **[C]** invited everyone you **[B7]** knew
Well **[Dm]** you would **[G7]** see the biggest **[Am7]** gift would be from **[Em]** me
And the **[C]** card attached would **[D]** say

> **[D]** Thank you for being a **[G]** friend. **[G]** Thank you for being a **[C]** friend
> **[C]** Thank you for being a **[D]** friend. **[D]** Thank you for being a **[G]** friend

[G] If it´s a car you lack **[C]** I´d surely buy you a Cadillac
Whatever you **[D]** need any time of the day or **[G]** night
[G] I´m not ashamed to say **[C]** I hope it always will stay this way
My **[D]** hat is off, won´t you stand up and take a **[G]** bow. **[G]** **[D]** **[Em]**
[Em] And when we both get **[G7]** older
With **[C]** walking canes and hair of **[B7]** gray **[Dm]**
Have no **[G7]** fear Even **[Am7]** though it's hardly **[Em]** here
[C] I will stand real close and **[D]** say

> **[D]** Thank you for being a **[G]** friend (I wanna thank you)
> **[G]** Thank you for being a **[C]** friend (I wanna thank you)
> **[C]** Thank you for being a **[D]** friend (I wanna thank you)
> **[D]** Thank you for being a **[G]** friend (I wanna thank you)

~~**[D]** Let me tell you about a **[G]** friend (I wanna thank you)
~~**[G]** Thank you for being a **[C]** friend (I wanna thank you)
~~**[C]** Thank you for being a **[D]** friend (I wanna thank you)
~~**[D]** Thank you for being a **[G]** friend (I wanna thank you)

And when we **[Dm]** die, and float **[Em]** away
Into the **[Cm]** night, the milky **[G]** way
You'll hear me **[Dm]** call, as we **[Em]** ascend
I'll say your **[Cm]** name then once **[G]** again

> **[NC]** Thank you for being a **[G]** friend (I wanna thank you)
> **[G]** Thank you for being a **[C]** friend (I wanna thank you)
> **[C]** Thank you for being a **[D]** friend (I wanna thank you)
> **[D]** Thank you for being a **[G]** friend (I wanna thank you)

~~**[D]** Let me tell you about a **[G]** friend (I wanna thank you)
~~**[G]** Thank you for being a **[C]** friend (I wanna thank you)
~~**[C]** Thank you for being a **[D]** friend (I wanna thank you)
~~**[D]** Thank you for being a **[G]** friend (I wanna thank you)

Thank You For The Music

artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0dcbw4IEY5w Capo 2

Maybe if too hard sub F#7 for F# ?

[D] [D] [Em] [A7]

[D] I'm nothing special, in **[A7]** fact I'm a bit of a **[D]** bore **[Am7] [D7]**
If **[G]** I tell a joke, **[B7]** you've probably heard it be-**[Em7]**fore **[A7]**
But **[D]** I have a talent, a **[A7]** wonderful thing
'Cause **[D]** everyone listens when **[G]** I start to **[Gm]** sing
I'm so **[Bm]** grateful and proud
All I **[Em]** want is to sing it out **[A7]** loud

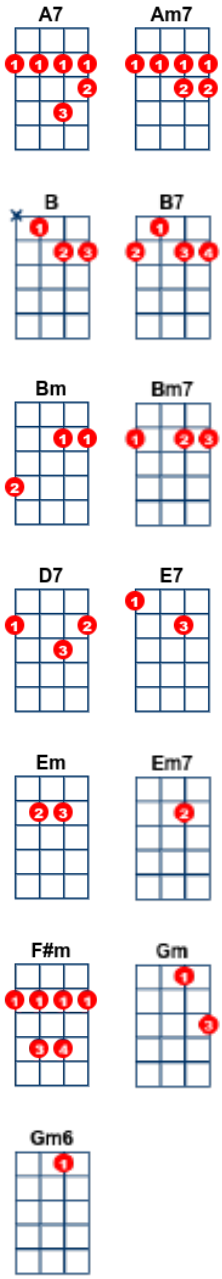
So I say **[D]** thank you for the **[Em]** music, the **[A7]** songs I'm **[D]** singing
[Bm] Thanks for all the **[E7]** joy they're **[A7]** bringing
[D] Who can live with-**[Em]**out it, I **[F#m]** ask in **[Bm7]** all hones-**[G]**ty
What would life **[Gm]** be?
Without a **[D]** song or a **[D7]** dance what are **[B]** we?
So I say **[Em7]** thank you for the **[G]** music
For **[A7]** giving it to **[D]** me **[D] [Em7] [A7]**

[D] Mother says I was a **[Em7]** dancer be-**[A7]**fore I could **[D]** walk **[Am7] [D7]**
Mmm, hmm, she **[G]** says I began to **[B7]** sing long before I could **[Em7]** talk **[A7]**
And **[D]** I've often wondered, how **[A7]** did it all start?
Who **[D]** found out that nothing can **[G]** capture a **[Gm]** heart
Like a **[Bm]** melody can? **[G]**
Well, who-**[Em]**ever it was, I'm a **[A7]** fan

So I say **[D]** thank you for the **[Em]** music, the **[A7]** songs I'm **[D]** singing
[Bm] Thanks for all the **[E7]** joy they're **[A7]** bringing
[D] Who can live with-**[Em]**out it, I **[F#m]** ask in **[Bm7]** all hones-**[G]**ty
What would life **[Gm]** be?
Without a **[D]** song or a **[D7]** dance what are **[B]** we?
So I say **[Em7]** thank you for the **[G]** music
For **[A7]** giving it to **[D]** me **[Gm6] [D] [Gm6]**

[Gm6] I've been so **[D]** lucky, I am the **[Gm6]** girl with golden **[D]** hair
I wanna **[Gm6]** sing it **[F#m]** out to **[Bm]** every-**[Bm7]**body
[Em] What a joy, what a life, **[A7]** what a chance

[D] Thank you for the **[Em]** music, the **[A7]** songs I'm **[D]** singing
[Bm] Thanks for all the **[E7]** joy they're **[A7]** bringing
[D] Who can live with-**[Em]**out it, I **[F#m]** ask in **[Bm7]** all hones-**[G]**ty
What would life **[Gm]** be?
Without a **[D]** song or a **[D7]** dance what are **[B]** we?
So I say **[Em7]** thank you for the **[G]** music
For **[A7]** giving it to **[D]** me **[D7] [B]**
So I say **[Em7]** thank you for the **[G]** music
(Slowing) For **[A7]** giving it to **[D]** me **[Em7] [Gm6] [A7] [D]**

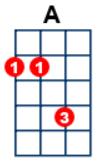


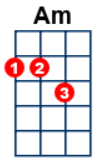
Also uses: D, G

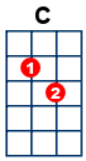
That Don't Impress Me Much

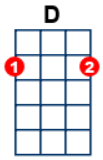
artist:Shania Twain , writer:Robert John

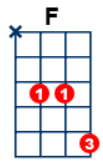
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mqFLXayD6e8 Capo 1

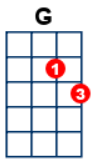












[Am] I've known a few [F] guys who thought they [C] were pretty [G] smart
But [Am] you've got being [F] right [C] down to an [G] art
[Am] You think you're a [F] genius - you drive [C] me up the [G] wall
You're a [Am] regular [F] original, [C] a know-it-[G]all

[D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you [G] think you're special
[D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you think you're [G] something else

[NC] Okay, so you're a rocket scientist
That don't [F] impress me [C] much [G] [Am]
So you [F] got the [C] brain but have you[G] got the [Am] touch
[F] Don't get me [C] wrong, yeah I [G] think you're al-[Am]right
But [F] that won't keep me [C] warm in the [G] middle of the night
That don't impress me [Am] much [F] [C] [G]

[Am] I never knew a [F] guy who carried a [C] mirror in his [G] pocket
And a [Am] comb up his [F] sleeve, [C] just in [G] case
And all that [Am] extra hold [F] gel in your [C] hair oughtta [G] lock it
[Am] 'Cause Heaven forbid [F] it should [C] fall outta [G] place

[D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you [G] think you're , [D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you think you're [G] something else

[NC] Okay, so you're Brad Pitt - that don't [F] impress me [C] much[G] [Am]
So you [F] got the [C] looks but have you [G] got the [Am] touch
[F] Don't get me [C] wrong, yeah I [G] think you're al-[Am]right
But [F] that won't keep me [C] warm in the [G] middle of the night
That don't impress me [Am] much [F] [C] [G]

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

You're [Am] one of those [F] guys who likes to [C] shine his [G] machine
You make me [Am] take off my [F] shoes before you [C] let me get [G] in
[Am] I can't be-[F]lieve you kiss your [C] car good [G] night
[Am] C'mon baby [F] tell, [C] you must be [G] jokin', right!
[D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you [G] think you're special, [D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you think you're [G] something else

[NC] Okay, so you've got a car - that don't [F] impress me [C] much[G] [Am]
So you [F] got the [C] moves but have you [G] got the [Am] touch
[F] Don't get me [C] wrong, yeah I [G] think you're al-[Am]right
But [F] that won't keep me [C] warm in the [G] middle of the night
That don't impress me [Am] much [F] [C] [G]

That don't [F] impress me [C] much [G] [Am]
You [F] think you're [C] cool but have [G] you got the[Am] touch
[F] Don't get me [C] wrong, yeah I [G] think you're al-[Am]right
But [F] that won't keep me [C] warm on the [G] long, cold, lonely night
That don't impress me [Am] much [F] [C] [G]

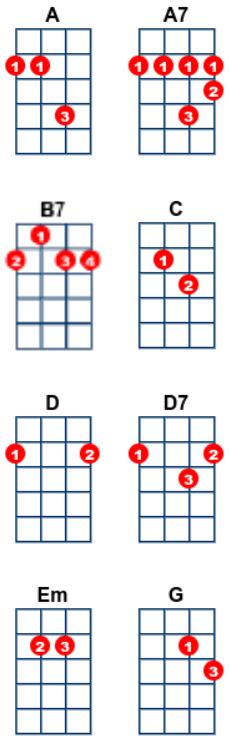
[Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G]

Okay, so what do you think you're Elvis or something...that don't impress me much!

That Good Old Country Town

artist:Vernon Dalhart writer:Carson J. Robison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9fJjqKn6Ru4



Thanks to James Ginther for the lyrics

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

[G] Oh the days are bad and the [C] nights are long
and the [G] whole wide world is [C] going wrong.
It's [G] all because I'm [D] far away from [G] home. [D]

When I [G] bow my head and I [C] close my eyes,
it is [G] then I stop and [C] realize,
Oh, [G] what a fool I [A7] was to ever [D] roam.

There's a [G] long, long trail a-[C]wind-[G]ing
to a l[C] and that's fair and [G] bright.
It's a trail I'm always [C] fin-[G]ding
when I [A7] go to sleep at [D] night

And I [G] dream, I'm climbing [C] up the hill
where I [G] used to [D] hear that [C] whipporwill
in the [G] good old country [D7] town where [D] I was [G] born.

I tried to figure out [B7] just what it's all about,
[C] why I ever left [G] home.
[D] I got a notion [G] in my [Em] head
the [A7] ol' home town was [D] mostly dead,

but [G] I learned a thing or two [B7] as we were bound to do
[C] when we're roaming a-[G]round
and [D] I made up my mind right now.
I'll [A7] soon be homeward [D] bound.

Oh, the [G] sun shines brighter [C] every day
and the [G] breezes blow your [C] blues away
In the [G] good old country [D] town I'm longing [G] for [D]

It's a [G] place where clothes don't [C] make the man
and they [G] mean it when they [C] shake your hand
and a [G] stranger won't be [A] turned from any [D] door.

It's a [G] land of milk and [C] honey
where the folks are on the [G] square,
though they don't have lots of [C] mooo-[G]ney,
you're [A7] always welcome [D] there.

Oh, I [G] know that I'm just a [C] small time guy,
so I'm [G] going back to l[C] ive and die
in the [G] good old country [A] town where [D] I was [G] born

abbreviated instrumental

And I [G] dream, I'm climbing [C] up the hill
where I [G] used to [D] hear that [C] whipporwill
in the [G] good old country [D7] town where [D] I was [G] born.

Oh I wonder if I'm [C] going to find
That [G] little girl I [C] left behind
I [G] never can for-[D]get her smiling [G] face [D]

When I [G] start back home where [C] belong
In my [G] heart I know there'll [C] be a song
For [G] no-one else can [A7] ever take her [D] place

When I [G] get off at the [C] sta-[G]tion,
and I [C] see those happy [G] smiles,
I will tell the whole creation.
I would [A7] walk a thousand [D] miles
just to [G] be back where the [C] skies are blue,
where I [G] know my friends are [C] always true
in the [G] good old country [D] town where I was [G] born.

That Hawaiian Melody

artist:Jim Beloff writer:Jim Beloff

Jim's version - but region restricted

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=14kKsVFmNCw

Cover from Tripping Lily - excellent version !

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SuJxa-w5Pzc

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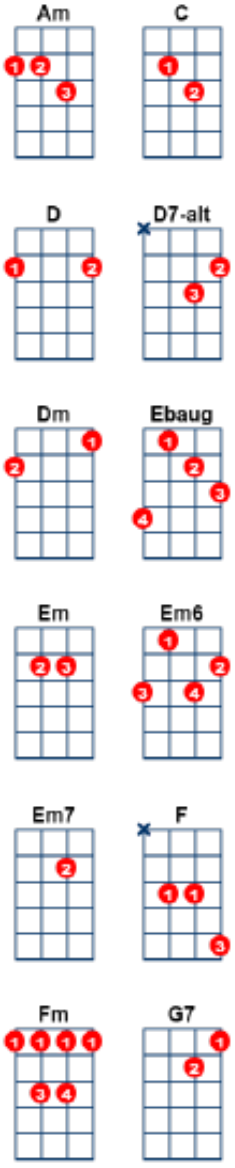


[C] From the land of **[Am]** sand and **[C]** sea **[Am]**
[C] I brought home a **[Am]** memo-**[D7-alt]**ry.
[Dm] And it won't stop haunting **[Fm]** me
[C] That Hawaiian **[D7-alt]** Mel-**[G7]**o--**[C]**dy

[C] Golden sun and **[Am]** silver **[C]** rain. **[Am]**
[C] Blue and emerald **[Am]** island **[D7-alt]** chain.
[Dm] Linger like a sweet re-**[Fm]**frain.
[C] That Hawaiian **[D7-alt]** Mel-**[G7]**o-**[C]**dy

That **[Em]** warm and **[Ebaug]** gentle **[Em7]** island **[Em6]** greeting,
[Dm] had me **[G7]** from the **[C]** start.
[Em] Ever **[Ebaug]** since it's **[Em7]** been re-**[Em6]**peating,
[D] deep within my **[Fm]** hea-**[G7]**rt

[C] Palm trees sway a-**[Am]**gainst the **[C]** moon **[Am]**
[C] calling me to **[Am]** come back **[D7-alt]** soon.
[Dm] Such a charming, little **[Fm]** tune.
[C] That Hawaiian **[D7-alt]** Mel-**[G7]**o--**[C]**dy **[F]** **[C]**

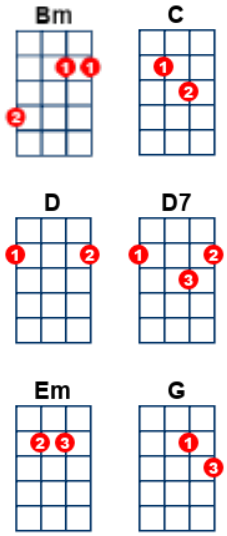
That **[Em]** warm and **[Ebaug]** gentle **[Em7]** island **[Em6]** greeting,
[Dm] had me **[G7]** from the **[C]** start.
[Em] Ever **[Ebaug]** since it's **[Em7]** been re-**[Em6]**peating,
[D] deep within my **[Fm]** hea-**[G7]**rt

[C] Palm trees sway a-**[Am]**gainst the **[C]** moon **[Am]**
[C] calling me to **[Am]** come back **[D7-alt]** soon.
[Dm] Such a charming, little **[Fm]** tune.
[C] That Hawaiian **[D7-alt]** Mel-**[G7]**o--**[C]**dy **[F]** **[C]**

That Lucky Old Sun

artist:Seth Avett , writer: Beasley Smith, Haven Gillespie

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



based on felixbatistaneto version via Ultimate Guitar

[G] Up in the mornin', [Em] out on the job
[Bm] Work like the [C] devil for my [G] pay.
And that [C] lucky old sun
he's got [G] nothin' to [Em] do
But [C] roll around [D7] heaven all [G] day.

[G] Fuss with my woman, [Em] toil for my kids
[Bm] Sweat 'til I'm [C] wrinkled and [G] gray
Well the [C] lucky old sun,
he got [G] nothing to [Em] do
But [C] roll around [D7] heaven all [G] day

Good [Em] Lord up a-[Bm]bove, can't you [C] see I'm cry-[G]in'
[C] Tears are [D] in my [G] eyes.
[Em] Send down a [Bm] cloud with that [C] silver li-[G]ning,
[C] Take me to [G] para-[D7]dise.

[G] Show me that river, [Em] lead me across
[Bm] Wash all my [C] troubles a-[G]way
like that [C] lucky old sun,
give me [G] nothing to [Em] do
[C] But roll around [D7] heaven all [G] day.

Good [Em] Lord up a-[Bm]bove, can't you [C] see I'm cry-[G]in'
[C] Tears are [D] in my [G] eyes.
[Em] Send down a [Bm] cloud with that [C] silver li-[G]ning,
[C] Take me to [G] para-[D7]dise.

[G] Show me that river, [Em] lead me across
and [Bm] watch all my [C] troubles a-[G]way
like that [C] lucky old sun,
give me [G] nothing to [Em] do
[C] But roll around [D7] heaven all d[G] day.

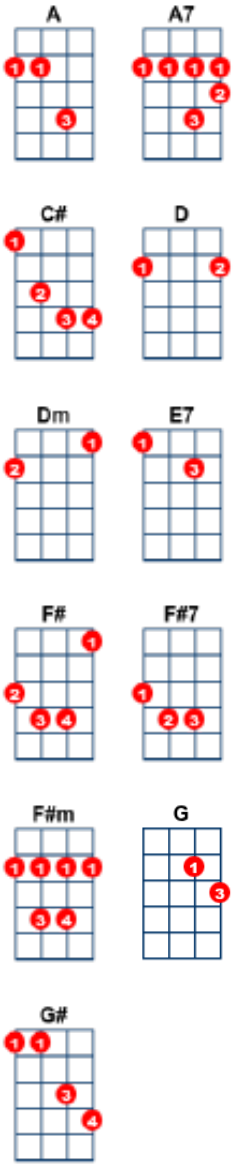
Like that [C] lucky old sun,
give me [G] nothing to [Em] do
[C] But roll around [D7] heaven all [G] day.

That Old Piano

artist:Chas & Dave writer:Chas Hodges, Dave Peacock

YouTube - That Old Piano

Thanks to Linda Van Uitregt



That old pi-[A]ano, with all them worn-out [A7] keys
Just an old [D] piano, with faded ivories, but it was a [A] treasure
it gives so much [E7] pleasure
That old [A] piano [F#m] [E7]

That old pi-[A]ano, with all them worn-out [A7] keys
Just an old [D] piano, with faded ivories, but it was a [A] treasure
it gives so much [E7] pleasure
That old [A] piano [F#m] [E7]
When them old [A] hammers, bounced off of [A7] them old strings
You just couldn't [D] help yourself, it just made you wanna sing
No question [A] about it, [F#m] we couldn't do with-[E7]out it
That old pi-[A]ano [D] [A] [F#m]

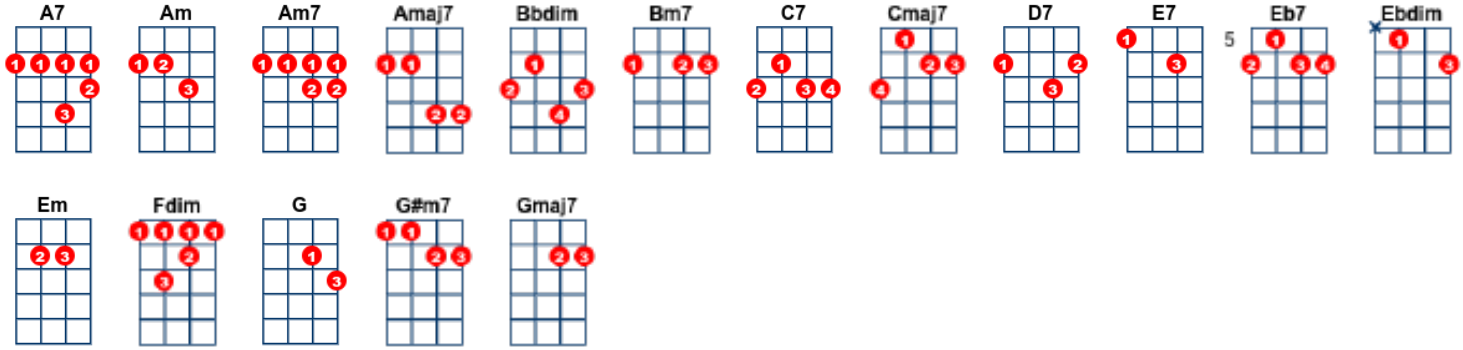
[A7] Friends would come to see us on a [D] Saturday
They'd [A7] sing their favourite songs while my old [D] mother played
Al [F#] though that old piano has seen ..[C#] better days
We love it to ..[G#] bit, I'll never for-[E7]get
That old pi-[A]ano, with old and [A7] worn-out keys
Just an old pi-[D]ano, with ..[Dm] faded ivories, but it was a [A] treasure..[F#]
it gives so much [E7] pleasure
That old pi-[A]ano [F#m] [F#7] [E7]

[A]/// [A7]/// [D]/// [Dm]/// [A]/// [E7]/// [A]/ [F#m]/ [E7]///
[A]/// [A7]/// [D]/// [Dm]/// [A]/// [E7]/// [A]/ [D]/ [G] [F#]/

[A7] Friends would come to see us on a [D] Saturday
They'd [A7] sing their favourite songs while my old [D] mother played
Al-[F#]though that old piano has seen [C#] better days
We love it to [G#] bit, I'll never for-[E7]get
They still talk a-[A]bout it, the old [A7] friends I meet, about them [D] good times
And parties in the street, and just one thing [A] more is, one thing for [E7] sure is
If [A] that old piano could [A7] talk it could tell a few [D] stories
No question a-[A]bout it, We couldn't do with-[E7]out it
That old pi-[A]ano [F#m] [E7] [A]

That Ole Devil Called Love

artist:Billie Holiday writer:Allan Roberts, Doris Fisher



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mOLDA1iJ4yM Capo on 2

Looks complex but really isn't - simpler version than the video

[Ebdim] It's that [D7] ole [Am7] devil [Ebdim] called [Gmaj7] love again
Gets be-[E7]hind me and [Bm7] keeps giving [Fdim] me that [E7] shock again
Puttin' [Am] rain in my [Am7] eyes, [Am7] tears in my [D7] dreams
And [C7] rocks in my [Em] heart

[Ebdim] It's that [D7] sly [Am7] ole [D7] son [Ebdim] of a [Gmaj7] gun again
He keeps [E7] telling me that [Bm7] I'm the [Fdim] lucky [E7] one again
But I [Am] still have that [Am7] rain, [Am7] still have those [D7] tears
And those [Am7] rocks in my [G] heart

Sup-[C7]pose I [Ebdim] didn't [D7] stay -- [Gmaj7] ran away, [G#m7] wouldn't play. [
The [C7] devil -- what a [D7] potion [Am7] he would [Amaj7] brew!
[A7] He'd follow [Eb7] me a-[A7]round, [D7] build me up, [Bbdim] tear me [D7] down,
Till [C7] I'd be so be-[Am7]wildered, I [Eb7] wouldn't know what to [D7] do.

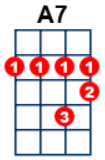
[Ebdim] Might as [D7] well [Am7] give [Ebdim] up the [Gmaj7] fight again
I know [E7] darn well he'll [Bm7] convince me [Fdim] that he's [E7] right again

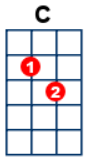
When he [Cmaj7] sings that sorry [Am7] song, I just [Am] gotta [Ebdim] tag a-[D7]long
With that [C7] ole [D7] devil [Am7] called [G] love.

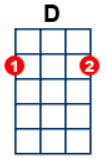
That Silver Haired Daddy Of Mine

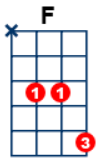
artist:Gene Autry , writer:Gene Autry, Jimmy Long

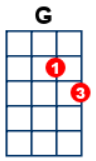
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c7nN1Yvd6KI F - Capo on 5
Thanks Don Orgeman!

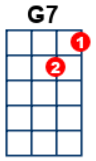












If [C] I could re-call all the [C] heartaches [C]
Dear old [F] daddy, I've caused you to [C] bear [C]
If [G] I could e[G7]rase those [C] lines from your [A7] face
And [D] bring back the gold to your [G] hair [G7]

If [C] God would but [G] grant me the [C] power [C]
Just to turn back the pages of [G] time [G]
I'd [C] give all I own, if [F] I could but atone
To that [C] silver haired [G7] daddy of [C] mine [C]

Oh, I [C] know it's too [G] late, dear old [C] daddy [C]
To repay for those sorrows and [G] cares [G]
Though dear [C] mother is waiting in [F] heaven [F]
Just to [C] comfort and [G7] solace you [C] there [C]

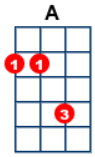
If [C] I could re-call all the [C] heartaches [C]
Dear old [F] daddy, I've caused you to [C] bear [C]
If [G] I could e[G7]rase those [C] lines from your [A7] face
And [D] bring back the gold to your [G] hair [G7]

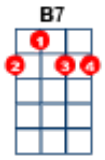
If [C] God would but [G] grant me the [C] power [C]
Just to turn back the pages of [G] time [G]
I'd [C] give all I own, if [F] I could but atone
To that [C] silver haired [G7] daddy of [C] mine [C]
I'd [C] give all I own, if [F] I could but atone
To that [C] silver haired [G7] daddy of [C] mine

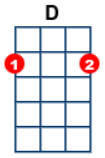
That'll Be the Day

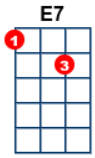
artist:Buddy Holly writer:Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, and Norman Petty

Buddy Holly - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9mDGcxbAusg









[E7] Well, [D] that'll be the day, when you say good-bye.
Ye-hess, [A] that'll be the day, when you make me cry - hi.
You [D] say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie.
'Cause [A] (Stop) that'll be the da-ay-ay, [E7] when I [A] die.

Well, you [D] gimme all your lovin', and your [A] turtle dovin'.
[D] All your hugs and kisses, and your [A] money too.
We-ell-a, [D] you know you love me, baby, [A] still you tell me,
"Maybe, [B7] that someday, well, [E7] I'll be blue."

Well, [D] that'll be the day, when you say good-bye.
Ye-hess, [A] that'll be the day, when you make me cry - hi.
You [D] say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie.
'Cause [A] (Stop) that'll be the da-ay-ay, [E7] when I [A] die.

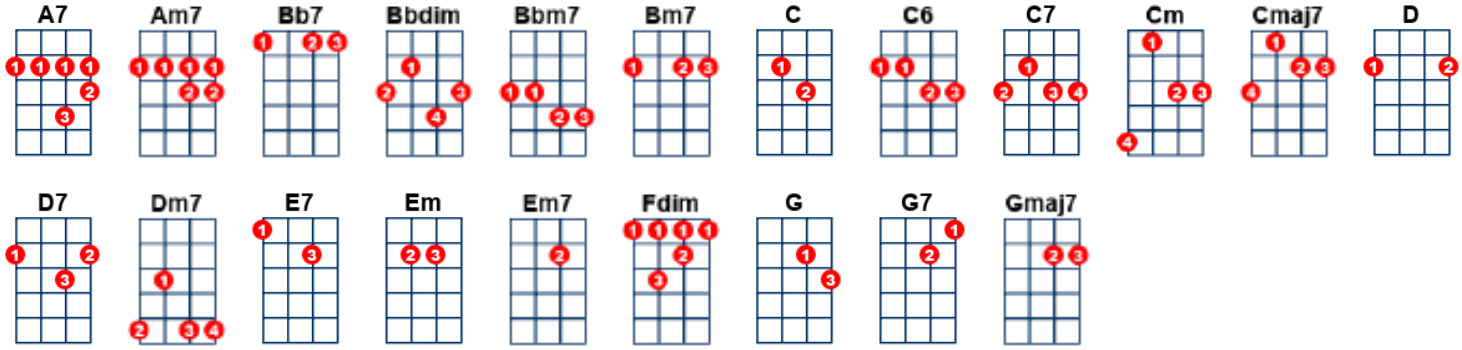
Solo: [A] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [A] [A] [E7] [D] [A] [E7]

Well, [D] that'll be the day, when you say good-bye.
Ye-hess, [A] that'll be the day, when (Triplets) you make me cry - hi.
You [D] say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie.
'Cause [A] (Stop) that'll be the da-ay-ay, [E7] when I [A] die.

Well, [D] that'll be the day, whoo-oo,
[A] That'll be the day, whoo-oo,
[D] That'll be the day, whoo-oo, [A]
That'll be the day. [E7] [A]

That's All

artist:Bob Haymes , writer:Alan Brandt, Bob Haymes



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V2zqDVyEP_w

I can [Gmaj7] only give you [Am7] love that lasts for-[Bm7]ever, [D]
And the [Gmaj7] promise to be [Am7] near each time you [Bm7] call, [E7]
And the [C7] only heart I [Cm] own for [Gmaj7] you and you a-[Bbdim]lone
That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7] [Am7] that's [C7] all. [D7]

I can [Gmaj7] only give you [Am7] country walks in [Bm7] springtime [D]
And a [Gmaj7] hand to hold when [Am7] leaves begin to [Bm7] fall [E7]
And a [C7] love whose burning [Cm] light will [Gmaj7] warm the lonely [Bbdim] night
That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7] [Am7] that's [C7] all. [G]

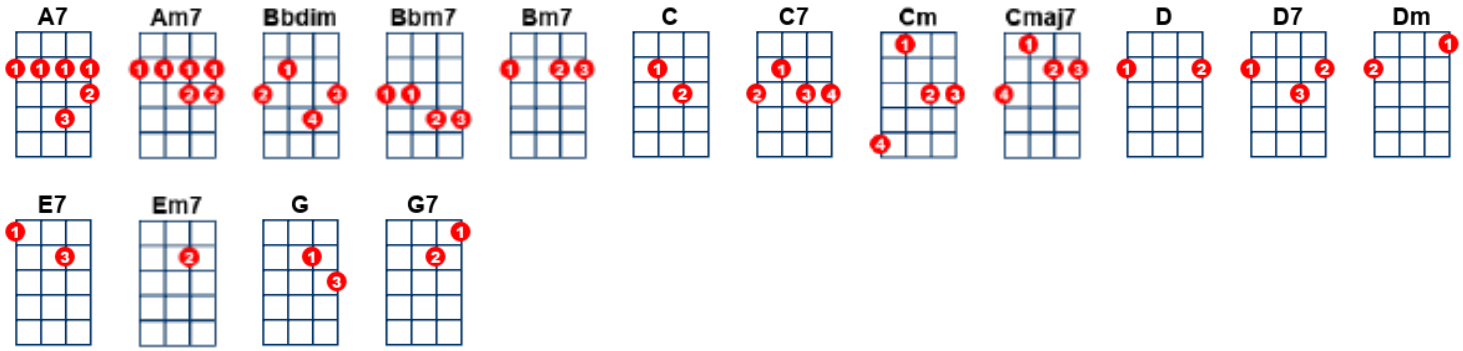
There are [Dm7] those, I am [G7] sure, who have [Cmaj7] told you [C6]
They would [Dm7] give you the [G7] world for a[Cmaj7] toy [C6]
All I [Em7] have are these [A7] arms to en-[D]fold you [Bm7]
And a [Em7] love time can [A7] never de-[D]stroy. [Bb7] [D7]

[Fdim] If you're [Gmaj7] wondering what I'm [Am7] asking in re-[Bm7]turn, dear, [D]
You'll be [Gmaj7] glad to know that [Am7] my demands are [Bm7] small [E7]
Say it's [C7] me that you [Cm] adore, for [Gmaj7] now and ever [Em] more
[Bm7] That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7] [Am7] that's [C] all. [G]
[Bm7] That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7]

[Am7] That's [C7] all [G] [Em] [C7] [Fdim]

That's All - Alt

artist:Bob Haymes , writer:Alan Brandt, Bob Haymes



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V2zqDVyEP_w

A little simpler version

I can [G] only give you [Am7] love that lasts for-[Bm7]ever, [D]
And the [G] promise to be [Am7] near each time you [Bm7] call, [E7]
And the [C7] only heart I [Cm] own for [G] you and you a-[Bbdim]lone
That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7] [Am7] that's [D7] all.

I can [G] only give you [Am7] country walks in [Bm7] springtime [D]
And a [G] hand to hold when [Am7] leaves begin to [Bm7] fall [E7]
And a [C7] love whose burning [Cm] light will [G] warm the lonely [Bbdim] night
That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7] [Am7] that's [D7] all. [G]

There are [Dm] those, I am [G7] sure, who have [Cmaj7] told you [Am7]
They would [Dm] give you the [G7] world for a [Cmaj7] toy [Am7]
All I [Em7] have are these [A7] arms to en-[D]fold you [Bm7]
And a [Em7] love time can [A7] never de-[D]stroy. [D7]

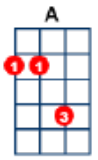
[G7] If you're [G] wondering what I'm [Am7] asking in re-[Bm7]turn, dear, [D]
You'll be [G] glad to know that [Am7] my demands are [Bm7] small [E7]
Say it's [C7] me that you [Cm] adore, for [G] now and ever [Em7] more
[Bm7] That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7] [Am7] that's [C] all. [G]
[Bm7] That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7]

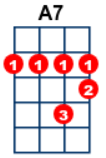
[Am7] That's [C7] all [G] [Em7] [C7] [G7]

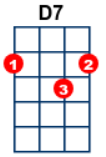
That's Alright Mama [A]

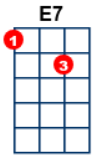
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Arthur Crudup

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k-5p5djJAZg









Intro: **[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]**
[A] Well, that's all right, mama
That's all right for you
That's all right mama, just **[A7]** anyway you do
Well, that's all **[D7]** right, that's all right.
That's all **[E7]** right now mama, anyway you **[A]** do

[A] Mama she done told me,
Papa done told me too
'Son, that gal you're foolin' with,
She **[A7]** ain't no good for you'
But, that's all **[D7]** right, that's all right.
That's all **[E7]** right now mama, anyway you **[A]** do

[A] I'm leaving town tomorrow I'm leaving town for sure
Then you won't be bothered
With me **[A7]** hanging' round your door
But, that's all **[D7]** right, that's all right.
That's all **[E7]** right now mama, anyway you **[A]** do

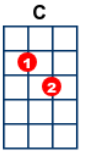
[A] Well, that's all right, mama
[A] That's all right for you
That's all right mama, just **[A7]** anyway you do
Well, that's all **[D7]** right, that's all right.
That's all **[E7]** right now mama, anyway you **[A]** do

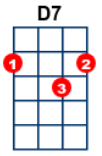
[A] I ought to mind my papa
Guess I'm not too smart,
If I was I'd let you go
Be-**[A7]**fore you break my heart
But, that's all **[D7]** right, that's all right.
That's all **[E7]** right now mama, anyway you **[A]** do

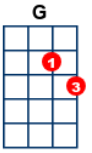
That's Alright Mama [G]

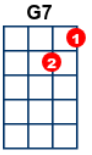
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Arthur Crudup

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k-5p5djJAZg Capo 2









[G] Well, that's all right, mama
That's all right for you
That's all right mama, just **[G7]** anyway you do
Well, that's all **[C]** right, that's all right.
That's all **[D7]** right now mama, anyway you **[G]** do

[G] Mama she done told me,
Papa done told me too
'Son, that gal you're foolin' with,
She **[G7]** ain't no good for you'
But, that's all **[C]** right, that's all right.
That's all **[D7]** right now mama, anyway you **[G]** do

[G] I'm leaving town tomorrow I'm leaving town for sure
Then you won't be bothered
With me **[G7]** hanging' round your door
But, that's all **[C]** right, that's all right.
That's all **[D7]** right now mama, anyway you **[G]** do

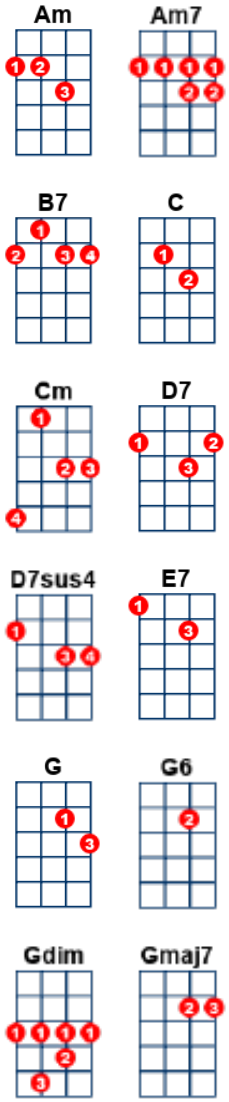
[G] Well, that's all right, mama
That's all right for you
That's all right mama, just **[G7]** anyway you do
Well, that's all **[C]** right, that's all right.
That's all **[D7]** right now mama, anyway you **[G]** do

[G] I ought to mind my papa, **[G]** guess I'm not too smart,
If I was I'd let you go be-**[G7]**fore you break my heart
But, that's all **[C]** right, that's all right.
That's all **[D7]** right now mama, anyway you **[G]** do

That’s Amore

artist:Dean Martin , writer:Harry Warren and Jack Brooks

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=69O4PXzAQ5Y Capo on 2



Intro: [G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]
When the [G] moon hits your [Gmaj7] eye
Like a [G6] big pizza [Gdim] pie
That's a- [Am7] more [C] [Am7]
[D7] When the world seems to [Am7] shine
like you've [D7] had too much [Am7] wine
[D7] That's a- [G] more [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

Bells will [G] ring ting-a- ling-a- [Gmaj7] ling, ting-a- [G6] ling-a-ling
And you'll [Gdim] sing "Vita [D7] bella"[D7sus4] [D7]
Hearts will play tippy-tippy- [Am7] tay, tippy-tippy- [D7] tay
Like a gay [Am7] tar[D7]an[G]tella [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

When the [G] stars make you [Gmaj7] drool
Just like a [G6] pasta fa[Gdim]zool
That's a- [Am7] more[C] [Am7]

When you [D7] dance down the [Am7] street
With a [D7] cloud at your [Am7] feet
You're in [B7] love [E7]

When you [Am] walk in a dream
But you [Cm] know you're not dreaming si[G]gnore
[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gdim]

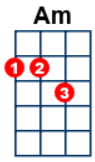
Scuzza [D7] me, but you [Am7] see,
Back in [D7] old Napo[D7sus4]li
That's a[G]more
[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G]

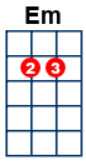
Repeat

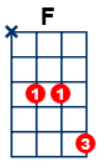
That's Entertainment

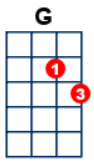
artist:The Jam , writer:Paul Weller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m-H0uIH5HHQ Capo 3
[G] [Em] [G] [Em] [Am] [F] [G] [Em]









[G] A cop's car and a [Em] screaming siren.
[G] Pneumatic drill and [Em] ripped up concrete.
[G] A baby wailing and [Em] stray dog howling.
[G] The screech of brakes and [Em] lamp lights blinking.
[Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [G] [Em]

[G] A smash of glass and the [Em] rumble of boots
[G] An electric train and a [Em] ripped up phone booth
[G] Paint splattered walls and the [Em] cry of a tomcat
[G] Lights going out and a [Em] kick in the balls
[Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment.

[G] laaa [Em] La la x3

[G] Days of speed and [Em] slow time Mondays.
[G] Pissing down with rain on a [Em] boring Wednesday.
[G] Watching the news and not [Em] eating your tea.
[G] A freezing cold flat, with [Em] damp on the walls. I say
[Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [G] [Em]

[G] Waking up at 6am on [Em] a cool warm morning.
[G] Opening the windows and [Em] breathing in petrol.
[G] An amateur band rehearse in [Em] a nearby yard.
[G] Watching the telly and [Em] thinking bout your holidays.
[Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment.

[G] laaa [Em] La la x3
[F] [G] [Em]

[G] Wake up from bad dreams and [Em] smoking cigarettes.
[G] Cuddling a warm girl and [Em] smelling stale perfume.
[G] A hot summers day, [Em] and sticky black tarmac.
[G] Feeding ducks and [Em] wishing you were far away.
[Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [G] [Em]

[G] Two lovers kissing amongst the [Em] scream of midnight.
[G] Two lovers missing the [Em] tranquility of solitude.
[G] Getting a cab and [Em] travelling on buses.
[G] Reading the graffiti about [Em] slashed seat affairs. I say.
[Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment.

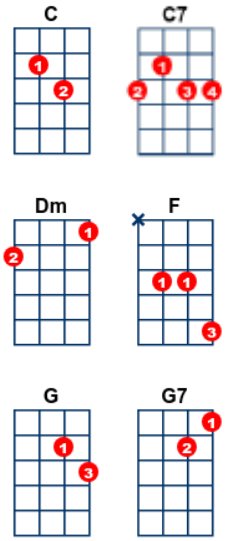
[G] laaa [Em] La la x3
[F] [G]

That's Living Alright

artist:Joe Fagin writer:Joe Fagin, Ken Ashby

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tr9ApHUZnGQ

Thanks to Iain Glencross



[C] Working on the site from **[C]** morning 'till night
That's **[G]** livin' alright, that's livin' alright
Then a **[G7]** pint with the boys, in a bar full of noise
That's **[C]** livin' alright, that's **[C]** livin' alright

[C] Working all day For a **[C7]** pittance of pay
Then **[F]** blow it all on Saturday **[Dm]** night
And you **[C]** kiss the dames
But you **[G]** don't ask their names
That's **[C]** livin' alright **[C]**

[C] Working in the sun, drinking **[C]** Schnaps, having fun
That's **[G]** livin' alright, that's **[G]** livin' alright
Then a **[G7]** night in the town, **[G7]** spreading it around
That's **[C]** livin' alright, **[C]** that's livin' alright

[C] Working all day For a **[C7]** packet of pay
And **[F]** send a little back to the **[Dm]** wife
Still you **[C]** keep a little here, just to **[G]** keep you in beer
That's **[C]** livin' alright **[C]**

Yeah, you **[C]** play the game, then it's **[G]** Auf Wiedersehen
That's **[C]** livin' alright **[C]**

[C] Telling the lie with a **[C7]** glint in your eye
'Cause to-**[F]**morrow you'll be back on the **[Dm]** site
And you **[C]** kiss the dames but you **[G]** don't ask their names
That's **[C]** livin' alright **[C]**

[C] Working in the sun, drinking **[C]** Schnaps, having fun
That's **[G]** livin' alright, that's **[G]** livin' alright
Then a night **[G7]** in the town, **[G7]** spreading it around
That's **[C]** livin' alright, **[C]** that's livin' alright

[C] Working all day For a **[C7]** packet of pay
And **[F]** send a little back to the **[Dm]** wife
Still you **[C]** keep a little here, just to **[G]** keep you in beer
That's **[C]** livin alright **[C]**

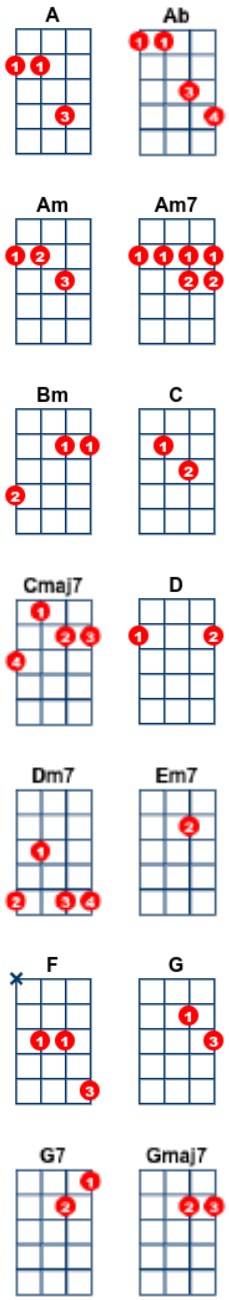
Yeah, you **[C]** play the game, then it's **[G]** Auf Wiedersehen
That's **[C]** livin alright **[C]**

[C] Telling the lie with a **[C7]** glint in your eye
'Cause to-**[F]**morrow you'll be back on the **[Dm]** site
And you **[C]** kiss the dames but you **[G]** don't ask their names
That's **[C]** livin' alright **[C]**
Yeah, you **[C]** play the game, then it's **[G]** Auf Wiedersehen
That's **[C]** livin alright **[C]***

That's The Way I've Always Heard It Should Be

artist:Carly Simon writer:Jacob Brackman, Carly Simon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ux7HgO9QhAc



[Bm] My father sits at night with [Gmaj7] no lights on
[Bm] His cigarette glows in the [G] dark
[Dm7] The living room is still
[C] I walk by, no re-[Am7]mark [Ab] [G]

[Bm] I tiptoe past the master [Gmaj7] bedroom where
[Bm] My mother reads her maga-[G]zines
[Dm7] I hear her call sweet dreams
[C] But I forgot how to [Am7] dream [Ab] [G]

[F] But you say it's time we [Em7] moved in together
[Dm7] And raised a [G7] family of our [Cmaj7] own, you and me
[F] Well, that's the way I've always [Em7] heard it should be
You want to [A] marry me
We'll [D] marry

[Bm] My friends from college, they're all [Gmaj7] married now
[Bm] They have their houses and their [G] lawns
[Dm7] They have their silent noons
[C] Tearful nights, angry [Am] dawns [Ab] [G]

[Bm] Their children hate them for the [Gmaj7] things they're not
[Bm] They hate themselves for what they [G] are
[Dm7] And yet they drink, they laugh
[C] Close the wound, hide the [Am7] scar [Ab] [G]

[F] But you say it's time we [Em7] moved in together
[Dm7] And raised a [G7] family of our [Cmaj7] own, you and me
[F] Well, that's the way I've always [Em7] heard it should be
You want to [A] marry me
We'll [D] marry

[Bm] You say we that can keep our [Gmaj7] love alive
[Bm] Babe, all I know is what I [G] see
[Dm7] The couples cling and claw
[C] And drown in love's de-[Am]bris [Ab] [G]

[Bm] You say we'll soar like two birds [Gmaj7] through the clouds
[Bm] But soon you'll cage me on your [G] shelf
[Dm7] I'll never learn to be
[Cmaj7] Just me first, by my-[Am7]self [Ab] [G]

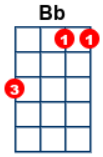
[F] Well, okay, it's time we [Em7] moved in together
[Dm7] And raised a [G7] family of our [Cmaj7] own, you and me
[F] Well, that's the way I've always [Em7] heard it should be
You want to [A] marry me
We'll [D] marry

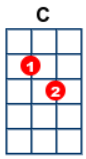
That's The Way The World Goes 'Round

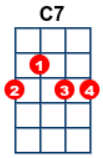
artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

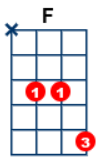
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xAl1R-gcq4Q Capo on 2

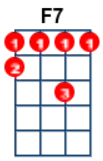
Thanks to Caren Park











[F] [F7] [Bb] [F] [C] [C7] [F]

[F] Well, I know a guy who's got a lot to lose,
he's a [Bb] pretty nice fella, kinda confused,
He's got [F] muscles in his head, never been used,
thinks he owns half of this [C] town. [C7]
[F] Starts drinkin' heavy, got a big red nose,
[Bb] beats his old lady with a rubber hose,
Then he [F] takes her out to dinner, buys her new clothes,
that's the way the [C7] world goes [F] round

[F] That's the way the world goes [F7] round,
you're [Bb] up one day, the next you're down,
It's [F] half an inch of water, but you think you're gonna drown
that's the way the [C7] world goes [F] round.

[F] Sittin' in my bathtub, countin' my [F7] toes
when the [Bb] radiator broke, the water all froze
I got [F] stuck in the ice without my clothes
naked as the eyes of a [C] clown. [C7]
I was [F] cryin' ice cubes, hopin' I'd croak,
when the [Bb] sun came through the window, the ice all broke,
[F] I stood up and laughed, thought it was a joke,
that's the way the [C7] world goes [F] 'round.

[F] That's the way the world goes [F7] round,
you're [Bb] up one day, the next you're down,
It's [F] half an inch of water, but you think you're gonna drown
that's the way the [C7] world goes [F] round.

[F] [F7] [Bb] [F] [C] [C7] [F] [F7] [Bb] [F] [C7] [F]

[F] That's the way the world goes [F7] round,
you're [Bb] up one day, the next you're down,
It's [F] half an inch of water, but you think you're gonna drown
that's the way the [C7] world goes [F] round.

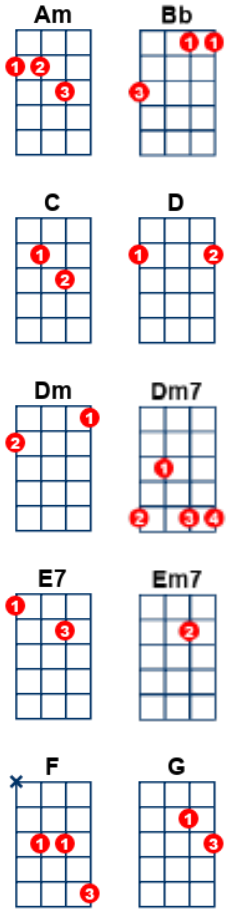
that's the way the [C7] world goes [F] 'round.
that's the way the [C7] world goes ... [F] 'round.

[F] [F7] [Bb] [F] [C7] [F]

That's What Friends are For

artist:Dionne Warwick , writer:Burt Bacharach and Carole Bayer Sager

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uqlhBI3ES1s Capo 3



And [C] I never [Em7] thought I'd feel this [Dm] way
And as [Dm7] far as I'm con[D]cerned
I'm glad I [E7] got the chance to [Am] say
That I [F] do believe, I [G] love you

And [C] if I should [Em7] ever go a[Dm]way
Well, then [Dm7] close your eyes and [D] try
To [G] feel the [E7] way we do to[Am]day
And then [F] if you can re[G]member

Chorus:
[C] Keep smiling, [Em7] keep shining
[Am] Knowing you can always count on [Em7] me, for [Am] sure
[F] That's what friends are [G] for
[C] For good times [Em7] and bad times
[Bb] I'll be on your [Am] side forever more
[F] That's what friends are [G] for

[Dm7] Well, you came in loving [D] me
And now there's [E7] so much more I [Am] see
And so [F] by the way
I [G] thank you

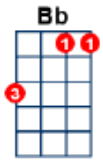
Oh and [Am] then [Dm] for the times when [Dm7] we're apart
Well, then [Dm7] close your eyes and [D] know
The [G] words are [E7] coming from my [Am] heart
And then [F] if you can re[G]member

Chorus x 3

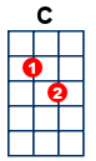
That's What Love Will Do [F]

artist:Joe Brown , writer:Joseph Roger Joe Brown

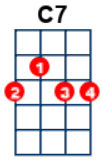
Joe Brown: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=haLDwJsxIYw (Capo on 2nd)



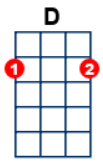
[F] That yellow [Dm] dress you wore
When [Bb] we went dancing [Gm] Sunday nights
That [Bb] smile you [Gm] gave me in the [C] movies
When they [C7] dim the lights
I've [F] tried in [Dm] vain
To [Bb] wash the memory [Gm] from my brain
I [F] can't for[D]get you
And [Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do
[Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do



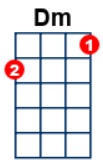
[F] The spins we [Dm] took together
[Bb] on my beat up [Gm] motor bike
[Bb] The look your [Gm] father gave me
[C] when we got back [C7] late at night
I've [F] tried in [Dm] vain
To [Bb] wash the memory [Gm] from my brain
I [F] can't for[D]get you
And [Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do
[Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do



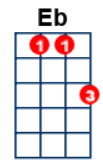
[Bb] I never [Eb] see you, except [Bb] just now and [Eb] then
[Bb] but when I [Gm] see you the [Eb] longing starts all [C] over again



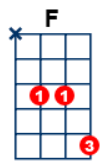
[F] Put out the candle light [Dm] to[Bb]morrow it burns [Gm] bright again
[Bb] But when I [Gm] lost you it could [C] never be put [C7] right again
[F] What can I [Dm] do, my [Bb] memory won't let [Gm] go of you
I [F] can't for[D]get you
And [Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do
[Bb] that's what love will [F] do
Intrumental:
[F] That yellow [Dm] dress you wore
when [Bb] we went dancing [Gm] Sunday nights
That [Bb] smile you [Gm] gave me in the [C] movies
when they [C7] dim the lights

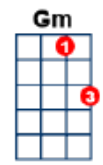


I've [F] tried in [Dm] vain
To [Bb] wash the memory [Gm] from my brain
I [F] can't for[D]get you
And [Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do
[Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do



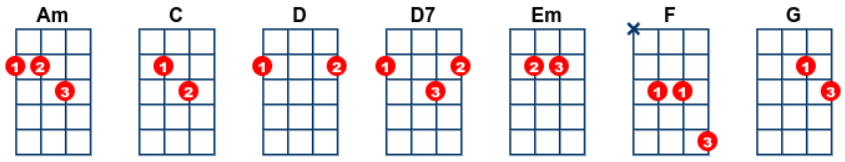
Thanks to Steve Walton for this





That's What Love Will Do [G]

artist:Joe Brown and The Bruvvers writer:Trevor Peacock AKA Jim Trott 'Vicar of Dibly'



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nz1Uk0Eyc3w 1m 30s in

[G] That yellow dress you wore when [Em] we went dancing [C] Sunday nights
[Am] That smile you give me in the [D] movies when they [D7] dim the lights
[D7] I've [G] tried in vain to [C] wash the mem'ry from my brain
[C] I [G] can't for-[Em]get you
[Em] And [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do,[C] that's [D] what [G] love will do

[G] The spins we took together [Em] on my beat out [C] motorbike
[Am] The look your pa would give me [D] when we got back [D7] late at night

[D7] I've [G] tried in vain to [C] wash the mem'ry from my brain
[C] I [G] can't for-[Em]get you
[Em] And [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do, [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do
[C] I never [F] see you ex-[C]cept now and [F] then
[C] But when I [F] see you the [D] longing starts all [D7] over again

[G] Put out the candle and to-[Em]morrow it looks [C] bright again
[Am] But when I lost you it could [D] never be put [D7] right again
[G] What can I do? My [C] mem'ry won't let go of you
[C] I [G] can't for-[Em]get you
[Em] And [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do,[C] that's [D] what [G] love will do

[G] [Em] [Am] [D7]

[D7] I've [G] tried in vain to [C] wash the mem'ry from my brain
[C] I [G] can't for-[Em]get you
[Em] And [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do, [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do

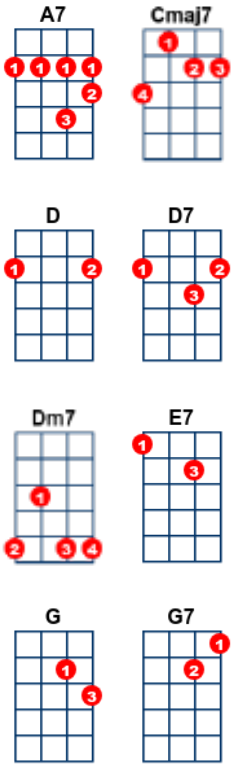
[G] That yellow dress you wore when [Em] we went dancing [C] Sunday nights
[Am] That smile you give me in the [D] movies when they [D7] dim the lights
[D7] I've [G] tried in vain to [C] wash the mem'ry from my brain
[C] I [G] can't for-[Em]get you
[Em] And [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do,[C] that's [D] what [G] love will do

[C] That's what love will [G] do

That's the Hawaiian In Me

artist:Darlene Ahuna writer:Darlene Ahuna

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



[G]* I don't like shoes upon my feet.
[G]* To be at ease is such a treat.
[D7] I smile at everyone I meet,
[A7] That's the **[D7]** Hawaiian in **[G7]** me.

[G]* I love to sing and dance for you,
[G]* And give a lei to cheer you too,
[D7] I wouldn't let go without a kiss or two,
[A7] That's the **[D7]** Hawaiian in **[G7]** me.

[Dm7] It's great to be in **[G7]** Hun like me
And **[Cmaj7]** to be a native too.
It's **[A7]** greater still to play around
And **[D]*** carry on as I do.

[D7]* So right out here in Hawaii,
[D7]* Where everything's so heavenly,
[D7] I'm as happy **[G7]** as can be
[A7] That's the **[D7]** Hawaiian in **[G]** me.

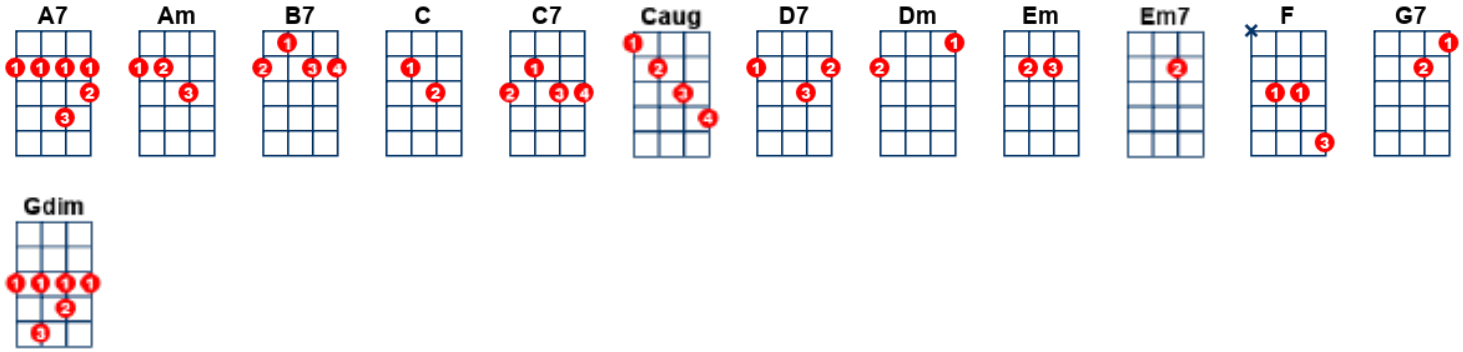
[Dm7] It's great to be in **[G7]** Hun like me
And **[Cmaj7]** to be a native too.
It's **[A7]** greater still to play around
And **[D]*** carry on as I do.

So **[G]** right out here in Hawaii,
[D7] Where everything's so heavenly,
[D7] I'm as happy **[G7]** as can be
[A7] That's the **[D7]** Hawaiian in **[G7]** me. **[E7]**

[A7] That's the **[D7]** Hawaiian in **[G]** me.

Thats My Weakness Now

artist:Cliff Edwards , writer:Sam H. Stept, Bud Green



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RgpKb-H1KE8 Capo 3, thanks Steve Walton
[C] Love, [Em7] love, [A7] love, love, [D7] what did you [G7] do to [C] me?
The [G7] things I never missed, [B7] Are things I [Em] can't re[G7]sist
[C] Love, [Em7] love, [A7] love, love, [D7] Isn't it [G7] plain to [C] see?
[Em] I just had a [C7] change of heart, [D7] - what can it [G7] be?

[C] She's got [C] eyes of blue, [C] I never cared for [C] eyes of blue, [Gdim] but
[G7] she's got [G7] eyes of blue, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now
[C] She's got [C] dimpled cheeks, [C] I never cared for [C] dimpled cheeks, [Gdim] but
[G7] she's got [G7] dimpled cheeks, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now

[C7] Oh [F] my, [Dm] oh [C] me, I [Am] should be [F] good
I [A7] would be [D7] good, but [Caug] gee [G7]

[C] She likes to [C] bill and coo, [C] I never liked to [C] bill and coo, [Gdim] but
[G7] she likes to [G7] bill and coo, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now
[C] She likes rainy [C] days, [C] I never cared for a [C] rainy day, [Gdim] but
[G7] she likes [G7] rainy days, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now
[C] She likes vesti[C]bules, [C] I never stood in a [C] vestibule, [Gdim] but
[G7] she likes [G7] vestibules, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now

[C7] Oh [F] my, [Dm] oh [C] me , I [Am] hear the [F] clock
[A7] Striking [D7] one, two [Caug] three [G7]

[C] She likes [C] long good nights, [C] I never had a [C] long good night, [Gdim] but
[G7] she likes [G7] long good nights, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now
[C] She's got a [C] Chevrolet, [C] I never liked a [C] Chevrolet, [Gdim] but
[G7] she's got a [G7] Chevrolet, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now
[C] She likes to [C] drive in a certain way, [C] I never drove in a [C] certain way,
[Gdim] but [G7] she likes to [G7] drive in a certain way,
and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now

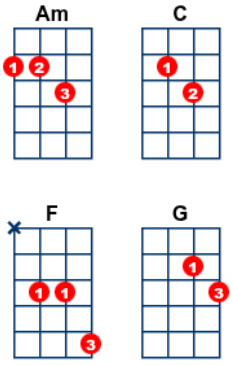
[C7] Oh [F] my, [Dm] oh [C] me , I [Am] should be [F] good
I [A7] would be [D7] good, but [Caug] gee [G7]

[C] She likes to [C] park and play, [C] I never liked to [C] park and play, [Gdim] but I
[G7] guess we'd better [G7] park and play, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now

The Sun Will Never Settle

artist:Kingfishr writer:Kingfishr

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qIkN02ZS2K8 D so capo 2



Thanks to Joe Fortune

My **[C]** heart, it has been broken, by **[F]** who I cannot **[C]** tell
By **[C]** what I loved and what I lost and **[F]** what I did as **[G]** well
If **[C]** leaving you was easy well it **[F]** wouldn't mean a **[C]** thing
If you **[C]** want to know what **[G]** life's about you'll **[F]** have to feel the **[C]** sting

> Of the **[F]** lonely **[C]** night, the **[F]** tears you cannot **[C]** fight
> **[F]** Howlin' through the **[C]** morning even **[G]** though you know you're right
> Well they **[C]** say the world is **[Am]** changing and **[C]** that might well be **[F]** true
> But the **[C]** sun will never **[G]** settle on the **[F]** love I have for **[C]** you
> The **[C]** sun will never **[G]** settle on the **[F]** love I have for **[C]** you

Now **[C]** when the worst is over, and **[F]** all is said and **[C]** done
And **[C]** both of us are living in the **[F]** future that we **[G]** won
A **[C]** hundred thousand years or more could **[F]** easily pass me **[C]** by
But the **[C]** pain will still be **[G]** painted on the **[F]** cruel Britannia **[C]** skies

> And on the **[F]** lonely **[C]** night, the **[F]** tears you cannot **[C]** fight
> **[F]** Howlin' through the **[C]** morning even **[G]** though you know you're right
> Well they **[C]** say the world is **[Am]** changing and **[C]** that might well be **[F]** true
> But the **[C]** sun will never **[G]** settle on the **[F]** love I have for **[C]** you
> The **[C]** sun will never **[G]** settle on the **[F]** love I have for **[C]** you
>
> And on the **[F]** lonely **[C]** night, the **[F]** tears you cannot **[C]** fight
> **[F]** Howlin' through the **[C]** morning even **[G]** though you know you're right
> Well they **[C]** say the world is **[Am]** changing and **[C]** that might well be **[F]** true
> But the **[C]** sun will never **[G]** settle on the **[F]** love I have for **[C]** you
> The **[C]** sun will never **[G]** settle on the **[F]** love I have for **[C]** you

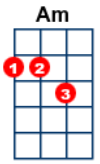
Oh the **[C]** sun will never **[G]** settle on the **[F]** love I have for **[C]** you
The **[C]** sun will never **[G]** settle on the **[F]** love I have for **[C]** you

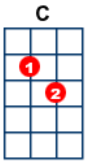
Them Dancehall Girls

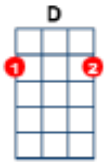
artist:Fraser And Debolt writer:Alan Fraser

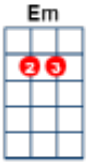
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AFP0gNYJcDQ

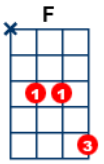
Thanks Susan McCarthy

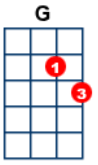












These dance hall **[C]** girls, **[G]** they'll treat you **[C]** kind
[C] They'll give you their bodies, but **[F]** you'll never reach their **[C]** minds
They'll **[F]** fill you **[C]** up **[F]** with lipstick **[Em]** lies **[F]**
[F] When they put you **[C]** down, son
[G] Don't be **[Am]** surprised **[D]**
[D] Is this the **[C]** way it always **[G]** is here in **[F]** Baltimore? **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

[C] I've held her mountains, **[G]** I kissed her **[C]** plains
[C] I touched her sunshine, **[F]** and I drank her **[C]** rains
But I've **[F]** been so **[C]** far, **[F]** then I broke too **[Em]** fast **[F]**
[F] I thought I had a **[C]** winner picked
[G] But I came in **[Am]** last **[D]** again
[D] Is this the **[C]** way it always **[G]** is here in **[F]** Baltimore? **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

[Em] I must have chosen the wrong **[F]** season to come **[C]** down
[Em] I never realized they **[F]** call this sacred **[G]** ground

[G] My sense of **[C]** time, **[G]** hell I'm a week **[C]** behind
[C] I sent a letter home, **[F]** but this all takes **[C]** time you know
I wanna **[F]** get some **[C]** money, **[F]** I wanna go back **[Em]** home **[F]**
[F] These dance hall **[C]** girls
[C] Know how to **[G]** make a man feel **[Am]** alone **[D]**
[D] Is this the **[C]** way it always **[G]** is here in **[F]** Baltimore? **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

[Em] I must have chosen the wrong **[F]** season to come **[C]** down
[Em] I never realized they **[F]** call this sacred **[G]** ground

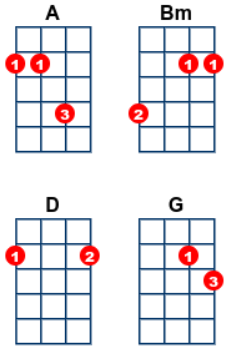
G] My sense of **[C]** time, **[G]** hell I'm a week **[C]** behind
[C] They'll give you their bodies, but **[F]** you'll never reach their **[C]** minds
They'll **[F]** fill you **[C]** up **[F]** with lipstick **[Em]** lies **[F]**
[F] These dance hall **[C]** girls say
They **[G]** can't stand to see a **[Am]** grown man **[D]** cry
[D] Is this the **[C]** way it always **[G]** is here in **[F]** Baltimore? **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

[D] Is this the **[C]** way it always **[G]** is here in **[F]** Montreal? **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

Then Came Lo Mein

artist:Robert Earl Keen and Margo Timmins writer:Robert Earl Keen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xJaEZN7BnM0 capo 2



Thanks to Frank de Lathouder

There were [D] lean times, they were [G] tough
There were [D] mean times they were [G] rough
And the [D] good times didn't outweigh the [A] bad
I was [D] sad you were [G] bitter
But [D] you were no [G] quitter
When [D] nothin' was [A] all that we [D] had

We were drinkin' a [G] lot
We were [D] thinkin' of tyin' the [G] knot
Or [D] maybe throw in the [A] towel
Make [D] up have a [G] kid
Break [D] up and we [G] did
But [D] only [A] just for a-[D]while

[G] Then came lo mein and [D] going insane
At the Chinese cafe way down-[A]town
I was [G] steamed I was fried but you [D] stood by my [Bm] side
When [D] I had my [A] nervous break-[D]down

There were noodles ga-[G]lore
All [D] over the [G]floor
And [D] hot mustard sauce every-[A]where
But [D] I held your [G] hand
til [D] you calmed down a-[G]gain
And [D] picked out the [A] rice in your [D] hair

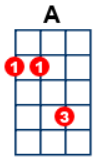
After that we a-[G]greed
When in [D] fact what we [G] need
Is to [D] pack up and take the first [A] plane
Take a [D] bus take a [G] bike
Take [D] care take a [G] hike
Take [D] out but [A] leave the lo [D] mein

I [G] remember it now when we order kung [D] pao
And bow our heads to say [A] grace
The [G] day we left town and that [D] nervous break-[Bm]down
At the [D] all-you-can-[A]eat Chinese [D] place [G]
At the [D] Chinese [A] cafe way down-[G]town. [D]

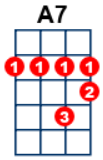
Then I Kissed Her

artist:The Beach Boys , writer:Phil Spector, Ellie Greenwich and Jeff Barry

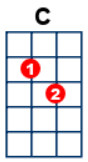
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ALq8b_zq01g Capo on 2nd fret (Tremelos version)



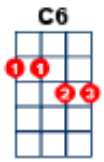
Intro [G] [G] [G] [G]



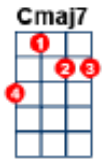
[G] Well I walked up to her
And I [D7] asked her if she wanted to [G] dance
[G] She looked awful nice
And [D7] so I hoped she might take a [G] chance
[C] When we danced I [G] held her tight
[C] And then I walked her [G] home that night
And all the stars were [D7] shining bright and then I [G] kissed her

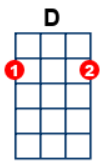


[G] Each time I saw her I [D7] couldn't wait to see her a[G]gain
I wanted to let her [D7] know that I was more than a [G] friend
[C] I didn't know just [G] what to do
[C] So I whispered [G] I love you
And she said that she [D7] loved me too and then I [G] kissed her

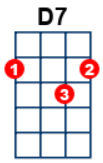


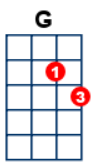
I [C] kissed her in a [C6] way
That I'd [Cmaj7] never kissed a [C6] girl be[C]fore [C6] [Cmaj7] [C6]
I [A] kissed her in a way
That I [A7] hoped she'd like for ever [D] more [D7]





I [G] knew that she was mine
So I [D7] gave her all the love that I [G] had
Then one day she'll take me [D7] home
To meet her mum and her [G] dad
[C] And then I asked her to [G] be my bride
[C] And always be right [G] by my side
I felt so happy that I [D7] almost cried and then I [G] kissed her
And then I [G] kissed her and then I [G] kissed her

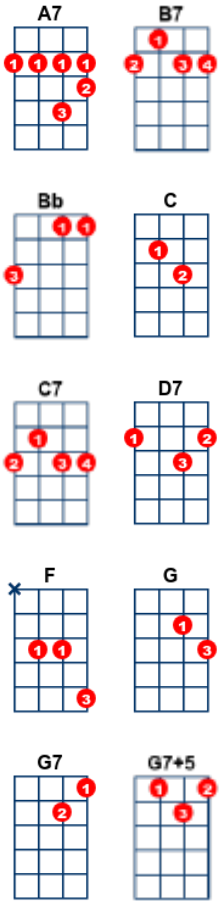




From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

There Ain't No Pleasing You

artist:Chas & Dave writer:Chas & Dave



Chas and Dave - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-_eiAlo9N68 Capo On Fret 3
Intro: **[C]**/// **[B7]**/// **[C]**/// **[A7]**/// **[D7]**/// **[G7]**/// **[C]**// /**[G7]**/ **[G7+5]**/

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

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

You only **[C]** had to say the word **[C7]** And you knew I'd **[F]** do it
You had me **[C]** where you wanted me **[C7]** But you went and **[F]** blew it
Now every**[Bb]**thing I ever **[F]** done was only **[Bb]** done for you **[D7]**
But now **[G]** you can go and **[D7]** do just what you **[G]** wanna do
I'm **[G7]** tellin' you.

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

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

You only **[C]** had to say the word **[C7]** and you knew I'd **[F]** do it
You had me **[C]** where you wanted me **[C7]** but you went and **[F]** blew it
Now every**[Bb]**thing I ever **[F]** done was only **[Bb]** done for you **[D7]**
But now **[G]** you, can go and **[D7]** do just what you **[G]** wanna do I'm **[G7]** tellin' you.

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

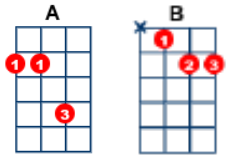
Now **[C]** if you think I don't mean what I say and I'm **[B7]** only bluffin'
[C] You got another thing comin' I'm tellin' you **[A7]** that for nothin'
Coz **[D7]** darlin' I'm leavin' **[G7]** that's what I'm gonna **[C]** Do **[B7]** **[C]** **[A7]** **[D7]** **[G7]**

Outro **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

There But For Fortune

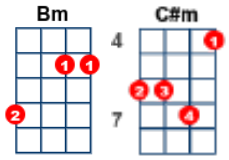
artist:Joan Baez writer:Phil Ochs

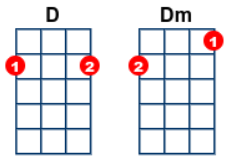
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S4BYOJ1tc-k Capo on 1



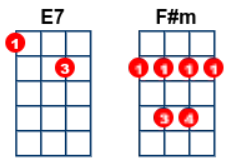
[A] [Dm] [A] [Dm]

[A] Show me the [Dm] prison, [A] show me the [Dm] jail
[A] Show me the [F#m] prisoner, whose [B] life has gone [E7] stale
And I'll [A] show you, young [F#m] man,
With so [D] many reasons [Bm] why
[C#m] There but for [F#m] fortune, go [B] you or [E7] I,
mh [A] mh [Dm] [A]





[A] Show me the [Dm] alley, [A] show me the [Dm] train
[A] Show me the [F#m] hobo, who [B] sleeps out in the [E7] rain
And I'll [A] show you, young [F#m] man,
With so [D] many reasons [Bm] why
[C#m] There but for [F#m] fortune, go [B] you or [E7] I,
mh [A] mh [Dm] [A]



[A] Show me the [Dm] whiskey [A] stains on the [Dm] floor
[A] Show me the [F#m] drunkard, as he [B] stumbles out the [E7] door
And I'll [A] show you, young [F#m] man
With so [D] many reasons [Bm] why
[C#m] There but for [F#m] fortune, go [B] you or [E7] I, - mh [A] mh [Dm] [A]

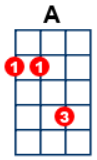
[A] Show me the [Dm] country, where the [A] bombs had to [Dm] fall
[A] Show me the [F#m] ruins of the [B] buildings, once so [E7] tall
And I'll [A] show you, young [F#m] land
With so [D] many reasons [Bm] why
[C#m] There but for [F#m] fortune, go [B] you and [E7] I,
you and [A] I

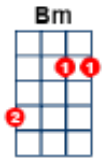
[A] [Dm] [A] [A]

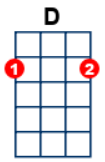
There Goes My First Love

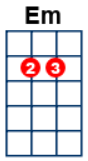
artist:The Drifters , writer:Barry Mason and Roger Greenaway

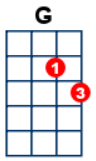
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uqx2_GPI0vc Capo 3











[D] My first love, she's [G] still around
[D] She never left this [A] part of town

There goes my [A] girl .....[D]

There goes my [G] first love
[A] With the guy I used to [D] call my friend [Bm]
There goes love I thought would [Em] never end [A]
I can't forget [D] her

[D] My heart is [G] breaking
[A] When I see her holding [D] hands with him [Bm]
Can't help thinking how it [Em] might have been [A]
She's still my first [D] love. [G] [D]

[D] My first love, she's [G] still around
[D] She never left this [A] part of town
[D] Now I see her 'most [G] every day
[D] But she don't [A] look my [D] way

There goes my [G] first love
[A] With the guy I used to [D] call my friend [Bm]
There goes love I thought would [Em] never end [A]
I can't forget [D] her

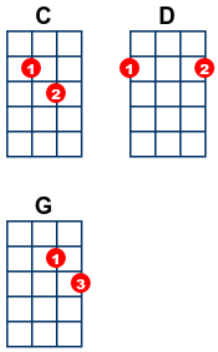
My heart is [G] breaking
[A] When I see her holding [D] hands with him [Bm]
Can't help thinking how it [Em] might have been [A]
She's still my first [D] love. [G] [D]

[D] She loved me but [G] not for long
[D] I wonder what [A] I did wrong
[D] Now every day those [G] pretty feet
[D] Come walking on [A] down the [D] street

There Is A Tavern In The Town

artist:Rudy Vallee writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CnVkj41ybnE Capo 3



[G] There is a tavern in the town in the town
And there my true love sits him [D] down, sits him down
And [G] drinks his wine as [C] merry as can be
And [D] never never thinks of [G] me [C] [G]

[G] Fare thee [D] well for I must leave thee, do not [G] let this parting grieve thee
And re-[D]member that the best of friends must [G] part, [C] must [G] part
[G] Adieu adieu kind friends yes adieu,
I can no longer stay with [D] you stay with you
I'll [G] hang my harp on the [C] weeping willow tree
And [D] may the world go well with [G] thee [C] [G]

[G] He left me for a damsel dark, damsel dark
Each Friday night they used to [D] spark used to spark
And [G] now my love who [C] once was true to me
[D] Takes this dark damsel on his [G] knee [C] [G]

[G] Fare thee [D] well for I must leave thee, do not [G] let this parting grieve thee
And re-[D]member that the best of friends must [G] part, [C] must [G] part
[G] Adieu adieu kind friends yes adieu, I can no longer stay with [D] you stay with you
I'll [G] hang my harp on the [C] weeping willow tree
And [D] may the world go well with [G] thee [C] [G]

[G] And now I see him nevermore, nevermore
He never knocks upon my [D] door on my door
Oh [G] woe is me he [C] pinned a little note
And [D] these were all the words he [G] wrote [C] [G]

[G] Fare thee [D] well for I must leave thee, do not [G] let this parting grieve thee
And re-[D]member that the best of friends must [G] part, [C] must [G] part
[G] Adieu adieu kind friends yes adieu, I can no longer stay with [D] you stay with you
I'll [G] hang my harp on the [C] weeping willow tree
And [D] may the world go well with [G] thee [C] [G]

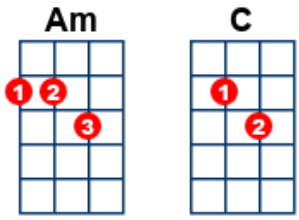
[G] Oh dig my grave both wide and deep, wide and deep
Put tombstones at my head and [D] feet head and feet
And [G] on my breast you may [C] carve a turtle dove
To [D] signify I died of [G] love [C] [G]

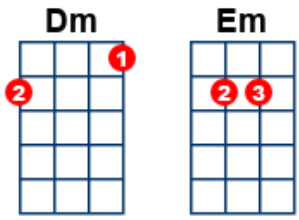
[G] Fare thee [D] well for I must leave thee, do not [G] let this parting grieve thee
And re-[D]member that the best of friends must [G] part, [C] must [G] part
[G] Adieu adieu kind friends yes adieu, I can no longer stay with [D] you stay with you
I'll [G] hang my harp on the [C] weeping willow tree
And [D] may the world go well with [G] thee [C] [G]

There Is A Time

artist:R. Dillard, M. Jayne writer:Rodney Dillard

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bErykLs0zD0 capo 5 for YouTube





[Am] There is a time for love and laughter
The days will [C] pass like summer [Am] storms
The winter [C] wind will follow a-[Am]fter
But there is [Dm] love and [Em] love is [Am] warm

[Am] There is a time for love and laughter
The days will [C] pass like summer [Am] storms
The winter [C] wind will follow a-[Am]fter
But there is [Dm] love and [Em] love is [Am] warm

[Am] There is a time for us to wander
When time is [C] young and so are [Am] we
The woods are [C] greener over [Am] yonder
The path is [Dm] ne---[Em]ew the world is [Am] free

[Am] There is a time for love and laughter
The days will [C] pass like summer [Am] storms
The winter [C] wind will follow a-[Am]fter
But there is [Dm] love and [Em] love is [Am] warm

[Am] There is a time when leaves are fallin'
The woods are [C] gray the paths are [Am] old
The snow will [C] come when geese are [Am] callin'
You need a [Dm] f-----[Em]re against the [Am] cold

[Am] There is a time for us to wander
When time is [C] young and so are [Am] we
The woods are [C] greener over [Am] yonder
The path is [Dm] ne---[Em]ew the world is [Am] free

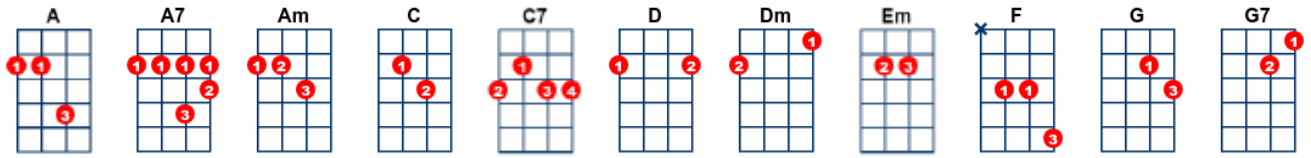
[Am] There is a time for love and laughter
The days will [C] pass like summer [Am] storms
The winter [C] wind will follow a-[Am]fter
But there is [Dm] love and [Em] love is [Am] warm

[Am] So do your roaming in the springtime
And you'll find your [C] love in the summer [Am] sun
The frost will [C] come and bring the [Am] harvest
And you can [Dm] sl----[Em]eep when day is[Am] done

[Am] There is a time for us to wander
When time is [C] young and so are [Am] we
The woods are [C] greener over [Am] yonder
The path is [Dm] ne---[Em]ew the world is [Am] free
The path is [Dm] ne---[Em]ew the world is [Am] free

There Is No Christmas Like A Home Christmas

artist:Perry Como writer:Mickey Addy, Carl Sigman



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

Thanks David Nelson

[NC] There is **[C]** no Christmas, like a **[F]** home Christmas,
For **[C]** that's the time of **[G]** year all roads lead **[C]** home. **[C]** **[C]**

There is **[C]** no Christmas, like a **[F]** home Christmas,
with your **[C]** Dad and Mother, **[G]** Sis and Brother **[Dm]** there. **[G7]**
With their **[C]** hearts humming, at your **[F]** homecoming,
and that **[C]** merry yuletide **[G7]** spirit in the **[C]** air. **[C7]**

[F] Christmas bells, Christmas bells, ringing loud and **[C]** strong.
[Am] Follow them, follow them, you've **[Dm]** been away too **[G7]** long.

There is **[C]** no Christmas, like a **[F]** home Christmas.
For **[C]** that's the time of **[G]** year all roads lead **[C]** home. **[C]** **[C]**

There is **[C]** no Christmas, like a **[F]** home Christmas,
with your **[C]** Dad and Mother, **[G]** Sis an' brother **[Dm]** there. **[G7]**
With their **[C]** hearts humming, at your **[F]** homecoming,
and that **[C]** merry yuletide **[G7]** spirit in the **[C]** air. **[C7]**

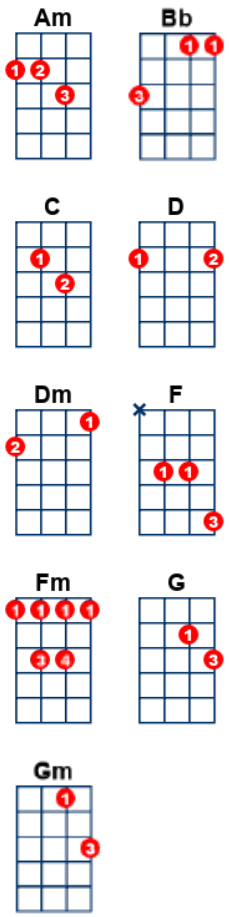
[F] Christmas bells, Christmas bells, ringing loud and **[C]** strong.
[Am] Follow them, follow them, you've **[Dm]** been away too **[G7]** long. **[A]**

There is **[D]** no Christmas, like a **[G]** home Christmas.
For **[D]** that's the time of **[A]** year,
the time all **[Em]** roads **[A7]** lead **[D]** home. **[D]** **[D]** **[A7]*** **[D]**

There Must Be An Angel

artist:Eurythmics , writer:Annie Lennox, David A. Stewart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xvuY9wg7tDw



da de da da N da [Dm] da [G] da da [Am] da da [F]
da do da da N da [Dm] da da da [G] da da da [C] da da

No-one on earth could feel like [Dm] this
[G] I'm thrown and overblown with [Am] bliss [F]
There must be an [Dm] angel [G]
Playing with my [C] heart

I walk into an empty [Dm] room [G]
And suddenly my heart goes "[Am] boom" [F]
It's an orchestra of [Dm] angels [G]
And they're playing with my [C] heart

Play/sing 4 times

[F] Must be talking to an angel
[Fm] Must be talking to an angel
[C] Must be talking to an angel

No-one on earth could feel like [Dm] this
[G] I'm thrown and overblown with [Am] bliss [F]
There must be an [Dm] angel [G]
Playing with my [C] heart

And when I think that I'm a-[Dm]lone [G]
It seems there's more of us at [Am] home [F]
It's a multitude of [Dm] angels [G]
And they're playing with my [C] heart

Play/sing this 4 times

[F] Must be talking to an angel
[Fm] Must be talking to an angel
[C] Must be talking to an angel

[Bb] I must be hall-[D]ucinating
[Gm] Watching angels celebrating
[Bb] Could this be re-[D]activating
[Gm] All my senses dislocating?
[Bb] This must be a strange [D] deception
[Bb] By celestial intervention
[C] Leavin' me the recollection
[F] Of your heaven-[G]ly connection

instrumental omitted

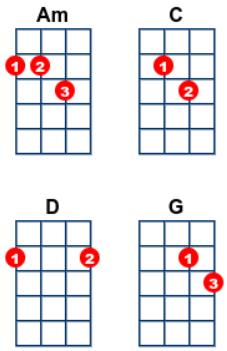
[C] I walk into an empty [Dm] room [G]
And suddenly my heart goes "[Am] boom" [F]
It's an orchestra of [Dm] angels [G]
And they're playing with my [C] heart

da de da da N da [Dm] da [G] da da [Am] da da [F]
da do da da N da [Dm] da da da [G] da da da [C] da da

There She Goes

artist:The La's writer:Lee Mavers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CZXLLMbJdZ4



Thanks to Chris Turner

do three lines with just solo then three with everyone
[G]/ [D]/ [C]// [D]// x3 (solo)
[G]/ [D]/ [C]// [D]// x3 (everyone)
[Am] [G] [C] [D]///

[G] There [D] she [C] goes
[G] There she[D] goes a-[C]gain
[G] Racing [D] through my [C] brain

[Am] And I just [G] can't con-[C]tain
[Am] This feelin' [G] that re-[C]mains, [D]///////

[G] There [D] she [C] blows
[G] There she[D] blows a-[C]gain
[G] Pulsing [D] through my [C] vein

[Am] And I just [G] can't con-[C]tain
[Am] This feelin' [G] that re-[C]mains, [D]///////

[G]/ [D]/ [C]// [D]//
[G]/ [D]/ [C]// [D]//
[G]/ [D]/ [C]// [D]//
[Am] [G] [C] x2
[Am] [G] [C] [D]//////

[G] There [D] she [C] goes
[G] There she[D] goes a-[C]gain

She [D] calls my [G] name, [D] pulls my [C] train
[D] No one [G] else could [D] heal my [C] pain

[Am] And I just [G] can't con-[C]tain
[Am] This feelin' [G] that re-[C]mains,

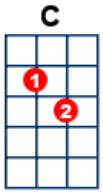
[G] There [D] she [C] goes
[G] There she [D] goes a-[C]gain
[G] Chasing [D] down my [C] lane

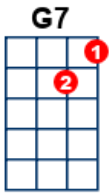
[Am] And I just [G] can't con-[C]tain
[Am] This feelin' [G] that re-[C]mains, [D]///////

[G] There [D] she [C] goes (There she goes again)
[G] There [D] she [C] goes (There she goes again)
[G] There [D] she [C] goes (There she goes again)

There Was An Old Lady Who Swallowed A Fly

artist:The Learning Station , writer:Rose Bonne, Alan Mills





Thanks to Cathys Chords - www.cathyschords.com

beginners song

[G7] There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a fly,
[G7] I don't know why she swallowed a fly, perhaps she'll [C] die.

There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a spider,
That [G7] wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her,
She [C] swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
[G7] I don't know why she swallowed the fly, perhaps she'll [C] die.

There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a bird,
[G7] How absurd, to swallow a bird.
She [C] swallowed the bird to catch the spider,
That [G7] wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her,
She [C] swallowed the spider to catch the fly
[G7] I don't know why she swallowed the fly, Perhaps she'll [C] die.

There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a cat
[G7] Fancy that, to swallow a cat....

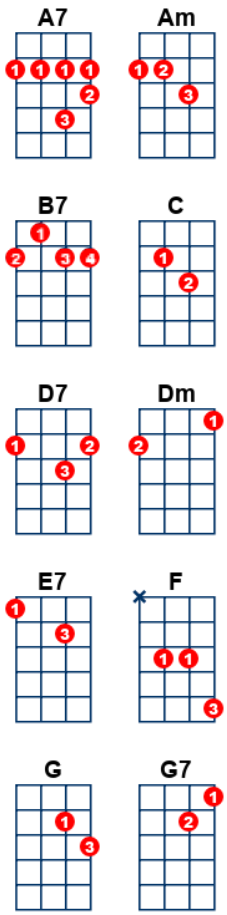
There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a dog
[G7] What a hog, to swallow a dog....

There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a horse
She [G7] died, of [C] course!

There'll Always Be An England

artist:Vera Lynn , writer:Ross Parker, Hughie Charles

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_qhLPWcm-0w



First verse often missed out

[C] [E7] [Am] [F]

[G7] I give you a [C] toast Ladies and gentlemen
[B7] I [E7] give you a toast [G7] Ladies and [C] [Dm] gentlemen
[Dm] May this fair land we [E7] love [Am] so well
In [B7] Dignity and freedom [E7] dwell
While [Am] worlds may change and go awry
While [D7] there is still one point to [G] cr--[C]y

[G] There'll [E7] always be an [F] England [A7]
While [D7] there's a country [G7] lane
Wher-[C]ever [E7] there's a [Am] cottage small
Be-[D7]side a field of [G7] grain.
There'll [C] always [E7] be an [F] England [A7]
While [D7] there's a busy [G7] street
Wher-[C]ever [E7] there's a [Am] turning wheel
A [C] million [D7] mar-[G7]ching [C] feet.

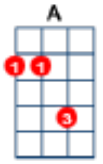
[B7] Red [E7] white and blue
[B7] What does it [E7] mean to you
[B7] Surely you're [E7] proud, [B7] shout it a-[E7]loud
[B7] Britons a-[E7]wake
[D7] The [G] Empire too, [D7] we can de-[G]pend on you
[D7] Freedom re-[G]mains [D7] these are the [G] chains
[D7] nothing can [G] break

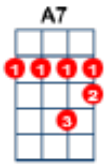
There'll [C] always [E7] be an [F] England [A7]
And [D7] England shall be [G7] free
If [C] England [E7] means as [Am] much to [A7] you
As [C] England [D7] means [G7] to [C] me.

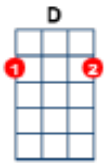
There's A Guy Works Down The Chip Shop Swears He's Elvis

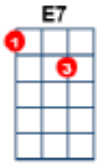
artist:Kirsty MacColl writer:Kirsty MacColl, Phillip Rambow

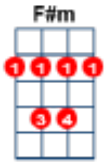
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QccPUSTMriM











[A] Oh darling why you talk so fast
Another evening just flew past to-**[E7]**night
[E7] And now the daybreak's coming in,
And I can't wait, and it ain't **[A]** right

[A] You told me all you've done and seen
And all the places **[A7]** you have been with-**[D]**out me
Well I don't really want to know but **[A]** I'll stay quiet and then I'll go
And **[E7]** you won't have no cause to think a-**[A]**bout me

[A] There's a guy works down the **[E7]** chip shop swears he's **[A]** Elvis **[A7]**
Just **[D]** like you swore to me that you'd be **[E7]** true
There's a **[A]** guy works down the **[E7]** chip shop swears he's **[F#m]** Elvis **[D]**
But **[A]** he's a liar and **[E7]** I'm not sure about **[A]** you

[A] Oh darling you're so popular
You were the best thing new in **[E7]** Hicksville
[E7] With your mohair suits and foreign shoes
News is you changed your pick-up for a Se-**[A]**ville

[A] And now I'm lying here alone
And you're out there on the **[A7]** phone with some star in **[D]** New York
I can hear you laughing now and **[A]** can't help feeling that somehow
You **[E7]** don't mean anything you say at **[A]** all

[A] There's a guy works down the **[E7]** chip shop swears he's **[A]** Elvis **[A7]**
Just **[D]** like you swore to me that you'd be **[E7]** true
There's a **[A]** guy works down the **[E7]** chip shop swears he's **[F#m]** Elvis **[D]**
But **[A]** he's a liar and **[E7]** I'm not sure about **[A]** you

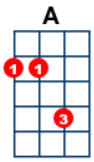
[A] There's a guy works down the **[E7]** chip shop swears he's **[A]** Elvis **[A7]**
Just **[D]** like you swore to me that you'd be **[E7]** true
There's a **[A]** guy works down the **[E7]** chip shop swears he's **[F#m]** Elvis **[D]**
But **[A]** he's a liar and **[E7]** I'm not sure about **[A]** you

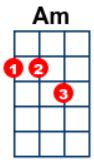
[A] There's a guy works down the **[E7]** chip shop swears he's **[A]** Elvis **[A7]**
Just **[D]** like you swore to me that you'd be **[E7]** true
There's a **[A]** guy works down the **[E7]** chip shop swears he's **[F#m]** Elvis **[D]**
But **[A]** he's a liar and **[E7]** I'm not sure about **[A]** you

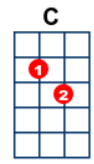
There's No Business Like Show Business

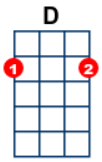
artist:Ethel Merman writer:Irving Berlin

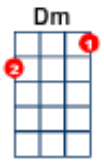
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PIiQMsDQ0Uo But in Ab

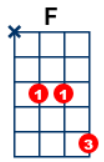


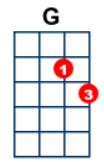












[G] There's [C] no business like show [Am] business like [C] no business I [Am] know,
[G] everything about it is a-[C]ppealing, [G] everything that traffic will a-[C]llow,
[G] nowhere could you have that happy [Am] feeling,
when you are [D] stealing that extra [G] bow.

There's [C] no people like [Am] show people, they [C] smile when they are [F] low,
[Dm] even with a [G] turkey that you [C] know will [A] fold,
[D] you may [G] be stranded [C] out in the [A] cold,
[Dm] still you wouldn't [G] change it for a [C] sack of [A] gold,
let's [Dm] go [G] on with the [C] show.

[G] There's [C] no business like show [Am] business and [C] you tell me it's [Am] so,
[G] traveling through the country is so [C] thrilling,
[G] standing out in front on opening [C] nights,
[G] smiling as you watch the theater [Am] filling,
and there's your [D] billing out there in [G] lights.

There's [C] no people like show [Am] people, they [C]smile when they are [F] low,
[Dm] angels come from [G] everywhere with [C] lots of [A] jack,
[D] and when you [G] lose it, [C] there's no a-[A]ttack,
[Dm] where could you get [G] money that you [C] don't give [A] back?
Let's [Dm] go [G] on with the [C] show !

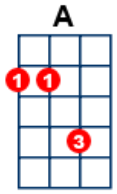
There's [C] no business like [Am] show business, like [C] no business I [Am] know,
[G] you get word before the show has [C] started,
that your [G] favorite uncle died at [C] dawn,
[G] top of that, your pa and ma have [Am] parted,
you're broken-[D]hearted, but you go [G] on.

There's [C] no people like [Am] show people, they [C] smile when they are [F] low,
[Dm] yesterday they [G] told you, you would [C] not go [A] far,
[D] that night you [G] open, and [C] there you [A] are.
[Dm] Next day on your [G] dressing room they've [C] hung a [A] star,
let's [Dm] go [G] on with the [C] show !

These Boots Were Made for Walking

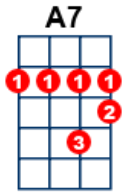
artist:Nancy Sinatra , writer:Lee Hazelwood

Nancy Sinatra: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SbyAZQ45uww (But in F)

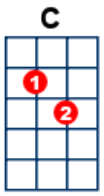


Intro on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A]

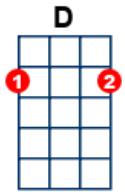
[A] You keep saying you've got something for me
[A] Something you call love but confess [A7]
[D] You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a mess in'
And now [A] someone else is gettin' all your best



These [C] boots are made for [A] walking
And [C] that's just what they'll [A] do
[C] One of these days these [A] boots are gonna
Walk all over you



[A] You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'
And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet [A7]
[D] You keep samin' when you oughta be changing'
Now what's [A] right is right but you ain't been right yet



These [C] boots are made for [A] walking
And [C]that's just what they'll [A] do
[C] One of these days these [A] boots are gonna
Walk all over you

[A] You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'
And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt. [A7] Ha!
[D] I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah
And [A] what he knows you ain't had time to learn

These [C] boots are made for [A] walking
And [C] that's just what they'll [A] do
[C] One of these days these [A] boots are gonna
Walk all over you

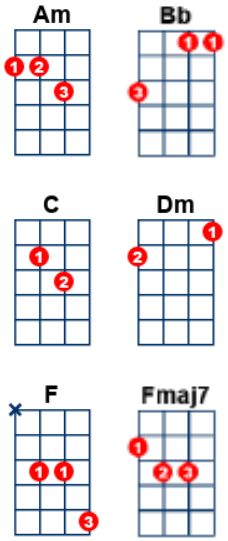
Are ya ready boots? Start walking!

Run from 9th fret on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A]

These Days

artist:Nico , writer:Jackson Browne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-nGLqXZ-f70



simplified

[F] [Dm] [Bb]

[F] I've been out [Dm] walk-[Bb]ing
I don't [F] do too much [Dm] talking these [Bb] days
[Am] These [Bb] days
These [Bb] days I seem to think a lot
about the things that I forgot to [Fmaj7] do [C]
And [Bb] all the [Dm] times I [Bb] had the chance [F] to

[F] I've stopped my [Dm] ramb-[Bb]ling
I don't [F] do too much [Dm] gambling these [Bb] days
[Am] These [Bb] days
These [Bb] days I seem to think about
how all the changes came about my [Fmaj7] way [C]
And I [Bb] wonder [Dm] if I'll [Bb] see another high-[F]way

[F] I had a [Dm] lov-[Bb]er
I don't [F] think I'll risk a-[Dm]nother these [Bb] days
[Am] these [Bb] days
And [Bb] if I seem to be afraid
to live the life that I have made in [Fmaj7] song [C]
It's [F] just that [Dm] I've been [Bb] losing so long

[F] [Dm] [Bb]

[F] La-la-[Dm] la-la-[Bb] la
[Bb] La-[F] la

[F] I stopped my [Dm] dream-[Bb]ing
I won't [F] do too much [Dm] scheming these [Bb] days
[Am] These [Bb] days
These [Bb] days I sit on cornerstones
and count the time in quarter tones to [Fmaj7] ten [C]
Please don't con-[Bb]front [F] me [Dm] with [C] my [Bb] failures
I had not [F] forgotten [Dm] them [Bb] [F]

These Foolish Things

artist:Nat King Cole writer:Eric Maschwitz (Holt Marvell), Jack Strachey, (Harry Link sometimes credited)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=biNNbvnxCM8

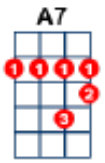
Thanks to Dave Walsh - Youtube is abbreviated and changes lyrics around

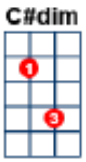
[C] A cigarette that [Am] bears a [Dm] lipstick's traces, [G7]
[C] An airline [Am] ticket to ro-[Dm]mantic places, [G7]
[C7] And still my heart has [F] wings, [A7] these foolish [D7] things
re-[Dm]mind me of you, [G7]
[C] A tinkling [Am] piano in the [Dm] next a-[G7]partment,
[C] Those stumbling [Am] words that told you, [Dm] what my [G7] heart meant,
[C] A fairgrounds painted [F] swings, [A7] these foolish [D7] things
[G7] remind me of [C] you! [B7]
[Em] You came, [Am] you [B7] saw, [Em] you conquered [A7] me,
[G] When [Em] you [Am] did that to [D7] me, [G7] I, knew somehow,
[Dm] this had to [G7] be!
[C] The winds of [Am] March that [Dm] make my heart a [G7] dancer,
[C] A telephone [Am] that rings, [Dm] and who's to an-[G7]swer?
[C] Oh, how the ghost of you [F] clings, [A7] these foolish [Dm] things
remind me of [C] you,

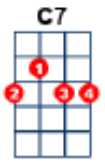
[C] Gardenia [Am] perfume lingering [Dm] on a pillow, [G7]
[C] Wild straw-[Am]berries only seven [Dm] francs a [G7] kilo,
[C7] And still my heart has [F] wings, [A7] these foolish [D7] things
re-[Dm]mind me of you, [G7]
[C] The park at [Am] evening when [Dm] the bell has soun-[G7]ded,
[C] The 'Ile de [Am] France' with all the [Dm] girls around [G7] it,
[C] The beauty of [F] spring, [A7] these foolish [Dm] things
re-[G7]mind me of [C] you, [B7]
[Em] I know [Am] that [B7] this [Em] was bound to [A7] be,
[G] These [Em] things [Am] have haunted [D7] me,
[G7] for you've [C#dim] entirely [Dm] en-chanted [G7] me!
[C] The sigh of [Am] midnight trains [Dm] in empty [G7] stations,
[C] Silk stockings [Am] thrown aside, [Dm] dance invi-[G7]tations,
[C] Oh, how the ghost of you [F] clings, [A7] these foolish [Dm] things
remind me of [G7] you,

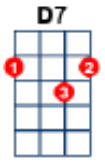
[C] First daffodils, [Am] and long ex-[Dm]cited [G7] cables,
[C] And candle-[Am]light on little [Dm] corner [G7] tables,
[C] And still my heart has [F] wings, [A7] these foolish [D7] things
re-[Dm]mind me of you, [G7]
[C] The smile of [Am] Garbo, when [Dm] the scent of [G7] roses,
[C] The waiters [Am] whistling as the [Dm] last bar [G7] closes,
[C] The song Crosby [F] sings, [A7] these foolish [Dm] things
[G7] remind me of [C] you,[B7]
[Em] How strange, [Am] how [B7] sweet, [Em] to find you [A7] still,
[G] These [Em] things[Am] are dear to [D7] me,
[G7] that seem [C#dim] to bring [Dm] you so near to [G7] me!
[C] The scent of [Am] smouldering leaves, [Dm] the wail of [G7] steamers,
[C] Two lovers, [Am] on the street, who [Dm] walk like [G7] dreamers,
[C] Oh how the ghost of you [F] clings, [A7] these foolish [D7] things
[G7] remind me of you, [C]

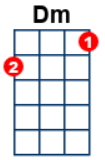
[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

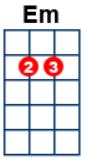


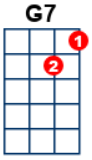








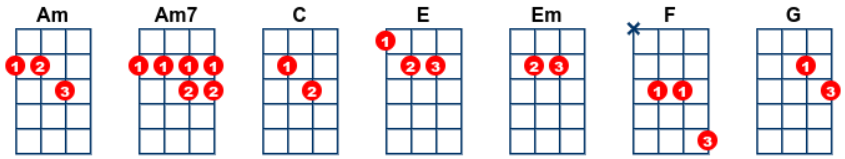




Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

They Call The Wind Mariah

artist:Bud And Travis writer:Alan J. Lerner, Frederick Loewe



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fklx8mkhmi0 capo 3

thanks to Frank de Lathouder

[Am](2) [Am7](2) [Am](2) [Am7](2) [Am](2) [Am7](2) [Am](2) [Am7](2)

A [Am] way out west they got a name for rain and wind and fire
The rain is Tess the [Em] fire's Joe and they [F] call the [G] wind [Am] Mariah
Mariah blows the stars around and sets the clouds a-flying
Ma-[Em]riah makes the [Am] mountains sound
like [F] folks [G] was out there [Am] dying

Ma-[F]riah Ma-[Em]riah
They [F] call the [G] wind Ma-[Am]riah

Before I knew Mariah's name or heard her wail and whining
I had a gal and [Em] she had me and the [F] sun was [G] always [Am] shining
And then one day I left my gal. I left her far behind me.
Now [Em] I'm so lost, so [Am] gal-dern lost not [F] even [G] God can [Am] find me

Ma-[F]riah Ma-[Em]riah
They [F] call the [G] wind Ma-[Am]riah

Out here they got a name for rain wind and fire only
But when you're [Em] lost and all alone there [F] ain't no [G] name for [Am] lonely
Now I'm a lost and lonely man without a star to guide me
Ma-[Em]riah blow my [Am] love to me I [F] need my [G] gal beside [Am] me

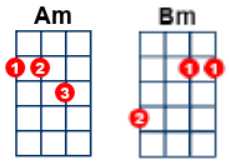
Ma-[F]riah Ma-[Em]riah
They [F] call the [G] wind Ma-[Am]riah

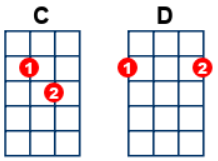
Ma-[F]riah Ma-[Em](8)riah
They [F] call the [E] wind Ma-[C]ri[Am](4) [C](4) [Am](4) [C](1) ah

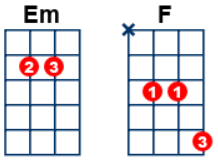
They Don't Know

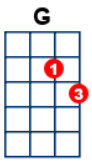
artist:Kirsty MacColl , writer:Kirsty MacColl

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kIsyQ2qCDQ8 Capo 4









Thanks to Keith Clatworthy

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

[G] You've been around for such a [C] long time now,
Or maybe [Am] I could leave you, but I [D] don't know how.
[G] And why should I be [C] lonely every night,
When I can [Am] be with you; oh yes, you [D] make it right.

And I [C] don't, listen to the [D] guys who say,
That you're [G]bad for me, and I should [C] turn away.
'Cos, [G] they don't [Am] know about [Bm] us, [D]
And [C] they've never [F] heard of [G] love.

[G] I get a feeling, when I [C] look at you;
Wherever [Am] you go now, I wanna [D] be there too.
[G] They say we're crazy, but I [C] just don't care,
And if they [Am] keep on talkin', still they [D] get nowhere.

So I [C] don't, mind if they don't [D] understand
When I [G] look at you and you [C] and you hold my hand
'Cos, [G] they don't [Am] know about [Bm] us, [D]
And [C] they've never [F] heard of [G] love.

[Em] Why should it [F] matter to us, if [C] they don't ap-[D] prove?
[Em] We should just [F] take our chances, while [C] we've got nothing to [D]lose.

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

Baby, [G] There's no need for living [C] in the past,
Now I [Am] found good loving; gonna [D] make it last.
[G] I tell the others not to [C] bother me,
'Cos when they [Am] look at you, they don't see [D] what I see.

No I [C] don't listen to their [D] wasted lines
Got my [G] eyes wide open and I [C] see the signs
But [G] they don't [Am] know about [Bm] us, [D]
And [C] they've never [F] heard of [G] love.

No I [C] don't listen to their [D] wasted lines
Got my [G]eyes wide open and I [C] see the signs
But [G] they don't [Am] know about [Bm] us, [D]
And [C] they've never [F] heard of [G] love.

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

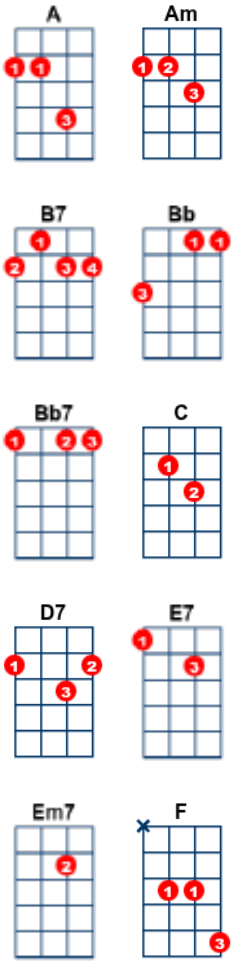
Things We Said Today

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YIRz3aZCAg4

Thanks to Karyn Brown

??? = Fast Down Up Down (Triplet)



Intro
[Am] 1???2 3 4 **[Am]** 1???2 3 4 **[Am]** 1???2 3 4

Verse 1
[Am]???You say **[Em7]** you will **[Am]** love me, **[Am]** If I have to go
[Am] You'll be **[Em7]** thinking **[Am]** of me,
[Am] Somehow **[Em7]** I will **[Am]** know
[C] Someday when I'm **[Bb]** lonely,
[F] wishing you weren't so **[Bb]** far away
[Am] Then I **[Em7]** will re-**[Am]**member
[Am] Things we **[Em7]** said **[Am]** to-???day **[Am]** ???

Verse 2
[Am] You say **[Em7]** you'll be **[Am]** mine girl,
[Am] 'Til the **[Em7]** end of **[Am]** time
[Am] These days **[Em7]** such a **[Am]** kind girl,
[Am] Seems so **[Em7]** hard to **[Am]** find
[C] Someday (C-B-Bb-bass) when we're **[Bb]** dreaming
[F] Deep in love not a **[Bb]** lot to say
[Am] Then we **[Em7]** will re-**[Am]**member,
[Am] Things we **[Em7]** said to-**[A]**day

****(Bridge)**
[A] **[A]** Me I'm just the **[D7]** lucky kind,
[B7] I love to hear you **[E7]** say that love is love
And **[Am]** though we **[D7]** may be blind,
[B7] Love is here to **[Bb7]** stay and that's (Straight In to Verse 3)

Verse 3
E-**[Am]**nough to **[Em7]** make you **[Am]** mine girl,
[Am] Be the **[Em7]** only **[Am]** one
[Am] Love me **[Em7]** all the **[Am]** time girl,
[Am] We'll go **[Em7]** on and **[Am]** on
[C] Someday when we're **[Bb]** dreaming
[F] Deep in love not a **[Bb]** lot to say
[Am] Then we **[Em7]** will re-**[Am]**member,
[Am] Things we **[Em7]** said to-**[A]**day **

(Repeat from Bridge)

(Fade).. **[Am]** 1???2 3 4 **[Am]** 1???i2 3 4 **[Am]** 1???i2 3 4 **[Am]** 1???2 3 4

Things We Said Today Alt

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LFD3GT387uI
[Am] You say **[Em7]** you will **[Am]** love **[Em7]** me
[Am] If I **[Em7]** have to **[Am]** go **[Em7]**
[Am] You'll be **[Em7]** thinking **[Am]** of **[Em7]** me
[Am] Somehow **[Em7]** I will **[Am]** know **[Em7]**

[C] Someday when I'm **[C7]** lonely
[F] Wishing you weren't so **[Bb]** far away
[Am] Then I **[Em7]** will re-**[Am]**mem-**[Em7]**ber
[Am] Things we **[Em7]** said to-**[Am]**day **[Am]**

You say **[Em7]** you'll be **[Am]** mine, **[Em7]** girl
[Am] 'Til the **[Em7]** end of **[Am]** time **[Em7]**
[Am] These days **[Em7]** such a **[Am]** kind **[Em7]** girl
[Am] Seems so **[Em7]** hard to **[Am]** find **[Em7]**

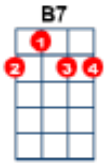
[C] Someday when we're **[C7]** dreaming
[F] Deep in love, not a **[Bb]** lot to say
[Am] Then we **[Em7]** will re-**[Am]**mem-**[Em7]**ber
[Am] Things we **[Em7]** said to-**[A]**day

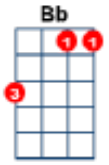
[A] Me, I'm just the **[D]** lucky kind **[B7]** love to hear you **[E7]** say that love is **[A]** love
And though we **[D]** may be blind **[B7]** love is here to **[Bb]** stay and that's
E-**[Am]**nough to **[Em7]** make you **[Am]** mine, **[Em7]** girl
[Am] Be the **[Em7]** only **[Am]** one **[Em7]**
[Am] Love me **[Em7]** all the **[Am]** time, **[Em7]** girl
[Am] We'll go **[Em7]** on and **[Am]** on **[Em7]**

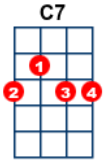
[C] Some day when we're **[C7]** dreaming
[F] Deep in love, not a **[Bb]** lot to say
[Am] Then we **[Em7]** will re-**[Am]**mem-**[Em7]**ber
[Am] Things we **[Em7]** said to-**[A]**day

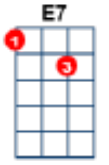
[A] Me, I'm just the **[D]** lucky kind **[B7]** love to hear you **[E7]** say that love is **[A]** love
And though we **[D]** may be blind **[B7]** love is here to **[Bb]** stay and that's
E-**[Am]**nough to **[Em7]** make you **[Am]** mine, **[Em7]** girl
[Am] Be the **[Em7]** only **[Am]** one **[Em7]**
[Am] Love me **[Em7]** all the **[Am]** time, **[Em7]** girl
[Am] We'll go **[Em7]** on and **[Am]** on **[Em7]**

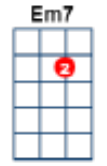
[C] Some day when we're **[C7]** dreaming
[F] Deep in love, not a **[Bb]** lot to say
[Am] Then we **[Em7]** will re-**[Am]**mem-**[Em7]**ber
[Am] Things we **[Em7]** said to-**[A]**day









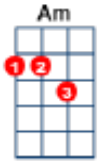


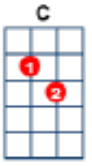
Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F

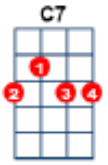
Things [C]

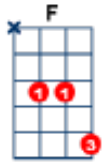
artist:Bobby Darin writer:Bobby Darin

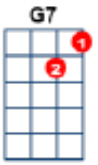
Bobby Darin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ajxaiWbj1I4 Capo on 4











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

[C] Every night I sit here by my window (window)
[C] Staring at the lonely ave-**[G7]**nue (avenue)
[C] Watching lovers **[C7]** holding hands and **[F]** laughing (laughing)
And **[C]** thinking 'bout the **[G7]** things we used to **[C]** do **[C]**

Chorus
[NC] Thinking of **[G7]** things, like a walk in the park
[C] Things, like a kiss in the dark
[G7] Things, like a sailboat ride
[C] (Stop) What about the night we cried?
[F] Things, like a lovers vow, **[C]** things that we don't do now
[G7] Thinking 'bout the things we used to **[C]** do **[C]**///

[C] Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to)
And **[C]** heartaches are the friends I'm talking **[G7]** to (talking to)
When **[C]** I'm not thinking of **[C7]** just how much I **[F]** loved you (loved you)
Well I'm **[C]** thinking 'bout the **[G7]** things we used to **[C]** do **[C]**

Chorus

[C] I still can hear the jukebox softly **[Am]** playing (playing)
And the **[C]** face I see each day belongs to **[G7]** you (belong to you)
Though there's **[C]** not a single **[C7]** sound and there's **[F]** nobody else around
Well it's **[C]** just me thinking 'bout the **[G7]** things we used to **[C]** do **[C]**

Chorus

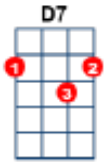
And the **[G7]** heartaches are the friends I'm talking **[C]** to
You got me **[G7]** thinking 'bout the things we used to **[C]** do,
[G7] staring at the lonely ave-**[C]**nue **[C]** **[C]**

Things [G]

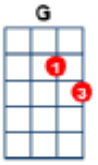
artist:Bobby Darin writer:Bobby Darin

Bobby Darin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ajxaiWbj1I4 Capo on 4
Intro: **[G] [G] [G] [G]**

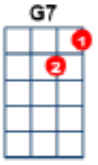
[G] Every night I sit here by my window (window)
[G] Staring at the lonely ave-**[D7]**nue (avenue)
[G] Watching lovers **[G7]** holding hands and **[C]** laughing (laughing)
And **[G]** thinking 'bout the **[D7]** things we used to **[G]** do **[G]**



[NC] Thinking of **[D7]** things, like a walk in the park
[G] Things, like a kiss in the dark
[D7] Things, like a sailboat ride
[G] (Stop) What about the night we cried?
[C] Things, like a lovers vow,
[G] things that we don't do now
[D7] Thinking 'bout the things we used to **[G]** do **[G]**///



[G] Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to)
And **[G]** heartaches are the friends I'm talking **[D7]** to (talking to)
When **[G]** I'm not hinking of **[G7]** just how much I **[C]** loved you (loved you)
Well I'm **[G]** thinking 'bout the **[D7]** things we used to **[G]** do **[G]**



[NC] Thinking of **[D7]** things, like a walk in the park
[G] Things, like a kiss in the dark
[D7] Things, like a sailboat ride
[G] (Stop) What about the night we cried?
[C] Things, like a lovers vow,
[G] things that we don't do now
[D7] Thinking 'bout the things we used to **[G]** do **[G]**///

[G] I still can hear the ukebox softly playing (playing)
And the **[G]** face I see each day belongs to **[D7]** you (belong to you)
Though there's **[G]** not a single **[G7]** sound and there's **[C]** nobody else around
Well it's **[G]** just me thinking 'bout the **[D7]** things we used to **[G]** do **[G]**

[NC] Thinking of **[D7]** things, like a walk in the park
[G] Things, like a kiss in the dark
[D7] Things, like a sailboat ride
[G] (Stop) What about the night we cried?
F] Things, like a lovers vow, **[G]** things that we don't do now
[D7] Thinking 'bout the things we used to **[G]** do **[G]**///

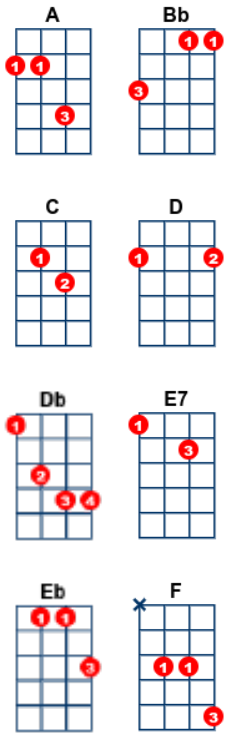
And the **[D7]** heartaches are the friends I'm talking **[G]** to
You got me **[D7]** thinking 'bout the things we used to **[G]** do,
[D7] staring at the lonely ave-**[G]**nue **[G]** **[G]**

Think

artist:Aretha Franklin writer:Aretha Franklin,Ted White

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ko3m0NBbq1o capo 1

Thanks to Stephen Nash



[A] You better think (think)
[A] Think about what you're [D] trying to [E7] do to [A] me
[A] Think... let your mind go [D] let your[E7] self be [A] free
[A] Let's go back - let's go back
[A] Let's go way on to [D] way [E7] back [A] when
[A] I didn't even know you
[A] You couldn't a [D] been too much [E7] more than [A] ten
[A] I ain't no psychiatrist
[A] I ain't no [D] doctor [E7] with [A] degrees
[A] But it don't take too much I.Q.
[A] To [D] see what you're [E7] doing to [A] me
[A] You better think (think)
[A] Think about what you're [D] trying to [E7] do to [A] me
[A] Yeah think (think - think)
[A] Let your mind go [D] let your-[E7]self be [A] free
Oh [A] freedom, [C] freedom, [D] freedom, [A] freedom
Oh [A] freedom, [C] freedom, [D] freedom, [A] freedom

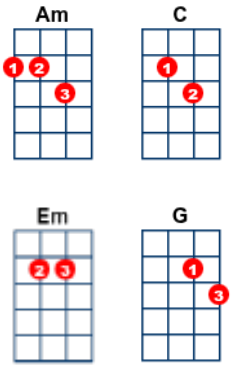
[Bb] There ain't nothing you could ask
I could [Eb] answer you [F] but I [Bb] won't
[Bb] But I was gonna change you I'm not if
[Bb] You keep [Eb] doing [F] things I [Bb] don't
[Bb] You better think (think)
[Bb] Think about what you're [Eb] tryin' to [F] do to [Bb] me
[Bb] Oh-oh-oh think (think)
[Bb] Let your mind go [Eb] let your-[F]self be [Bb] free
[Bb] People walking around everyday
[Bb] Playin' [Eb] games and [F] taking [Bb] scores
[Bb] Tryin' to make other people lose their minds
[Bb] Well be [Eb] careful you [F] don't lose [Bb] yours
[Bb] Oh think (think)
[Bb] Think about what you're [Eb] tryin' to [F] do to [Bb] me
[Bb] Oh think (think)
[Bb] Let your mind go [Eb] let your[F] self be [Bb] free
[Eb] You need me ....And I need you....Without each other
There ain't nothin' we two can do
Oh [Bb] freedom, [Db] freedom, [Eb] freedom, [Bb] freedom
Oh [Bb] freedom, [Db] freedom, [Eb] freedom, [Bb] freedom

Think About You

artist:Eliza Gilkyson writer:Eliza Gilkyson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_LY7Kcp06Uk

Thanks to Earla Legault



[G]

I pulled out of Shaky Town, going up country, sinking down
Thinking 'bout **[C]** you
I'm a **[Am]** sucker for the thrill of the **[G]** chase
[Am] A little damage and a **[C]** little **[G]** grace
I think about **[Am]** you, **[C]** think about **[G]** you

I pulled out of Sad Café, midnight waters at Half Moon Bay
Made me think about **[C]** you
I'm a **[Am]** sucker for the Fountain of **[G]** Youth
Though I **[Am]** bang my head on a **[C]** mountain of **[G]** truth
Thinking about **[Am]** you, **[C]** thinking 'bout **[G]** you

I gotta **[C]** turn my collar into the **[G]** wind
[Am] Turn my lover into a **[Em]** friend
[C] Turn my loss into a **[G]** win
[Am] My heart over to the loving, again **[G]**

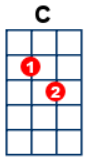
[G] [C] [Am] [G] [Am] [C] [G] [Am] [C] [G]

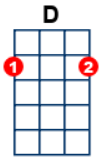
I pulled in to the Night Owl Inn, front desk clerk with a backdoor grin
Made me think about **[C]** you
I'm a **[Am]** sucker for a heart half **[G]** closed
A **[Am]** part withheld and a **[C]** part exposed **[G]**
I think about **[Am]** you, **[C]** I think about **[G]** you
I think about **[Am]** you, **[C]** I think about **[G]** you
Think about **[G]** you

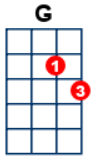
Think It Over

artist:Buddy Holly , writer: Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, and Norman Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=isgUxR4R_hg Capo 2







[G] [D]
[G] Think it over, what you've just said
Think it over in your pretty little head
[C] Are you sure think I'm not the one?
[G] Is your love real or only fun?
Think it [D] over,
yes, think it [C] over
A lonely [G] heart grows cold and [D] old

[G] Think it over and let me know
Think it over, but don't be slow
[C] Just remember all birds and bees,
[G] go by two through life's mysteries
You think it [D] over,
yes, think it [C] over
A lonely [G] heart grows cold and [D] old

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

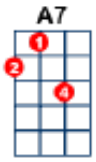
[G] Think it over, and think of me
Think it over and you will see
[C] Happy days when you and I,
[G] think as one and kiss the blues goodbye
You think it [D] over,
yes, think it [C] over
A lonely [G] heart grows cold and [D] old

Think it [G] over, over and over x3

Think Like a Child

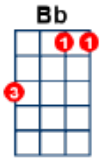
artist:Liz Panton , writer:Liz Panton

Liz Panton: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CVTfRjFYyXg&feature=youtu.be

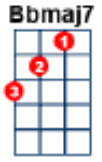


On Uke to play it like Liz please take a look at the chord diagrams

VERSE 1:

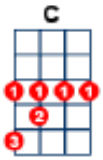


Remember the [F] days of our [Bb] summer [C] song
The [Bb] years were [F] slow and the [Bb] sun was [C] warm
In the [Bb] fields and [F] lanes where we [Bb] stayed so [C] long
[Bb] Feeling the [Dm] earth between our [C] toes
[Bb] Making a [Dm] promise that wherever we [C] go
We'd [Dm] take a de[A7]light in this life and [Dm] grow
But [Bbmaj7] remember to think like a [Eb7] child. [C7]

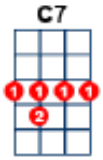


VERSE 2:

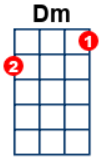
Remember the [F] way that the [Bb] big world [C] seemed
[Bb] Crazy and [F] mean in [Bb] scene after [C] scene
With [Bb] eyes shut [F] tight in [Bb] case they should [C] see
That [Bb] everything [Dm] touches other things to [C] hand
They'd [Bb] try and pre[Dm]tend not to under[C]stand
And the [Dm] promise I [A7] made was try hard as I [Dm] can
And re[Bbmaj7]member to think like a [Eb7] child. [C7]



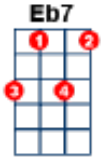
BRIDGE:



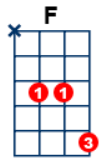
[C7] And the [F] child that you [A7] were is the [Bb] best you will [G7] be
And the [A7] eyes that [Dm] saw are the [Bb] clearest you'll [C7] see
And the [F] shadows that [A7] grew as the [Bb] years cloud your [G7] smile
Will [A7] fall back if you [Dm] only will [C] feel like a [F] child.



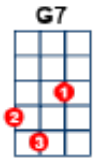
VERSE 3:



[C] Remember just [F]this, you've [Bb] got to re[C]sist
[Bb] Set your al[F]arm so that [Bb] you never [C] miss
A [Bb] chance to be [F] smart, not just [Bb] remi[C]nisce
And [Bb] take a [Dm] look at the ones who for[C]got
The [Bb] cold, cold [Dm] faces and the empty [C] hearts
In the [Dm] crowded [A7] streets you might think you're [Dm] lost
But [Bbmaj7] remember to think like a [Eb7] child. [C7]

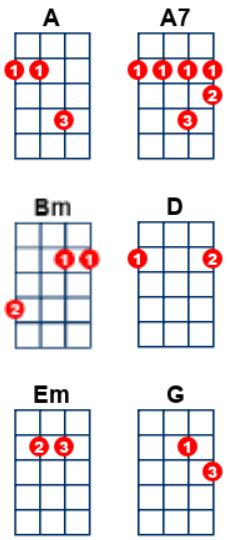


REPEAT BRIDGE:



Thinking Out Loud

artist:Ed Sheeran , writer:Ed Sheeran, Amy Wadge



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lp-EO5I60KA
[D] When your legs don't work like they [G] used to be-[A]fore
[D] And I can't sweep you off of your [G] feet [A]
[D] Will your mouth still remember the [G] taste of my love [A]
[D] Will your eyes still smile [G] from your cheeks [A]

And darling [D] I will be loving [G] you [A] 'til we're seven-[D]ty [G] [A]
And baby my [D] heart could still fall [G] as [A] hard at twenty[D]-three
[G] And I'm thinking '[A] bout how

[Em] People fall in love in mys-[A7]terious [D] ways
[Em] Maybe just the touch of a [A7] hand
Well [Em] me I fall in love with you [A7] every single [Bm] day
[Em] And I just wanna [G] tell you I [A7] am

So honey [D] now [Bm] [G]
Take me [A] into your loving [D] arms [Bm] [G]
Kiss me [A] under the light of a [D] thousand [Bm] stars [G]
Place your [A] head on my beating [D] heart [Bm]
I'm thinking [G] out [A] loud
And maybe [Bm] we [A] found [G] love [D] right [Em] where [A] we [D] are

[D] And when my [D] head's over gone and my [G] memory fades [A]
[D] And the [D] crowds don't remember my [G] name [A]
[D] When my [D] hands don't [G] play the strings the [A] same way,
I know [D] you will still love me the[G] same [A]

Cause honey [D] your soul could never [G] grow [A] old it's ever-[D]green [Bm] [G] [A]
And baby [D] your smile's forever [G] in my [A] mind and mem-[D]ory [Bm] [G]
And I'm thinking [A] 'bout how

[Em] People fall in love in mys-[A7]terious [D] ways
And [Em] maybe it's all part of a [A7] plan
Well [Em] I'll just keep on making the [A7] same mis-[Bm]stakes
[Em] Hoping that you'll under-[A7]stand

That baby [D] now, [Bm] ooo[G] ooh
Take me [A] into your loving [D] arms [Bm] [G]
Kiss me [A] under the light of a [D] thousand [Bm] stars [G]
Place your [A] head on my beating [D] heart [Bm]
I'm thinking [G] out [A] loud
And maybe [Bm] we [A] found [G] love [D] right [Em] where [A] we [D] are

Play next line 4 times

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

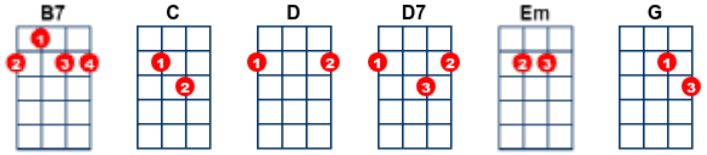
So baby [D] now [Bm] [G]
Take me [A] into your loving [D] arms [Bm] [G]
Kiss me [A] under the light of a [D] thousand [Bm] stars, oh [G] darlin'
Place your [A] head on my beating [D] heart [Bm]
I'm thinking [G] out [A] loud

Play next line 3 times

And maybe [Bm] we [A] found [G] love [D] right [Em] where [A] we [D] are

Third Rate Romance

artist:Amazing Rhythm Aces writer:Russell Smith



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pLz6nIvqB2cYA so capo 2

Thanks to Ken Cutter

[G] Sittin' at a tiny table in a ritzy **[D7]** restaurant
[D] She was staring at her coffee cup
He was trying to keep his courage up by applyin' **[G]** booze
[G] The talk was small when they talked at all
They both **[D7]** knew what they wanted
[D] There was no need to talk about it
They were old enough to scope it out and keep it **[G]** loose

She said you **[B7]** don't look like my **[Em]** type but I guess you'll **[C]** do {2,3,4}{1,2,3,4}
[G] Third rate romance, **[D]** low rent rendez-**[G]**vous
He said **[B7]** I'll even tell you that I **[Em]** love you if you want me **[C]** to {2,3,4}{1,2,3,4}
[G] Third rate romance, **[D]** low rent rendez-**[G]**vous

[G] Sittin' at a tiny table in a ritzy **[D7]** restaurant
[D] She was staring at her coffee cup
He was trying to keep his courage up by applyin' **[G]** booze
[G] The talk was small when they talked at all

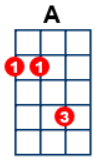
[G] When they left the bar they got in his car and they **[D]** drove a-**[D7]**way
[D] He drove to the family inn. She didn't even have to pretend she
Didn't know what **[G]** for
[G] Then he went to the desk and made his request while she
[D] waited outside
[D] He came back with the key and she said give it to me and I'll
Unlock the **[G]** door

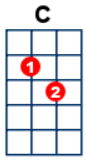
She kept saying **[B7]** I've never really done this kind of **[Em]** thing before
Have **[C]** you? {2,3,4}{1,2,3,4}
[G] Third rate romance, **[D7]** low rent rendez-**[G]**vous
And he said **[B7]** yes I have but **[Em]** only a time or **[C]** two {2,3,4}{1,2,3,4}
[G] Third rate romance, **[D7]** low rent rendez-**[G]**vous
[G] Third rate romance, **[D7]** low rent rendez-**[G]**vous
[G] Third rate romance, **[D7]** low rent rendez-**[G]**vous

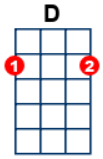
Thirty Thirsty Throats

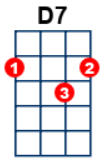
artist:Tessie OShea , writer:Tessie OShea ?

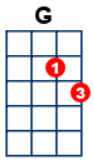
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7-m6GfkkbIM Capo 3











Once the [G] gallant order of the [C] Ukulele [D] Group,
Went for a hike [D] a country [G] hike.
Over hills [G] and over dales [C] and over hedges [G] to
[D] Not one complaining what a gallant [G] crew. [D]
But hobnail [D] boots had made out poor feet sore.
We walked and walked and walked, and then we walked some [D7] more.

[G] Thirty thirsty throats, gosh you should have [D] seen us.
Wilder than the mountain goats, not a drink between [G] us.
Thirty thirsty throats, not a map to guide [D] us,
All the chillis in the world seemed to be inside [G] us..

With [C] grim faced smiles we [G] tramped for miles,
[A] All about us empty bottles, piles and piles and [D] piles.
[G] Thirty thirsty throats full of dust and [D] fury
Would have sold our ukuleles for a bloomin' [G] brewery.

[G] Now the gallant players of the [C] ukulele [D] group
Won't walk no more, [D] no sir no [G] more.
With bunions, bumps and bruises on [C] their poor old feet [G] galore
[A] If you mention hiking they lay upon the [D] floor.

[D] They all still love to hike but here's the rub
They love to take a hike right to the [A] nearest [D] pub.
[G] Thirty thirsty throats, [G] gosh you should have seen [D] us.
Each one worth a million [D] pounds and not a drink between [G] us.

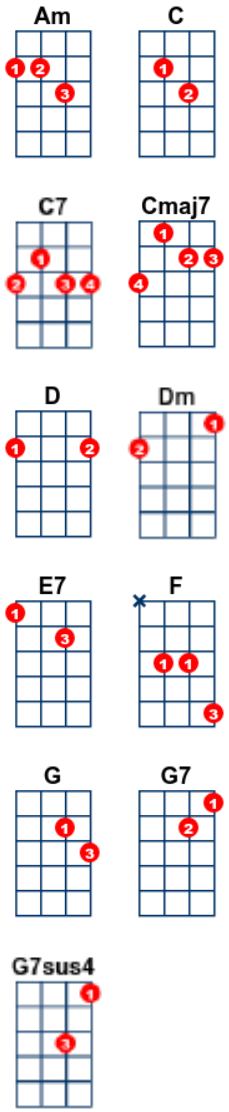
[G] Thirty thirsty throats marching on [D] together.
Each one of us, was praying hard, for some stormy [G] weather.
[C] We couldn't talk, could [G] hardly walk.
[A] Would have given all we own, to taste a whisky[D] cork.
[G] Thirty thirsty throats feeling kinda [D] hazy.
The two stoogies are OK we'er the ones that's [G] crazy

[G] Thirty thirsty throats, thirsty boy you [D] said it
We could have drank the camels dry in the bloomin [G] desert.. STOP

This Boy

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lW5D7HpYhBU Capo on 2



Steve Walton is going to own this book soon!!!

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G]
[C] [Am] [Dm] [G]

[Cmaj7] That boy, [Am], [Dm] took my [G7] love a-[Cmaj7] way [Am]
[Dm] Though he'll re-[G] gret it some [Cmaj7] day [Am]
[Dm] This boy [G7] wants you back a-[Cmaj7] gain [Am] [Dm] [G]

[Cmaj7] That boy, [Am], [Dm] isn't [G7] good for [Cmaj7] you [Am]
[Dm] Though he may [G] want you [Cmaj7] too [Am]
[Dm] This boy [G7] wants you back [C] again {234}, [C7] {123} Oh, and

[F] this boy, would be [E7] happy
Just to [Am] love you, but oh [C] my-y-[C7] y-y
[F] That boy, won't be [D] happy
[G7] Till he's [G7sus4] seen you [G] cry-y-y-y

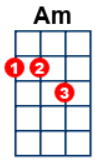
[Cmaj7] This boy, [Am], [Dm] wouldn't [G] mind the [Cmaj7] pain [Am]
[Dm] Would always [G] feel the [Cmaj7] same [Am]
'Til [Dm] this boy [G7] gets you back a-[Cmaj7] gain [Am] [Dm] [G]

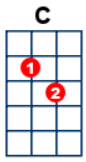
[Cmaj7] This boy [Am] [Dm] [G]
[Cmaj7] This boy [Am] [Dm] [G]
[Cmaj7] This boy…

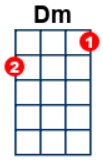
This Cowboy's Hat

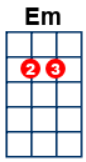
artist:Lee Keraghan , writer:Jake Brooks

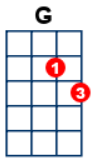
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uSTBcBbi7EM Capo 2











[Am] Well I was sitting in a [Em] roadhouse [G] havin' a cup to pass the [Am] time
[Am] Swapping rodeo [Em] stories with a [G] few old territory friends of [Am] mine
[Am] When some motorcycle [C] riders started [Dm] snickering in the back
[Am] They were pokin' fun[Em] at my friends [Am] hat
[Am] Well one old boy said [Em] 'Hey Tex where'd you [G] park your [Am] horse'
[Am] My friend just turned his [Em] hat down low but [G] they couldn't be ig-[Am]nored
[Am] Then one husky [C] fella said 'I think I'll [Dm] rip that hat right off your head'
[Am] That's when my friend turned [Em] round and this is what he [Am] said

[Am] Now this old [Em] hat is [G] better left a-[Am]lone
[Am] You see it used to be my [Em] father's but [G] last year he passed [Am] on
[Am] My Uncle skinned the [C] red belly black that [Dm] makes up this ol' hat band
[Am] But back in sixty [Em] nine he was killed in Viet-[Am]nam
[Am] Now the eagle feather was [Em] given to me by an [G] old aboriginal friend of [Am] mine
[Am] But someone run him [Em] down somewhere up around that [G] Nothern Territory [Am] line
[Am] And a real special [C] lady gave me this hat [Dm] pin
[Am] But I don't know if I'm [Em] ever going to see her a-[Am]gain

You'll [Am] ride a black tor-[C]nado a-[Dm]cross the western sky
You'll [Am] rope an old blue [C] norther and [Em] milk it 'til it's dry
Bull-[Am] dog the Diaman[C]-tina [Dm] pin its ears down flat
[Am] Long before you [Em] take this cowboy's [Am] hat

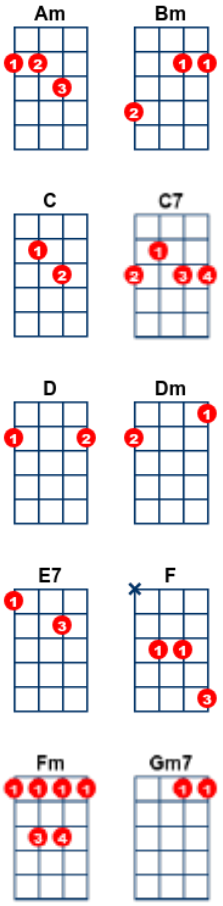
[Am] Now if your leather jacket [Em] means to you what this old [G] hat means to [Am] me
[Am] Then I guess we under-[Em]stand each other and [G] we'll just let it [Am] be
[Am] But if you still think it's [C] funny then you've [Dm] got my back up against the wall
[Am] And if you touch my [Em] hat then you're [G] gonna have to fight us [Am] all
[Am] Well right then and there I [Em] noticed a little [G] sadness in the gang leader's [Am] eyes
[Am] He turned back toward the [Em] others and they [G] all just shuffled on out-[Am]side
[Am] But when my friend turned [C] back towards me I [Dm] noticed his hat brim
Well it was [Am] turned up in a [Em] big old Territory [Am] grin

You'll [Am] ride a black tor-[C]nado a-[Dm]cross the western sky
You'll [Am] rope an old blue [C] norther and [Em] milk it 'til it's dry
Bull-[Am] dog the Diaman[C]-tina [Dm] pin its ears down flat
[Am] Long before you [Em] take this cowboy's [Am] hat

This Diamond Ring

artist:Gary Lewis & the Playboys writer:Al Kooper, Bob Brass, Irwin Levine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bKTOizdhan8 F so capo 1



[Bm] [Bm] [Bm] [Bm]

[Bm] Who wants to buy **[D]** this diamond **[E7]** ring **[Bm]**
She **[Bm]** took it off her finger now **[D]** it doesn't mean a **[E7]** thing **[C7]**

[F] This diamond **[Am]** ring doesn't **[Dm]** shine for me **[C]** anymore
And **[F]** this diamond **[Am]** ring doesn't **[Dm]** mean what it **[C]** did before
So **[Dm]** if you've **[Am]** got
[Am] Some-**[Dm]** one who's **[Am]** love is **[Gm7]** true
[C7] Let it shine for **[F]** you **[F]** /**[Fm]** /**[Fm]** /

[Bm] This stone is genuine **[D]** like love should **[E7]** be **[Bm]**
And **[Bm]** if your baby's truer than **[D]** my baby was to **[E7]** me **[C7]**

[F] This diamond **[Am]** ring can **[Dm]** be something **[C7]** beautiful
And **[F]** this diamond **[Am]** ring can be **[Dm]** dreams
that are **[C]** coming true
And **[Dm]** then your **[Am]** heart
[Am] Won't **[Dm]** have to **[Am]** break like **[Gm7]** mine did
[C] If there's love be-**[F]** hind it **[F]** /**[Fm]** /**[Fm]** /

[Bm] Who wants to buy **[D]** this diamond **[E7]** ring **[Bm]**
She **[Bm]** took it off her finger now **[D]** it doesn't mean a **[E7]** thing **[C7]**

[F] This diamond **[Am]** ring can **[Dm]** be something **[C]** beautiful
And **[F]** this diamond **[Am]** ring can be **[Dm]** dreams
that are **[C]** coming true
And **[Dm]** then your **[Am]** heart
[Am] Won't **[Dm]** have to **[Am]** break like **[Gm7]** mine did
[C7] If there's love be-**[F]**hind **[Am]** it **[Dm]** **[C]**

(**[F]** This diamond **[Am]** ring doesn't **[Dm]** shine for me **[C]** anymore)
And **[F]** this diamond **[Am]** ring doesn't **[Dm]** mean what it **[C]** did before
So **[Dm]** if you've **[Am]** got some-**[Dm]**one who's **[Am]** love is **[Gm7]** true
[C] Let it shine for **[F]** you **[F]**

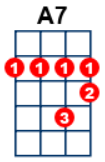
fade to end

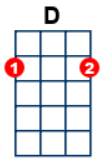
[F] This diamond **[Am]** ring doesn't **[Dm]** shine for me **[C]** anymore)
And **[F]** this diamond **[Am]** ring doesn't **[Dm]** mean what it **[C]** did before

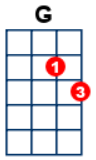
This Land

artist:Woody Guthrie , writer:Woody Guthrie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wxiMrvDbq3s







[D] This land is [G] your land, this land is [D] my land,
From Cali-[A7]fornia to the New York [D] Island,
From the Redwood [G] Forests to the Gulf Stream wa-[D]ters
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

As I was [G] walking that ribbon of [D] highway
I saw a-[A7]bove me that endless [D] skyway
I saw be-[G]low me that golden [D] valley
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

I roamed and I [G] rambled and I followed my [D] footsteps
To the sparkling [A7] sands of her diamond [D] deserts
While all a-[G]round me a voice was [D] sounding
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

When the sun came [G] shining, and I was [D] strolling
And the wheat fields [A7] waving and the dust clouds [D] rolling
A voice was [G] chanting and the fog was [D] lifting,
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

As I went [G] walking I saw a [D] sign there
And on the [A7] sign it said "No Tres-[D]passing."
But on the [G] other side it didn't say [D] nothing,
[A7] That side was made for you and [D] me.

In the shadow of the [G] steeple I saw my [D] people,
By the relief [A7] office I seen my [D] people;
As they stood there [G] hungry, I stood there [D] asking
[A7] Is this land made for you and [D] me?

Nobody [G] living can ever [D] stop me,
As I go [A7] walking that freedom [D] highway;
Nobody [G] living can ever make me [D] turn back
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

[D] This land is [G] your land, this land is [D] my land,
From Cali-[A7]fornia to the New York [D] Island,
From the Redwood [G] Forests to the Gulf Stream wa-[D]ters
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

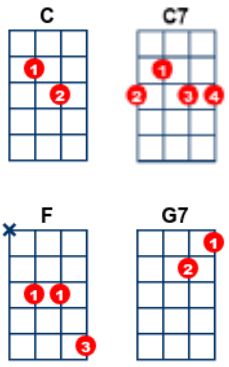
This Land Is Your Land - Australian Lyrics

artist:Raymong Crooke writer:Woodie Guthrie and Raymond Crooke and Andrew Parker

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

Modified lyrics Raymond Crooke and Andrew Parker

YouTube is older version



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

CHORUS:

> This land **[F]** is your land, this land is **[C]** my land
> From the Simpson **[G7]** Desert, to Philip **[C]** Island **[C7]**
> From the Daintree **[F]** Forests, to the Bass Strait **[C]** waters
> **[G7]** They share this land with you and me **[C]***

As I was **[F]** driving, the Princes **[C]** Highway
I saw a a-**[G7]**ove me, that endless **[C]** skyway
I saw be-**[F]**low me, a golden **[C]** valley
[G7] They share this land with you and **[C]** me **[C]***

> This land **[F]** is your land, this land is **[C]** my land
> From the Simpson **[G7]** Desert, to Philip **[C]** Island **[C7]**
> From the Daintree **[F]** Forests, to the Bass Strait **[C]** waters
> **[G7]** They share this land with you and me **[C]***

As I was **[F]** walking, the sun was **[C]** shining
With the wheatfields **[G7]** waving and the dustclouds **[C]** rolling
A voice was **[F]** chanting as mist was **[C]** lifting
[G7] They share this land with you and **[C]** me **[C]***

> This land **[F]** is your land, this land is **[C]** my land
> From the Simpson **[G7]** Desert, to Philip **[C]** Island **[C7]**
> From the Daintree **[F]** Forests, to the Bass Strait **[C]** waters
> **[G7]** They share this land with you and me **[C]***

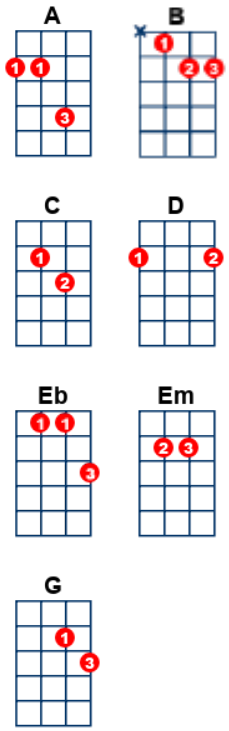
I've roamed and **[F]** rambled, and followed **[C]** footprints
Through the gumtree **[G7]** forests, of our mighty **[C]** mountains
And all a-**[F]**round me a voice was **[C]** sounding
[G7] They share this land with you and **[C]** me **[C]***

> This land **[F]** is your land, this land is **[C]** my land
> From the Simpson **[G7]** Desert, to Philip **[C]** Island **[C7]**
> From the Daintree **[F]** Forests, to the Bass Strait **[C]** waters
> **[G7]** They share this land with you and me **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]***

This Little Light Of Mine

artist:The Seekers , writer:Avis Burgeson Christiansen, Harry Dixon Loes

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yNneGmj81zk



[G] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [G] shine.
This little light of mine, [B] I'm gonna let it [Em] shine.
Every [G]day, every [Eb]day, every [Em]day, every [A]way,
Gonna [G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

[G] Light that shines is the light of love,
[C] Hides the darkness from above,
[G] Shines on me and it shines on you,
[A] Shows you what the power of [D] love can do.
[G] Shine my light both bright and clear,
[C] Shine my light both far and near,
[G] In every dark corner [Em] that I find,
[G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

[G] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [G] shine.
This little light of mine, [B] I'm gonna let it [Em] shine.
Every [G]day, every [Eb]day, every [Em]day, every [A]way,
Gonna [G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

[G] Monday gave me the gift of love,
[C] Tuesday peace came from above,
[G] Wednesday told me to have more faith,
[A] Thursday gave me a little more grace,
[G] Friday told me to watch and pray,
Saturday told me just [C] what to say,
[G] Sunday gave me the [Em] power divine
Gonna [G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

[G] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [G] shine.
This little light of mine, [B] I'm gonna let it [Em] shine.
Every [G]day, every [Eb]day, every [Em]day, every [A]way,
Gonna [G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

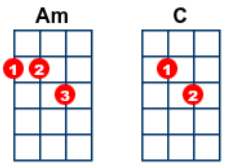
[G] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [G] shine.
This little light of mine, [B] I'm gonna let it [Em] shine.
Every [G]day, every [Eb]day, every [Em]day, every [A]way,
Gonna [G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

[G] Shine, [Em] shine, [C] shine, [D] shine, [G] shine.

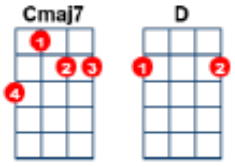
This Love

artist:Maroon 5 writer:Adam Levine, Jesse Carmichael

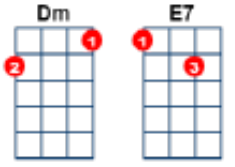
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XPpTgCho5ZA Eb capo 3
[E7] [Am] [Dm] [G7] x2



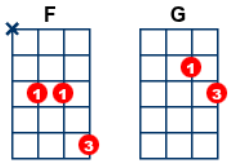
[E7] I was so high I did not **[Am]** recognize
The fire burning **[Dm]** in her eyes, the chaos that con-**[G7]**trolled my mind
[E7] Whispered goodbye and she got **[Am]** on a plane
Never to re-**[Dm]**turn again but always in my **[G7]** heart



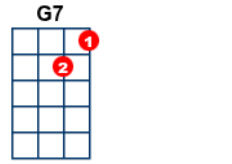
> **[Am]** This **[Dm]** love has **[G]** taken its toll **[C]** on me
> **[Am]** She said good-**[Dm]** bye too **[G]** many times be-**[C]**fore
> **[Am]** Her **[Dm]** heart is **[G]** breaking in **[C]** front of me
> And **[Am]** I have no **[D]** choice,
> 'cause **[F]** I won't say good-**[E7]**bye anymore **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[G7]**



[E7] I tried my best to feed her appe-**[Am]**tite
Keep her coming **[Dm]** every night
So hard to keep her **[G7]** satisfied
[E7] Kept playing love like it was **[Am]** just a game
Pretending to **[Dm]** feel the same
Then turn around and **[G7]** leave again



> **[Am]** This **[Dm]** love has **[G]** taken its toll **[C]** on me
> **[Am]** She said good-**[Dm]** bye too **[G]** many times be-**[C]**fore
> **[Am]** Her **[Dm]** heart is **[G]** breaking in **[C]** front of me
> And **[Am]** I have no **[D]** choice,
> 'cause **[F]** I won't say good-**[E7]** bye anymore **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[G7]**

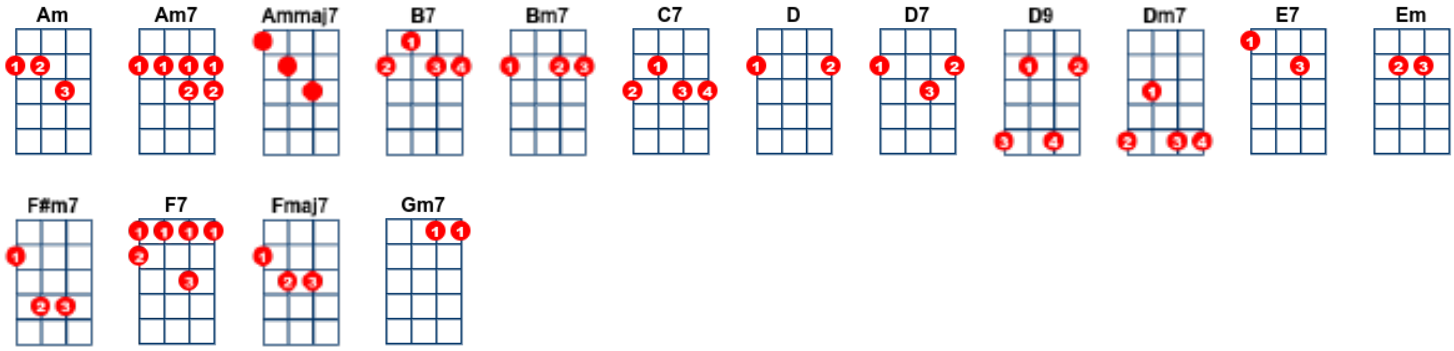


[Dm] I'll fix these broken things
[Cmaj7] Repair your broken wings
[E7] And make sure everything's al-**[Am]**right
[Dm] My pressure on your hips
[Cmaj7] Sinking my fingertips **[E7]** into every inch of you
'Cause I **[E7]** know that's what you want me to do

> **[Am]** This **[Dm]** love has **[G]** taken its **[C]** toll on me
> **[Am]** She said good-**[Dm]** bye too **[G]** many times be-**[C]**fore
> **[Am]** Her **[Dm]** heart is **[G]** breaking in **[C]** front of me
> And **[Am]** I have no **[D]** choice, 'cause **[F]** I won't say good-**[E7]**bye any-**[Am]** more
>
> **[Am]** This **[Dm]** love has **[G]** taken its **[C]** toll on me
> **[Am]** She said good-**[Dm]** bye too **[G]** many times be-**[C]**fore
> **[Am]** Her **[Dm]** heart is **[G]** breaking in **[C]** front of me
> **[Am]** She said good-**[D]**bye too **[F]** many times be-**[E7]** fore
>
> *fade to end*
>
> **[Am]** This **[Dm]** love has **[G]** taken its toll **[C]** on me
> **[Am]** She said good-**[Dm]** bye too **[G]** many times be-**[C]**fore
> **[Am]** Her **[Dm]** heart is **[G]** breaking in **[C]** front of me
> And **[Am]** I have no **[D]** choice,
> 'cause **[F]** I won't say good-**[E7]**bye anymore **[C]**

This Masquerade

artist:Leon Russel writer:Leon Russel



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tn-br0h4rZk

Thanks to Susan McCarthy

[Am] Are we really [Ammaj7] happy here with this [Am7] lonely game we [D9] play
[Am] Looking for [F7] words to [E7] say? [Bm7] [E7]
[Am] Searching but not [Ammaj7] finding under-[Am7]standing any [D9] way
We're [F7] lost in this [E7] masque-[Am]rade

[Gm7] Both afraid to [C7] say we're just too [Fmaj7] far away [Dm7]
From [Gm7] being close to-[C7]gether from the [Fmaj7] start
[F#m7] We tried to talk it [B7] over, but the [E7] words got in the way
We're [D] lost in-[B7]side this [E7] lonely [Bm7] game we [E7] play

[Am] Thoughts of leaving [Ammaj7] disappear every [Am7] time I see your [D7] eyes
No [Am] matter how [F7] hard [E7] I try [Bm7] [E7]
To [Am] understand the [Ammaj7] reasons that we [Am7] carry on this [D7] way
We're [F7] lost in this [E7] masque-[Am]rade

Musical interlude

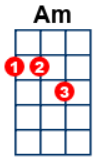
[Gm7] Both afraid to [C7] say we're just too [Fmaj7] far away [Dm7]
From [Gm7] being close to-[C7]gether from the [Fmaj7] start
[F#m7] We tried to talk it [B7] over, but the [E7] words got in the way
We're [D] lost in-[B7]side this [E7] lonely [Bm7] game we [E7] play

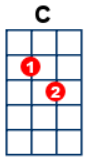
[Am] Thoughts of leaving [Ammaj7] disappear every [Am7] time I see your [D7] eyes
No [Am] matter how [F7] hard [E7] I try [Bm7] [E7]
To [Am] understand the [Ammaj7] reasons that we [Am7] carry on this [D7] way
We're [F7] lost in this [E7] masque-[Am]rade [Ammaj7] [Am7] [F7] [E7] [Em]

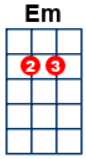
This Message

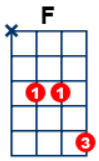
artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

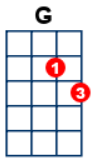
Mike Krabbers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ao3tQeqeJio











[C]
I wish I could [F] write a [Am] song
Good e-[Em]nough for the [F] world to sing a-[C]long
And if I could [F] write that [Em] song
In a [F] language that the world would under-[C]stand
And if they [Am] sing it e-[C]nough the [F] message might get [C] through
The [F] message that was [C] only meant for [G] you
Wher-[Am]ever you [C] are, no [F] matter how [C] far
This [F] message was [C] only meant for [G] you:

I hope you're [C] smiling. [F]
I [Am] hope your [Em] worries are as [C] far away as me
I hope you're [C] happy, [F]
[Am] I hope your [Em] troubles are as [C] far away
as they [G] could ever be

I [C] wish I could [F] write a [Am] book
Good e-[Em]nough for the [F] world to want to [C] read
And if I did would you [F] take a [Em] look
Would the [F] words show another side of [C] me
And as you [Am] turn a [C] page a [F] chapter has to [C] end
Be-[F]fore another [C] chapter can begin [G]
And if you [Am] read it e-[C]nough
the [F] message might get [C] through
The [F] message that was [C] only meant for [G] you:

[G] I hope you're [C] smiling. [F]
[Am] I hope your [Em] worries are as far away as [C] me
I hope you're [C] happy, [F]
[Am] I hope your [Em] troubles are as [C] far away as they [G] could ever be

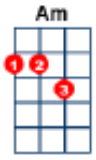
[C] [F] [Am] [Em] [F] [C]

c 2007 Krabbers
From the CD Off The Tube

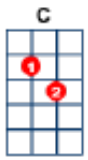
This Old Guitar

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

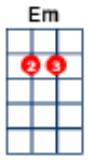
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zlKLtnbU0xE



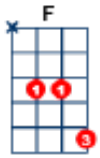
[C] This old [G] guitar taught me to [Am] sing a [Em] love song,
[F] it showed me how to [G] laugh and how to [C] cry. [Em] [Am] [C]
It in-[F]troduced me to some [G] friends of mine,



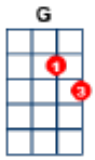
[C] This old [G] guitar taught me to [Am] sing a [Em] love song,
[F] it showed me how to [G] laugh and how to [C] cry. [Em] [Am] [C]
It in-[F]troduced me to some [G] friends of mine,
and [C] brightened [Am] up my [C] days,
[F] it helped me make it [G] thru some lonely [C] nights. [Em] [Am] [C]
[F] What a friend to have on a [G] cold and lonely [C] night.



[Em] [Am] [C] [F] [G]



[C] This old [G] guitar gave me my [Am] lovely [Em] lady,
[F] it opened up her [G] eyes and ears to [C] me. [Em] [Am] [C]
[F] It brought us close to-[G]gether,
and I [C] guess it [Am] broke her [C] heart,
[F] it opened up the [G] space for us to [C] be. [G] [Am] [G]
[F] What a lovely place and a [G] lovely space to [C] be.



[Em] [Am]

[C] This old [G] guitar gave me my [Am] life, my [Em] living,
[F] and all the things you [G] know I love to [C] do. [Em] [Am] [C]
[F] To serenade the [G] stars that shine
from a [C] sunny [G] mountain-[C]side,
[F] and most of all to [G] sing my songs for [C] you. [Em] [Am] [C]
[F] I love to [G] sing my songs for [C] you. [Em] Yes I [Am] do, [C] you know
[F] and I love to [G] sing my songs for [C] you. [Em] [Am] [C] [F] mm [G] mm

[C] M m m [Em] [Am] [C] hu h[F] u [G] you [C] you [Em] you.[Am] [C] [F] [G]

[C] [Em] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [C]

This Old Heart Of Mine

artist:Rod Stewart, Ronald Isley writer:Holland–Dozier–Holland , Sylvia Moy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FZ6atC6581Q But in A
Ooh, [G7] this old [C] heart of mine, been broke a [Em] thousand times,
Each time you [F] break away, [Em7] fear you've [Dm7] gone to stay.
[G7] Lonely [C] nights that come, memo[Em]ries that flow,
Bringing you [F] back again, [Em] hurting me [Dm7] more and [Em7] more.

Ooh, [G7] this old [C] heart of mine, been broke a [Em] thousand times,
Each time you [F] break away, [Em7] fear you've [Dm7] gone to stay.
[G7] Lonely [C] nights that come, memo[Em]ries that flow,
Bringing you [F] back again, [Em] hurting me [Dm7] more and [Em7] more.

[Dm7] Maybe it's [G] my mistake, to [Em] show this love I feel in[Am7]side.
[Dm7] 'Cos each day that [G] passes by;
You've [Dm7] got me never [Em] knowin' if I'm [F] comin' or [G] goin'. But I...

Chorus:
[C] I love you,[Em] this old [F] heart [Em] darling, is [Dm7] weak for [G7] you.
[C] I love you,[Em] yes I [F] do,[Em] yes I [Dm7] do.
[G7] These old [C] arms of mine miss having [Em] you around,
Make these [F] tears inside, [Em7] starts [Dm7] falling [Em7] down.

[Dm7] Always with [G] half a kiss, you re[Em]mind me of what I [Am7] miss.
[Dm7] Though I try to con[G]trol myself,
Like a [Dm7] fool I start [Em] grinnin' 'cos my [F] head starts [G] spinnin', 'cos I...

Chorus

[G7] I try hard to hide my [Em]hurt inside,
This old [F] heart of mine always [Em7]keep me [Dm7] cryin'.
[G7] The way you're [C] treatin' me leaves me [Em] incomplete,
You're [F] here for the day, [Em] gone [Dm7] for the [Em7] week.

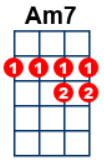
[Dm7] But if you leave me a [G] hundred times,
A [Em] hundred times, I'll take you [Am7] back.
[Dm7] I'm yours when[G]ever you want me,
I'm not [Dm7] too proud to [Em] shout it, [F] tell the world a[G]bout it, 'cos I...

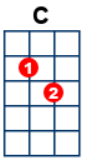
Chorus

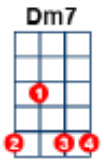
Ooh, [G7] this old [C] heart of mine, been broke a [Em] thousand times,
Each time you [F] break away, [Em7] fear you've [Dm7] gone to stay.
[G7] Lonely [C] nights that come, memo[Em]ries that flow,
Bringing you [F] back again, [Em] hurting me [Dm7] more and [Em7] more.

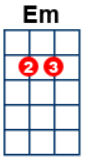
[Dm7] Maybe it's [G] my mistake, to [Em] show this love I feel in[Am7]side.
[Dm7] 'Cos each day that [G] passes by;
You've [Dm7] got me never [Em] knowin' if I'm [F] comin' or [G] goin'. But I...

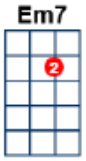
Chorus (Fading)

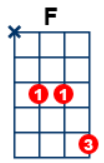


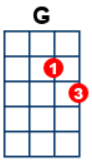


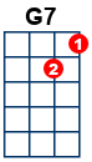








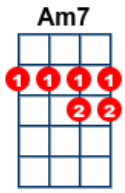


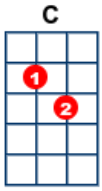


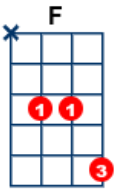
This Ole House

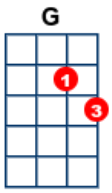
artist:Shakin' Stevens writer:Stuart Hamblen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0WhLhF12TBE Capo 3









This ole [C] house once knew my children,
this ole [F] house once knew my wife;
This ole [G] house was home and comfort
as we [C] fought the storms of life.
This old [C] house once rang with laughter,
this old [F] house heard many shouts;
Now she [G] trembles in the darkness
when the lightnin' walks a-[C]bout.

Ain't a-gonna [F] need this house no longer,
Ain't a-gonna [C] need this house no more;
Ain't got [G] time to fix the shingles,
ain't got [C] time to fix the floor,
Ain't got [F] time to oil the hinges
nor to [C] mend the window [Am7] pane;
Ain't gonna [G] need this house no longer
I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the [C] saints.

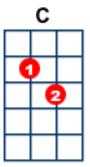
This ole [C] house is a-gettin' shaky,
this ole [F] house is a-gettin' old;
This ole [G] house lets in the rain,
this ole [C] house lets in the cold.
Oh, my [C] knees are a-gettin' shaky,
but I [F] feel no fear nor pain,
'Cause I [G] see an angel peekin' through a broken window [C] pane.

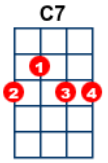
Ain't a-gonna [F] need this house no longer,
Ain't a-gonna [C] need this house no more;
Ain't got [G] time to fix the shingles,
ain't got [C] time to fix the floor,
Ain't got [F] time to oil the hinges
nor to [C] mend the window [Am7] pane;
Ain't gonna [G] need this house no longer - I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the [C] saints.

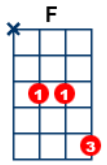
This Train [C]

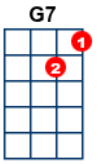
artist:Lew Dite writer:Traditional

Woody Guthrie and others - Lew Dite: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WJARcCB-0ao
(But in G)









[C]///////
[C] This train is bound for glory, this train
This train is bound for glory, **[G7]** this train
[C] This train is **[C7]** bound for glory,
[F] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy
[C] This train is **[G7]** bound for glory, **[C]** this train

[C] This train don't carry no gamblers, this train
This train don't carry no gamblers, **[G7]** this train
[C] This train don't **[C7]** carry no gamblers
[F] Liars, thieves, nor big shot ramblers
[C] This train is **[G7]** bound for glory, **[C]** this train

[C] This train don't carry no liars, this train
This train don't carry no liars, **[G7]** this train
[C] This train don't **[C7]** carry no liars
[F] She's streamlined and a midnight flyer
[C] This train don't **[G7]** carry no liars, **[C]** this train

[C] This train don't carry no smokers, this train
This train don't carry no smokers, **[G7]** this train
[C] This train don't **[C7]** carry no smokers
[F] Two bit liars, small time jokers
[C] This train don't **[G7]** carry no smokers, **[C]** this train

[C] This train don't carry no con men, this train
This train don't carry no con men, **[G7]** this train
[C] This train don't **[C7]** carry no con men,
[F] No wheeler dealers, here and gone men,
[C] This train don't **[G7]** carry no con men, **[C]** this train

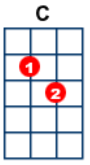
[C] This train don't carry no rustlers, this train
This train don't carry no rustlers, **[G7]** this train
[C] This train don't **[C7]** carry no rustlers,
[F] Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,
[C] This train is **[G7]** bound for glory, **[C]** this train

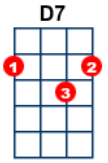
[C] This train is bound for glory, this train
This train is bound for glory, **[G7]** this train
[C] This train is **[C7]** bound for glory,
[F] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy
[C] This train is **[G7]** bound for glory, **[C]** this train

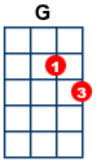
This Train [G]

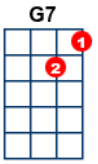
artist:Lew Dite writer:Traditional

Woody Guthrie and others - Lew Dite: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WJARcCB-0ao









[G]//////
[G] This train is bound for glory, this train
This train is bound for glory, **[D7]** this train
[G] This train is **[G7]** bound for glory,
[C] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy
[G] This train is **[D7]** bound for glory, **[G]** this train

[G] This train don't carry no gamblers, this train
This train don't carry no gamblers, **[D7]** this train
[G] This train don't **[G7]** carry no gamblers
[C] Liars, thieves, nor big shot ramblers
[G] This train is **[D7]** bound for glory, **[G]** this train

[G] This train don't carry no liars, this train
This train don't carry no liars, **[D7]** this train
[G] This train don't **[G7]** carry no liars
[C] She's streamlined and a midnight flyer
[G] This train don't **[D7]** carry no liars, **[G]** this train

[G] This train don't carry no smokers, this train
This train don't carry no smokers, **[D7]** this train
[G] This train don't **[G7]** carry no smokers
[C] Two bit liars, small time jokers
[G] This train don't **[D7]** carry no smokers, **[G]** this train

[G] This train don't carry no con men, this train
This train don't carry no con men, **[D7]** this train
[G] This train don't **[G7]** carry no con men,
[C] No wheeler dealers, here and gone men,
[G] This train don't **[D7]** carry no con men, **[G]** this train

[G] This train don't carry no rustlers, this train
This train don't carry no rustlers, **[D7]** this train
[G] This train don't **[G7]** carry no rustlers,
[C] Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,
[G] This train is **[D7]** bound for glory, **[G]** this train

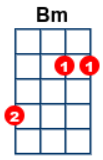
[G] This train is bound for glory, this train
This train is bound for glory, **[D7]** this train
[G] This train is **[G7]** bound for glory,
[C] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy
[G] This train is **[D7]** bound for glory, **[G]** this train

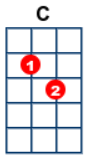
This Year

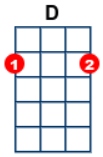
artist:The Mountain Goats writer: John Darnielle

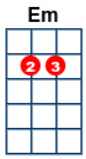
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ii6kJaGiRaI Capo 2

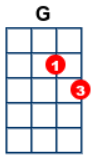
Based on version at https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com











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

I [G] broke free on a Saturday [D] morning
I put the [C] pedal to the [G] floor
Headed north on Mills Ave-[D]nue
And listened [C] to the engine [G] roar

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

[G] My broken house behind me and [D] good things ahead
A girl named [C] Cathy wants a little of my [G] time
Six cylinders underneath the hood [D] crashing and kicking
Ah-[C]ah, listen to the engine [G] whine

I am going to make it through this [D] year If it [C] kills me [G]
I am going to make it through this [D] year If it [C] kills me [G]

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

I played video games in a [D] drunken haze
I was [C] 17 years [G] young
Hurt my knuckles punching the ma-[D]chines
The taste of [C] scotch rich on my [G] tongue

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

And then Cathy showed up and we [D] hung out
Trading [C] swigs from a bottle, all [G] bitter and clean
Locking eyes, holding [D] hands
Twin high [C] maintenance ma-[G]chines

I am going to make it through this [D] year if it [C] kills me [G] x2

I drove home in the [Em] California [G] dusk
I could [C] feel the alcohol in-[G]side of me hum
Pictured the look [Em] on my stepfather's [G] face
[C] Ready for the bad things to [D] come

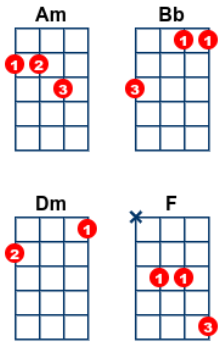
I down-[G]shifted as I pulled into the [D] driveway
The motor [C] screaming out, stuck in [G] second gear
The scene ends badly, as you might im-[D]agine
In a [C] cavalcade of anger and [G] fear
There will be feasting and [Bm] dancing in Jer-[C]usalem next [D] year

I am going to [G] make it through this [D] year if it [C] kills me [G] x2

[G] [Bm] [C] [G] [G] [D] [C] [G] .

This is the Life

artist:Amy MacDonald writer:Amy MacDonald



Amy MacDonald: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QBlq5sJWVbs (But in C#m)

[Dm] /// **[Bb]**/// **[F]**/// **[Am]**//
Oh the **[Dm]** wind whistles down
[Bb] the cold dark street tonight
and the **[F]** people they were dancing
[Am] to the music vibe
And the **[Dm]** boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair
while the **[Bb]** shy tormented youth sits way over there
And the **[F]** songs they get louder
each one better than be-**[Am]**fore

[Am] and you're singing the **[Dm]** songs thinking this is the life
and you wake up in the **[Bb]** morning and your head feels twice the size
where you gonna go ?
[F] where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to-**[Am]**night
and you're singing the **[Dm]** songs thinking this is the life
and you wake up in the **[Bb]** morning and your head feels twice the size
where you gonna go?
[F] where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to-**[Am]**night
where you gonna sleep to-**[Dm]**night

[Bb]/// **[F]**/// **[Am]**//

[Am] So you're **[Dm]** heading down the road in your taxi for four
And you're **[Bb]** waiting outside Jimmy's front door
But **[F]** nobody's in and nobody's home till **[Am]** four
So you're **[Dm]** sitting there with nothing to do
Talking a-**[Bb]**bout Robert Riger and his motley crew.
and **[F]** where you're gonna go and where your gonna sleep to-**[Am]**night.

[Am] and you're singing the **[Dm]** songs thinking this is the life
and you wake up in the **[Bb]** morning and your head feels twice the size
where you gonna go ?
[F] where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to-**[Am]**night
and you're singing the **[Dm]** songs thinking this is the life
and you wake up in the **[Bb]** morning and your head feels twice the size
where you gonna go?
[F] where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to-**[Am]**night
where you gonna sleep to-**[Dm]**night

[Bb]/// **[F]**/// **[Am]**/// x2

[Am] and you're singing the **[Dm]** songs thinking this is the life
and you wake up in the **[Bb]** morning and your head feels twice the size
where you gonna go?
[F] where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to-**[Am]**night
and you're singing the **[Dm]** songs thinking this is the life
and you wake up in the **[Bb]** morning and your head feels twice the size
where you gonna go?
[F] where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to-**[Am]**night
where you gonna sleep to-**[Dm]**night

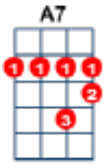
[Am] and you're singing the **[Dm]** songs thinking this is the life
and you wake up in the **[Bb]** morning and your head feels twice the size
where you gonna go?
[F] where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to-**[Am]**night
and you're singing the **[Dm]** songs thinking this is the life
and you wake up in the **[Bb]** morning and your head feels twice the size
where you gonna go?
[F] where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to-**[Am]**night
slow
where you gonna sleep to-**[Dm]**night

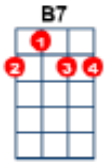
[Bb] [F] [Am] [Dm] .

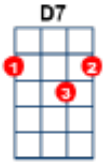
Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer

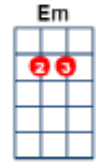
artist:Nat King Cole writer:Hans Carste, Charles Tobias

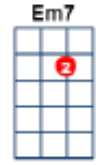
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IOV96BCAvZc in Gm Capo 3

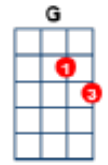


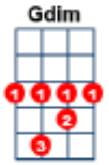












[G] Roll **[Gdim]** out **[D7]** those **[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer,
those days of **[D7]** soda and pretzels and **[G]** beer
Roll **[G]** out **[D7]** those**[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer,
dust off the **[D7]** sun and moon and sing a song of **[G]** cheer

Just fill your **[B7]** basket full of sandwiches and weenies
then lock the house up now you're **[Em]** set
And on the **[A7]** beach you'll see the **[Em7]** girls in their bi**[A7]**kinis,
as cute as ever but they never get them **[D7]** wet

Roll **[Gdim]** out **[D7]** those **[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer,
those days of **[D7]** soda and pretzels and **[G]** beer
Roll **[G]** out **[D7]** those**[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer,
you'll wish that **[D7]** summer could always be **[G]** here

Don't have to **[B7]** tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in
or some romantic movie **[Em]** scene
Why from the **[A7]** moment that those **[Em7]** lovers start a**[A7]**rrivin'
You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the **[D7]** screen

Roll **[Gdim]** out **[D7]** those **[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer,
those days of **[D7]** soda and pretzels and **[G]** beer
Roll **[G]** out **[D7]** those**[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer,
you'll wish that **[D7]** summer could always be **[G]** here

And there's the **[B7]** good old fashioned picnic,
and they still go, always will go any **[Em]** time
And there will **[A7]** always be a **[Em7]** moment that can **[A7]** thrill so,
as when the old quartet sings out 'Sweet Ade**[D7]**line'

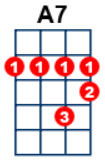
Roll **[Gdim]** out **[D7]** those **[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer,
those days of **[D7]** soda and pretzels and **[G]** beer
Roll **[G]** out **[D7]** those**[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer,
you'll wish that **[D7]** summer could always be **[G]** here

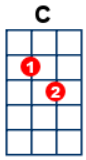
you'll wish that **[D7]** summer could always be **[G]** here
you'll wish that **[D7]** summer could always be **[G]** here

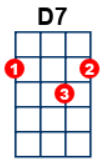
Those Magnificent Men

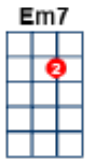
artist:Mark Holding , writer:Ron Goodwin

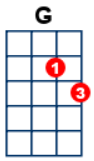
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UPgS26ZhqZs Capo 4

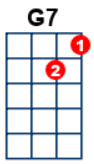












[D7] Those mag[G]nificent men in their [A7] flying machines
They go [D7] up tiddly up up, they go [G] down tiddly down down
They en-C]chant all the ladies, and [A7] steal all the scenes
With their [D7] up tiddly up up, and their [G] down tiddly down down

[G] Up down [A7] flying around
[D7] Looping the loop and de-[G]fying the [D7]ground
[G] They're all [A7] frightfully keen
Those mag-[D7]nificent men in their [G] flying machines

[G7] They can [C] fly upside down with their [G] feet in the air
They [D7] don't think of danger, they [G] really don't care
[C] Newton would think, he had [G] made a mis-[Em7]take
to [A7] see those young men, and the [D7] chances they take

[D7] Those mag-[G]nificent men in their [A7] flying machines
They go [D7] up tiddly up up, they go [G] down tiddly down down
They en-[G]chant all the ladies, and [A7] steal all the scenes
With their [D7] up tiddly up up, and their [G] down tiddly down down

[G] Up down [A7] flying around
[D7] Looping the loop and de-[G]fying the [D7] ground
[G] They're all [A7] frightfully keen
[A7] Those mag-[D7]nificent men
[A7] Those mag-[D7]nificent men
[A7] Those mag-[D7]nificent men
in their [G] fly……. [C] ing……. ma [G] chines [C] [G]

Those Were the Days my Friend

artist:Mary Hopkins writer:Gene Raskin

Mary Hopkins: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6QKESg3ufZg But in F#m
[Am] Once upon a time there was a **[Am7]** tavern **[A]**
[A7] Where we used to raise a glass or **[Dm]** two
[Dm] Remember how we laughed away the **[Am]** hours
And **[B7]** dreamed of all the great things we would **[E7]*** do

Those were the **[Am]** days my friend we thought they'd **[Dm]** never end
We'd sing and **[G]** dance for**[G7]** ever and a **[C]** day
We'd live the **[Dm]** life we choose we'd fight and **[Am]** never lose
For we were **[E7]** young and sure to have our **[Am]** way Da da da
[Am] da, da-da, da-da-da **[Dm]** da, da-da, da-da-da
[E7] da da-da-da da-da **[Am]** da {234} **[Am]** {1234}

[Am] Then the busy years went rushing **[Am7]** by us
We **[A7]** lost our starry notions on the **[Dm]** way
[Dm] If by chance I'd see you in the **[Am]** tavern
We'd **[B7]** smile at one another and we'd **[E7]*** say

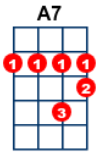
Those were the **[Am]** days my friend we thought they'd **[Dm]** never end
We'd sing and **[G]** dance for**[G7]** ever and a **[C]** day
We'd live the **[Dm]** life we choose we'd fight and **[Am]** never lose
Those were **[E7]** the days, oh yes those were the **[Am]** days Da da da
[Am] da, da-da, da-da-da **[Dm]** da, da-da, da-da-da
[E7] da da-da-da da-da **[Am]** da {234} **[Am]** {1234}

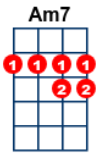
[Am] Just tonight I stood before the **[Am7]** tavern
[A7] Nothing seemed the way it used to **[Dm]** be
[Dm] In the glass I saw a strange re**[Am]**flection
[B7] Was that lonely woman really **[E7]*** me

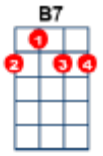
Those were the **[Am]** days my friend we thought they'd **[Dm]** never end
We'd sing and **[G]** dance for**[G7]** ever and a **[C]** day
We'd live the **[Dm]** life we choose we'd fight and **[Am]** never lose
Those were **[E7]** the days, oh yes those were the **[Am]** days Da da da

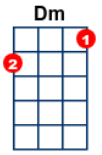
[Am] da, da-da, da-da-da **[Dm]** da, da-da, da-da-da
[E7] da da-da-da da-da **[Am]** da {234} **[Am]** {1234}
[Am] Through the door there came familiar **[Am7]** laughter
I **[A7]** saw your face and heard you call my **[Dm]** name
[Dm] Oh my friend we're older but no **[Am]** wiser
For **[B7]** in our hearts the dreams are still the **[E7]*** same

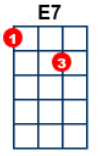
Those were the **[Am]** days my friend we thought they'd **[Dm]** never end
We'd sing and **[G]** dance for**[G7]** ever and a **[C]** day
We'd live the **[Dm]** life we choose we'd fight and **[Am]** never lose
Those were the **[E7]** days oh yes those were the **[Am]** days Da da da
[Am] da, da-da, da-da-da **[Dm]** da, da-da, da-da-da
[G] da da-da-da da-da **[C]** da {23} da- da-da
[Dm] da, da-da, da-da-da **[Am]** da da-da da-da-da
[E7] ↑da da-da-da da-da **[Am]** da {234} **[C]** {1234} **[Dm]** {1234} **[A]***

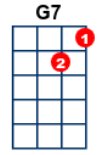












Also uses
Am, C, G

Those Were the Days my Friend [Em]

artist:Bing Crosby , writer:Gene Raskin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D9ArphpVxtg But in Ebm
Liam Clancy: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8fILx3zMHaY
[Em] Once upon a time there was a [Em7] tavern [E]
[E7] Where we used to raise a glass or [Am] two
[Am] Remember how we laughed away the [Em] hours
And [F#7] dreamed of all the great things we would [B7]* do

Those were the [Em] days my friend we thought they'd [Am] never end
We'd sing and [D] dance for[D7] ever and a [G] day
We'd live the [Am] life we choose we'd fight and [Em] never lose
For we were [B7] young and sure to have our [Em] way
[B7] La la la [Em] la la la [E7] la la la [Am] la la la La la la [B7] la, la la la la [Em] la

[Em] Then the busy years went rushing [Em7] by us
We [E7] lost our starry notions on the [Am] way
[Am] If by chance I'd see you in the [Em] tavern
We'd [F#7] smile at one another and we'd [B7]* say

Those were the [Em] days my friend we thought they'd [Am] never end
We'd sing and [D] dance for[D7] ever and a [G] day
We'd live the [Am] life we choose we'd fight and [Em] never lose
Those were [B7] the days, oh yes those were the [Em] days

[B7] La la la [Em] la la la [E7] la la la [Am] la la la La la la [B7] la, la la la [Em] la

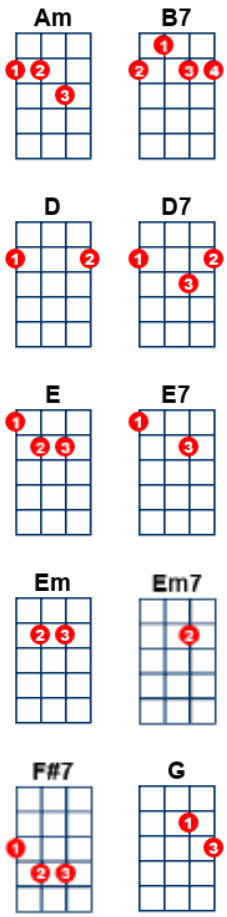
[Em] Just tonight I stood before the [Em7] tavern
[E7] Nothing seemed the way it used to [Am] be
[Am] In the glass I saw a strange re[Em]flection
[F#7] Was that lonely woman really [B7]* me

Those were the [Em] days my friend we thought they'd [Am] never end
We'd sing and [D] dance for[D7] ever and a [G] day
We'd live the [Am] life we choose we'd fight and [Em] never lose
Those were [B7] the days, oh yes those were the [Em] days

[B7] La la la [Em] La la la [E7] la la la [Am] la la la La la la [D] la, la [D7] la la la la [G] la
La la la [Am] la la la, la la la [Em] la la la La la la [B7] la, la la la la la [Em] la
La la la la la [G] la, la la la la la [Am] la la la la la [Em] la
[Em] Through the door there came familiar [Em7] laughter
I [E7] saw your face and heard you call my [Am] name
[Am] Oh my friend we're older but no [Em] wiser
For [F#7] in our hearts the dreams are still the [B7]* same

Those were the [Em] days my friend we thought they'd [Am] never end
We'd sing and [D] dance for[D7] ever and a [G] day
We'd live the [Am] life we choose we'd fight and [Em] never lose
Those were [B7] the days, oh yes those were the [Em] days

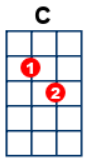
[B7] La la la [Em] La la la [E7] la la la [Am] la la la La la la [D] la, la [D7] la la la [G] la
La la la [Am] la la la, la la la [Em] la la la La la la [B7] la, la la la la la [Em] la
La la la la la [G] la, la la la la la [Am] la la la la la [Em] la
La la la la la [G] la, la la la la la [Am] la la la la la [Em] la

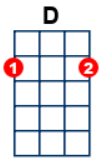


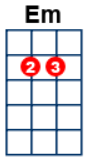
Thousand Years, A

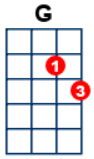
artist:Christine Perri , writer: Christina Perri and David Hodges

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rtOvBOTyX00 Capo 3









[C] Heart beats fast
Colors and [G] promises
How to be [Em] brave
How can I [D] love when I'm [C] afraid to fall
But watching you [G] stand alone
All of my [Em] doubt
Suddenly [D] goes away some-[C]how

One step [Em] closer [D]

[G] I have died everyday, waiting for you
[Em] Darlin' don't be afraid, I have loved you for a [C] thousand years
I'll love you for a [D] thousand more

[C] Time stands still
beauty in [G] all she is
I will be [Em] brave
I will not [D] let anything [C] take away
What's standing in [G] front of me
Every [Em] breath, every [D] hour has come to [C] this

One step [Em] closer [D]

[G] I have died everyday, waiting for you
[Em] Darlin' don't be afraid, I have loved you for a [C] thousand years
I'll love you for a [D] thousand more

And [G] all along I believed I would find you
[Em] Time has brought your heart to me, I have loved you for a [C] thousand years
I'll love you for a [D] thousand more

[C] One step [Em] closer [D]
[C] One step [Em] closer [D]

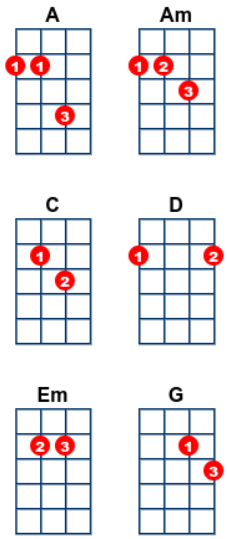
[G] I have died everyday, waiting for you
[Em] Darlin' don't be afraid, I have loved you for a [C] thousand years
I'll love you for a [D]Thousand more

And [G] all along I believed I would find you
[Em] Time has brought your heart to me, I have loved you for a [C] thousand years
I'll love you for a [D] thousand more

Thousands Are Sailing

artist:The Pogues writer:Phil Chevron

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=27iJsZpQn3A Capo 2



Thanks to Ronald Dobson

[G] The island it is silent now
But the [C] ghosts still haunt the waves
And the [G] torch lights up a [Em] famished man
Whom [Am] fortune could not [D] save
Did you [G] work upon the railroad
Did you [C] rid the streets of crime
Were your [G] dollars from the [Em] white house?
Were they [D] from the five and [G] dime?

Did the [Em] old songs taunt or cheer you
And do [C] they still make you [G] cry?
Did you [Em] count the months and years
Or did your [Am] teardrops quickly [D] dry?
Ah, [G] No, says he 'twas not to be
On a [C] coffin ship I came here
And I [G] never even [Em] got so far
That [D] they could change my [G] name

[Em] Thousands are still sailing
A-[D]cross the Western [Am] Ocean
To a [Em] land of opportunity
That [D] some of them will [Am] never see
[Em] Fortune prevailing
A-[D]cross the Western [Am] Ocean

Their [Em] bellies full,
Their spirits free
They'll [D] break the chains of [Am] poverty
And they'll [C] dance ..///[Em] ///[D] ///[A] /// [G]///

[G] In Manhattan's desert twilight
In the [C] death of afternoon
We stepped [G] hand in hand on [Em] Broadway
Like the [Am] first men on the [D] moon
[D] And a [G] blackbird broke the silence
As he [C] whistled it so sweet
And in [G] Brendan Behan's [Em] footsteps
They danced [D] up and down the [G] street

Then we [Em] said goodnight to Broadway
Giving [C] it their best [G] regards
Tipped their [Em] hats to Mister Cohan
Dear old [Am] Times Square's favourite [D] bard
Then they [G] raised a glass to J.F.K.
And a [C] dozen more besides
When I [G] got back to their [Em] empty rooms
I su-[D]ppose I must have [G] cried

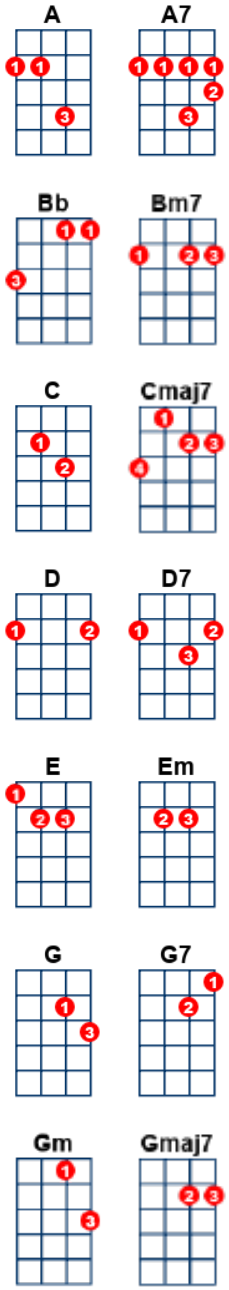
[Em] Thousands are sailing
[D] Again across the [Am] ocean
Where the [Em] hand of opportunity
Draws [D] tickets in a [Am] lottery
[Em] Postcards they're mailing
Of [D] clear blue skies and [Am] oceans
From [Em] rooms the daylight never sees
Where [D] lights don't glow on [Am] Christmas trees
But they [C] dance to the music and they dance (.2.3.4)
[Em] ///[D] ///[G] x 8

[Em] Thousands are sailing
A-[D]cross the Western ocean
Where the [Em] hand of opportunity
Draws [D] tickets in a [Am] lottery
Where [Em] e'er they go, we celebrate
The [D] land that makes them [Am] refugees
From [Em] fear of Priests with empty plates
From [D] guilt and weeping [Am] effigies
And they [C] dance to the music and we dance
[Em] [D] [C] x 8 [Em] ///[D] /// [D]/

Three Coins In The Fountain

artist:The Four Aces , writer:Jule Styne, Sammy Cahn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7n4a_CCCoPA Capo 1



[D] Three coins in the [A] fountain,
[Em] Each one [D7] seeking happi-[Gmaj7] ness.
[D] Thrown by [Bm7] three hopeful [E] lovers,
[G] Which one [A7] will the fountain [D] bless?

[D] Three hearts in the [A] fountain,
[Em] Each heart [D7] longing for its [Gmaj7] home.
[D] There they [Bm7] lie in the [E] fountain,
[G] Somewhere [A7] in the heart of [D] Rome.

[Cmaj7] Which one [A] will the fountain [G7] bless?
[Bb] Which one [C] will the fountain [A7] bless?

[D] Three coins in the [A] fountain,
[Em] Through the [D7] ripples how they [Gmaj7] shine.
[D] Just one [Bm7] wish will be [E] granted,
[G] One heart will [A7] wear a Valen-[D] tine.
Make it [G] mine! Make it [Gm] mine! Make it [D] mine!

[D] Three coins in the [A] fountain,
[Em] Through the [D7] ripples how they [Gmaj7] shine.

[Cmaj7] Which one [A] will the fountain [G7] bless?
[Bb] Which one [C] will the fountain [A] bless?

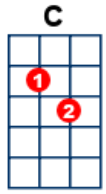
[D] Three coins in the [A] fountain,
[Em] Through the [D7] ripples how they [Gmaj7] shine.
[D] Just one [Bm7] wish will be [E] granted,
[G] One heart will [A7] wear a Valen-[D] tine.

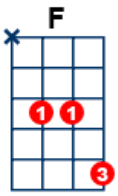
Make it [G] mine! Make it [Gm] mine! [A] Make it [D] mine!

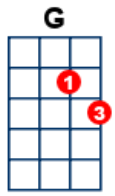
Three Little Birds

artist:Bob Marley , writer:Bob Marley

Bob Marley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HCCGZh-TxK0 (In A)







Don't [C] worry about a thing,
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right
Singin' don't worry about a thing,
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right

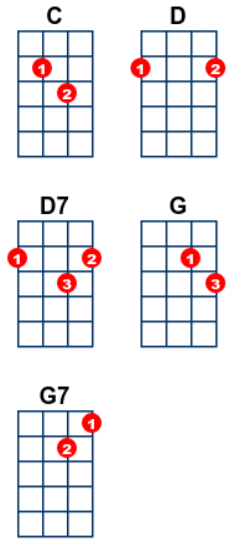
Rise up this mornin', smiled with the [G] risin' sun,
Three little [C] birds pitch by my [F] doorstep
Singin' [C] sweet songs of melodies [G] pure and true,
Sayin', [F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou

Repeat 3 times

Three Steps To Heaven

artist:Eddie Cochran writer:Eddie Cochran, Bob Cochran

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nxj--MkqACY capo 3



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

[G] Now there are [C] three steps to [G] heaven
Just listen and [C] you will plainly [D7] see
And [G] as life travels [G7] on and [C] things do go wrong
Just [D7] follow steps 1, 2 and [G] 3

[C] Step 1 you [D7] find a girl you [G] love
[C] Step 2 she [D7] falls in love with [G] you
[C] Step 3 you [D7] kiss and hold her [G] tightly
Yeah that [D7] sure seems like heaven to [G] me

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

[G] The formula for [C] heaven's very [G] simple
Just follow the [C] rules and you will [D7] see
And [G] as life travels [G7] on and [C] things do wrong
Just [D7] follow steps 1, 2 and [G] 3

[C] Step 1 you [D7] find a girl you [G] love
[C] Step 2 she [D7] falls in love with [G] you
[C] Step 3 you [D7] kiss and hold her [G] tightly
Yeah that [D7] sure seems like heaven to [G] me

[D7] Just follow steps one Two and [G] three.

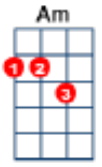
[G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G]

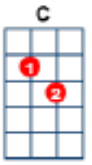
Three Wheels On My Wagon

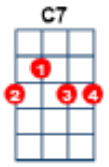
artist:The New Christy Minstrels writer:Bob Hilliard, Burt Bacharach

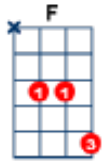
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5vLhcg_FU9g Capo 1

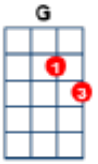
Thanks to Lloyd Owens

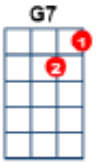












[C] Three wheels **[G]** on my **[Am]** wagon, and **[F]** I'm still **[C]** rolling a-**[G]**long,
the **[C]** Chero-**[Am]**kees are **[F]** chasin' **[G]** me,
[F] arrows **[G]** fly **[F]** right on **[G]** by,
but I'm **[C]** singing a **[F]** happy **[C]** so..**[F]**..**[C]**ng, I'm **[C7]** singing

[F] Higgelty, haggelty, **[C]** hoggelty high **[G]** pioneers, they **[C]** never say die,
a **[F]** mile up the road there's a **[C]** hidden cave,
and we can **[G]** watch those Cherokees **[G7]** go galloping **[C]** by.

(Woman's voice : "George, they're catching up to us!"
(Man's voice:"Get back in the wagon, woman !")

[C] Two wheels **[G]** on my **[Am]** wagon and **[F]** I'm still **[C]** rolling a-**[G]**long
them **[C]** Chero-**[Am]**kees are **[F]** after **[G]** me,
[F] flaming **[G]** spears **[F]** burn my **[G]** ears,
but I'm **[C]** singing a **[F]** happy **[C]** so..**[F]**..**[C]**ng, I'm **[C7]** singing

[F] Higgelty, haggelty, **[C]** hoggelty high **[G]** pioneers, they **[C]** never say die,
a **[F]** mile up the road there's a **[C]** hidden cave,
and we can **[G]** watch those Cherokees **[G7]** go galloping **[C]** by.

(Man's voice : "Oh, are you sure this is right road ?")
(Other man's voice: "Will you hush up, you and your mouth!")

[C] One wheel **[G]** on my **[Am]** wagon, and **[F]** I'm still **[C]** rolling a-**[G]**long
them **[C]** Chero-**[Am]**kees are **[F]** after **[G]** me,
I'm **[F]** all in **[G]** flames, **[F]** got no **[G]** reins,
but I'm **[C]** singing a **[F]** happy **[C]** so..**[F]**..**[C]**ng, I'm **[C7]** singing

[F] Higgelty, haggelty, **[C]** hoggelty high **[G]** pioneers, they **[C]** never say die,
a **[F]** mile up the road there's a **[C]** hidden cave,
and we can **[G]** watch those Cherokees **[G7]** go galloping **[C]** by.

(Woman's voice : "George, shall I get the magazines and trinkets?")
(Man's voice : "Woman, I know what I'm doin' !")

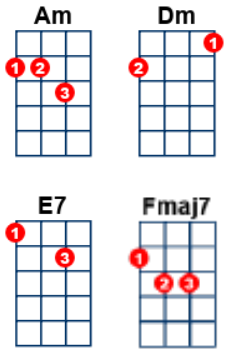
[C] No wheels **[G]** on my **[Am]** wagon, so **[F]** I'm not **[C]** rolling a-**[G]** long,
the **[C]** Chero-**[Am]**kees have **[F]** captured **[G]** me,
[F] they look **[G]** mad, **[F]** things look **[G]** bad,
but I'm **[C]** singing a **[F]** happy **[C]** so..**[F]** ...**[C]**ng. Come on, sing a-**[C7]**long,

[F] Higgelty, haggelty, **[C]** hoggelty high **[G]** pioneers, they **[C]** never say die,
[F] Higgelty, haggelty, **[C]** hoggelty high pioneers, they .....

Thrill Is Gone, The

artist:B.B. King , writer: Roy Hawkins and Rick Darnell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oica5jG7FpU Capo 2



Thanks Steve Walton

[Am] {1234} [Am] {1234} [Am] {1234} [Am] {1234}
[Dm] {1234} [Dm] {1234} [Am] {1234} [Am] {1234}
[Fmaj7] {1234} [E7] {1234} [Am] {1234} [Am] {1234}

The thrill is [Am] gone [Am] {12}
The thrill is gone a-[Am]way [Am]
The thrill is [Dm] gone baby [Dm]
The thrill is gone a-[Am]way [Am]
[Fmaj7] You know you done me wrong [E7] baby
And-you'll-be-sorry some [Am] day [Am]

The thrill is [Am] gone [Am] {123}
It's gone a-[Am]way from me [Am]
The thrill is [Dm] gone baby [Dm]
The thrill is gone a-[Am]way from me [Am]
Al-[Fmaj7]though, I'll still live on [E7]
But so lonely I'll [Am] be [Am]

The thrill is [Am] gone [Am]
The thrill is gone a-[Am]way [Am]
The thrill is [Dm] gone baby [Dm]
The thrill is gone a-[Am]way [Am]
[Fmaj7] You know you done me wrong baby [E7]
And you'll be [Am] sorry some day [Am]

The thrill is [Am] gone [Am] {12}
It's gone away for [Am] good [Am]
The thrill is [Dm] gone baby [Dm]
It's gone away for [Am] good [Am]
Someday I [Fmaj7] know I'll be open armed [E7] baby
Just-like-I-know-a good man [Am] should [Am]

You know I'm [Am] free, free now baby [Am]
I'm free from your [Am] spell [Am]
Oh I'm free, free, [Dm] free now [Dm]
I'm free from your [Am] spell [Am]
And [Fmaj7] now that it's all over [E7]
All-I-can do is wish you [Am] well

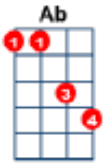
The thrill is [Am] gone [Am]
The thrill is gone a-[Am]way [Am]
The thrill is [Dm] gone baby [Dm]
The thrill is gone a-[Am]way [Am]
[Fmaj7] You know you done me wrong baby [E7]
And you'll be [Am] sorry some day [Am]*

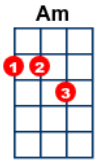
Through It All

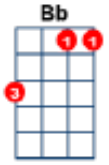
artist:Rick Skelton writer:Rick Skelton

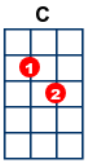
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ah3Xv5jMYso

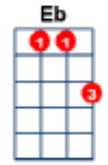
Thanks to Rick Skelton

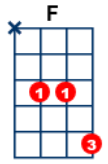


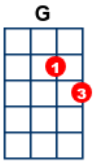












[C] [G] [Am] [F] [G] [C]

I know I'm not the kind of **[G]** guy,
Who could ever catch your **[Am]** eye,
In a crowded **[G]** place. **[C]**
And though I may be no one's **[G]** fool,
I'm also not the sharpest **[Am]** tool,
Or the winning **[F]** Ace.

But take a **[C]** chance on me to-**[F]**night,
I'll be your **[G]** strength, your guiding **[C]** light.
[C] Lean on **[Am]** me, I'll **[F]** never let you **[G]** fall.
I'll walk be-**[C]**side you, heart and **[F]** soul,
Total-**[G]**ly in your con-**[Am]**trol,
I'll be the **[F]** one who **[G]** loves you — through it **[C]** all.

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

I know I have my faults, it's **[G]** true,
They all have led me straight to **[Am]** you,
And that's no **[G]** lie. **[C]**
I won't shower you with **[G]** gold,
I will be there when nights grow **[Am]** cold,
Right at your **[F]** side.

But take a **[C]** chance on me to-**[F]**night,
I'll be your **[G]** strength, your guiding **[C]** light.
[C] Lean on **[Am]** me, I'll **[F]** never let you **[G]** fall.
I'll walk be-**[C]**side you, heart and **[F]** soul,
Total-**[G]**ly in your con-**[Am]**trol,
I'll be the **[F]** one who **[G]** loves you — through it **[C]** all

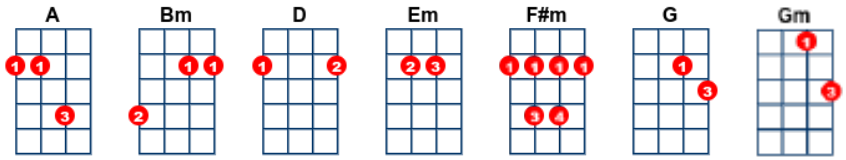
[Ab] When shadows fall and doubts **[Eb]** appear,
I'll be the voice that you can **[Bb]** hear.
In every storm, in rise and **[F]** fall,
I'll be the one who **[C]** loves **[G]** you — through it **[C]** all.

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

So take a **[C]** chance on me to-**[F]**night,
I'll be your **[G]** strength, your guiding **[C]** light.
[C] Lean on **[Am]** me, I'll **[F]** never let you **[G]** fall.
I'll walk be- **[C]** side you, heart and **[F]** soul,
Total-**[G]**ly in your con-**[Am]**trol,
I'll be the **[F]** one who **[G]** loves you — through it **[C]** all
I'll be the **[F]** one who **[G]** loves you — through it **[C]** all.

Through The Fire And Flames

artist:DragonForce writer:Sam Totman, ZP Theart



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

Based on JDizzla version on Ultimate Guitar

[Bm] [Bm] [A] [G] [F#m] x2
[Bm] [G] [Em] [G] [F#m] x2

[Bm] On a cold winter morning, in the [G] time before the light
In [A] flames of death's eternal reign we ride towards the [Bm] fight
[Bm] When the darkness has fallen down, and the [G] times are tough all right
The s[A] ound of evil laughter falls a-[Bm]round the world tonight
[Bm] Fighting hard, fighting on for the steel, through the [Gm] wastelands ever-[G
more
The [A] scattered souls will feel the hell bodies [Bm] wasted on the shores

On the [Em] blackest plains in hell's domain, we [Bm] watch them as we go
In [G] fire and pain, and once again we [A] know

So now we [D] fly ever [A] free
We're [G] free before the thunderstorm
[Bm] On towards the [A] wilderness our [G] quest carries on
[Bm] Far beyond the [G] sundown, [Bm] far beyond the [D] moonlight
[Em] Deep inside our hearts and all our [A] souls

So far a-[G]way we wait for the [Bm] day
For the [A] light source so wasted and [F#m] gone
We feel the [G] pain of a lifetime lost [Bm] in a thousand days
Through the [A] fire and the flames we carry [Bm] on

[Bm] As the red day is dawning, and the [G] lightning cracks the sky
They'll [A] raise their hands to the heavens above, With re-[Bm]sentment in their eyes
[Bm] Running back from the mid-morning light, there's a [G] burning in my heart
We're [A] banished from a time in a fallen land, to a [Bm] life beyond the stars

In your [Em] darkest dreams see to believe, our [Bm] destiny is time
And [G] endlessly we'll all be free to-[A]night

And on the [D] wings of a [A] dream, so [G] far beyond reality
[Bm] All alone in [A] desperation, [G] now the time has gone
[Bm] Lost inside you'll [G] never find, [Bm] lost within [D] my own mind
[Em] Day after day this misery must go [A] on

So far a-[G]way we wait for the [Bm] day
For the [A] light source so wasted and [F#m] gone
We feel the [G] pain of a lifetime lost [Bm] in a thousand days
Through the [A] fire and the flames we carry [Bm] on

Now here we [Bm] stand with their blood on our [G] hands
We fought so [A] hard now can we under-[D]stand
I'll break the [Bm] seal of this curse if I [G] possibly can
For [A] freedom of every [F#m] man

So far a-[G]way we wait for the [Bm] day
For the l[A] ight source so wasted and [F#m] gone
We feel the [G] pain of a lifetime lost [Bm] in a thousand days
Through the [A] fire and the flames we carry [Bm] on

Solo skipped

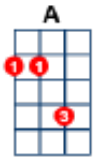
Now here we [Bm] stand with their blood on our [G] hands
We fought so [A] hard now can we under-[D]stand
I'll break the [Bm] seal of this curse if I [G] possibly can
For [A] freedom of every [F#m] man

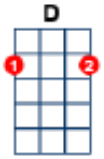
So far a-[G]way we wait for the [Bm] day
For the l[A] ight source so wasted and [F#m] gone
We feel the [G] pain of a lifetime lost [Bm] in a thousand days
Through the [A] fire and the flames we carry [Bm] on

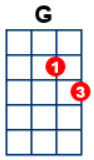
Throw Your Arms Around Me

artist:Hunters & Collectors writer:John Archer, Geoffrey Crosby, Douglas Falconer Jack Howard, Robert Miles, Mark Seymour, Michael Waters

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5-hDK76bIps Capo 2







Thanks to David White

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

I will [D] come for you at night ti-[G]-me
I will [D] raise you from your sl-[A]-eep
I will [D] kiss you in four pla-[G]-ces
I'll go [D] running along your str-[A]eet

I will [D] squeeze the life out of you [G]
You will [D] make me laugh and make me [A] cry
We will [D] never forget it [G]
You will [D] make me call your name and I'll
[G] shout it to the blue summer [A] sky [A]

Chorus

We may [D] never meet a-[G]-gain
So [D] shed your skin and lets get st-[A]-arted
You will [D] thr-[G]-ow your arms a-[A]-round me [A]

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

I [D] dreamed of you at night ti-[G]-me
And I [D] watched you in your sl-[A]-eep
I [D] met you in high pla-[G]-ces
I touched your [D] head and touched fe-[A]-et

So if you [D] disappear out of the view [G]
You know [D] I will never say good-[A]-bye
Though I [D] try to forget it [G]
You will [D] make me call your name and I'll
[G] shout it to the blue summer [A] sky [A]

Chorus

We may [D] never meet ag-[G]-ain
So [D] shed your skin and lets get st-[A]-arted
You will [D] thr-[G]-ow your arms a-[A]-round me [A]
Yeah you will [D] thr-[G]-ow your arms a-[A]-round me [A]

[D] Ohhhhh[G]hhhhh [A] Yeeeee[A]eeeah
[D] Ohhhhh[G]hhhhh [A] Yeeeee[A]eeeah

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

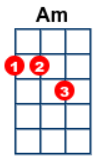
repeat 6 times - fade at end

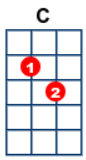
Yeah you will [D] thr-[G]-ow your arms a-[A]-round me [A]

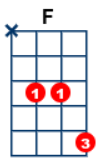
Thunder Road

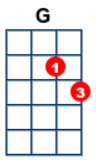
artist:Emily Crowley writer:Bruce Springsteen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6TNF18oxirc capo 4









Thanks to Frank de Lathouder

The [C] screen door slams, [F] Mary's dress [C] sways
Like a vision she dances [Am] across the porch as the [F] radio plays
Roy Orbison singing for the [G] lonely
Hey that's [C] me and I want you [F] only
Don't turn me home again, I [C] just can't face myself a-[G]lone again

Don't [C] run back inside, darling [F] you
know just what I'm [C] here for [Csus4] [C]

So, you're scared and you're thinking
That [Am] maybe we ain't that [F] young anymore
Show a little faith, there's magic in the [G] night
You ain't a [C] beauty, but hey you're al-[F]right

Oh and [C] that's alright with [G] me
You can [C] hide neath your covers and [G] study your pain
Make [C] crosses from your lovers, throw [F] roses in the rain
[C] Waste your summer [Am] praying in vain
For a [F] saviour to rise from these [G] streets
[C] Well now I'm no hero, that's [Am] understood
All the [C] redemption I can offer, girl, is [F] beneath this dirty hood
With a [C] chance to make it [Am] good somehow
Hey [F] what else can we do [G] now?

Except [C] roll down the window and [F] let the
wind blow [C] back your hair [Csus4] [C]

Well, the night's busting open
These [Am] two lanes will take us [F] anywhere
We got one last chance to make it [G] real
To [C] trade in these wings on some [F] wheels
Climb in back [C] heaven's waiting down [G] on the tracks

[C] Oh oh come [Am] take my hand
We're [C] riding out tonight to [F] case the promised land
[C] Oh oh oh [Am] oh Thunder Road,
[F] Oh Thunder Road, [G] oh Thunder Road,
[C] Lying out there like a [Am] killer in the sun
Hey [C] I know it's late we [F] can make it if we run
[C] Oh oh oh [Am] oh Thunder Road,
Sit [F] tight take [G] hold, Thunder [C] Road

Well, I [F] got this guitar and I [G] learned how to make it [C] talk
And my [Am] car's out back if you're ready to take that [F] long [G] walk
From your [F] front porch to my front [G] seat
The door's [C] open but the ride it [Am] ain't free
And [F] I know you're lonely for words that I ain't spoken
But [G] tonight we'll be free, all the promises'll be broken

There were [C] ghosts in the eyes of [F] all the boys
you [C] sent away [Csus4] [C]

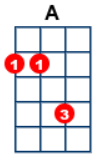
They haunt this dusty beach road
In the [Am] skeleton frames of [F] burned out Chevrolets
They scream your name at night in the [G] street
Your [C] graduation gown lies in rags at their [F] feet and in the
Lonely cool before dawn you hear
their [C] engines roaring [Am] on but when you
[F] Get to the porch they're [G] gone on the
[F] wind - so Mary [G] climb in
It's a [F] town full of losers and I'm [G] pulling out of here to [C] win

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

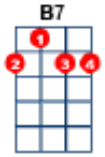
Tic Tic Tic

artist:The Kingston Trio writer:Rafael DeLeon, Don Raye

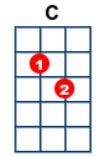
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2sAHiR0rkJg capo 5



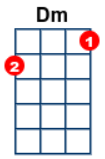
(Now the Hungry i proudly presents
The Kingston Trio)



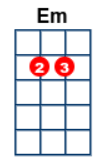
[NC] Uno, dos, tres, cinco
[G] Doo, [Dm] doo, [G] doo, [F] doo, [Em] doo, [Dm] doo, [Em] doo,
[Dm] doo [G] [F] [G]

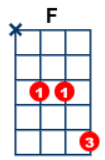


[G] Tic, tic, tic! Ev'rybody lookin'
Tic, tic, tic! See them all a-searchin'
Tic, tic, tic! That's all they're hearin'
But they couldn't find out where the watch was hidin'



[A] What a con-[G]fusion
[G] A fellow lost his watch in a railway station
[A] What a con-[G]fusion
[G] A fellow lost his watch in a railway [C] station
An attractive [G] girl named Melda
Was [B7] accused of being a [Em] burglar
She had no [G] purse, no pocket in her [B7] clothes
So where she hid the watch only goodness [G] knows
And you hearin'





[G] Tic, tic, tic! Ev'rybody lookin'
Tic, tic, tic! See them all a-searchin'
Tic, tic, tic! That's all they're hearin'
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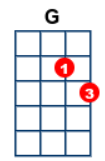


[A] Under sus-[G]picion
[G] They took her down to the police station
And they [A] called on the [G] matron
Who [G] examined all the [Em] clothes she had on
The matron examined with [G] care
She even [B7] made her take down her [Em] long hair
She searched 'til [G] she couldn't search no [B7] more
But the watch now [A] tickin' louder than be-[G]fore
And you hearin'

[C] Tic, tic, tic! [G] Ev'rybody lookin'
Tic, tic, tic! See them all a-searchin'
Tic, tic, tic! That's all they're hearin'
But they couldn't find out where the watch was hidin'

[G] Confusion now in the station
Matron searchin' by inspiration
Watch tickin' louder and louder
[C] Matron movin' up closer
The [G] matron convinced there's no [Em] doubt
She put her hand inside [G] Melda's mouth
Do you [G] know her idea came [B7] true?
When she found the [A] watch, it was ten to [G] two
Still [F] tickin'

[G] Tic, tic, tic! Ev'rybody lookin'
Tic, tic, tic! See them all a-searchin'
Tic, tic, tic! That's all they're hearin'
But they couldn't find out where the watch was hidin'

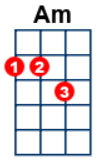
fading

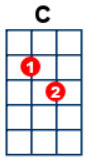
[G] Tic, tic, tic! Ev'rybody lookin'
Tic, tic, tic! See them all a-searchin'
Tic, tic, tic! That's all they're hearin'
But they couldn't find out where the watch was hidin'

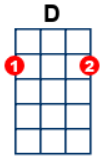
Ticket To Ride

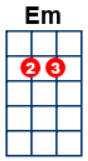
artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

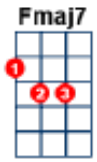
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=70-WSgZn1MQ Capo 2

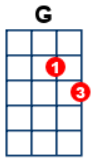












Thanks to Dave Bennett

I [G] think I'm gonna be sad I think it's today, yeah
The girl that's driving me mad is going a-[Am]way [D]

[Em] She's got a ticket to [C] ride, [Em] she's got a ticket to [Fmaj7] ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride and she don't [G] care.

[G] She said that living with me is bringing her down, yeah
She would never be free when I was a-[Am]round [D]

[Em] She's got a ticket to [C] ride [Em] she's got a ticket to [Fmaj7] ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride and she don't [G] care.

I [C] don't know why she's riding so high
She ought to think twice she ought to do right by [D] me
Be-[C]fore she gets to saying goodbye
She ought to think twice she ought to do right by [D] me

I [G] think I'm gonna be sad I think it's today, yeah
The girl that's driving me mad is going a-[Am]way, [D] yeah

[Em] She's got a ticket to [C] ride [Em] she's got a ticket to [Fmaj7] ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride and she don't [G] care.

I [C] don't know why she's riding so high
She ought to think twice she ought to do right by [D] me
Be-[C]fore she gets to saying goodbye
She ought to think twice she ought to do right by [D] me

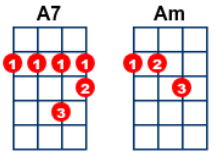
[G] She said that living with me Is bringing her down, yeah
She would never be free when I was a-[Am]round [D]

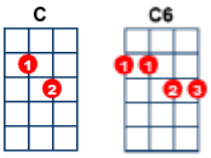
[Em] She's got a ticket to [C] ride [Em] she's got a ticket to [Fmaj7] ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride and she don't [G] care.

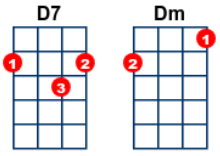
My baby don't [G] care...

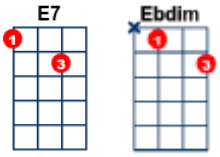
Tickle My Heart [C]

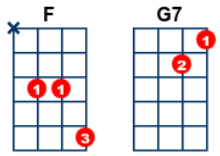
artist:Joe Brown writer:Joe Brown, Roger Cook

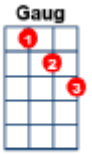












Joe Brown: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=83dRqWaUIVQ
[C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C]

Tickle me **[C]** once; tickle me **[Ebdim]** twice
Tickle me **[C]** naughty; tickle me **[Am]** nice
But tickle my **[Dm]** heart, **[G7]** tickle my **[C]** heart **[Am] [C]**
[Am] Tickle my **[C]** fancy; tickle my **[Ebdim]** toes
Tickle my **[C]** tummy, right up to my **[A7]** nose
But tickle my **[Dm]** heart, **[G7]** tickle my **[C]** heart **[F] [G7] [C]**

Bridge:
[E7] Tickle me in the morning, **[Am]** tickle me **[E7]** through the **[Am]** night
[D7] Tickle me without warning, **[G7]** that'd **[D7]** be al**[G7]**right

Tickle me **[C]** tender; tickle me **[Ebdim]** rough
I'll let you **[C]** know when I've had e**[A7]**nough
Just tickle my **[Dm]** heart,
[G7] - come on and tickle my **[C]** heart **[Am] [Dm] [G7]**

INSTRUMENTAL (with OOOOH in harmony)

[C] [Ebdim] [C]

[Am] Tickle my **[Dm]** heart, **[G7]** tickle my **[C]** heart **[Am] [Dm] [G7]**
[C] [Ebdim] [C]

[A7] Tickle my **[Dm]** heart, **[G7]** tickle my **[C]** heart **[F] [G7] [C]**

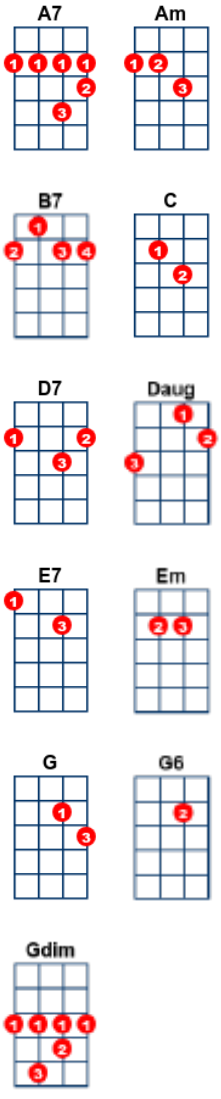
Bridge (Play 3 single beats then a rest in each bar)

(STOPS) **[E7]** Tickle **[E7]** me **[E7]** in the **[E7]** morning **[E7] [E7]** ,
(STRUM) **[Am]** tickle me **[E7]** through the **[Am]** night
[D7] Tickle me without warning,
(STOP) **[G7]** you **[G7]** know that'd **[D7]** be al**[G7]**right, al**[Gaug]**right.

Tickle me **[C]** tender; tickle me **[Ebdim]** rough
I'll let you **[C]** know when I've had e**[A7]**nough
Just tickle my **[Dm]** heart, **[G7]** - come on and tickle my **[C]** heart **[Am]**
[Dm] - come on and **[G7]** tickle my **[C]** heart **[Am] [Dm]**
[G7] tickle my **[C]** heart **[Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am]**
[C] [G7] [C6]

Tickle My Heart [G]

artist:Joe Brown writer:Joe Brown, Roger Cook



Joe Brown: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=83dRqWaUIVQ (C - Capo 5)
[G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

Tickle me **[G]** once; tickle me **[Gdim]** twice
Tickle me **[G]** naughty; tickle me **[Em]** nice
But tickle my **[Am]** heart, **[D7]** tickle my **[G]** heart **[Em] [G]**
[Em] Tickle my **[G]** fancy; tickle my **[Gdim]** toes
Tickle my **[G]** tummy, right up to my **[E7]** nose
But tickle my **[Am]** heart, **[D7]** tickle my **[G]** heart **[C] [D7] [G]**

[B7] Tickle me in the morning, **[Em]** tickle me **[B7]** through the **[Em]** night
[A7] Tickle me without warning, **[D7]** that'd **[A7]** be a-**[D7]**right

Tickle me **[G]** tender; tickle me **[Gdim]** rough
I'll let you **[G]** know when I've had e**[E7]**nough
Just tickle my **[Am]** heart,
[D7] - come on and tickle my **[G]** heart **[Em] [Am] [D7]**

INSTRUMENTAL (with OOOOH in harmony)
[G] [Gdim] [G]

[Em] Tickle my **[Am]** heart, **[D7]** tickle my **[G]** heart **[Em] [Am] [D7]**
[G] [Gdim] [G]

[E7] Tickle my **[Am]** heart, **[D7]** tickle my **[G]** heart **[C] [D7] [G]**

BRIDGE (Play 3 single beats then a rest in each bar)
(STOPS) **[B7]** Tickle **[B7]** me **[B7]** in the **[B7]** mor-ning **[B7] [B7]** ,
(STRUM) **[Em]** tickle me **[B7]** through the **[Em]** night
[A7] Tickle me without warning,
(STOPS) **[D7]** you **[D7]** know that'd **[A7]** be al-**[D7]**-right, al**[Daug]**right.

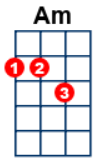
Tickle me **[G]** tender; tickle me **[Gdim]** rough
I'll let you **[G]** know when I've had e**[E7]**nough
Just tickle my **[Am]** heart, **[D7]** - come on and tickle my **[G]** heart **[Em]**
[Am] - come on and **[D7]** tickle my **[G]** heart **[Em] [Am]**
[D7] tickle my **[G]** heart **[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em]**

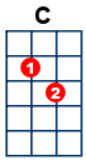
[G] [D7] [G6]

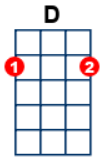
Tide is High, The

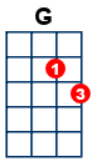
artist:The Paragons , writer:John Holt

John Holt , The Paragons - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SQXqkiKXiHc
[G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] x 3









The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
[G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that
Oh [C] no [D]

It's [G] not the things you do that tease and [C] wound me [D] bad
[G] But it's the way you do the things you [C] do to [D] me
[G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that
Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
[C] Number [D] one .

[G] Every girl wants you to [C] be her [D] man
But [G] I'll wait my dear 'til it's [C] my [D] turn
[G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that
Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

Instrumental: [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D]

[G] Every girl wants you to [C] be her [D] man
But [G] I'll wait my dear 'til it's [C] my [D] turn
[G] I'm not the kind
of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that
Oh [C] no [D]

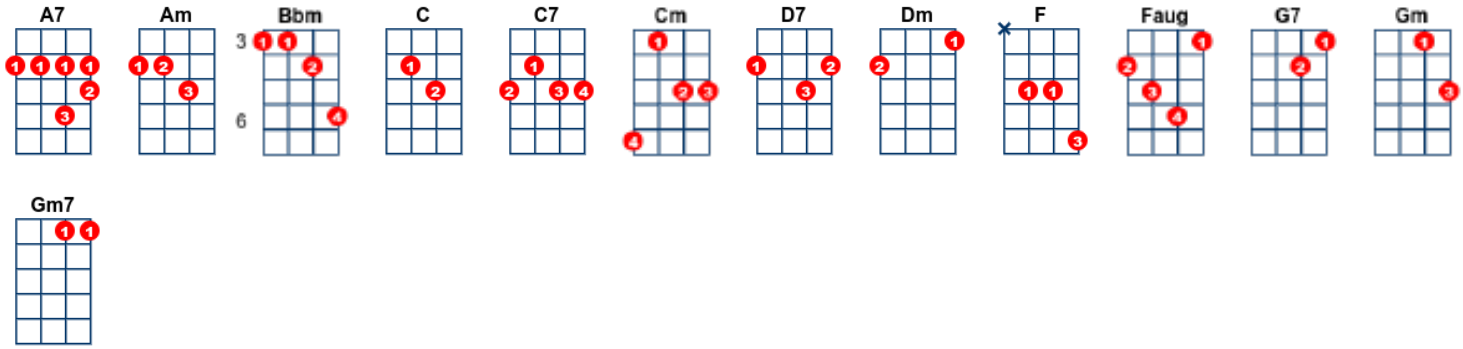
The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one

(Repeat x 3 and finish on [G])

Tie A Yellow Ribbon

artist:Tony Orlando & Dawn writer:Irwin Levine, L. Russell Brown



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FjqBhZj_37U

Thanks to Dave Walsh

[F] [Am] [Gm] [C]

[F] I'm comin' home, I've done my [Am] time.
Now I've [Cm] got to know what [D7] is and isn't [Gm] mine.
If you received my [Bbm] letter, tellin' [Dm] you I'd soon be free,
[G7] then you'll know just what to do, [Bbm] if you still want [C7] me..
[Bbm] if you still want [C7] me..

[F] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the [Am] old Oak tree,
It's been [Cm] three long years, do you [D7] still want [Gm] me?
If I don't see a [Bbm] ribbon round the [F] old [A7] Oak [Dm] tree,
I'll [F] stay on the bus, [Faug] forget about us, [Dm] put the blame on [D7] me..
If [Gm] I don't see a [Bbm] yellow ribbon [Gm7] round the [C7] old Oak [F] tree.

[F] Bus driver, please, look for [Am] me.
Cause I [Cm] couldn't bear to [D7] see what I might [Gm] see.
I'm really still in [Bbm] prison, and my [Dm] love she holds the key.
A [G7] simple yellow ribbon's what I [Bbm] need to set me [C7] free
I [Bbm] wrote and told her, [C7] please

[F] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the [Am] old Oak tree,
It's been [Cm] three long years, do you [D7] still want [Gm] me?
If I don't see a [Bbm] ribbon round the [F] old [A7] Oak [Dm] tree,
I'll [F] stay on the bus, [Faug] forget about us, [Dm] put the blame on [D7] me..
If [Gm] I don't see a [Bbm] yellow ribbon [Gm7] round the [C7] old Oak [F] tree.

{Slowly} Now the [Gm] whole damn bus is [Bbm] cheering,
and I [F] can't believe I [D7] see..
{Normal} A [Gm] hundred yellow [Bbm] ribbons round the [Gm7] old [C7] Oak [F] tree!
I'm comin' [Am] home... [Cm] [D7] [G7] [C7]

Do next part twice

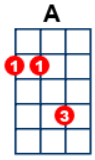
[F] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the old Oak tree..
[Am] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the old Oak tree..
[Cm] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the [D7] old Oak [Gm] tree. [C7]..(x2)

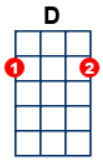
[F].

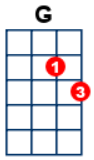
Tie Me Kangaroo Down, Sport

artist:Rolf Harris , writer:Rolf Harris

https://youtu.be/TQQ1lBiTYhA?t=54 Capo on 2nd fret







Changed artist

(Spoken): There's an old Australian stockman, lying dying,
and he gets himself up on one elbow and he turns to his mates,
who are gathered 'round him, and he says:

[D] Watch me wallabies [G] feed mate, [A] Watch me wallabies [D] feed
[D] They're a dangerous [G] breed mate, [A] So watch me wallabies [D] feed

Chorus:
[NC] Altogether now!
[D] Tie me kangaroo [G] down sport, [A] tie me kangaroo [D] down
[D] Tie me kangaroo [G] down sport, [A] tie me kangaroo [D] down

[D] Keep me cockatoo [G] cool, Curl, [A] Keep me cockatoo [D] cool
[D] Don't go acting the [G] fool, Curl, [A] Just keep me cockatoo [D] cool

Chorus

[D] Take me koala [G] back, Jack, [A] Take me koala [D] back
[D] He lives somewhere out on the [G] track, Mac, [A] So take me koala [D] back
Chorus

[D] Mind me platypus [G] duck, Bill, [A] Mind me platypus [D] duck
[D] Don't let him go running[G] amuck, Bill, [A] Mind me platypus [D] duck

Chorus

[D] Play your digeri- [G] doo, Blue, [A] Play your digeri- [D] doo
[D] Keep playing 'til I shoot [G] through, Blue, [A] Play your digeri- [D] doo

Chorus

[D] Tan me hide when I'm [G] dead, Fred,
[A] Tan me hide when I'm [D] dead
[D] So we tanned his hide when he [G] died, Clyde (stop)

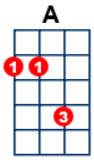
(Spoken) And that's it hanging on the shed. Altogether now!

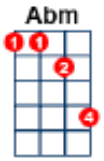
Chorus x 2 (slow down on last line)

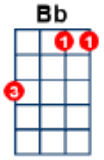
Tiger In The Night

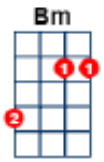
artist:Katie Melua , writer:Mike Batt

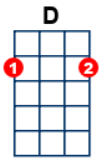
Katie Melua - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BlVn1IZIK4Y

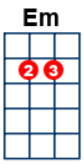


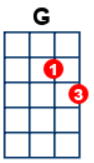












[D]
[D] You are the [G] tiger burning [A] bright,
[Bm] Deep in the forest of my [G] night,
[Em] You are the [G] one who keeps me [A] strong in this world. [D]
You [D] sleep by the [G] silent cooling [A] streams,
[Bm] Down in the darkness of my [G] dreams,
[A] All of my [D] life I [A] never [G] knew
[Em] You were the [D] dream I'd [A] see come [G] tr.[Abm]..ue,
[D] You are the [A] tiger burning [D] bright.

[G] I was the [D] one who looked so [G] hard I could not [D] see,
[G] and now I could [D] never live
[Bm] with-[G]out the love you [A] give to [D] me.

I [D] lived like a [G] wild and lonely [A] soul,
[Bm] Lost in a dream beyond con-[G]trol,
[Em] You were the [G] one who [Em] brought me [A] home down to [D] earth.

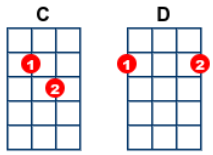
[D] You are the [G] tiger burning [A] bright,
[Bm] Deep in the forest of my [G] night,
[A] All of my [D] life I [A] never [G] knew
[Em] You were the [D] dream I'd [A] see come [G] tr.[Abm]..ue,
[D] You are the [A] tiger burning [Bb] bright. [D]

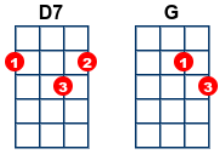
Tijuana Jail

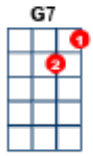
artist:The Kingston Trio writer:Denny Thompson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FueL6yMnoYo

Thanks to Susan LeVine







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

[G] We went one **[C]** day about a month a-**[G]**go ha-ha-ha
To have a little **[D]** fun **[D7]** in Mexi-**[G]**co
We ended **[C]** up in a gambling **[G]** spot ha-ha-ha
Where the liquor **[D7]** flowed **[D]*** **[NC]** and the dice were hot

> So here we **[C]** are in the Tijuana **[G]** Jail.
> Ain't got no **[D]** friends **[D7]** to go our **[G]** bail.
> So here we'll **[C]** stay cause we can't **[G]** pay.
> Just send our **[D7]** mail **[D]** to the Tijuana **[G]** Jail.

I was shootin' **[C]** dice, raking in the dough. **[G] [G7]**
And then we **[D7]** heard a whistle **[G]** blow.
We started to **[C]** run when a man in **[G]** blue
Said "Senor, come with **[D]** me, **[D7]*** **[NC]** cause I want you."

> So here we **[C]** are in the Tijuana **[G]** Jail.
> Ain't got no **[D]** friends **[D7]** to go our **[G]** bail.
> So here we'll **[C]** stay cause we can't **[G]** pay.
> Just send our **[D7]** mail **[D]** to the Tijuana **[G]** Jail.

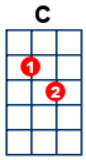
[G] Just five hundred **[C]** dollars and they'll set us **[G]** free.
I couldn't raise a **[D]** penny, **[D7]** if they threatened **[G]** me.
I know five **[C]** hundred don't sound like **[G]** much,
But just try to **[D]** find me **[D7]*** **[NC]** somebody to **[G]** touch.

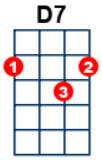
> So here we **[C]** are in the Tijuana **[G]** Jail.
> Ain't got no **[D]** friends **[D7]** to go our **[G]** bail.
> So here we'll **[C]** stay cause we can't **[G]** pay.
> Just send our **[D7]** mail **[D]** to the Tijuana **[G]** Jail.
>
> So here we **[C]** are in the Tijuana **[G]** Jail.
> Ain't got no **[D]** friends **[D7]** to go our **[G]** bail.
> So here we'll **[C]** stay cause we can't **[G]** pay.
> Just send our **[D7]** mail **[D]** to the Tijuana **[G]** Jail.

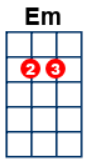
Till I Kissed You

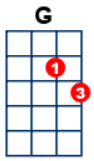
artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Don Everly

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m2ma7r23SrA But in F#
recorded by The Everly Brothers, written by Don Everly









[G] Never [Em] felt like this until I [G] kissed ya
How did [Em] I exist until I [G] kissed ya [Em]
[G] Never had you on my mind
[C] Now you're there [D7] all the time
[G] Never [Em] knew what I missed till I [G] kissed ya [Em] uh-huh
I [G] kissed ya [Em] oh yeah

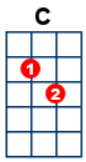
[G] Things have [Em] really changed since I [G] kissed ya [Em] uh-huh
[G] My life's [Em] not the same now that I [G] kissed ya [Em] oh yeah
[G] Mmm ya got a way about ya
[C] Now I can't [D7] live without ya
[G] Never [Em] knew what I missed till I [G] kissed ya [Em] uh-huh
I [G] kissed ya [Em] oh yeah

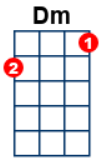
[Em] You don't realize what you [G] do to me
And [Em] I didn't realize what a [G] kiss could be
Mmm ya got a way about ya
[C] Now I can't [D7] live without ya
[G] Never [Em] knew what I missed till I [G] kissed ya [Em] uh-huh
I [G] kissed ya [Em] oh yeah

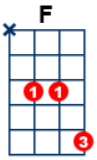
Till The Morning Comes

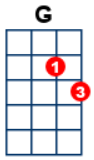
artist:Neil Young writer:Allococco, Phillip J. Carmody, Sean O'Steele

Neil Young - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mKcoTFQSGn4
Thanks Keith Clatworthy









[C] I'm gonna give you till the [F] morning comes
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

[C] I'm gonna give you till the [F] morning comes
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

[C] I'm only waiting till the [F] morning comes
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

[C] I'm gonna give you till the [F] morning comes
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

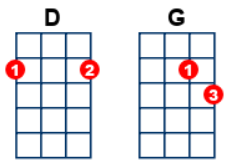
[C] I'm gonna give you till the [F] morning comes
[Dm]Till the morning [G] comes
[Dm]Till the morning [G] comes

[C] I'm only waiting till the [F] morning comes
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

Till The Rivers All Run Dry

artist:Don Williams , writer:Don Williams, Wayland Holyfield

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JdZuodp3ZZM



[D] [G] [D]

Till the [D] rivers [G] all run [D] dry
Till the sun falls [G] from the [D] sky
Till life on [G] earth is [D] through
I'll be [G] needing [D] you

I know some-[G]times you may [D] wonder
From little [G] things I say and [D] do
But there s no need for [G] you to [D] wonder
If I [G] need you, [D] cause I'll [G] need [D] you

Till the [D] rivers [G] all run [D] dry
Till the sun falls [G] from the [D] sky
Till life on [G] earth is [D] through
I'll be [G] needing [D] you

Too many [G] times I don't [D] tell you
Too many [G] things get in the [D] way
And even though some-[G]times I [D] hurt you
Still you [G] show me,[D] in [G] every [D] way

Till the [D] rivers [G] all run [D] dry
Till the sun falls [G] from the [D] sky
Till life on [G] earth is [D] through
I'll be [G] needing [D] you

Till There Was You

artist:The Beatles writer:Meredith Willson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vJaap5XwiPA But in G

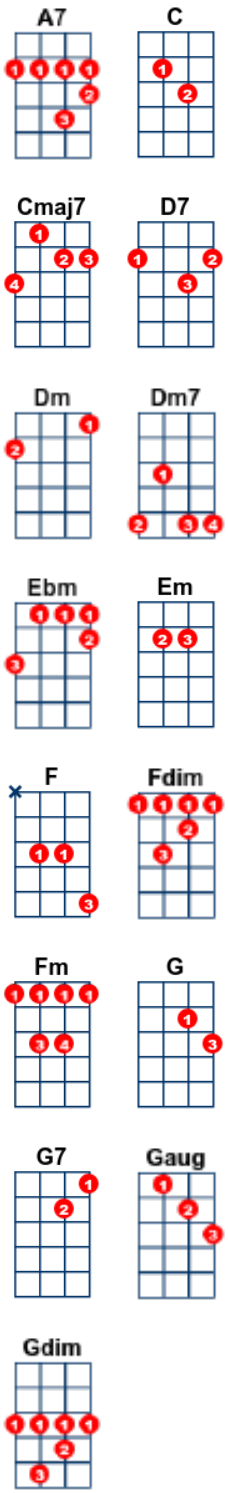
Intro: [C] [Em] [Dm] [G]

There were [C] bells [Cmaj7] on a [Gdim] hill, [A7]
But I [Dm] never [Dm7] heard them [F] ringing [Fm]
No I [C] never [Em] heard [Ebm] them at [Dm] all
[G7] 'Til there was [C] you [Dm] [G7]

There were [C] birds [Cmaj7] in the [Gdim] sky, [A7]
But I [Dm] never [Dm7] saw them [F] winging [Fm]
No I [C] never [Em] saw [Ebm] them at [Dm] all
[G7] 'Til there was [C] you [Fdim] [C]

Then there was [F] music and [Fm] wonderful [C] roses
They [A7] tell me
In [Dm] sweet fragrant [D7] meadows of [G] dawn
And [Gaug] dew

There was [C] love [Cmaj7] all a [Gdim] round, [A7]
But I [Dm] never [Dm7] heard it [F] singing [Fm]
No I [C] never[Em] heard [Ebm] it at [Dm] all
[G7] 'Til there was [C] you.

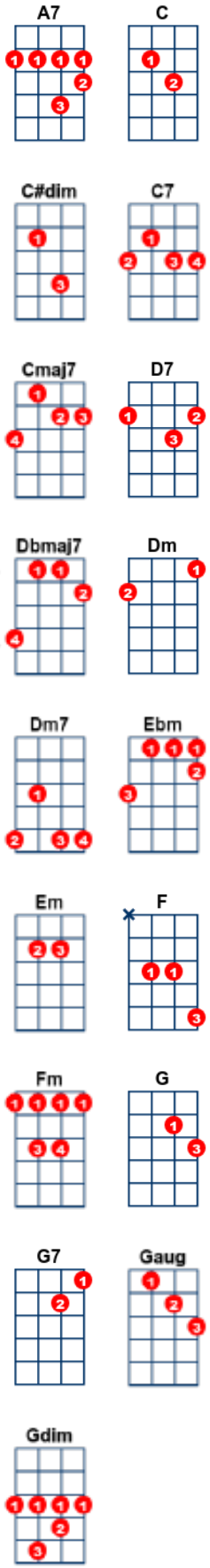


Till There Was You - Alt

artist:The Beatles writer:Meredith Willson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vJaap5XwiPA But in G

Thanks to Mike Reardon and Jimmy Grinter



[C] [C#dim] [Dm] [G7] x2

There were **[C]** bells **[Cmaj7]** on a **[Gdim]** hill, **[A7]**
But I **[Dm]** never **[Dm7]** heard them **[F]** ringing **[Fm]**
No I **[C]** never **[Em]** heard **[Ebm]** them at **[Dm]** all
[G7] 'Til there was **[C]** you **[C#dim]** **[Dm]** **[G7]**

There were **[C]** birds **[Cmaj7]** in the **[Gdim]** sky, **[A7]**
But I **[Dm]** never **[Dm7]** saw them **[F]** winging **[Fm]**
No I **[C]** never **[Em]** saw **[Ebm]** them at **[Dm]** all
[G7] 'Til there was **[C]** you **[C7]**

Then there was **[F]** mus - ic **[Fm]** and wonderful **[C]** roses
They **[A7]** tell me in**[Dm]** sweet fragrant **[D7]** meadows
of **[G]** dawn and **[Gaug]** you

There was **[C]** love **[Cmaj7]** all a-**[Gdim]**round, **[A7]**
But I **[Dm]** never **[Dm7]** heard it **[F]** singing **[Fm]**
No I **[C]** never **[Em]** heard **[Ebm]** it at **[Dm]** all
[G7] 'Til there was **[C]** you **[C#dim]** **[Dm]** **[G7]**

There were **[C]** bells **[Cmaj7]** on a **[Gdim]** hill, **[A7]**
But I **[Dm]** never **[Dm7]** heard them **[F]** ringing **[Fm]**
No I **[C]** never **[Em]** heard **[Ebm]** them at **[Dm]** all
[G7] 'Til there was **[C]** you **[C#dim]** **[Dm]** **[G7]**

Then there was**[F]** mus - ic **[Fm]** and wonderful **[C]** roses
They **[A7]** tell me in **[Dm]** sweet fragrant **[D7]** meadows
of **[G]** dawn and **[Gaug]** you

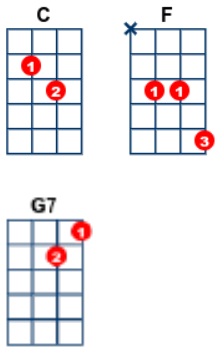
There was **[C]** love **[Cmaj7]** all a-**[Gdim]**round, **[A7]**
But I **[Dm]** never **[Dm7]** heard it **[F]** singing **[Fm]**
No I **[C]** never **[Em]** heard **[Ebm]** it at **[Dm]** all
[G7] 'Til there was **[C]** you **[C#dim]** **[Dm]**
[G7] 'Til there was **[F]** you **[Dbmaj7]**
'Til there was **[Cmaj7]** you

Tillsonburg

artist:Stompin' Tom Connors writer:Stompin' Tom Connors

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YouShACK-H4

thanks to Joe Caruso



[C] [C] [C] While, away down souther[G7] n Ontario
I never had a nickel or a [C] dime to show
A fellow beeped up in an [G7] automobile
He said "you'll want to work in the [C] tobacco fields" of..

> [F] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> [C] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> My [G7] back still aches when I [F] hear that [C] word

He said "I'll only give you seven [G7] bucks a day
And if your any good you'll get a [C] raise in pay
Your beds all ready on the [G7] bunk house floor
If it gets a little chilly you can [C] close the door", in..

> [F] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> [C] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> My [G7] back still aches when I [F] hear that [C] word

I was feeling in the morning [G7] anything but fine
The farmer said "I'm gonna to teach you [C] how to prime"
He said you gotta dawn a pair of [G7] oilskin pants
If you want to work in the [C] tobacco plants of..

> [F] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> [C] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> My [G7] back still aches when I [F] hear that [C] word

We landed in a field that was [G7] long and wide
With one ole horse and [C] five more guys
I asked him where to find the [G7] cigarette trees
When he said "bend over" I was [C] ready to leave, from...

> [F] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> [C] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> My [G7] back still aches when I [F] hear that [C] word

He said "just to pick all the [G7] bottom leaves
And don't start crawling on your [C] hands and knees
Prime your load or you'll [G7] get no pay
Standing there picking at your [C] nose all day", round

> [F] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> [C] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> My [G7] back still aches when I [F] hear that [C] word

With a broken back bending [G7] over there
I was wet right through to the [C] underwear
And it was stuck to my [G7] skin like glue
From the nicotine tar and the [C] morning dew, of..

> [F] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> [C] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> My [G7] back still aches when I [F] hear that [C] word

Now the nearest river was [G7] two miles from
The place they were waiting for the [C] boat to come
When I heard some talk about [G7] making the kill
I was down the highway and [C] over the hill, from

> [F] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> [C] Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> My [G7] back still aches when I [F] hear that [C] word

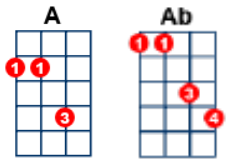
Now there is one thing you can [G7] always bet
If I never smoke another [C] cigarette
I might get taken in a [G7] lotta deals
But I won't go work in the [C] tobacco fields of..
[F] Tillsonburg, (Tillsonburg)
[C] Tillsonburg, (Tillsonburg)

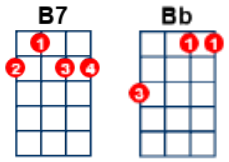
My [G7] back still aches when i [F] hear that [C] word
My [G7] back still aches when I [F] hear that [C] word
My [G7] back still aches when I [F] hear that [C] word

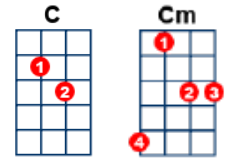
Time

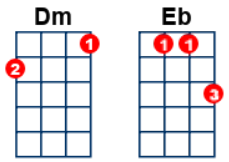
artist:UkeBox , writer:UkeBox

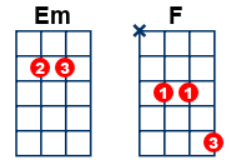
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QY-D-6KrATA

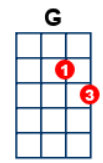












Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!

[Em] [B7] [G] [A] x2

[Em] You've, taken [B7] too much of my time
[G] I guess this is the end for you and [A] I
[Em] My, life will be so [B7] happy when you're gone
[G] No more listening to your f***ing [A] lies

The [Dm] sound that you're making as you [F] walk right out the door
[C] Gives me the feeling I don't [G] want you anymore, Burn it
[Dm] down, destroy it all and [F] then say "Nevermind"
[C] Go ahead delete my number
[G] {stop} You will be wasting no more of my [Dm] time

[A] [F] [G] [Dm] [A] [F] [G]

[Dm] You've, told me that [A] feelings never change
[F] Then you came home yesterday [G] acting very strange
And [Dm] if, you think, you'll [A] have a second chance
You [F] say that it takes two to tango but [G] I don't wanna dance

The [Cm] sound that you're making as you [Eb] walk right out the door
[Bb] Gives me the feeling that I don't [F] want you anymore, Burn it
[Cm] down, destroy it all and [Eb] then say "Nevermind"
[Bb] Go ahead, delete my number,
[F] {stop} You'll be wasting no more of my

[Cm] time Ba ba ba ba-ta-ba [Eb] ba ba ba-ta-ba
[Bb] / ba ba ba ba-ta-ba [F] ba ba ba-ta-ba
[Ab] / ba ba ba ba-ta-ba [Eb] ba ba ba-ta-ba
[Bb] / ba ba ba ba-ta-ba [F] ba ba ba-ta-ba

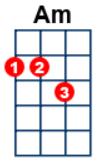
listen to Youtube for overlaps part way down

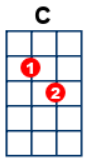
The [Cm] sound that you're making as you [Eb] walk right out the door
[Bb] Gives me the feeling I don't [F] want you anymore, Burn it
[Cm] down, destroy it all and [Eb] then say "Nevermind"
[Bb] Go ahead, delete my number, [F] You'll be wasting no more of my
[Cm] time - ba ba ba ba-ta-ba, [Eb] / ba ba ba-ta-ba
.....([Eb] You'll be wasting no more of my)
[Bb] time - [Bb] ba ba ba ba-ta-ba, [F] / ba ba ba-ta-ba
.....([F] You'll be wasting no more of my)
[Ab] time - [Ab] ba ba ba b....a-ta-ba [Eb] / ba ba ba-ta-ba
.....([Eb] You'll be wasting no more of my)
[Bb] time [Bb] ba ba ba ba-ta-ba [F] {stop}
.....([F] You'll be wasting no more of my [Cm] time)
.....([F] You'll be wasting no more of my [Cm] time)

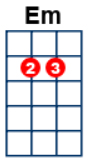
Time After Time

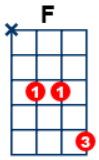
artist:Cyndi Lauper , writer:Cyndi Lauper, Rob Hyman

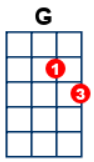
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VdQY7BusJNU











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

[F] Lying [C] in my [F] bed I [C] hear the [F] clock [C] tick,
and [F] think of [C] you
[F] Caught [C] up in [F] cir-[C]cles con-[F]fus-[C]ion is
[F] nothing [C] new
[F] Flash-[G]back, [Em] warm [F] nights
Almost [G] left be-[Em]hind.
[F] Suit-[G]case of [Em] memor-[F]ies, time [G] after...

[F] Some-[C]times you [F] picture [C] me -
I'm [F] walk-[C]ing too [F] far a-[C]head.
[F] You're [C] calling [F] to [C] me, I [F] can't [C] hear
What [F] you've [C] said.
Then [F] you [G] say [Em] "Go [F] slow"
I [G] fall be-[Em]hind
[F] The [G] second [Em] hand un-[F]winds

If you're [G] lost you can look and you will [Am] find me, [F] time [G] after [C] time.
If you [G] fall I will catch you, I'll be [Am] waiting, [F] time [G] after [C] time

If you're [G] lost you can look and you will [Am] find me
[F] Time [G] after [C] time.
If you [G] fall I will catch you, I'll be [Am] waiting
[F] Time [G] after [C] time

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

[F] Aft-[C] er my [F] picture [C] fades and
[F] dark-[C] ness has [F] turned to [C] grey
[F] Watch-[C]ing through [F] win-[C]dows
You're [F] wonder-[C]ing if [F] I'm o-[C]kay
[F] Sec-[G]rets [Em] stol-[F]en from [G] deep in-[Em]side
[F] The [G] drum beats [Em] out of [F] time

If you're [G] lost you can look and you will [Am] find me, [F] time [G] after [C] time.
If you [G] fall I will catch you, I'll be [Am] waiting, [F] time [G] after [C] time

If you're [G] lost you can look and you will [Am] find me, [F] time [G] after [C] time.
If you [G] fall I will catch you, I'll be [Am] waiting, [F] time [G] after [C] time

[F] You [G] said [Em] go [F] slow, I [G] fall be-[Em] hind
[F] The [G] second [Em] hand un-[F]winds

Perform twice

If you're [G] lost you can look and you will [Am] find me, [F] time [G] after [C] time.
If you [G] fall I will catch you, I'll be [Am] waiting, [F] time [G] after [C] time

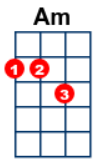
Fade at end

[F] Time after [C] time x4

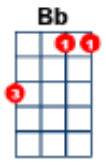
Time For Us, A

artist:Andy Williams writer:Henri Mancini

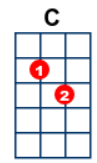
(Love Theme From Romeo & Juliet)
Andy Williams: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fnA6PIsYNaY



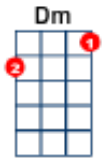
[Am] A time for [Em] us, someday there'll [F] be
When chains are [C] torn by courage [Dm] born
of a love that's [Am] free
A time when [Em] dreams so long de-[F]nied can [Dm] flou-[Em]rish
As [Am] we unveil the love we now must hide



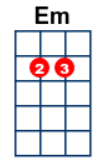
A [C] time for [G] us, at [Dm] last to [Am] see
A [Bb] life worth-[F]while for [Em] you and [Am] me



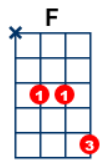
And with our [Em] love through tears and [F] thorns
We will en-[C]dure as we pass [Dm] surely through every [Am] storm
A time for [Em] us, someday there'll [F] be
A [Dm] new [Em] world
A [Am] world of shining hope for you and me



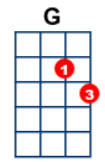
A [C] time for [G] us, at [Dm] last to [Am] see
A [Bb] life worth-[F]while for [Em] you and [Am] me



And with our [Em] love through tears and [F] thorns
We will en-[C]dure as we pass [Dm] surely through every [Am] storm
A time for [Em] us, someday there'll [F] be
A [Dm] new [Em] world
A [Am] world of shining hope for you and [Em] me



A [Am] world of shining hope for you and me

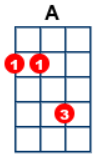


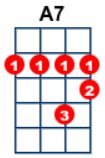
Time In A Bottle

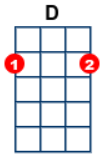
artist:Jim Croce writer:Jim Croce

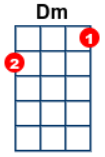
https://youtu.be/dO1rMeYnOmM

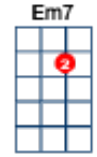
Thanks for changes to Dave Potts

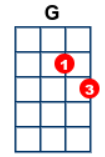


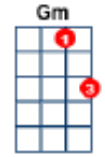












If [Dm] I could save time in a bottle
The [Gm] first thing that I'd like to [A7] do
Is to [Dm] save every day till [Gm] eternity passes a-[Dm]way
Just to [Gm] spend them with [Dm] you. [A7] [Dm] [A7]

If [Dm] I could make days last forever
If [Gm] words could make wishes come [A7] true
I'd [Dm] save every day like a [Gm] treasure and then
[Dm] Again, I [Gm] would spend them with [Dm] you. [A] [Dm] [A7]

But there [D] never seems to be enough time
To [D] do the things you want to do once you [G] find them [Em7] [A7]
I've [D] looked around enough to know
That [D] you're the one I want to go through [G] time with. [Em7] [A7]

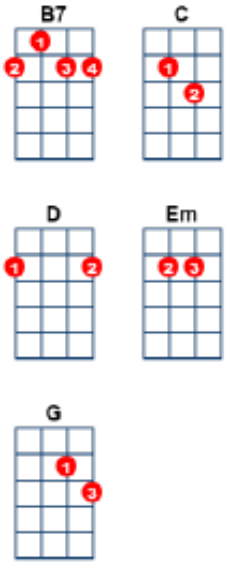
If [Dm] I had a box just for wishes
And [Gm] dreams that had never come [A7] true
The [Dm] box would be empty [Gm] except for the memory
[Dm] Of how they were [Gm] answered by [Dm] you [A] [Dm] [A7]

But there [D] never seems to be enough time
To [D] do the things you want to do once you [G] find them [Em7] [A7]
I've [D] looked around enough to know
That [D] you're the one I want to go through [G] time with. [Em7] [A7]
[Dm]

Time Is Like A Promise

writer:Sonny Condell

{artist Tír na nÓg}
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wdD8QaNVMtQ



[Em] If rain will **[D]** fall **[B7]** high up here upon the **[Em]** mountain
[Em] Grass will **[D]** grow and **[B7]** shepherds will be **[Em]** thankful
[C] And our **[G]** love will **[B7]** cover up all the **[Em]** mountain **[Em]**
For **[B7]** time is like a **[Em]** promise
It **[C]** tries all your **[B7]** strength to **[Em]** keep to

[Em] Before she **[D]** came I **[B7]** lived alone upon the **[Em]** mountain
[Em] The raven **[D]** heard your **[B7]** voice high upon the **[Em]** wind
[C] Then one **[G]** day you **[B7]** came to me upon the **[Em]** mountain
For **[B7]** time is like a **[Em]** promise
It **[C]** tries all your **[B7]** strength to **[Em]** keep to **[Em]**

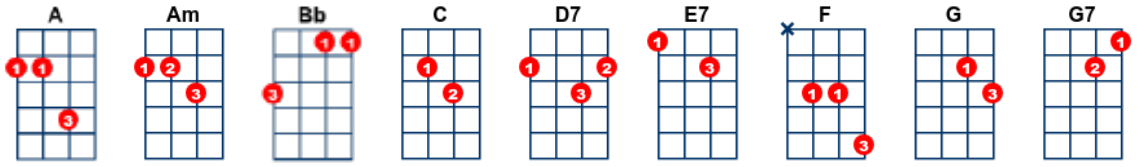
The **[Em]** sun goes **[D]** down and **[B7]** shadows soon are inter-**[Em]** weaving
[Em] But she **[D]** lies **[B7]** so deep inside my love su-**[Em]**rrounds her
[C] Time will out-**[G]** do us, **[B7]** this I only know too **[Em]** well
For **[B7]** love is like a **[Em]** promise
It **[C]** tries all your **[B7]** strength to **[Em]** keep to

The **[Em]** sun goes **[D]** down and **[B7]** shadows soon are inter-**[Em]** weaving
[Em] But she **[D]** lies **[B7]** so deep inside my love su-**[Em]** rrounds her
[C] Time will out-**[G]** do us, **[B7]** this I only know too **[Em]** well

If **[Em]** rain will **[D]** fall **[B7]** high up here upon the **[Em]** mountain
[Em] Grass will **[D]** grow and **[B7]** shepherds will be **[Em]** thankful
[C] And our l**[G]** ove will **[B7]** cover up all the **[Em]** mountain **[Em]**
For **[B7]** time is like a **[Em]** promise
It **[C]** tries all your **[B7]** strength to **[Em]** keep to

Time Is My Friend

artist:Julie Andrews writer:Julie Andrews, Leslie Bricusse



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9FG2dKRZumE In Ab ?

Thanks to Marsy Music

[C] Time is my **[G]** friend
for **[Am]** every time we **[G]** meet
The **[F]** time we spend is **[C]** tender and **[D7]** sweet. **[G7]**

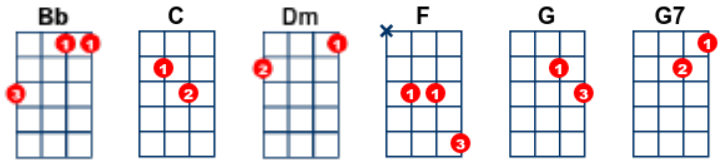
[C] Sweet songs to **[G]** sing
And **[Am]** pretty words to **[G]** rhyme
And **[F]** memories that **[C]** cling
[Bb] Thanks to time.

[A] Wide paths to walk
And **[E7]** long talks to **[E7]** talk
And **[A]** tall hills to climb
And **[D7]** mountains of **[G7]** time.

[C] Then time to **[G]** go
For **[Am]** every-thing must **[G]** end
[F] I'll see you soon, I **[C]** know
Knowing **[D7]** time **[G7]** is my **[C]** friend. **[F]** **[C]**

Time Is On My Side

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Jerry Ragovoy (Norman Meade)



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q0LuMAMZXEE But in Bb

Thanks to Dave Bennett

[Bb] [Dm] [G7] [C]

[F] Time is on [Bb] my side, yes it [C] is. [F] Time is on [Bb] my side, yes it [C] is.
[Dm] Now you always [C] say, [Dm] that you want to be [G] free.
But [C] you'll come [Bb] running back (like I said you would baby)
[C] You'll come [Bb] running back (like I told you so may times before)
[C] You'll come [Bb] running back to [C] me.

[F] Time is on [Bb] my side, yes it [C] is. [F] Time is on [Bb] my side, yes it [C] is.
[Dm] You're searching for [C] good times, [Dm] but just wait and [G] see.
[C] You'll come [Bb] running back (like I said you would darling)
[C] You'll come [Bb] running back
[C] You'll come [Bb] running back to [C] me.

[Bb] Go ahead, and go ahead, [F] go ahead and light up the town
[Bb] And baby do anything your [F] heart desires. Remember
I'll always be around. [Bb] And I know, I know
Like I told you so many [Dm] times before, you're gonna come back
[G7] Yeah, you're gonna come back, babe, knocking, yeah [C] knocking right on my door, yeah.

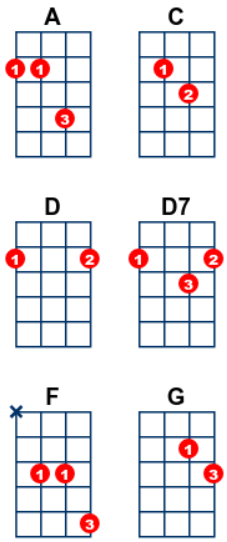
[F] Time is on [Bb] my side, yes it [C] is. [F] Time is on [Bb] my side, yes it [C] is.
[Dm] Come I got the [C] real love, [Dm] the kind you [G] need
[C] You'll come [Bb] running back (said you would baby)
[C] You'll come [Bb] running back (I always said you would)
[C] You'll come [Bb] running back to [C] me.

Yes, [F] time, time, time is on [Bb] my side, [C] yes it is
Yes, [F] time, time, time is on [Bb] my side, [C] yes it is
Yes, [F] time, time, time is on [Bb] my side, [C] yes it is [F]

Time Of The Preacher

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mf1w66uijqU Capo 2



[D] [A] [F] [C] [G] [D]

[D] It was the time of the [G] preacher
when the story be-[D]gan
Of the choice of a [A] lady
and the love of a [D] man [D7]

[D7] How he loved her so [G] dearly,
he went out of his [D] mind
When she left him for [A] someone
she'd left be-[D]hind [G] [D7]

[D7] An' he cried like a [G] baby
He [C] screamed like a [G] panther in the middle of the [D] night
An' he saddled his [A] pony
An' he went for a [D] ride [G] [D]

[D7] It was the time of the [G] preacher
in the year of 0 [D] one
Now the preachin' is [A] over
and the killin's be-[D]gun [G] [D]

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

[D] But he could not forgive [G] her
though he tried and [D] tried
And the halls of his [A] memories
still echo her [D] lies [G] [D]

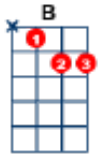
[D] It was the time of the [G] preacher
in the year of 0 [D] one
An' just when you think it's all [A] over
it's only be-[D]gun [G] [D]

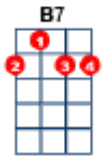
[D] [G] [D] [A] [D] X2

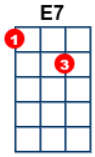
Time Warp

artist:Rocky Horror Picture Show writer:Richard O'Brien

Rocky Horror Picture Show - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RmQgICDxGEQ







Also uses:
C, D, F, G

Thanks to Stephen Nash for some chord clarifications

[A]* It's astounding time is [B7]* fleeting
[G]* madness [D] takes its [A]* toll
[A]* But listen closely not for very much [B]* longer
[G]* I've got to [D] keep [A]* control
[A]* I remember doing the [B7] Time Warp
[G] Drinking [D] those moments [A] when
The [A] blackness would hit me and the void would be [B] calling

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again

[NC] It's just a jump to the left [E7] and then a step to the [A] right
[NC] With your hands on your hips [E7] you bring your knees in [A] tight
But it's the pelvic [D] thrust that really drives you [A] insane

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again

It's so [A] dreamy oh fantasy [B7] free me
So you can't [G] see me [D] no not at [A] all
[A] In another dimension with voyeuristic [B7] intention
Well [G] secluded [D] I see [A] all
[A] With a bit of a mind flip you're into the [B7] time slip
And [G] nothing [D] can ever be the [A] same
[A] You're spaced out on sensation like you're under [B7] sedation

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again

[A] Well I was walking down the street just a-having a think
When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink
[D] He shook me up he took me by surprise
He had a [A] pickup truck and the devil's eyes
He [E7] stared at me and I [D] felt a change
[A] Time meant nothing never would again

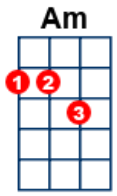
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again
It's just a jump to the left [E7] and then a step to the [A] right
With your hands on your hips [E7] you bring your knees in [A] tight
But it's the pelvic [D] thrust that really drives you [A] insane

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again

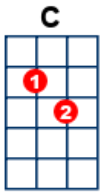
Time of the Season

artist:Zombies , writer:Rod Argent

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qzpPy9hJYA8

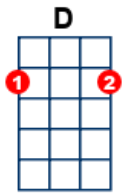


It's the [Em] time of the season
[C] When the love runs [Em] high
In this time, [Em] give it to me easy
[C] And let me [Em] try with treasured [G] hands

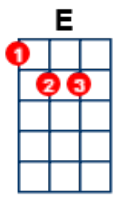


(to take you in the [Em] sun to) promised [G] lands
(To show you every [Em] one)

It's [D] the [C] time of the [G] season for [Am] lov [E] ing

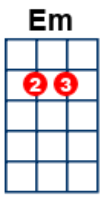


What's your [Em] name? (what's your name)
Who's your daddy? (who's your daddy)
[C] (He rich) Is he rich like [Em] me?
Has he taken (has he taken) Any time (any time)
(To [C] show) To show you [Em] what you need to [G] live

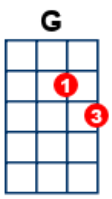


Tell it to me [Em] slowly tell you [G] why
(I really want to [Em] know)

It's [D] the [C] time of the [G] season for [Am] lov [E] ing



It's the [Em] time of the season
[C] When the love runs [Em] high
In this time, [Em] give it to me easy
[C] And let me [Em] try with treasured [G] hands

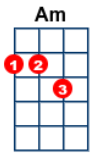


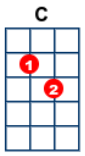
What's your [Em] name? (what's your name)
Who's your daddy? (who's your daddy)
[C] (He rich) Is he rich like [Em] me?
Has he taken (has he taken) [Em] Any time (any time)
(To [C] show) To show you [Em] what you need to [G] live

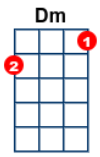
Times They Are A-Changin', The

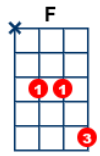
artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

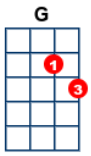
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DL_kPNFL3dY in G Capo 5

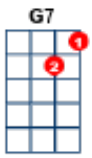












Come **[C]** gather 'round **[Am]** people, wher**[F]**ever you **[C]** roam
And ad**[C]**mit that the **[Dm]** waters a**[F]**round you have **[G7]** grown
And a**[C]**ccept it that **[Am]** soon you'll be **[F]** drenched to the **[C]** bone
If your **[C]** time to **[Am]** you Is worth **[G]** saving, **[G7]** then you
[F] better start **[C]** swimming Or you'll **[F]** sink like a **[G7]** stone
For the **[C]** times **[Am]** they are a-**[G7]**cha -- **[G7]**--ang -- **[C]**in'.

Come **[C]** writers and **[Am]** critics, who prophe**[F]**size with your **[C]** pen
And **[C]** keep your eyes **[Dm]** wide, the chance **[F]** won't come a**[G7]**gain
And **[C]** don't speak too **[Am]** soon, for the **[F]** wheel's still in **[C]** spin
And there's **[C]** no telling **[Am]** who that it's **[G]** naming . **[G7]**.
for the **[F]** loser **[C]** now will be **[F]** later to **[G7]** win
For the **[C]** times **[Am]** they are a-**[G7]**cha -- **[G7]**--ang -- **[C]**in'.

Come **[C]** senators, **[Am]** congressmen, **[F]** please heed the **[C]** call
Don't **[C]** stand in the **[Dm]** doorway, don't **[F]** block up the **[G7]** hall
For **[C]** he that gets **[Am]** hurt will be **[F]** he who has **[C]** stalled
There's a **[C]** battle out**[Am]**side and it's **[G]** raging . **[G7]**.
It'll **[F]** soon shake your **[C]** windows and **[F]** rattle your **[G7]** walls
For the **[C]** times **[Am]** they are a-**[G7]**cha -- **[G7]**--ang -- **[C]**in'.

Come **[C]** mothers and **[Am]** fathers, **[F]** throughout the **[C]** land
And **[C]** don't crit**[Dm]**icize what you **[F]** can't under**[G7]**stand
Your **[C]** sons and your **[Am]** daughters are **[F]** beyond your co**[C]**mmand
Your **[C]** old road is **[Am]** rapidly **[G]** aging . **[G7]**.
please **[F]** get out the **[C]** new one if you **[F]** can't lend your **[G7]** hand
For the **[C]** times **[Am]** they are a-**[G7]**cha -- **[G7]**--ang -- **[C]**in'.

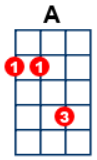
The **[C]** line it is **[Am]** drawn, the **[F]** curse it is **[C]** cast.
The **[C]** slow one **[Dm]** now will **[F]** later be **[G7]** fast
As the **[C]** present **[Am]** now will **[F]** later be **[C]** past.
The **[C]** order is **[Am]** rapidly **[G]** fading **[G7]**
And the **[F]** first one **[C]** now will **[F]** later be **[G7]** last

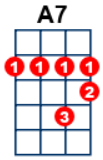
For the **[C]** times **[Am]** they are a-**[G7]**cha -- **[G7]**--ang -- **[C]**in'.

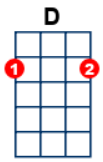
Tiny Bubbles

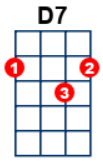
artist:Don Ho , writer:Martin Denny and Leon Pober

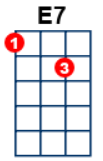
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xpXl9N7BAqY Capo 1

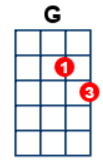












[D] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),
In the [A7] wine (in the wine)
Make me happy (make me happy)
[A] Make me feel [D] fine (make me feel fine)
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) [D7] make me warm all [G] over
[G] With a [D] feeling that I'm gonna [A] love you till the end of [D] time

So [G] here's to the golden moon and [D] here's to the silver sea
And [E7] mostly here's a toast to you and [A7] me

[D] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),
In the [A7] wine (in the wine)
Make me happy (make me happy)
[A] Make me feel [D] fine (make me feel fine)
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) [D7] make me warm all [G] over
[G] With a [D] feeling that I'm gonna [A] love you till the end of [D] time

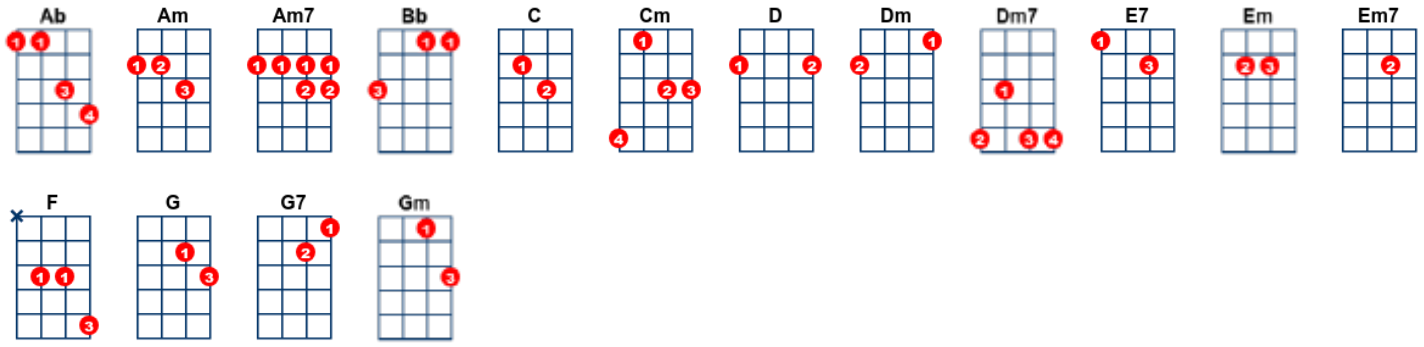
missed the key change

So [G] here's to the ginger lei, I [D] give to you today
And [E7] here's a kiss that will not fade a-[A7]way

[D] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),
In the [A7] wine (in the wine)
Make me happy (make me happy)
[A] Make me feel [D] fine (make me feel fine)
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) [D7] make me warm all [G] over
[G] With a [D] feeling that I'm gonna [A] love you till the end of [D] time

Tiny Dancer

artist:by Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin



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

[C] [F] x4

[C] Blue jean **[F]** baby, **[C]** L.A **[F]** lady - **[C]** seamstress for the **[F]** band **[G]**
[C] Pretty **[F]** eyed, **[C]** pirate **[F]** smile - **[C]** you'll marry a music **[F]** man **[G]**
[F] Balle-**[Em7]** rina - **[Am7]** you must've **[D]** seen her **[Dm7]**
[E7] Dancing in the **[Am]** sand **[G7]**
[C] Now she's **[F]** in me, **[C]** always **[F]** with me,
[C] tiny dancer, in my **[G]** hand **[F] [Em] [Dm]**

[C] [F] x2

[C] Jesus **[F]** freaks **[C]** out in the **[F]** street, **[C]** handing tickets out for **[F]** God **[G]**
[C] Turning **[F]** back **[C]** she just **[F]** laughs, **[C]** the boulevard is not that **[F]** bad **[G]**
[F] Piano **[Em7]** man **[Am7]** he makes his **[D]** stand
[Dm] In their **[E7]** auditori-**[Am]** um **[G7]**
[C] Looking **[F]** on, she **[C]** sings the **[F]** songs **[C]** the words she knows,
the tune she **[G]** hums **[F] [C] [Dm]**

[C] [F] x2

[Ab] But oh how it **[Bb]** feels so real
[Gm] Lying here with **[Cm]** no one near
[Ab] Only you, and you can **[Bb]** hear me
When I say **[G]** softly, slowly

> **[F]** Hold me **[C]** closer tiny **[Dm]** dancer
> **[F]** Count the **[C]** headlights on the **[G]** highway
> **[F]** Lay me **[C]** down in sheets of **[Dm]** linen
> **[F]** You had a **[C]** busy day to-**[G]**day

[F] Hold me **[C]** closer tiny **[Dm]** dancer
[F] Count the **[C]** headlights on the **[G]** highway
[F] Lay me **[C]** down in sheets of **[Dm]** linen
[F] You had a **[C]** busy day to-**[G]**day

[F] **[G]** **[F]** .
[C] **[F]** x2

[C] Blue jean **[F]** baby, **[C]** L.A **[F]** lady - **[C]** seamstress for the **[F]** band
[C] Pretty **[F]** eyed, **[C]** pirate **[F]** smile - **[C]** you'll marry a music **[F]** man **[G]**
[F] Balle-r**[Em7]** ina - **[Am7]** you must've **[D]** seen her **[Dm7]**
[E7] Dancing in the **[Am]** sand **[G7]**
[C] Now she's **[F]** in me - **[C]** always **[F]** with me
[C] tiny dancer, in my **[G]** hand **[F]** **[Em]** **[Dm7]**

[C] **[F]** x2
[Ab] But oh how it **[Bb]** feels so real
[Gm] Lying here with **[Cm]** no one near
[Ab] Only you, and you can **[Bb]** hear me
When I say **[G]** softly, slowly

[F] Hold me **[C]** closer tiny **[Dm]** dancer
[F] Count the **[C]** headlights on the **[G]** highway
[F] Lay me **[C]** down in sheets of **[Dm]** linen
[F] You had a **[C]** busy day to-**[G]**day

[F] Hold me **[C]** closer tiny **[Dm]** dancer
[F] Count the **[C]** headlights on the **[G]** highway
[F] Lay me **[C]** down in sheets of **[Dm]** linen
[F] You had a **[C]** busy day to-**[G]**day

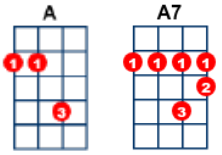
[C] **[F]** x4 **[C]**

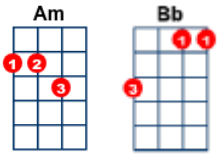
Tiny Dancer - simpler

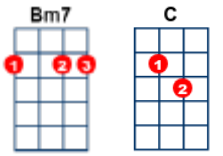
artist:by Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

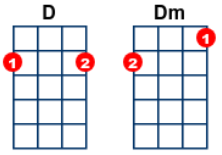
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yYcyacLRPNs But in C

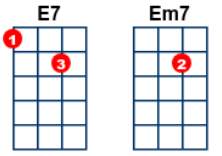
Simplified to help - hope it's ok

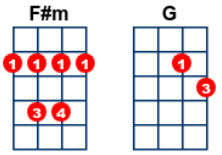












[D] [G] [D] [G] x2

[D] Blue jean **[G]** baby, **[D]** L.A. **[G]** lady,
[D] seamstress for the **[G]** band,
[D] pretty **[G]** eyed, **[D]** pirate **[G]** smile,
[D] you'll marry a music **[G]** man.
[G] Balle-**[F#m]**rina, **[Bm7]** you must have **[E7]** seen her, **[G]**
[F#m] dancing in the **[Bm7]** sand. **[A]**
[D] And now she's **[G]** in me, **[D]** always **[G]** with me,
[D] tiny dancer in my **[A]** hand.

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

[D] Jesus **[G]** freaks, **[D]** out in the **[G]** streets,
[D] handing tickets out for **[Bm7]** God,
[D] turning **[G]** back, **[D]** she just **[G]** laughs,
[D] the boulevard is not that **[G]** bad.
[G] Piano **[F#m]** man, **[Bm7]** she makes her **[E7]** stand,
[G] in the **[F#m]** auditori-**[Bm7]**um. **[A]**
[D] Looking **[G]** on, **[D]** she sings the **[G]** songs, **[D]**
the words she **[G]** knows, the tune she **[A]** hums.

[D] [G] [D]

[Bb] But, oh, how it **[C]** feels so real,
[Am] lying here with **[Dm]** no one near,
[Bb] only you, and you can **[C]** hear me,
when I say **[A]** softly, **[A7]** slowly

[G] Hold me **[D]** closer, tiny **[Em7]** dancer,
[G] count the **[D]** headlights on the **[E7]** highway,
[G] lay me **[D]** down in sheets of **[Em7]** linen,
[G] you had a **[D]** busy day to-**[E7]**day.
[G] Hold me **[D]** closer, tiny **[Em7]** dancer,
[G] count the **[D]** headlights on the **[E7]** highway,
[G] lay me **[D]** down in sheets of **[Em7]** linen,
[G] you had a **[D]** busy day to-**[A]**day.

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

[D] Blue jean **[G]** baby, **[D]** L.A. **[G]** lady,
[D] seamstress for the **[G]** band,
[D] pretty **[G]** eyed, **[D]** pirate **[G]** smile,
[D] you'll marry a music **[G]** man.
[G] Balle-**[F#m]** rina, **[Bm7]** you must have **[E7]** seen her, **[G]**
[F#m] dancing in the **[Bm7]** sand. **[A]**
[D] And now she's **[G]** in me, **[D]** always **[G]** with me,
[D] tiny dancer in my **[A]** hand.

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

[Bb] But, oh, how it **[C]** feels so real,
[Am] lying here with **[Dm]** no one near,
[Bb] only you, and you can **[C]** hear me,
when I say **[A]** softly, **[A7]** slowly

[G] Hold me **[D]** closer, tiny **[Em7]** dancer,
[G] count the **[D]** headlights on the **[E7]** highway,
[G] lay me **[D]** down in sheets of **[Em7]** linen,
[G] you had a **[D]** busy day to-**[E7]**day.
[G] Hold me **[D]** closer, tiny **[Em7]** dancer,
[G] count the **[D]** headlights on the **[E7]** highway,
[G] lay me **[D]** down in sheets of **[Em7]** linen,
[G] you had a **[D]** busy day to-**[C]**day.

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

Tiny Fish For Japan

artist:Stan Rogers writer:Stan Rogers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=www.youtube.com/watch?v=BRUSqO8fObU

Thanks Deborah Gilchrist

Where [G] Patterson [Am] Creek's muddy [D] waters run [Em] down
Past the [C] penny ar-[G]cades, by the [Am] harbour down-[D]town,
[Em] All the old [Am] turtlebacks [D] rust in the [Em] rain
Like they [C] never will [D] leave there a-[G]gain.

But leave there they [Am] will in the [D] hour before [Em] dawn,
Slip [C] out in the [G] darkness [Am] without word or [D] song;
For a [Em] few more years [Am] yet they will [D] work while they [Em] can
To [C] catch tiny [D] fish for Ja-[G]pan. [G]

No [D] white fish or trout here, we [C] leave them a-[G]lone.
The [C] inspectors raise [G] hell if we [Am] take any [D] home.
What kind of fisherman [C] can't eat his [G] catch
Or [Em] call what he's [A7] taken his [D] own? [Dmaj7] [D7]

The [G] plant works three [Am] shifts now, there's [D] plenty of [Em] pay
We ship [C] seventeen [G] tons of this [Am] garbage each [D] day.
If we [Em] want to eat [Am] fish, then we'll [D] open a [Em] can,
And we'll [C] eat tiny [D] fish from Ja-[G]pan.[G]

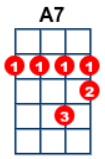
Where [G] Patterson [Am] Creek's muddy [D] waters run [Em] down
Past the [C] penny ar-[G]cades, by the [Am] harbour down-[D]town,
[Em] All the old [Am] turtlebacks [D] rust in the [Em] rain
Like they [C] never will [D] leave there a-[G]gain.

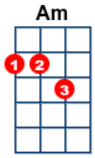
In the [D] Norfolk Hotel over [C] far too much [G] beer,
The [C] old guys re-[G] member when the [Am] water ran [D] clear.
No poisons with names that we [C] can't under-[G]stand
And [Em] no tiny [A7] fish for [D] Japan...[Dmaj7] [D7]

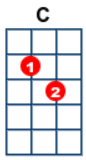
So the [G] days run to-[Am] gether, each [D] one is the [Em] same.
And it's [C] good that the [G] smelt have no [Am] lovelier [D] name.
It's [Em] all just a [Am] job now, we'll [D] work while we [Em] can,
To [C] catch tiny [D] fish for Ja-[G] pan. {2,3,1}

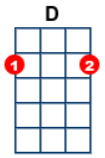
Where [G] Patterson [Am] Creek's muddy [D] waters run [Em] down

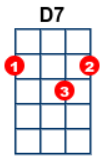
(slowing) And we'll [C] catch tiny [D] fish for Ja-[G]pan

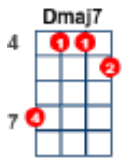


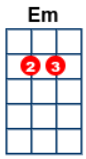


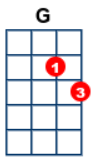








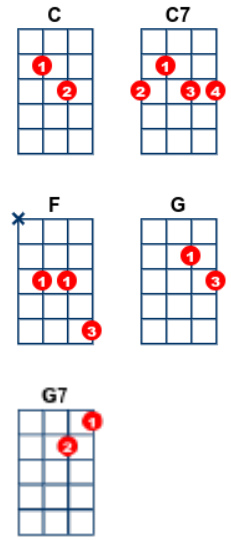




Tiny Tim Blues

artist:Tom Hood and The Tropical Sons writer:Tom Hood and Paul Carden.- Cyberbands Music

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eEIJNK0T3iY



Thanks - copyright Tom Hood

[C] I got the Tiny Tim blues I got the Tiny Tim blues
[C7] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no shoes
[F] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the Tiny Tim blues
I'm [C] playing old [C7] music and all I get is boos
[G7] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the [F] Tiny Tim blues
and I'm [G7] sick and tired of paying [C] union dues [C7]

[C] I got the Tiny Tim blues I got the Tiny Tim blues
[C7] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no shoes
[F] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the Tiny Tim blues
I'm [C] playing old [C7] music and all I get is boos
[G7] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the [F] Tiny Tim blues
and I'm [G7] sick and tired of paying [C] union [C7] dues

harmonica solo - ukes/guitars etc behind

[C] I got the Tiny Tim blues I got the Tiny Tim blues
[C7] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no shoes
[F] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the Tiny Tim blues
I'm [C] playing old [C7] music and all I get is boos
[G7] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the [F] Tiny Tim blues…
and I'm [G7] sick and tired of paying [C] union dues [C7]

[F] A one hit wonder is what they called me - I [C] married Miss Vicky on Late night T.V.
And [F] now I wonder where it all went - I'm [G7] still drinking booze and my money's all spent

[C] I got the Tiny Tim blues I got the Tiny Tim blues
[C7] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no shoes
[F] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the Tiny Tim blues…
I'm [C] playing old [C7] music and all I get is boos
[G7] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the [F] Tiny Tim blues…
and I'm [G7] sick and tired of paying [C] union [C7] dues

instrumental - ukes/guitars/piano etc behind

[C] I got the Tiny Tim blues I got the Tiny Tim blues
[C7] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no shoes
[F] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the Tiny Tim blues…
I'm [C] playing old [C7] music and all I get is boos
[G7] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the [F] Tiny Tim blues
and I'm [G7] sick and tired of paying [C] union dues [C7]

[F] A one hit wonder is what they called me - I [C] married Miss Vicky on Late night T.V.
And [F] now I wonder where it all went - I'm [G7] still drinking booze and my money's all spent

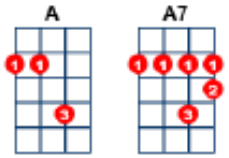
I got the [C] Tiny Tim blues I got the Tiny Tim blues
[C7] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no shoes
[F] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the Tiny Tim blues
I'm [C] playing old [C7] music and all I get is boos
[G7] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the [F] Tiny Tim blues…
and I'm [G7] sick and tired of paying [C] union [C7] dues

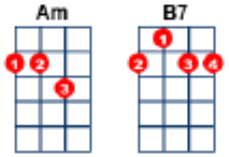
slowing

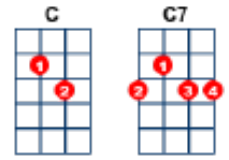
[G] union [C] due.....s

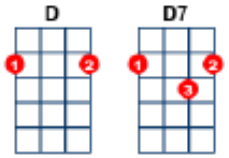
Tipperary Medley

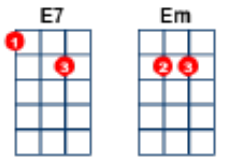
writer: Les Brown, Ben Homer, and Bud Green , Jack Judge Henry James Harry Williams, Harry M. Woods, George Henry Powell (George Asaf) and Felix Powell,

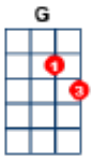












Sentimental Journey

[G] Gonna take a sentimental journey,
Gonna set my [D7] heart at ease.
[G] Gonna make a [C7] sentimental journey,
[G] To renew old [D7] memo-[G]ries.

Long way to Tipperary

It’s a [G] long way to Tipperary
It's a [C] long way to [G] go.
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the [A] sweetest [A7] girl I [D] know.
[G] Goodbye Piccadilly
[C] Farewell Leicester [B7] Square!
It's a [G] long long way to Tippe[C]ra-[G]ry
But [A] my heart [D] lies [G] there.

Side By Side

Oh, we [G] ain't got a barrel of [C] mon[G]ey,
Maybe we're ragged and [C] fun[G]ny
But we'll [C] travel along
[G] Singing a [E7] song
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag, and [C] smile, smile, [G] smile,
[G] While you’ve a Lucifer to light [B7] your [Em] fag,
[A] smile, boys, [A7] that’s the [D7] style.
[G] What’s the use of [D7] worrying?
It [C] never [G] was worth [D]while, [D7] so,
[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit [C] bag,
and [G] smile, [D7] smile, [G] smile.

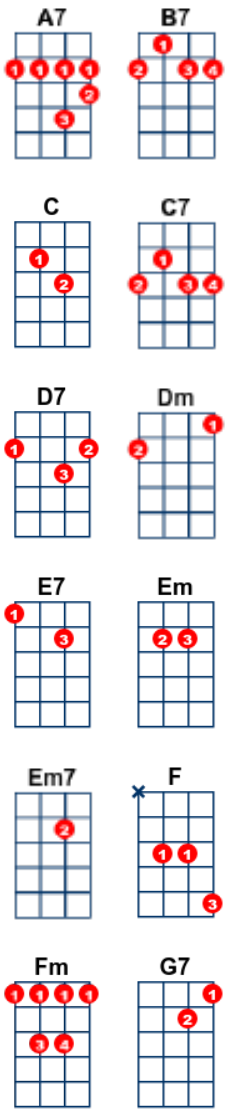
We’ll Meet Again

[G] We'll meet a-[B7]gain,
Don't know [E7] where, don't know when,
But I [A7] know we'll meet again some sunny [D7] day.
[G] Keep smiling [B7] through, just like [E7] you always do
Till the [A7] blue skies drive the [Am] dark clouds [D7] far a-[G]way.

Tiptoe Thru The Tulips

artist:Tiny Tim writer:Al Dubin and Joe Burke

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zcSlcNfThUA key ?!



[C] Tiptoe to the [D7] window, [G7]
By the [C] window, [E7] that is [F] where I'll [Fm] be
Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7] with [C] me

[A7] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Tiptoe from your [Dm] pillow [G7]
To the [C] shadow [E7] of a [F] willow [Fm] tree
And [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7]
with [C] me. [C7]

[F] Knee deep in [C] flowers we'll stray
[Em] We'll [B7] keep the [Em7] showers [G7] away
And if I [C] kiss you [A7] in the [Dm] garden, [G7]
In the [C] moonlight, [E7] will you [Dm] pardon [Fm] me?

Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7]
Oh [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7]
[C] Tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7]
With [C] me [Dm]

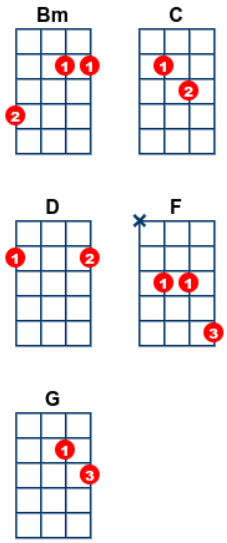
[C] [G7] [C]

Tired Of Waiting For You

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies (Sir)

Tired of Waiting for You
BradUkes version of Tired of Waiting for You

Thanks to Steve Vass



Intro: [G] [F] x4

[G] So [F] tired, [G] tired of [F] waiting,
[G] tired of [F] waiting for [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F]
[G] So [F] tired, [G] tired of [F] waiting,
[G] tired of [F] waiting for [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F]

[F] I was a [C] lonely [F] soul,
I [C] had no-[F]body till [C] I met [F] you
But [G] you [D] keep-a me [G] waiting,
[D] all of the [G] time, [D] what can I [G] do?

[G] It's your [Bm] life, and you can [F] do what you want [D]
[G] Do what you [Bm] like, but [F] please don't keep-a me [D] waiting
[F] Please don't keep-a me [D] waiting, 'cos I'm....

[G] So [F] tired, [G] tired of [F] waiting,
[G] tired of [F] waiting for [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F]
[G] So [F] tired, [G] tired of [F] waiting,
[G] tired of [F] waiting for [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F]

[F] I was a [C] lonely [F] soul,
I [C] had no-[F]body till [C] I met [F] you
But [G] you [D] keep-a me [G] waiting,
[D] all of the [G] time, [D] what can I [G] do?

[G] It's your [Bm] life, and you can [F] do what you want [D]
[G] Do what you [Bm] like, but [F] please don't keep-a me [D] waiting
[F] Please don't keep-a me [D] waiting, 'cos I'm....

[G] So [F] tired, [G] tired of [F] waiting,
[G] tired of [F] waiting for [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F]
[G] So [F] tired, [G] tired of [F] waiting,
[G] tired of [F] waiting for [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F]

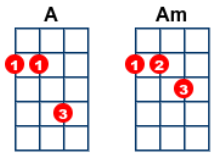
For [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F]
For [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F] [G]

Tit Willow

artist:The Mikado – Gilbert & Sullivan writer:Gilbert and Sullivan

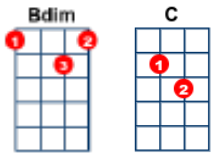
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qO8zVY6xspg Ab so capo 1

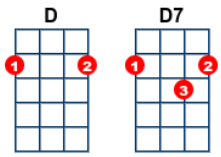
Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee

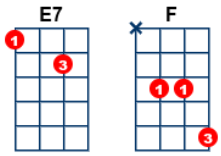


[G] [D7] [G]

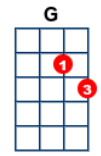
On a **[G]** tree by a river a **[C]** little tom-**[G]**tit
Sang **[G]**"Willow, tit-**[D7]**willow, tit-**[G]**willow".
And I **[G]** said to him, "Dicky-bird, **[C]** why do you **[G]** sit
Singing **[A]** "Willow, tit-willow, tit-**[D]**willow".
"Is it **[Bdim]** weakness of **[E7]** intellect, birdie?" I **[Am]** cried,
"Or a **[Bdim]** rather tough **[E7]** worm in your little in-**[Am]**side?"
With a **[F]** shake of his **[C]** poor little **[E7]** head, he re-**[D]**plied
"Oh, **[G]** willow, tit-**[C]**willow, tit-**[G]**willow".







He **[G]** slapped at his chest, as he **[C]** sat on that **[G]** bough
Singing **[G]** "Willow, tit-**[D7]**willow, tit-**[G]**willow".
And a **[G]** cold perspiration be-**[C]**spangled his **[G]** brow
“Oh, **[A]** willow, tit-willow, tit-**[D]**willow”.
He **[Bdim]** shivered and **[E7]** shook and a gurgle he **[Am]** gave
Then he **[Bdim]** plunged himself **[E7]** into the billowy **[Am]** wave.
And an **[F]** echo a-**[C]**rose from the **[E7]** suicide's **[D]** grave
"Oh, **[G]** willow, tit-**[C]**willow, tit-**[G]**willow".

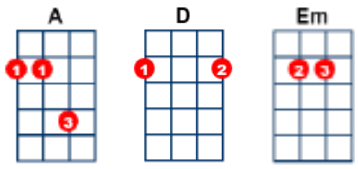


Now I **[G]** feel just as sure as I'm **[C]** sure that my **[G]** name
Isn't **[G]** Willow, tit-**[D7]**willow, tit-**[G]**willow.
That 'twas **[G]** blighted affection that **[C]** made him ex-**[G]**claim
"Oh, **[A]** Willow, tit-willow, tit-**[D]**willow".
And if **[Bdim]** you remain **[E7]** callous and obdurate, **[Am]** I
Shall **[Bdim]** perish as he did, and **[E7]** you will know **[Am]** why.
Though I **[F]** probably **[C]** shall not **[E7]** exclaim as I **[D]** die
"Oh, **[G]** willow, tit-**[C]**willow, tit-**[G]**willow !".

[G] [D7] [G] .

To All The Girls I've Loved Before

artist:Willie Nelson / Julio Iglesias writer:Hal David, Albert Hammond



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rVq0ONrSH-Q capo 4

Thanks to Dave Headey

[D] To all the girls I've loved before
Who travelled in and **[Em]** out my door
I'm glad they came a **[A]** long I dedicate this song
to all the girls I've **[D]** loved before

[D] To all the girls I once caressed
And may I say I've **[Em]** held the best
For helping me to **[A]** grow I owe a lot I know
To all the girls I've **[D]** loved before

> **[D]** The winds of change are blowing
> And every time I try to **[Em]** stay
> The winds of change continue **[A]** blowing
> And they just carry me a **[D]** way

[D] To all the girls who shared my life
Who now are someone **[Em]** else's wife
I'm glad they came a **[A]** long I dedicate this song
to all the girls I've **[D]** loved before

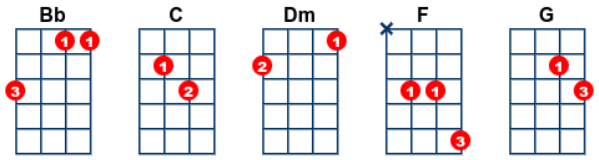
[D] To all the girls who cared for me
Who filled my life with **[Em]** ecstasy
They live within my **[A]** heart and always be a part
Of all the girls I've **[D]** loved before

> **[D]** The winds of change are blowing
> And every time I try to **[Em]** stay
> The winds of change continue **[A]** blowing
> And they just carry me a **[D]** way

[D] To all the girls I've loved before
Who traveled in and **[Em]** out my door
We're glad they came a **[A]** long, we dedicate this song
To all the girls we've **[D]** loved before

To Be A Farmer's Boy

artist:The Bucket Band writer:Traditional



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iCtLeCCNa0E

[C] The [F] sun had set behind yon hill, a-[Bb]cross yon dreary [C] moor
When [G] weary and lame, a [C] boy there came, up to the [G] farmer's [C] door
Can you tell me if any there be one [F] that will give me em-[C]ploy
To [F] plough and sow, to [Bb] reap and [F] mow and be a [C] farmer's [F] bo-[Dm]oy,
To [G] be a [C] Farmer's [F] Boy

The farmer wife said, 'Try the lad, no further let [Bb] him no longer [C] seek'
'Oh, yes, [G] father do,' the [C] daughter cried, as the [G] tears ran down her [C] cheek
For those who would work, it's hard to hold and [F] wander for em-[C]ploy
Don't [F] let him go but [Bb] let him [F] stay and be a {C} Farmer's [F] bo-[Dm]oy,
To [G] be a [C] Farmer's [F] Boy

[C] The [F] sun had set behind yon hill, a-[Bb]cross yon dreary [C] moor
When [G] weary and lame, a [C] boy there came, up to the [G] farmer's [C] door
Can you tell me if any there be one [F] that will give me em-[C]ploy
To [F] plough and sow, to [Bb] reap and [F] mow and be a [C] farmer's [F] bo-[Dm]oy,
To [G] be a [C] Farmer's [F] Boy

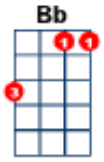
The [F] Farmer's Boy grew up a man, and the [Bb] good old couple [C] died
They [G] left the lad the [C] farm he had, and the daughter [G] for his [C] bride
Now the lad as was the farm now has and he oftern smiles with [C] joy
And will [F] bless the day, he [Bb] came that [F] way to be a [C] Farmer's [F] bo-[Dm]oy
To [G] be a [C] Farmer's [F] Boy

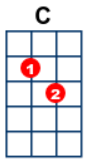
And will [F] bless the day, he [Bb] came that [F] way to be a [C] Farmer's [F] bo-[Dm]oy
To [G] be a [C] Farmer's [Bb] Boy [F]

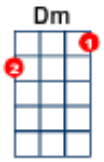
To Love Somebody

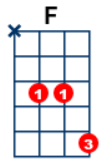
artist:Lulu writer:Barry and Robin Gibb

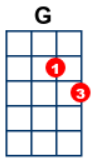
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DoFVrGGuf-A











Thanks to Liz Panton for this !!!!

[C] [Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [C] [G] [F]

[C] There's a light.
[Dm] A certain kind of light
[F] That never shone [C] on me.
[Bb] I want my life to be [C]
Lived with [G] you
Lived with [F] you

[C] There's a way
[Dm] Everybody say
[F] To do each and every [C] little thing
[Bb] But what good [C] does it bring
If I ain't got [G] you
Ain't got [F] - Hey baby

> [C] You don't know what it's [G] like baby
> [F] You don't know what it's [C] like
> To love [G] somebody
> To love [F] somebody
> The way I love [C] you [G]

In [C] my brain
[Dm] I see your face again
[F] I know my frame of [C] mind
[Bb] You ain't got to be so [C] blind
And I'm so [G] blind
So terribly [F] blind - Hey baby

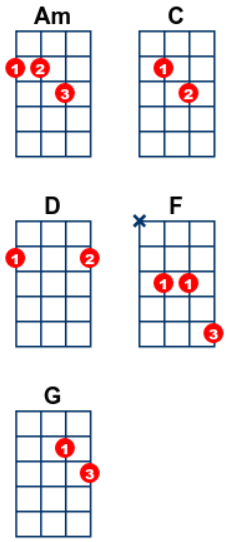
> [C] You don't know what it's [G] like baby
> [F] You don't know what it's [C] like
> To love [G] somebody
> To love [F] somebody
> The way I love [C] you [G]

[C] You don't know what it's [G] like baby
[F] You don't know what it's [C] like
To love [G] somebody
To love [F] somebody
The way I love [C] you [G]

To Love Somebody-Alt

artist:Bee Gees writer:Barry Gibb, Robin Gibb

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QHtGu0OGEpc Capo 2



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

There's a [G] light, [Am] a certain kind of light
[C] that never shone on [G] me,
[F] I want my life to [G] be
lived with [D] you,
lived with [C] you.

There's a [G] way, [Am] everybody say
[C] to do each and every little [G] thing
[F] but what does it [G] bring if I ain't got [D] you,
ain't [C] got.

Baby [G] you don't know what it's [D] like
baby [C] you don't know what it's [G] like
to love some-[D]body,
to love some-[C]body
the way I [G] love you.

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

In my [G] brain [Am] I see your face again
[C] I know my frame of [G] mind
[F] you ain't got to be so [G] blind and I'm [D] blind,
so, so so [C] blind.

I'm a [G] man, [Am] can't you see what I am?
[C] I live and breathe for [G] you
[F] but what good does it [G] do if I ain't got [D] you,
ain't [C] got.

Baby, [G] you don't know what it's [D] like,
baby, [C] you don't know what it's [G] like
to love some-[D]body,
to love some-[C]body
the way I [G] love you.

[D] Oooooooh [G] you don't know what it's [D] like,
baby, [C] you don't know what it's [G] like
to love some-[D]body
to love some-[C]body
the way I [G] love you.

[D] No no no no no no no
[G] you don't know what it's [D] like,
baby, [C] you don't know what it's [G] like
to love some-[D]body [G]

Toast and Marmalade for Tea

artist:Tin Tin writer:Steve Groves

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a1SenDxZAbA
[G] [Bm7] [Am7] [Bm7]

[G] Toast and [Bm7] marmalade for [Am7] tea
Sailing [Bm7] ships upon the [G] sea
Aren't [Bm7] lovlier than [Am7] you
Or the [Bm7] games I see you [G] play [G]
[Bm7] [Am7] [Bm7]

[G] You, more [Bm7] lovely than the [Am7] day
When the [Bm7] sun is in your [G] eyes
I [Bm7] see through your dis[Am7]guise
All the [Bm7] games I see you [G] play [G]
[Bm7] [Am7] [Bm7]

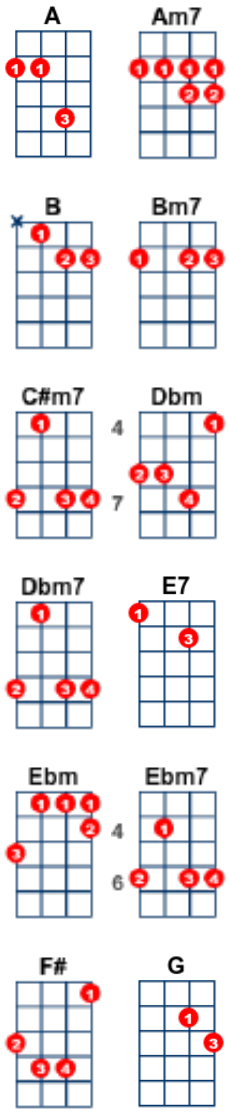
[G] You, more [Bm7] lovely than the [Am7] day
When the [Bm7] sun is in your [G] eyes
I [Bm7] see through your dis[Am7]guise
All the [Bm7] games I see you [G] play [G]
[Bm7] [Am7] [E7]

[A] Toast and [Dbm7] marmalade for [Bm7] tea
Sailing [Dbm7] ships upon the [A] sea
Aren't [Dbm7] lovlier than [Bm7] you
Or the [Dbm7] games I see you [A] play [A]
[Dbm7] [Bm7] [Dbm]

[A] You, more [C#m7] lovely than the [Bm7] day
When the [Dbm7] sun is in your [A] eyes
I [Dbm7] see through your dis[Bm7]guise
All the [Dbm7] games I see you [A] play [A]
[Dbm7] [Bm7] [F#]

[B] Toast and [Ebm7] marmalade for [Dbm] tea
Sailing [Ebm7] ships upon the [B] sea
Aren't [Ebm7] lovlier than [Dbm] you
Or the [Ebm7] games I see you [B] play [B]
[Dbm] [Ebm] [Dbm]

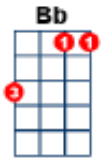
[B] You, more [Ebm7] lovely than the [Dbm] day
When the [Ebm7] sun is in your [B] eyes
I [Ebm7] see through your dis[Dbm]guise
All the [Ebm7] games I see you [B] play



Tobacco Road

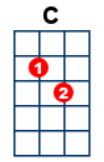
artist:The Nashville Teens writer:John D. Loudermilk

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O3AWbZcLpGw Capo 2

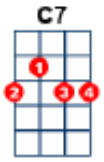


[Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C]

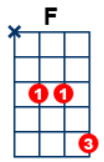
[C] I was born [Bb] [C] [C] in a bunk [F/C]
[C] Mother died and my daddy got [F] drunk [Bb] [C]
[C] Left me here to [Bb] [C] [C] die or grow [F/C]
In the middle of Tobacco [F] Road [Bb] [C]



[C] Grew up in a [Bb] [C] [C] rusty shack [F/C]
[C] And all I had was a'hangin' on my [F] back [Bb] [C]
[C] Only you know [Bb] [C] [C] how I loathe [F/C]
This place called Tobacco [F] Road

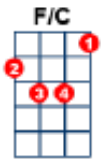


But it's [F] home
The only life [F7] I've ever [C7] known
Only [G7] you know how I [C] loathe
Tobacco [C] Road

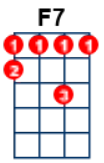


[Bb] [C] x12

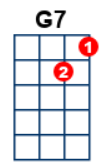
[C] I'm gonna leave and [Bb] [C] [C] get a job [F/C]
[C] With the help and the grace from a-[F]bove [Bb] [C]
[C] Save some money, get [Bb] [C] [C] rich I know [F/C]
Bring it back to Tobacco [F] Road [Bb] [C]



[C] Bring Dynamite [Bb] [C] [C] and a crane [F/C]
[C] Blow you up, start it all over a-[F] gain [Bb] [C]
[C] Build a town be [Bb] [C] [C] proud to show [F/C]
Give the name Tobacco [F] Road



Cause it's [F] home
The only life [F7] I've ever [C] known
Oh I de-[G7] spise and disa-[C]pprove you
But I love ya, 'cause it's [C] home



[Bb] [C] x8

Today

artist:Bobby Goldsboro writer:Randy Sparks

Bobby Goldsboro: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FDIDsBOcQrg
Capo on 2nd fret

some needed changes from Caren Park

[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine
I'll [C] taste your straw-[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine
A [C] million to-[C7]morrows shall [F] all pass a-[Fm]way
[C] E'er I for-[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to-[C]day

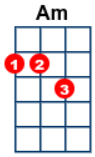
[C] I'll be a [Am] dandy and I'll [Dm] be a [G] rover
[C] You'll know who I [Am] am by the [Dm] songs that I [G] sing
I'll [C] feast at your [Am] table, I'll [Dm] sleep in your [G] clover
Who [F] cares what to-[G]morrow shall [Am] bring [G7]

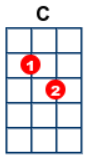
[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine
I'll [C] taste your straw-[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine
A [C] million to-[C7]morrows shall [F] all pass a-[Fm]way
[C] E'er I for-[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to-[C]day

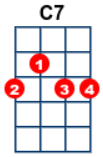
[C] I cant be con-[Am]tented with [Dm] yesterdays [G] glory
[C] I cant live on [Am] promises [Dm] winter to [G] spring
To-[C]day is my [Am] moment, [Dm] now is my [G] story
I'll [F] laugh and I'll [G] cry and I'll [C] sing [G]

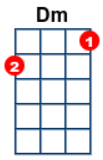
[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine
I'll [C] taste your straw-[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine
A [C] million to-[C7]morrows shall [F] all pass a-[Fm]way
[C] E'er I for-[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to-[C]day

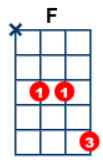
[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine
I'll [C] taste your straw-[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine
A [C] million to-[C7]morrows shall [F] all pass a-[Fm]way
[C] E'er I for-[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to-[C]day

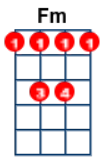


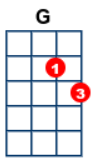


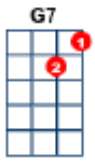








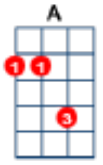




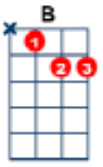
Today - Smashing Pumpkins

artist:The Smashing Pumpkins writer:Billy Corgan

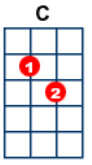
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1fkAMqprjZM Capo 3



[C] **[G]** **[F]** x8
(listen to YouTube to get it right)

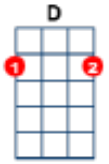


[C] Today **[G]** is the **[F]** greatest day I've ever known
[C] Can't **[G]** live for to**[F]**morrow, tomorrow's much too long
[C] I'll **[G]** burn my **[F]** eyes out
[C] Before I **[A]** get out

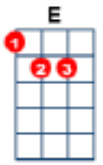


[D] I **[F]** wanted **[A]** more **[D]** than **[F]** life could **[A]** ever grant me
[D] Bored **[F]** by the **[A]** chore **[D]** of **[F]** saving **[E]** face **[B]**

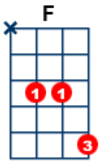
[C] Today **[G]** is the **[F]**greatest day I've ever known
[C] Can't wait 'till **[G]** to**[F]**morrow, I might not have that long
[C] I'll **[G]** tear my **[F]** heart out
[C] before I **[A]** get out



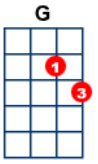
[D] Pink **[F]** ribbon **[C]** scars that **[G]** never forget
[D] I've **[F]** tried so **[C]** hard to **[G]** cleanse these regrets
[D] My **[F]** angel **[C]** wings were **[G]** bruised and restrained
[D] My **[F]** belly **[E]** stings **[B]**



[C] Today **[G]** is.. **[C]** to**[F]**day is.. **[C]** to**[G]**day is.. **[C]** the **[F]** greatest..
[C] Day he**[G]**e-yay, oo **[A]**oo ooo o**[F]**oo ooo.
[C] Da**[G]**y hee-ya**[A]**y-ay, hooo...



[D] I want to **[F]** turn you **[A]** on,
[D] I want to **[F]** turn you **[A]** on....
[D] I want to **[F]** turn you **[A]** on,
[D] I want **[F]** to turn you **[A]**

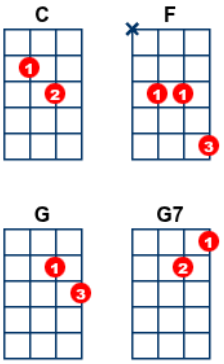


[C] To**[G]**day is the **[F]** greatest....
[C] To**[G]**day is the **[F]** greatest day
[C] To**[G]**day is the**[A]** greatest.**[F]** day..
[C] I **[G]** have, I **[A]** have **[C]** ever known

Toes

artist:Zac Brown Band writer:Zac Brown, Wyatt Durrette, John Driskell Hopkins, Shawn Mullins

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kD-unyd10tM&t=24 Orig in B



Thanks to Cy Sineath

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

I got my **[C]** toes in the water, **[F]** ass in the sand.
Not a **[C]** worry in the world, a cold **[G7]** beer in my hand.
Life is **[F]** good today, **[G7]** life is **[C]** good today.

Well, the **[C]** plane touched down just a-**[F]**bout three o'clock
and the **[C]** city's still on my **[G7]** mind.
Bi-**[C]**kinis and palm trees **[F]** danced in my head
I was **[C]** still in the **[G7]** baggage **[C]** line.
Concrete and cars are there **[F]** own prison bars like this **[C]** life I'm living **[G7]** in.
But the **[C]** plane brought me farther, I'm sur-**[F]**rounded by water
And I'm **[C]** not going **[G7]** back a-**[C]**gain.

I got my **[C]** toes in the water, **[F]** ass in the sand.
Not a **[C]** worry in the world, a cold **[G7]** beer in my hand.
Life is **[F]** good today, **[G7]** life is **[C]** good today.

[C] Adios and vaya con **[F]** Dios. Yeah I'm leaving **[C]** GA.
And if it **[G7]** weren't for Tequila and pretty senoritas I'd have no reason to **[C]** stay.
Adios and vaya con **[F]** Dios. Yeah I'm leaving **[C]** GA.
Gonna **[G7]** lay in the hot sun and roll a big fat one and grab my guitar and **[C]** play.

[C] Four days flew by like a **[F]** drunk Friday night as the **[C]** summer drew to an **[G7]** end.
[C] They can't believe that I **[F]** just couldn't leave
And I **[C]** bid a-**[G7]**dieu to my **[C]** friends.
'Cause **[C]** my bartender **[F]** she's from the islands, her **[C]** body's been kissed by the **[G7]** sun.
And **[C]** coconut replaces the **[F]** smell of the bar
And I don't **[C]** know if it's **[G7]** her or the **[C]** Rum.

I got my **[C]** toes in the water, **[F]** ass in the sand
Not a **[C]** worry in the world, a cold **[G7]** beer in my hand.
Life is **[F]** good today, **[G7]** life is **[C]** good today.

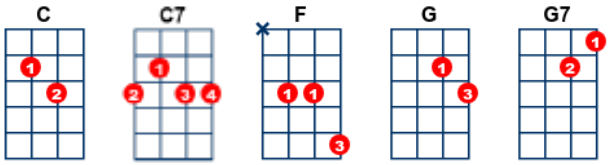
[C] Adios and vaya con **[F]** Dios. A long way from **[C]** GA.
Yes **[G7]** all the muchachas they call me Big Poppa when I throw pesos their **[C]** way.
Adios and vaya con **[F]** Dios. A long way from **[C]** GA
Someone **[G7]** do me a favor and pour me a Jaeger, I'll grab my guitar and **[C]** play.

Adios and vaya con **[F]** Dios. Going home now to **[C]** stay.
The senor-**[G7]**itas don't care-o when there's no dinero. I got no money to **[C]** stay.

Adios and vaya con **[F]** Dios. Going home now to **[C]** stay.
Spoken: (Come on prop it up by the lake)
With my **[C]** ass in a lawn chair, **[F]** toes in the clay, not a **[C]** worry in the world a PB-**[G7]**-R on the way.
Life is **[F]** good today. **[G7]** Life is **[C]** good today. **[F] [G7] [C]**

Together Again

artist:Buck Owens writer:Buck Owens



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h6-wKFK4sQM Db so capo 1

[NC] Together a-**[C]**gain my **[C7]** tears have stopped **[F]** falling
The long lonely **[G7]** nights are now at an **[C]** end **[G7]**
The key to my **[C]** heart you **[C7]** hold in your **[F]** hand

Together a-**[C]**gain my **[C7]** tears have stopped **[F]** falling
The long lonely **[G7]** nights are now at an **[C]** end **[F]** **[C]**

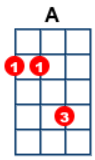
Together a-**[C]**gain the **[C7]** grey skies are **[F]** gone
You're back in my **[G7]** arms, now where you be-**[C]**long **[G7]**
The love that I **[C]** knew **[C7]** is living a-**[F]**gain
And nothing else **[G7]** matters,
We're together a-**[C]**gain **[F]** **[C]**

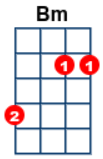
And nothing else **[G7]** matters now we're together a-**[C]**gain **[F]** **[C]***
[NC] And nothing else **[G]** matters
Now **[G7]** we're together a-**[C]**gain **[F]** **[C]**

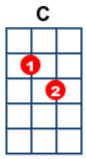
Together In Electric Dreams

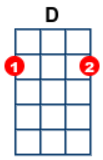
artist:Phillip Oakey and Giorgio Moroder writer:Philip Oakey, Giorgio Moroder.

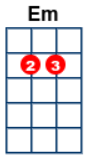
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CVZXj53i9Js Capo 1

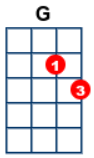












I [D] only knew you [A] for a while
I [Bm] never saw your [G] smile
'til it was [D] time to go
[C] Time to go a-[Em]way ([G] time to [A] go a-[D]way)
Some-[D]times it's hard to [A] recognize
[Bm] Love comes as a [G] suprise
And it's too [D] late
It's [C] just too late to [Em] stay
Too [G] late to [A] stay

[D] [G] We'll always be to-[D]gether
How-[G]ever [A] far it [D] seems [G]
We'll always be to-[D]gether
To-[Em]gether in e-[A]lectric [D] dreams

[D] Because the friendship [A] that you gave
Has [Bm] taught me to be [G] brave
No matter where I [D] go I'll never [A] find a [C] better [Em] prize
([G] find a [A] better [D] prize)
Though you're miles and [A] miles away
I [Bm] see you every [G] day I don't have to [D] try
I [C] just close my [Em] eyes, I [G] close my [A] eyes

[D] [G] We'll always be to-[D]gether
How-[G]ever [A] far it [D] seems [G]
We'll always be to-[D]gether
To-[Em]gether in e-[A]lectric [D] dreams

[D] [G] We'll always be to-[D]gether
How-[G]ever [A] far it [D] seems [G]
We'll always be to-[D]gether
To-[Em]gether in e-[A]lectric [D] dreams

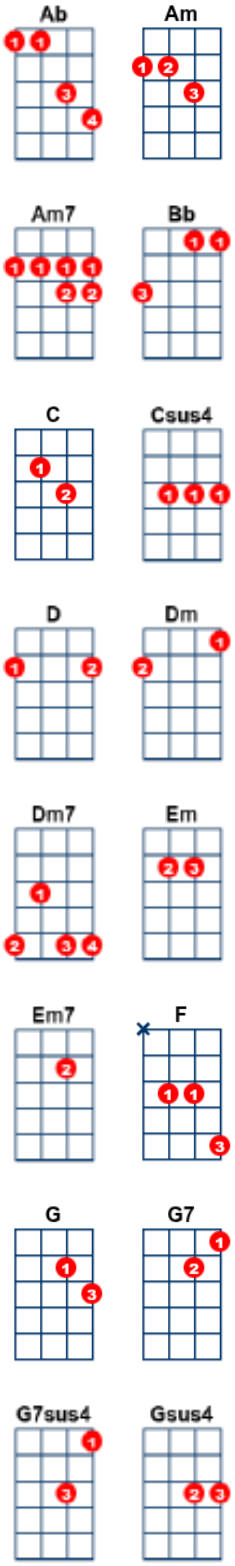
[D] [G] We'll always be to-[D]gether, how-[G]ever [A] far it [D] seems [G]
We'll always be to-[D]gether, to-[Em]gether in e-[A]lectric [D] dreams

[Em] [A] [D]

Together We'll Be Ok

artist:Cannon and Ball writer:Nigel Hess

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=euGnqclwTf8 capo 2



[C] [Csus4]
[C] Laugh me a laugh, grin me a **[G]** grin,
And then I **[Am]** know that **[Am7]** we can **[D]** win,
Dance me a **[F]** dance, joke me a **[Em]** joke,
And blow the clouds a-**[Dm7]**way. **[Em7]**

[F] You gotta **[G]** play me a **[C]** tune, sing me a **[G]** song,
And we can **[Am]** help push **[Am7]** life a-**[D]**long,
Just you and **[F]** me, come on and **[C]** see,
[Dm7] Together we'll **[G]** be O. **[G7]** K.

[C] Open the door, open your **[G]** heart,
And then we've **[Am]** got some-**[Am7]**where to **[D]** start,
Just turn a-**[F]**round, look what we've **[Em]** found,
Todays a brand new **[Dm7]** day. **[Em7]**

[F] You gotta **[G]** run with me **[C]** now, I'll show you **[G]** how,
The world is **[Am]** waiting, **[Am7]** take a **[D]** bow,
Show them its **[F]** you, what you can **[C]** do,
[Dm7] Together we two **[G]** can **[G7]** win.

[Ab] 'Rock on Tommy',
[Bb] Dance to the tune that the **[Ab]** guitar sings.
[Ab] 'Rock on Tommy',
[Ab] Just get up and spread your **[Gsus4]** wings (Spread your **[G7]** wings).

[NC] Follow me **[C]** through, into the **[G]** sun,
And we can **[Am]** smile at every-**[D]**one,
You gotta join in with **[F]** me, then we are **[C]** free,
It isn't hard to **[Dm7]** do. **[Em7] [F]**

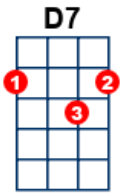
[G] Life is a **[C]** song, so just sing a-**[G]**long,
And then we **[Am]** know we **[Am7]** can't go **[D]** wrong,
Just you and **[F]** me, come on and **[C]** see,

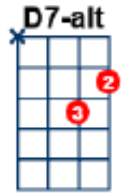
[Dm] Together we'll **[G]** be O. **[C]** K,
[G] Together we'll be O. **[C]** K,
[G] Together we'll be **[Gsus4]** Oooooo.-**[G7sus4]** K. **[C]**

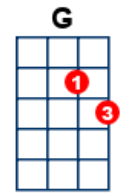
Tom Dooley

artist:Kingston Trio , writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8jqO1fKqrWs in E







Beginners can use the [D7-alt] *instead of the barred* [D7]

[G] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Hang down your head and [D7] cry
[D7] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die

I [G] met her on the mountain
There I took her [D7] life
[D7] Met her on the mountain
Stabbed her with my [G] knife

Chorus:
[G] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Hang down your head and [D7] cry
[D7] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die

[G] This time tomorrow
Reckon where I'll [D7] be
[D7] Hadn't a-been for Grayson
I'd a-been in Tenne[G] ssee

Chorus x 2

[G] This time tomorrow
Reckon where I'll [D7] be
[D7] Down in some lonesome valley
Hangin' from a white oak [G] tree

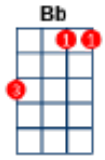
Chorus x 2

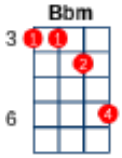
[D7] Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die
[D7] Poor boy you're bound to [G] die
[D7] Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die...

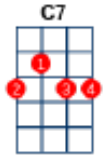
Tonight You Belong to Me

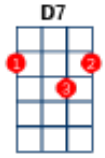
artist:Mersey Belles writer:Billy Rose and Lee David

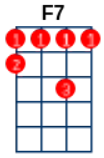
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ufJlTfJJb4g

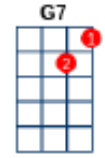












Also uses:
C, F

Intro: [F] (– strum along till ready)

[F] I know, I know you [F7] belong
To [Bb] somebody [Bbm] new
But [F] tonight you be-[C]long to [F] me [C7]

Al[F]though, although we're a-[F7]part
You're [Bb] part of my [Bbm] heart
But [F] tonight you be-[C]long to [F] me [F7]

When you’re [Bb] down by the [Bbm] stream
How very very sweet it will seem
Once [F] more just to [D7] dream
By the [G7] (stop) silvery moonlight [C7]

[NC] My honey, I [F] know, I know
With the [F7] dawn
That [Bb] you will be [Bbm] gone
But [F] tonight you be-[C]long to [F] me [F7]

When you’re [Bbm] down by the stream
How very very sweet it will seem
Once [F] more just to [D7] dream
By the [G7] (stop) silvery moonlight [C7]

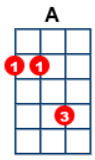
[NC] My honey, I [F] know, I know
With the [F7] dawn
That [Bb] you will be [Bbm] gone
But [F] tonight you be-[C7]long to [F] me

[F] Just a [C7] little old
[F] Just a [C7] little old
[F] Just a [C7] little old [F] me [C] [F]

Too Many Times

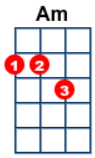
artist:Mental As Anything writer:Andrew Smith

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

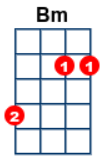


[A] [D] [A] [D]

[A] Too many times, too many [D] times
[A] Too many times, too many [D] times

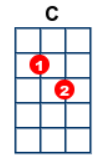


[A] Too many times I've seen the [D7] sun come up
through [Bm] bloodshot eyes this [A] week
[A] No matter what I do since [D7] we broke up I [Bm] find it hard to [A] sleep

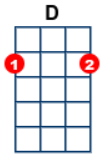


[A] The room is spinning from too [D7] many drinks I've [Bm] drunken by my-[A]self
[A] I know that staying here and [D7] drinking beer is [Bm] no good for my [A] health

[E] What is there left to [Am] do, but to [C] drink and watch the [G] view
[D] I think that it might rain this after-[A]noon.

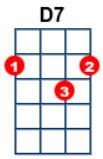


[A] Too many times, too many [D] times
[A] Too many times, too many [D] times

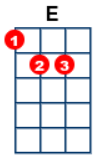


The [E] doctor that I went to couldn't do any [D] good
he [E] gave me pills for sleeping I took more than I [D] should, than I should.

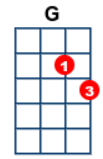
[A] Too many times I've seen the [D7] sun come up
through [Bm] bloodshot eyes this [A] week
[A] No matter what I do since [D7] we broke up I [Bm] find it hard to [A] sleep



[E] What is there left to [Am] do, but to [C] drink and watch the [G] view
I [D] think that it might rain this after-[A]noon.



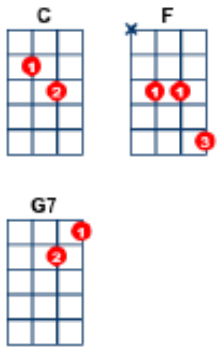
[A] Too many times, too many [D] times
[A] Too many times, too many [D] times
[A] Too many times, too many [D] times
[A] Too many times, too many [D] times
[A] Too many times, too many [D] times
[A] Too many times, too many [D] times



Too Old To Cut The Mustard

artist:Ernest Tubb writer:Buddy Alan, Buck Owens

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



Thanks to Brian Oppegaard

> [C] Too old [F] too old he's too [C] old to cut the mustard [G7] anymore
> He's getting [C] too old he's done got [F] too old
> He's too [C] old to cut the [G7] mustard [C] anymore

[C] When I was young I [G7] had a lotta pep
I could get around I didn't [C] need no help
But now you're old and a [G7] getting gray
The people all look at [C] you and say

> [C] Too old [F] too old he's too [C] old to cut the mustard [G7] anymore
> He's getting [C] too old he's done got [F] too old
> He's too [C] old to cut the [G7] mustard [C] anymore

[C] I used to could jump just [G7] like a deer
But now you need a new [C] landing gear
I used to could jump a [G7] picket fence
But now you're lucky if you [C] jump an inch

> [C] Too old [F] too old he's too [C] old to cut the mustard [G7] anymore
> He's getting [C] too old he's done got [F] too old
> He's too [C] old to cut the [G7] mustard [C] anymore

[C] Well when I was young I had an [G7] automobile
Now they push you around in a [C] chair with wheels
I had to fight the gals off [G7] with a stick
But now they say he [C] makes me sick

> [C] Too old [F] too old he's too [C] old to cut the mustard [G7] anymore
> He's getting [C] too old he's done got [F] too old
> He's too [C] old to cut the [G7] mustard [C] anymore

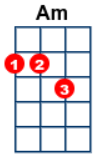
When I was young and [G7] in my prime
The gals all used to [C] stand in line
But now they go the [G7] other way
And as they leave I [C] hear them say

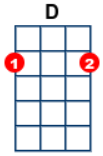
> [C] Too old [F] too old he's too [C] old to cut the mustard [G7] anymore
> He's getting [C] too old he's done got [F] too old
> He's too [C] old to cut the [G7] mustard [C] anymore

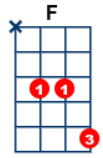
Too Sick To Pray - Alabama 3

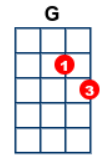
artist:Alabama 3 writer:Simon Edwards, Jake Black, Robert Spragg, Mark Sam

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rcWDZPxpZ-w Capo 2









Based on silencekiller Ultimate Guitar

Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [F] [G]
I'm in a [Am] lonely room [D]
Hank Williams sings a [Am] lovesick blues [D]
Winter's walking up the [Am] avenue
But I ain't [D] seen the sunshine since the [F] 6th o' June
But I tell ya [G] this

> Don't call the [Am] doctor
> I'm gonna get [D] better
> Don't run for the [Am] priest
> I'm gonna find some [D] faith [Am]
> Just because I burned my [D] Bible baby
> It don't [F] mean I'm too sick to [G] pray

I'm in a [Am] crowded place yeah [D]
But I can't recognise a [Am] single face [D]
And they say the thrill is [Am] in the chase
Well I ain't [D] got the legs I ain't got the legs to [F] run that race
But I tell ya [G] this

> Don't call the [Am] doctor
> I'm gonna get [D] better
> Don't run for the [Am] priest
> I'm gonna find some [D] faith [Am]
> Just because I burned my [D] Bible baby
> It don't [F] mean I'm too sick to [G] pray

Better burn a [Am] candle bright [Am]

They [Am] say I made my money messing up young minds
[D] stupped the congregation and I left em all cryin
In the [Am] rain, yeah left em with their pain
[D] Exit your boy with his ill-gotten gains
Well the [Am] blood runs deep and the blood runs cold
As the [G] knife lifts so [D] another sucker is [Am] born

[Am] Thrown into this world alone
[D] Doctor came a'knockin wasn't nobody home [Am]
Ease the [G] pain

> Don't call the [Am] doctor
> I'm gonna get [D] better
> Don't run for the [Am] priest
> I'm gonna find some [D] faith [Am]
> Just because I burned my [D] Bible baby
> It don't [F] mean I'm too sick to [G] pray
>
> Don't call the [Am] doctor
> I'm gonna get [D] better
> Don't run for the [Am] priest
> I'm gonna find some [D] faith [Am]
> Just because I burned my [D] Bible baby
> It don't [F] mean, it don't mean

I'm too sick to [G] pray

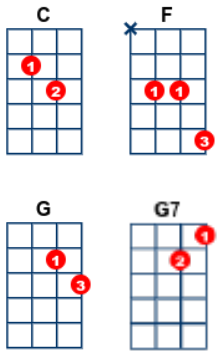
I'm too sick to [Am] pray [D]
Don't call the [Am] doctor
I'm gonna get [D] better
Don't run for the [Am] priest
I'm gonna find some [D] faith [Am]
Just because I burned my [D] Bible baby
It don't [F] mean, it don't [G] mean

I'm too sick to [Am] pray [D] x2
I'm too sick to [F] pray

Too Sick To Pray - Willie Nelson

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CMTyAX4LIQA



[C]

[C] I've been too sick to pray, Lord
That's why we ain't talked in a [G] while
It's been some of them days, Lord
I [G7] thought I was on my last [C] mile

But I'm feelin' okay, Lord
And I'm glad that I called You to-[F]day
Never needed You [C] more
I woulda called You be-[G] fore
But I've been to sick to [C] pray [F] [C]

[C] Remember the family, Lord?
I know they will remember [G] You [G7]
And all of their prayers, Lord
[G] They talk to You [G7] just like I [C] do

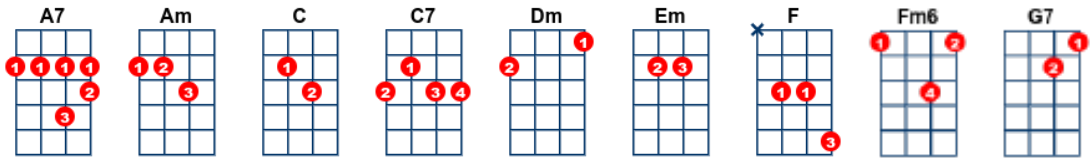
Well, I reckon that's all, Lord
That's all I can think of to [F] say
And thank You, my [C] friend
We'll be talkin' a-[G]gain
If I'm not too sick to [C] pray [F] [C]

[C] Remember the family, Lord?
I know they will remember [G] You [G7]
And all of their prayers, Lord
[G] They talk to You [G7] just like I [C] do

Well, I reckon that's all, Lord
That's all I can think of to [F] say
And thank You, my [C] friend
We'll be talkin' a-[G]gain
If I'm not too sick to [C] pray [F] [C]

Too Young

artist:Nat King Cole writer:Sidney Lippman, Sylvia De



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KaFtsqU2V6U

Thanks to Mia Hess

[C] They tried to [Em] tell us we're too [Am] young [Dm] [G7]
Too [C] young, to [Em] really be in [F] lo-[A7]ove.
They [Dm] say that love's a word.
[G7] A word we've [Dm] only [G7] heard.
But [Dm] can't begin to [G7] know the meaning [C] of [Dm] [G7]

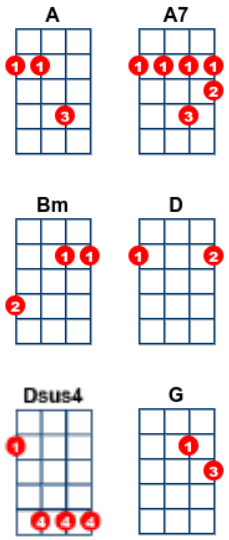
And [C] yet, we're [Em] not too young to [Am] know.[Dm] [G7]
This [C] love will [C7] last tho years may [F] go.
And [Dm] then some [Fm6] day, we may re-[C]call, [A7]
We were [Dm] not too [G7] young at [C] all. [Fm6] [G7]

And [C] yet, we're [Em] not too young to [Am] know.[Dm] [G7]
This [C] love will [C7] last tho years may [F] go.
And [Dm] then some [Fm6] day, we may re-[C]call, [A7]
We were [Dm] not too [G7] young at [C] all.

Top Road

artist:Dawson Dean writer:Chris Dean

Youtube video Capo 3



Thanks to Dawson Dean

[D] [Dsus4] x4 .

[D] Get out my house and [Dsus4] climb the hill [D] [Dsus4]
[D] I'll get to you, I know I [A] will
[G] The climb is [D] hard and I [G] catch my [D] breath
[G] I know that I will meet you [A] yet!

[A] And I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road
With the [D] wind blowing in my [A] face
I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road
I'm going to [D] make it, to your [A] place [A7]*
To your [D] place

[D] [Dsus4] x4

[D] I pass the [Dsus4] well, the road gets steep [D] [Dsus4]
[D] I don't get off but I just [A] creep
[G] I'm nearly [D] there just [G] one last [D] push
[G] I pedal hard, no need to [A] rush

[A] And I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road
With the [D] wind blowing in my [A] face
I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road
I'm going to [D] make it, to your [A] place [A7]*
To your [D] place

[D] [Dsus4] x4

Instrumental

[A] And I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road
With the [D] wind blowing in my [A] face
I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road
I'm going to [D] make it, to your [A] place [A7]*

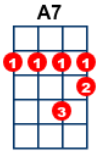
{[D] Through winding [Dsus4] lanes and countryside [D] [Dsus4]
[D] Down the hill, up the other [A] side
[G] Up on the [D] moor where the [G] skylark [D] sings
That golden [G] moment that it [A] brings

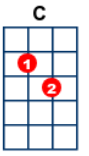
[A] And I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road
With the [D] wind blowing in my [A] face
I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road
I'm going to [D] make it, to your [A] place [A7]*
To your [D] place

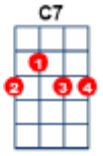
Top of The World

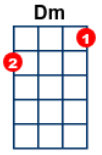
artist:The Carpenters writer:Richard Carpenter and John Bettis

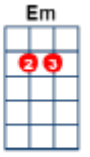
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yUMAmI5YcBQ in Bb

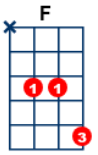


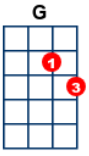


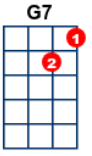












[C] Such a feelin's **[G]** comin' **[F]** over **[C]** me
There is **[Em]** wonder in most **[Dm]** every-**[G]**thing I **[C]** see **[C7]**
Not a **[F]** cloud in the **[G]** sky, got the **[Em]** sun in my **[A7]** eyes
And I **[Dm]** won't be sur-**[F]**prised if it's a **[G7]** dream

[C] Everything I **[G]** want the **[F]** world to **[C]** be
Is now **[Em]** comin' true e-**[Dm]**specia-**[G]**lly for **[C]** me **[C7]**
And the **[F]** reason is **[G]** clear, it's be-**[Em]**cause you are **[A7]** near
You're the **[Dm]** nearest thing to **[F]** Heaven that I've **[G7]** seen

CHORUS
[N/C] I'm on the **[C]** top of the world lookin' **[F]** down on creation
And the **[C]** only explan-**[Dm]**ation **[G]** I can **[C]** find **[C7]**
Is the **[F]** love that I've **[G7]** found ever **[C]** since you've been a-**[F]**round
Your love's **[C]** put me at the **[Dm]** top **[G]** of the **[C]** world

[C] Something in the **[G]** wind has **[F]** learned my **[C]** name
And it's **[Em]** tellin' me that **[Dm]** things are **[G]** not the **[C]** same **[C7]**
In the **[F]** leaves on the **[G]** trees and the **[Em]** touch of the **[A7]** breeze
There's a **[Dm]** pleasin' sense of **[F]** happiness for **[G7]** me

[C]There is only **[G]** one wish **[F]** on my **[C]** mind
When this **[Em]** day is through I **[Dm]** hope that I will **[C]** find **[C7]**
That to-**[F]**morrow will **[G]** be just the **[Em]** same for you and **[A7]** me
All I **[Dm]** need will be **[F]** mine if you are **[G7]** here

Chorus x 2

Torn

artist:Natalie Imbruglia writer: Scott Cutler, Anne Preven and Phil Thornalley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k9TRFSEMDNA
[F] [C7sus4] [F] [C7sus4]

[F] I thought I saw a man brought to life
[Am] He was warm, he came around like he was [Bb7] dignified
[Bb7] He showed me what it was to cry
[F] Well you couldn't be that man I adored
[Am] You don't seem to know,
Don't seem to care what your [Bb7] heart is for but I don't know him anymore

There's [Dm] nothing where he used to lie, [C] conversation has run dry
[Am] That's what's going on, [C] nothing's fine, I'm [F] torn

I'm all out of [C] faith, this is how I [Dm] feel
I'm cold and I am [Bb] shamed, lying naked on the [F] floor
Illusion never [C] changed into something [Dm] real
I'm wide awake and [Bb] I can see the perfect sky is [F] torn
You're a little [C] late, I'm already [Dm] torn [Bb]

[F] Well I guess the fortune teller's right
[Am] Should have seen just what was there and not some [Bb7] holy light
But you crawled beneath my veins, and now [Dm] I don't care, I had no luck
[C] I don't miss it all that much
[Am] There's just so many [C] things that I can't touch, I'm [F] torn

I'm all out of [C] faith, this is how I [Dm] feel
I'm cold and I am [Bb] shamed, lying naked on the [F] floor
Illusion never [C] changed into something [Dm] real
I'm wide awake and [Bb] I can see the perfect sky is [F] torn
You're a little [C] late, I'm already [Dm] torn [Bb]

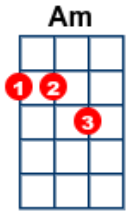
[Dm] Torn [Bb]
[Dm] Oooooo, oo-[F]oooo-[C]ooo

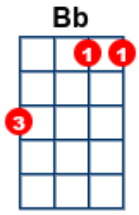
There's [Dm] nothing where he used to lie, my [C] inspiration has run dry
[Am] That's what's going on, [C] nright, I'm [F] torn

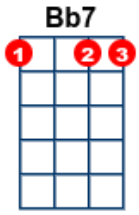
I'm all out of [C] faith, this is how I [Dm] feel
I'm cold and I am [Bb] shamed, lying naked on the [F] floor
Illusion never [C] changed into something [Dm] real
I'm wide awake and [Bb] I can see the perfect sky is [F] torn

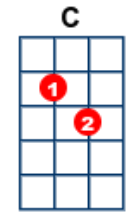
I'm all out of [C] faith, this is how I [Dm] feel
I'm cold and I'm a-[Bb]shamed
Bound and broken on the [F] floor
You're a little [C] late, I'm already [Dm] torn [Bb]
[Dm] Torn [C] Oh

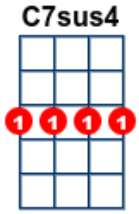
[F] [C] [Dm] [Bb] x3
[F].

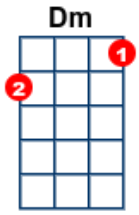


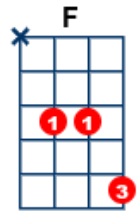












Torn Between Two Lovers

artist:Mary McGregor writer:Peter Yarrow, Phillip Jarrell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0URFfZx9otI Capo 3

Thanks to schiwago on ultimate-guitar.com for most of this

[D] [Am7] [D] [G]

There are **[Am7]** times when a **[D]** woman has to **[G]** say what's on her mind
Even **[Am]** though she knows how **[D7]** much it's gonna **[G]** hurt
[Am7] Before I say a-**[D7]**nother word,
Let me **[G]** tell you "I **[Em7]** love you"
Let me **[Am]** hold you close, and **[C]** say these words
As **[Am7]** gently as I **[D]** can

[Am7] "There's been a-**[D]**nother man
That I've **[G]** needed and I've loved,
[Am] But that doesn't **[D7]** mean I love you **[G]** less,
[Am7] And he knows he can't po-**[D7]**ssess me,
And he **[G]** knows he never **[Em7]** will,
There's just this **[Am]** empty place in-**[C]**side of me
That **[Am7]** only he can **[D]** fill"

[Am] Torn between two **[D7]** lovers, **[Bm]** feeling like a **[E7]** fool
[Am] Loving **[D7]** both of you is **[G]** breaking all the **[E7]** rules
[Am] Torn between two **[D7]** lovers, **[Bm]** feeling like a **[E7]** fool
[Am7] Loving you both is **[D7]** breaking all the **[G]** rules

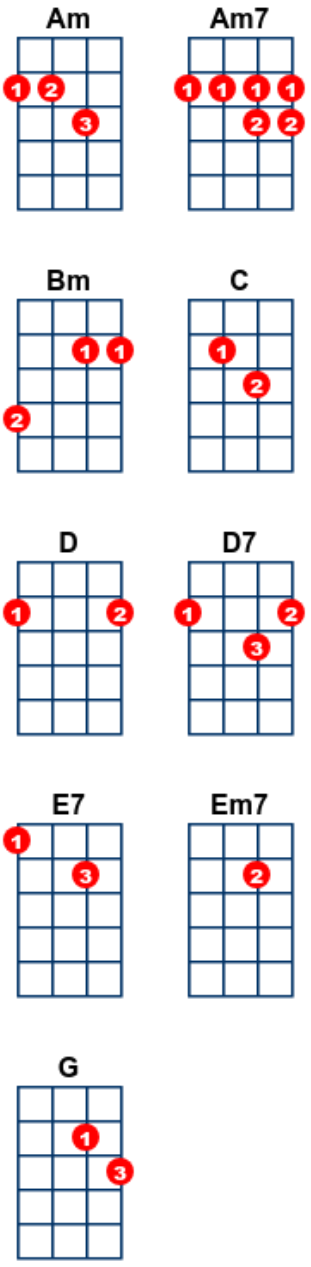
You **[Am7]** mustn't think you **[D]** failed me
Just be-**[G]**cause there's someone else
You were the **[Am]** first real **[D7]** love I ever **[G]** had,
[Am7] And all the things I **[D7]** ever said I **[G]** swear they still are **[Em7]** true
For **[Am]** no one else can **[C]** have the part of **[Am7]** me I gave to **[D]** you

[Am] Torn between two **[D7]** lovers, **[Bm]** feeling like a **[E7]** fool
[Am] Loving **[D7]** both of you is **[G]** breaking all the **[E7]** rules
[Am] Torn between two **[D7]** lovers, **[Bm]** feeling like a **[E7]** fool
[Am7] Loving you both is **[D7]** breaking all the **[G]** rules

[Am7] Couldn't really **[D7]** blame you if you **[G]** turned and walked **[Em7]** away
But **[Am]** with everything I **[C]** feel inside, I'm **[Am7]** asking you to **[D]** stay

[Am] Torn between two **[D7]** lovers, **[Bm]** feeling like a **[E7]** fool
[Am] Loving **[D7]** both of you is **[G]** breaking all the **[E7]** rules
[Am] Torn between two **[D7]** lovers, **[Bm]** feeling like a **[E7]** fool
[Am7] Loving you both is **[D7]** breaking all the **[G]** rules

[Am] Torn between two **[D7]** lovers, **[Bm]** feeling like a **[E7]** fool
[Am] Loving **[D7]** both of you is **[G]** breaking all the **[E7]** rules
[Am] Torn between two **[D7]** lovers, **[Bm]** feeling like a **[E7]** fool
[Am7] Loving you both is **[D7]** breaking all the **[G]** rules

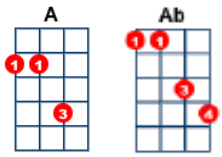


Total Eclipse Of The Heart

artist:Bonnie Tyler writer:Jim Steinman

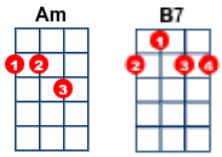
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bWcASV2sey0 Ab so capo 1

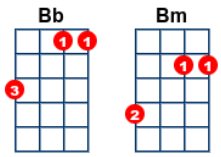
Based on Krisprols58 ultimate guitar

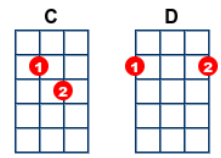


[Am] [Am]

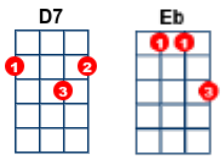
[Am] Turn around,
every now and then I get a **[G]** little bit lonely,
and you're never coming round
[Am] Turn around,
every now and then I get a **[G]** little bit tired
of listening to the sound of my tears
[C] Turn around,
every now and then I get a **[Bb]** little bit nervous
that the best of all the years have gone **[C]** by
[C] Turn around,
every now and then I get a **[Bb]** little bit terrified
and then I see the look in your **[Eb]** eyes



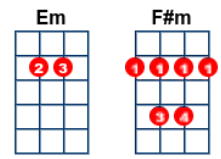


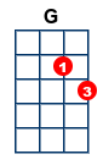


[Eb] Turn around, **[Ab]** bright eyes, every now and then I fall a-**[Eb]**part
[Eb] Turn around, **[Ab]** bright eyes) Every now and then I fall a-**[Am]**part



[Am] Turn around,
every now and then, I get a **[G]** little bit restless
And I dream of something wild
[Am] Turn around,
Every now and then, I get a **[G]** little bit helpless
And I'm lying like a child in your **[C]** arms
[C] Turn around,
Every now and then, I get a **[Bb]** little bit angry
And I know I've got to get out and **[C]** cry
[C] Turn around,
Every now and then, I get a **[Bb]** little bit terrified
But then I see the look in your **[Eb]** eyes





[Eb] (Turn around, **[Ab]** bright eyes),
every now and then I fall a-**[Eb]**part
[Eb] (Turn around, **[Ab]** bright eyes),
every now and then I fall a-**[G]**part

> And I **[Em]** need you now, to-**[C]** night, and I **[D]** need you more than **[G]** ever
> And if you **[Em]** only hold me **[C]** tight we'll be **[D]** holding on for-**[G]**ever
> And we'll **[Em]** only be making it **[C]** right 'cause we'll **[D]** never be wrong
> To-**[C]** gether we can take it to the **[F#m]** end of the line
> Your **[Em]** love is like a shadow on me **[A]** all of the time
> I **[G]** don't know what to do and I'm **[F#m]** always in the dark
> We're **[Em]** living in a powder keg and **[A]** giving off sparks
> I really need you to-**[Bm]**night, for-**[A]** ever's gonna **[G]** start to-**[C]**night
> For-**[D]** ever's gonna start to-**[G]**night

[G] Once upon a time I was **[Em]** falling in love but **[B7]** now I'm only falling a-**[C]**part
There's **[Am]** nothing I can do, a **[D]** total eclipse of the **[G]** heart **[Em]** **[C]** **[D]**
[G] Once upon a time there was **[Em]** light in my life
but **[B7]** now there's only love in the **[C]** dark
[Am] Nothing I can say, a **[D]** total eclipse of the **[G]** heart**[Em]** **[C]** **[D]** **[G]**

[Am] **[G]** **[Am]** **[G]**
[C] **[Bb]** **[C]** **[Bb]**

[Eb] (Turn around, **[Ab]** Bright eyes)
Every now and then I fall a-**[Eb]**part
[Eb] (Turn around, **[Ab]** Bright eyes)
Every now and then I fall a-**[G]**part

> And I **[Em]** need you now, to-**[C]** night, and I **[D]** need you more than **[G]** ever
> And if you **[Em]** only hold me **[C]** tight we'll be **[D]** holding on for-**[G]**ever
> And we'll **[Em]** only be making it **[C]** right 'cause we'll **[D]** never be wrong
> To-**[C]** gether we can take it to the **[D]** end of the line
> Your **[Em]** love is like a shadow on me **[A]** all of the time
> I **[G]** don't know what to do and I'm **[D]** always in the dark
> We're **[Em]** living in a powder keg and **[A]** giving off sparks
> I really need you to-**[G]** night, for-**[A]**ever's gonna **[Bm]** start to-**[C]**night
> For-**[D]** ever's gonna start to-**[G]**night

[G] Once upon a time I was **[Em]** falling in love but **[B7]** now I'm only falling a-**[C]**part
[Am] Nothing I can do, a **[D]** total eclipse of the **[G]** heart **[Em]** **[C]** **[D7]**
[G] Once upon a time there was **[Em]** light in my life
but **[B7]** now there's only love in the **[C]** dark
[Am] Nothing I can say, a **[D]** total eclipse of the **[G]** heart **[Em]** **[C]**

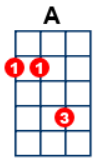
fade to end

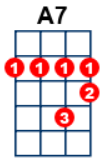
A **[D]** total eclipse of the **[G]** heart **[Em]** **[C]** **[D]**
A **[D]** total eclipse of the **[G]** heart **[Em]** **[C]** **[D]**
...**[D]** **[G]** ....

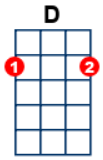
Tower of Song

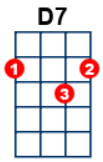
artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

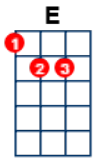
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oiAuXRK3Ogk Capo on fret 2
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com Key change

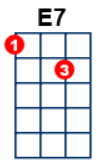


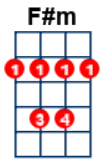












[A] Well my friends are gone and my hair is grey
I ache in the places where I [A7] used to play
And I'm [D] crazy for love [D7] but I'm not coming [A] on
I'm just [E7] paying my rent every[D]day in the [D7] tower of [A] song

[A] I said to Hank Williams how lonely does it get
Hank Williams hasn't [A7] answered yet
But I [D] hear him coughing [D7] all night [A] long
A [E7] hundred floors above me [D] in the [D7] tower of [A] song

[A] I was born like this I had no choice.
I was born with the gift of a [A7] golden voice
And [D] 27 angels [D7] from the great be[A]yond
They [E7] tied me to this table right [D] here in the [D7] tower of [A] song

[A] So you can stick your little pins in that voodoo doll
I'm very sorry baby doesn't [A7] look like me at all
I'm [D] standing by the window [D7] where the light is [A] strong
They don't [E7] let a woman kill you [D] not in the [D7] tower of [A] song

[A] Now you can say that I've grown bitter but of this you may be sure:
The rich have got their channels in the [A7] bedrooms of the poor
And there's a [D] mighty judgment coming [D7] but I may be [A] wrong
You see you [E7] hear these funny voices [D] in the [D7] tower of [A] song

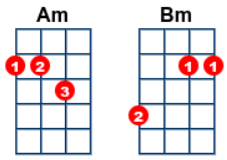
[F#m] I see you standing on the [E] other side
[F#m] I don't know how the river [E] got so wide
I [D] loved you baby [D7] way back [A] when
[F#m] And all the bridges are burning that we [E] might have crossed
[F#m] But I feel so close to every[E]thing that we lost
We'll [D] never have to lose it a[E7]gain

[A] I bid you farewell I don't know when I'll be back
They're moving us tomorrow to that [A7] tower down the track
But you'll be [D] hearing from me baby [D7] long after I'm [A] gone
I'll be [E7] speaking to you sweetly from a [D] window
In the [D7] tower of [A] song

Town Called Malice

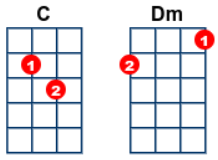
artist:The Jam writer:Paul Weller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YfpRm-p7qlY

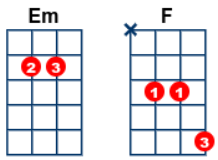


Thanks to Stephen Nash

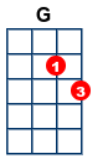
[C] x 2



Better [Em] stop dreaming of the quiet life
Cos it's the [Dm] one we'll never know
And [Em] quit running for that runaway bus
Cos those [Dm] rosy days are few



And [F] stop apologising
For [Em] things you've never done
Cause [G] time is short and life is cruel
But it's up to us to change
This town called [C] malice



[Em] Rows and rows of disused milk floats
[Dm] stand dying in the dairy yard
And a [Em] hundred lonely housewives
Clutch empty [Dm] milk bottles to their hearts

[F] Hanging out their old love letters
[Em] on the lines to dry
It's [G] enough to make you stop believing
When tears come fast and furious
In this town called [C] malice

[Em] Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba [Dm] Ba ba ba ba ba
[Em] Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba [Dm] Ba ba ba ba ba

[F] Struggle after struggle, year after year
The [G] atmosphere's a fine blend of ice
I'm almost stone cold dead
In this town called [C] malice

A [Bm] whole street's belief
In [Am] Sunday's roast beef
Gets [Bm] dashed against the [Am] Co-Op
To either [G] cut down on beer, or the kids new gear
It's a big decision in a town called malice [C] - Ooooh yeah!

[Em] The ghost of a steam train
[Dm] Echoes down my track
It's at the [Em] moment bound for nowhere
[Dm] Just going round and round

[F] Playground kids and creaking swings
Lost [Em] laughter in the breeze
I could go [G] on for hours and I probably will
But I'd sooner put some joy back in this town called [C] malice
[C] This town called malice x3 [C]*

Town Called Ugley

artist:Ward Thomas , writer:Ward Thomas, Ann Bailey and Matt Greaves

Ward Thomas: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y2bmVv1Megw

Intro: [A]

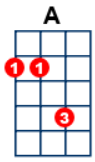
[A] Left in plenty of time and thank God we did [Am]
The clock kept screaming the time and the tires [A] skid
Turn [G] left, 'bout a half hour [D] later
We were [A] right back where we began
When we started this trip [G]/
[A] It wasn't just my mood that was going down hill
[A] It even felt we were being pursued when the car stood still
Turn [G] right, the Tom-Tom [D] said
I wanna [A] chuck it right out of the car
And leave it for dead [Bm] [Cm] [C#m]

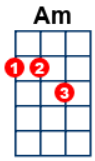
Chorus:
I swear we [D] drove right past the [A] Old Kings Head
[D] 25 times or [A] more
The [D] wipers stopped and [A] Catherine said
"I can't [B7] take this any [E7] more"
So [D] Lizzy jumped out and [A] took the wheel
She coulda [D] took us to the moon and [A] back
By the [D] time that we got [G] out and [D] slammed the [E7] door
[NC] In a town called UG[A]LEY

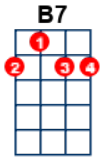
[A] Swerved more than a couple times for a black alpaca [Am]
Delayed in every kind of way so time was a [A] factor
[A] Only made worse by a broken down tractor
Turn [G] round and slam on the [D] brakes
Or we will [A] drive straight down the road
To find our next mistake [Bm] [Cm] [C#m]

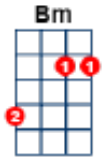
Chorus

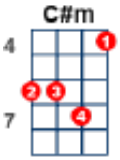
So after [D] driving right past the [A] Old Kings Head
[D] 55 times or [A] more
The [D] tyre's flat and the [A] battery's dead
it doesn't [B7] matter any [E7] more
We sur[D]vived this drive to [A] tell the tale
What the [D] hell did we come here [A] for
We couldn't [D] wait to get out and [G] finally [D] slam the [E7] door
[NC] In a town called UG[A]LEY [A] [E7] [A]

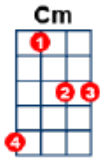


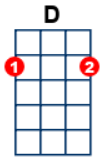


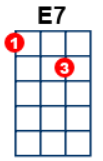


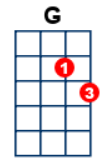








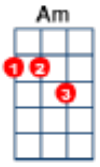




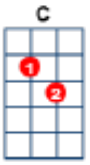
Town I Loved So Well, The

artist:The Dubliners writer:Phil Coulter

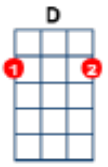
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=niKazIh4tCc Bb capo 3

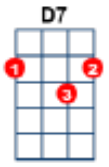


[G] [D] [C] [G]
[C] [Am] [G] [D]

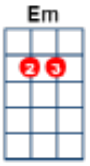


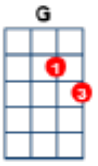
[G] In my memo-**[D]**ry I will **[C]** always **[G]** see
The **[C]** town that **[G]** I have loved so **[D]** well
Where our **[G]** school played **[D]** ball by the **[C]** gasyard **[G]** wall
And we **[C]** laughed through the **[G]** smoke **[D]** and the **[G]** smell
Going **[C]** home in the **[D]** rain, running **[G]** up the **[D]** dark **[Em]** lane
Past the **[C]** jail and **[Am]** down behind the **[D]** fountain
Those were **[G]** happy **[D]** days in so **[C]** many many **[G]** ways
In the **[C]** town I **[G]** loved **[D]** so **[G]** well





[G] In the early **[D]** morning the **[C]** shirt factory **[G]** horn
Called **[C]** women from **[G]** Creggan, the Moor and the **[D]** Bog
While the **[G]** men on the **[D]** dole played a **[C]** mother's **[G]** role
Fed the **[C]** children and **[G]** then **[D]** trained the **[G]** dog
And when **[C]** times got **[D]** tough, there was **[G]** just a-**[D]**bout e-**[Em]**nough
But they **[C]** saw it **[Am]** through without com-**[D]**plaining
[G] For deep in-**[D]**side was a **[C]** burning **[G]** pride
In the **[C]** town I **[G]** loved **[D]** so **[G]** well





[G] There was music **[D]** there in the **[C]** Derry **[G]** air
Like a **[C]** language that **[G]** we all could under-**[D]**stand
I re-**[G]**member the **[D]** day when I **[C]** earned my first **[G]** pay
as I **[C]** played in a **[G]** small **[D]** pickup **[G]** band
There I **[C]** spent my **[D]** youth and to **[G]** tell **[D]** you the **[Em]** truth
I was **[C]** sad to **[Am]** leave it all be-**[D]**hind me
For I'd **[G]** learned about **[D]** life and I'd **[C]** found a **[G]** wife
In the **[C]** town I **[G]** loved **[D]** so **[G]** well

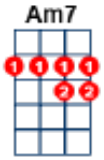
[G] There was music **[D]** there in the **[C]** Derry **[G]** air
Like a **[C]** language that **[G]** we all could under-**[D]**stand
I re-**[G]**member the **[D]** day when I **[C]** earned my first **[G]** pay
as I **[C]** played in a **[G]** small **[D]** pickup **[G]** band
There I **[C]** spent my **[D]** youth and to **[G]** tell **[D]** you the **[Em]** truth
I was **[C]** sad to **[Am]** leave it all be-**[D]**hind me
For I'd **[G]** learned about **[D]** life and I'd **[C]** found a **[G]** wife
In the **[C]** town I **[G]** loved **[D]** so **[G]** well

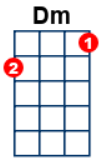
[G] But when I re-**[D]**turned, oh my **[C]** eyes, how they had **[G]** burned
To **[C]** see how a **[G]** town could be brought to it's **[D]** knees
By the **[G]** armoured **[D]** cars and the **[C]** bombed out **[G]** bars
And the **[C]** gas that hangs **[G]** on to **[D]** every **[G]** breeze
Now the **[C]** army's in-**[D]**stalled by that **[G]** old gas-**[D]**yard **[Em]** wall
And the **[C]** damned barbed **[Am]** wire gets higher and **[D]** higher
With their **[G]** tanks and **[D]** guns, oh my **[C]** God, what have they **[G]** done
To the **[C]** town I **[G]** loved **[D]** so **[G]** well

[G] Now the music's **[D]** gone but they **[C]** carry **[G]** on
For their **[C]** spirit's been **[G]** bruised, never bro-**[D]**ken
Oh, they'll **[G]** not for-**[D]**get still their **[C]** hearts are **[G]** set
On to-**[C]**morrow and **[G]** peace **[D]** once a-**[G]**gain
Now what's **[C]** done is **[D]** done and **[G]** what's **[D]** won is **[Em]** won
And what's **[C]** lost is **[Am]** lost and gone for-**[D]**ever **[D7]**
I can **[G]** only **[D]** pray for a **[C]** bright brand new **[G]** day
In the **[C]** town I **[G]** loved **[D]** so **[G]** well **[C]** **[G]**

Tracks Of My Tears, The

artist:Smokey Robinson and the Miracles , writer:Smokey Robinson, Pete Moore, and Marv Tarplin





Also uses: C, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rNS6D4hSQdA
[C] [Dm] [F] [G] [C] [Dm] [F] [G]

Doo doo [C] doooo [Dm] doo, doo doo [F] doooo [G] doo,
Doo doo [C] doooo [F] doo, doo doo [F] doo [Am7] doo [G] doo [C] doo [C]

[C] People [Dm] say I'm the [F] life of the [G] party,
[C] 'cause I tell a [Dm] joke or two, [F] [Am7] [G] [C]
Although I [C] might be [Dm] laughing [F] loud and [G] hearty,
[C] deep in[Dm]side I'm blue [F] [Am7] [G] [C]

So take a [C] good [Dm] look at my [F] face [G]
You'll see my [C] smile [Dm] looks out of [F] place [G]
If you look [C] closer, it's [Dm] easy to [F] trace,
The [G] tracks of my [C] tears [Dm] [F] [Am7] [G] [C]
I need [Dm] you, need [C] you, need [F] you, need [C] you [C]

[C] Since you [Dm] left me, if you [F] see me with an-[G] other guy,
[C] seemin' like I'm [Dm] having fun [F] [Am7] [G] [C]
Although he [C] may be [Dm] cute, he's just a [F] substi[G]tute,
because [C] you're the [Dm] permanent one [F] [Am7] [G] [C]

So take a [C] good [Dm] look at my [F] face [G]
You'll see my [C] smile [Dm] looks out of [F] place [G]
If you look [C] closer, it's [Dm] easy to [F] trace,
The [G] tracks of my [C] tears [Dm] [F] [Am7] [G] [C]
I need [Dm] you, need [C] you, need [F] you, need [C] you [C]

Out[F]side, [F] I'm masquer[C]ading, [C] in[F]side, [F] my hope is [C] fading [C]
[F] I'm just a [C] clown, since [F] you put me [C] down
My [C] smile [C] is [C] my [F] make[F]up [F] I [C] wear
[C] since [C] my [F] break [F] up [F] with [G] you, {234 12}
Baby, take a

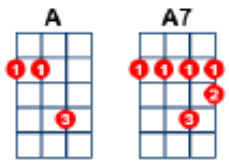
[C] good [Dm] look at my [F] face [G]
You'll see my [C] smile [Dm] looks out of [F] place [G]
If you look [C] closer, it's [Dm] easy to [F] trace,
The [G] tracks of my [C] tears [Dm] [F] [Am7] [G] [C]

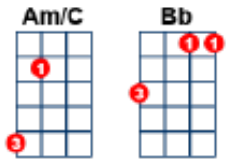
Take a [C] good [Dm] look at my [F] face [G]
You'll see my [C] smile [Dm] looks out of [F] place [G]
If you look [C] closer, it's [Dm] easy to [F] trace,
The [G] tracks of my [C] tears [Dm] [F] [Am7] [G] [C]

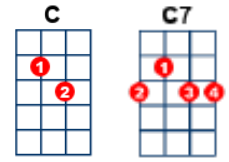
Trail of the Lonesome Pine

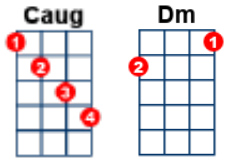
artist:Laurel and Hardy writer:Ballard MacDonald and Harry Carroll

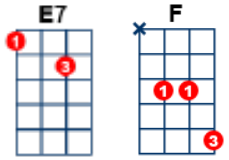
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OzZDW0-tpTA

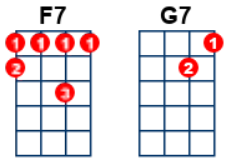


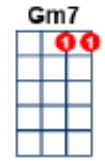












Intro: [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F] On a [Dm] mountain [F] in Vir[Dm]ginia
[F] Stands a [Dm] lonesome [C7] pine
Just below [F] is the cabin home [G7] of a little [C] girl of [C7] mine
Her [F] name is [Dm] June and [F] very [Dm] very soon
[Am/C] She'll be[E7]long to [Am/C] me [C7]
[F] For I [Dm] know she's [F] waiting [Dm] there for me
[G7] Neath that lone pine [C] tree [Caug]

[C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir[G7]ginia
On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine [C7]
In the [F] pale moon[Dm]shine our [G7] hearts entwine
Where [Gm7] she carved her name
and [C] I [G7] carved [C7] mine
[Caug] Oh [F] June like the [F7] mountains I am blue
Like the [Bb] pine I am [A] lonesome for [A7] you
[C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir[G7]ginia
On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine

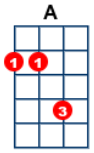
[C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir[G7]ginia
On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine [C7]
In the [F] pale moon[Dm]shine our [G7] hearts entwine
Where [Gm7] she carved her name
and [C] I [G7] carved [C7] mine
[Caug] Oh [F] June like the [F7] mountains I am blue
Like the [Bb] pine I am [A] lonesome for [A7] you
[C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir[G7]ginia
On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine

Train In The Valley

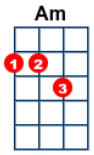
artist:Graham Dawson Trio writer:Graham Dawson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ziELez45n2g

Steve Walton again!!

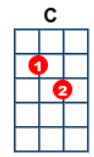


[Em] The last train leaving Brunswick Wharf along the **[Am]** Biddulph Valley Way
[Em] Rolled on by the platform on All **[B7]** Fools Day ‘68
The **[Em]** ones before had carried …… **[Am]** metal, coal and straw
And **[Em]** passengers and cattle too and **[B7]** even guns of **[Em]** war

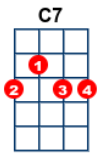


The **[Em]** trains ran through our valley over **[Am]** tracks of wood and steel
The **[Em]** sleepers and the buffers and the **[B7]** rails held the wheels
The **[Em]** whistle like a banshee sounded **[Am]** loud across the town
Now the **[Em]** railway track is overgrown, the **[B7]** stations all torn **[Em]** down

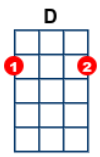
You can **[D]** hear, the **[C]** whistle **[Em]** blow
You can **[D]** hear, the **[C]** whistle **[Em]** blow
You can **[C]** he-**[B7]** ear the whistle **[Em]** blow, blow, blow
You can **[C7]** he-**[B7]** ear the whistle **[Em]** blow



[Em] The last train leaving Brunswick Wharf along the **[Am]** Biddulph Valley Way
[Em] Rolled on by the platform on All **[B7]** Fools Day ‘68
[Em] The ones before had carried …… **[Am]** metal, coal and straw
And **[Em]** passengers and cattle too and **[B7]** even guns of **[Em]** war

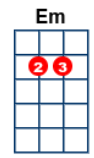


A **[Em]** train ran through our valley taking **[Am]** women, men and freight
A **[Em]** hundred years and over ‘till that **[B7]** day in ‘68
A **[Em]** train ran through our valley over **[Am]** tracks of steel and wood
The **[Em]** platforms long demolished, only **[B7]** scars of where they **[Em]** stood

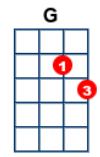


You can **[D]** hear, the **[C]** whistle **[Em]** blow
You can **[D]** hear, the **[C]** whistle **[Em]** blow
You can **[C]** he-**[B7]** ear the whistle **[Em]** blow, blow, blow
You can **[C7]** he-**[B7]** ear the whistle **[Em]** blow

With **[Em]** one foot **[G]** on the **[A]** platform **[C]** the **[B7]** other on the **[Em]** train
The **[Em]** old man **[G]** disa-**[A]**ppeared and was **[B7]** never seen **[Em]** again



You can **[D]** hear, the **[C]** whistle **[Em]** blow
You can **[D]** hear, the **[C]** whistle **[Em]** blow
You can **[C]** he-**[B7]** ear the whistle **[Em]** blow, blow, blow
You can **[C7]** he-**[B7]** ear the whistle **[Em]** blow



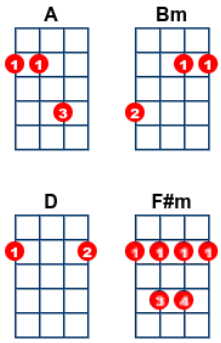
[Em] The last train leaving Brunswick Wharf along the **[Am]** Biddulph Valley Way
[Em] Rolled on by the platform on All **[B7]** Fools Day ‘68
[Em] The ones before had carried …… **[Am]** metal, coal and straw
And **[Em]** passengers and cattle too and **[B7]** even guns of **[Em]** war

You can **[D]** hear, the **[C]** whistle **[Em]** blow
You can **[D]** hear, the **[C]** whistle **[Em]** blow
You can **[C]** he-**[B7]** ear the whistle **[Em]** blow, blow, blow
You can **[C7]** he-**[B7]** ear the whistle **[Em]** blow

Train In Vain

artist:The Clash writer:Joe Strummer, Mick Jones

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aUzBgeI5dpc



[A] [A]
You say you stand **[D] [A] [A]** by your man **[D] [A] [A]**
Tell me something **[D] [A] [A]** I don't understand **[D] [A] [A]**
You said you **[D]** loved me, and that's a **[Bm]** fact
The you left me, **[D] [A] [A]** said you felt trapped **[D] [A] [A]**
Well, some **[D]** things you can't explain a-**[A]**way
But the **[Bm]** heartache's with me till this **[D]** day

> You didn't stand by me **[D] [A] [A]**
> No, not at all **[D] [A] [A]**
> You didn't stand by me **[D] [A] [A]**
> No way **[D] [A] [A]**

All the times **[D] [A] [A]** when we were close **[D] [A] [A]**
I'll remember **[D] [A] [A]**these things the most **[D] [A] [A]**
I see all **[D]** my dreams come tumblin' **[Bm]** down
I can't be happy **[D] [A] [A]** without you around **[D] [A] [A]**
So a-**[D]** lone, I keep the wolves at **[A]** bay
And there's **[Bm]** only one thing I can **[D]** say

> You didn't stand by me **[D] [A] [A]**
> No, not at all **[D] [A] [A]**
> You didn't stand by me**[D] [A] [A]**
> No way **[D] [A] [A]**

[A] You must expla-**[F#m]**aaa-**[Bm]**ain why this must be **[D] [A] [A] [D] [A] [A]**
[A] Did you li-**[F#m]**iii-**[Bm]**iie when you spoke to me? **[D] [A] [A] [D] [A] [A]**
Did you stand be me? **[D] [A] [A]** No, not at all **[D] [A] [A]**

Now I got a job, **[D] [A] [A]** but it don't pay **[D] [A] [A]**
I need new clothes,**[D] [A] [A]** I need somewhere to stay **[D] [A] [A]**
But with-**[D]**out all of these things I can **[Bm]** do
But without your love, **[D] [A] [A]**I won't make it through **[D] [A] [A]**
But **[D]** you don't understand my point of **[A]** view
I **[Bm]** suppose there nothing I can **[D]** do

> You didn't stand by me **[D] [A] [A]**
> No, not at all **[D] [A] [A]**
> You didn't stand by me **[D] [A] [A]**
> No way **[D] [A] [A]**

[A] You must expla-**[F#m]**aaa-**[Bm]**ain why this must be **[D] [A] [A] [D] [A] [A]**
[A] Did you li-**[F#m]**iii-**[Bm]**iie when you spoke to me? **[D] [A] [A] [D] [A] [A]**

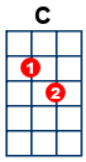
repeat until bored

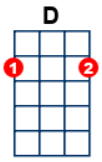
Did you stand be me? **[D] [A] [A]** No, not at all **[D] [A] [A]**

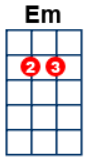
Travelin Soldier

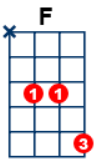
artist:Dixie Chicks , writer:Bruce Robison

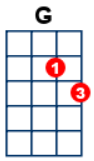
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VWMw0-qEL80 Capo 2











[G] Two days past 18 he was waiting for the bus in his army greens
Sat [C] down at a booth in a cafe there,
gave his [G] order to a girl with a bow in her hair
[G] He's a little shy so she gives him a smile and he said would you mind
Sitten down for a while and [C] talking to me, I'm feeling a little [G] low
She said I'm [F] off in an hour and [C] I know where we can [G] go

[G] So they went down and they sat on the pier he said "I bet you got a boyfriend
but I don't care, I've [C] got no one to send a letter [G] to.
Would you [F] mind if I sent [C] one back here to [G] you?"

> [Em] I ..... [C] cried, never gonna hold the hand of another guy
> [G] Too young, for him they told her
> [D] Waitin' for the love of a travelin' soldier
> [Em] Our love will never end
> [C] Waitin' for the soldier to come back again
> [G] Never more to be alone
> [D] When the letters said, a soldiers coming [G] home

[G] So the letters came from an army camp, in California then Vietnam
And he [C] told her of his heart, might be love
and [G] all of the things he was so scared of.

[G] He said when it's getting kinda rough over here, I think of that day
Sittin down at the pier and I [C] close my eyes and see your pretty [G] smile
Don't [F] worry but I won't be [C] able to write for a [G] while

Chorus

[G] So the letters came from an army camp, in California then Vietnam
And he [C] told her of his heart, might be love
and [G] all of the things he was so scared of.

[G] He said when it's getting kinda rough over here, I think of that day
Sittin down at the pier and I [C] close my eyes and see your pretty [G] smile
Don't [F] worry but I won't be [C] able to write for a [G] while

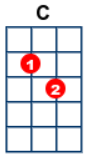
One [G] Friday night at a football game, the Lord's prayer said and the anthem sang
a [C] man said folks would you bow your head for a [G] list of local Vietnam dead
[G] Cryin all alone under the stands was a piccolo player in the marching band
And [C] one name read and nobody really [G] cared
But a [F] pretty little girl [C] with a bow in her [G] hair

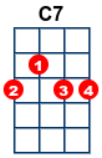
Chorus

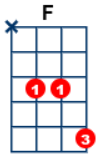
Travelin' Light [C]

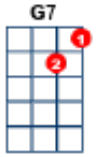
artist:Cliff Richard writer:Sid Tepper; Roy C. Bennett

Trummy Young Jimmy Mundy & Johnny Mercer, Cliff Richard 1959
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J-yMb5Bo6VU (But in A)









Single strum for * chords

Intro 1 bar [C]
[C] Got no bags or baggage to slow me down [C7]
[F] I'm traveling so fast my feet ain't touching the [C] ground
[C] Traveling [G7] light traveling [C] light [C7]
Well, [F] i just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night [C7]

[F] No comb and no tooth brush [C] I got nothing to [C7] haul
[F] I'm carrying only a [G7]* pocketful of dreams [G7]* a heart full of love
[G7]* And they weigh nothing at [G7]* all

[C] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [C7]
I'm [F] a hoot and a holler away from para-[C]dise
[C] Traveling [G7] light traveling [C] light [C7]

Well, [F] I just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night [C7]

[F] No comb and no tooth brush [C] I got nothing to [C7] haul
[F] I'm carrying only a [G7]* pocketful of dreams [G7]* a heart full of love
[G7]* And they weigh nothing at [G7]* all

[C] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [C7]
I'm [F] a hoot and a holler away from para-[C]dise
[C] Traveling [G7] light traveling [C] light [C7]

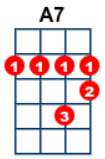
Well, [F] I just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night

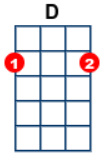
[C7] Well, [F] I just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night [C7]
Well, [F] I just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night

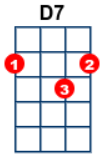
Travelin' Light [D]

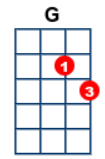
artist:Cliff Richard writer:Sid Tepper; Roy C. Bennett

Trummy Young Jimmy Mundy & Johnny Mercer, Cliff Richard 1959
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J-yMb5Bo6VU (But in A)









Single strum for * chords
Intro 1 bar [D]
[D] Got no bags of baggage to slow me down [D7]
[G] I'm traveling so fast my feet ain't touching the [D] ground
[D] Traveling [A7] light traveling [D] light [D7]
Well, [G] i just can't wait to [A7] be with my baby to[D]night [D7]

[G] No comb and tooth brush [D] I got nothing to haul
I'm [G] carrying only a [A7]* pocketful of dreams [A7]* a heart full of love
[A7]* And they weigh nothing at all (RUN - see below)

[D] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [D7]
I'm [G] a hoot and a holler away from para[D]dise
[D] Traveling [A7] light traveling [D] light [D7]
Well, [G] I just can't wait to [A7] be with my baby ton[D]ight

[G] No comb and tooth brush [D] I got nothing to haul
I'm [G] carrying only a [A7]* pocketful of dreams [A7]* a heart full of love
[A7]* And they weigh nothing at all (RUN - see below)

[D] Soon, i'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [D7]
I'm [G] a hoot and a holler away from para[D]dise
[D] Traveling [A7] light traveling [D] light [D7]

[D7] Well, [G] I just can't wait to [A7] be with my baby ton[D]ight [D7]
[D7] Well, [G] I just can't wait to [A7] be with my baby ton[D]ight

RUN:
```
D|--0--2--4-5-
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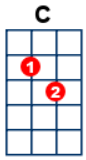
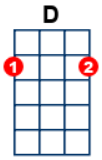
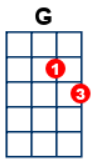
Travelin' Light [G]

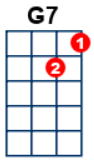
artist:Cliff Richard and The Shadows , writer:Sid Tepper; Roy C. Bennett

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J-yMb5Bo6VU Capo on 2nd fret
Single strum for * chords









Intro 1 bar [G]

[G] Got no bags of baggage to slow me down [G7]
[G] I'm [C] traveling so fast my feet ain't touching the [G] ground
Traveling [D] light traveling [G] light [G7]
Well, I [C] just can't wait to [D] be with my baby to-[G]night [G7]

[C] No comb and tooth brush [G] I got nothing to haul
I'm [C] carrying only a [D]* pocketful of dreams [D]* a heart full of love
And [D]* they weigh nothing at [D] all

[G] Soon, i'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [G7]
I'm a [C] hoot and a holler away from para-[G]dise
Traveling [D] light traveling [G] light [G7]

Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D] be with my baby to-[G]night [G7]

[C] No comb and tooth brush [G] I got nothing to haul
I'm [C] carrying only a [D]* pocketful of dreams [D]* a heart full of love
And [D]* they weigh nothing at [D] all

[G] Soon, i'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [G7]
I'm a [C] hoot and a holler away from para-[G]dise
Traveling [D] light traveling [G] light [G7]

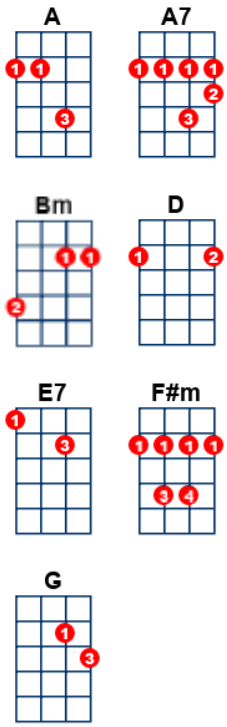
Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D] be with my baby to-[G]night [G7]

[G7] Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D] be with my baby ton[G]ight [G7]
Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D] be with my baby to-[G]night

Travelin' Man

artist:Ricky Nelson , writer:Jerry Fuller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k0vFdCdNQP4



[Bm] [D] [Bm]

I'm a [D] travelin' man
I've [Bm] made a lot of stops, [D] all over the [Bm] world
And in [D] every port I [G] own the heart,
of at [D] least one [A7] lovely [A] girl

I've a [D] pretty Senorita, [Bm] waiting for me
[D] down in old Mexi-[Bm]co
If you're [D] ever in Alaska [G] stop and see,
my [D] cute little [A7] Eski-[D]mo

Oh, my [G] sweet Fraulien down in [F#m] Berlin town
[G] makes my heart start to [D] yearn
And my [G] China doll down in [F#m] old Hong Kong,
[E7] waits for my re-[A7]turn

Pretty [D] Polynesian baby [Bm] over the sea,
[D] I remember the [A7] night
When we [Bm] walked in the sands of the [G] Waikiki,
and [D] I held you [A7] oh so [D] tight

Oh my [G] sweet Fraulien down in [F#m] Berlin town
[G] makes my heart start to [D] yearn
And my [G] China doll down in [F#m] old Hong Kong,
[E7] waits for my re-[A7]turn

Pretty [D] Polynesian baby [Bm] over the sea
[D] I remember the [A7] night
When we [Bm] walked in the sands of the [G] Waikiki,
and [D] I held you [A7] oh so [D] tight

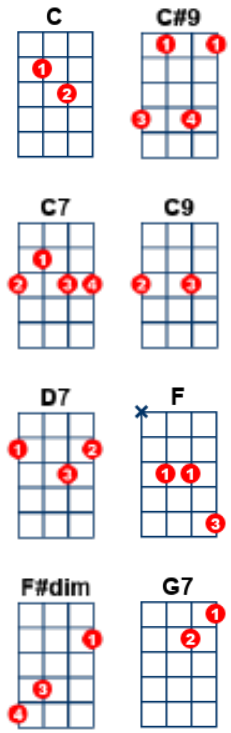
[D] Oh, I'm a [Bm] travelin' man
[D] Yes, I'm a [Bm] travelin' man
[D] Yes, I'm a [Bm] travelin' man

[D]/ [A]/ [D]

Treat Me Nice

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Leiber-Stoller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DWguVmEZPo4 Capo on 2



Thanks Elliot and Linda Lum

When [C] I walk through that door, baby be po-[C7]lite
You're [F] gonna make me sore
If [F] you don't greet me [F#dim] right
Don't you [G7] ever kiss me [C] once, kiss me [D7] twice
[G7]* Treat me [C] nice

I [C] know that you've been told it's not fair to [C7] tease
So [F] if you come on cold
I'm really gonna [F#dim] freeze
If you [G7] don't want me to [C] be cold as [D7] ice
[G7]* Treat me [C] nice

[F] Make me feel at [C] home
[G7] If you really [C] care
[F] Scratch my back and [C] run your pretty
[D7] Fingers through my [G7] hair

You [C] know I'll be your slave if you ask me [C7] to
But [F] if you don't behave
I'll walk right out on [F#dim] you
If you [G7] want my love then [C] take my ad-[D7]vice
[G7]* Treat me [C] nice

[F] Make me feel at [C] home [G7] if you really [C] care
[F] Scratch my back and [C] run your pretty
[D7] Fingers through my [G7] hair

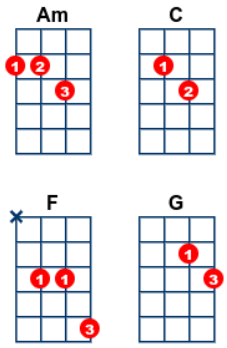
You [C] know I'll be your slave if you ask me [C7] to
But [F] if you don't behave
I'll walk right out on [F#dim] you
If you [G7] want my love then [C] take my ad-[D7]vice
[G7]* Treat me [C] nice, treat me nice

If you [D7] really want my [G7] loving
Treat me [C] ni-i-i-i-i-[C#9] i- [C9] ice

Treat You Better

artist:Shawn Mendes writer:Shawn Mendes, Teddy Geiger, and Scott Harris

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0xgaqhe5QiM Capo 1



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

[Am] I won't [G] lie to [F] you
I know he's [Am] just not [G] right for [F] you
And you can [Am] tell me if I'm off
But I [G] see it on your face
When you [F] say that he's the one that you want
And you're [Am] spending all your time
In this [G] wrong situation
And [F] anytime you want it to stop

I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F] than he [C] can
And any girl like [Am] you de-[G]serves a [F] gentl-[C]man
Tell me why are we [Am] wasting time
On all on your [G] wasted crying
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]
[C] Better than he can

[Am] I'll stop [G] time for [F] you
The second you [Am] say you'd [G] like me [F] to
[Am] I just wanna give you the [G] loving that you're missing
[F] Baby, just to wake up with you
Could be [Am] everything I need and this [G] could be so different
[F] Tell me what you want to do

I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F] than he [C] can
And any girl like [Am] you de-[G]serves a [F] gentl-[C]man
Tell me why are we [Am] wasting time
On all on your [G] wasted crying
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]
[C] Better than he can

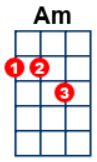
[Am] Give me a [G] sign
Take my [C] hand, we'll be [F] fine
[Am] Promise I [G] won't let you [F] down
[Am] Just know that you [G] don't
[C] Have to do[C] this a-[F]lone
[Am] Promise I'll [G] never let you [F] down

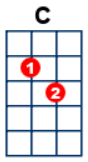
Cause I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F] than he can
[C] And any girl like [Am] you de-[G]serves a [F] gentl-[C]man
Tell me why are we [Am] wasting time
On all on your [G] wasted crying
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]
[C] Better than he can, [C] better than he can

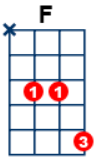
Treat You Better - Alt

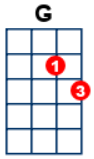
artist:Shawn Mendes , writer:Shawn Mendes, Teddy Geiger, Scott Harris

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t1IlcHC67eM Capo 2









Thanks Pencom - https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com

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

[Am] I won't [G] lie to [C] you
I know he's [Am] just not [G] right for [C] you
And you can [Am] tell me if I'm off
But I [G] see it on your face
When you [C] say that he's the one that you want
And you're [Am] spending all your time
In this [G] wrong situation
And [C] anytime you want it to stop

I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F] than he [C] can
And any girl [Am] like you [G] deserves a [F] gentle-[C]man
Tell me why are we [Am] wasting time on all of your [G] wasted cryin'
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]
[C] Better than he can

[Am] I'll stop [G] time for [C] you
The second you [Am] say you'd [G] like me [F] to
[Am] I just wanna give you the [G] loving that you're missing
[F] Baby, just to wake up with [C] you
Could be [Am] everything I need and this [G] could be so different
[F] Tell me what you want to [C] do

Cause I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F] than he [C] can
And any girl like [Am] you [G] deserves a [F] gentle-[C]man
Tell me why are we [Am] wasting time on all of your [G] wasted cryin'
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]
[C] Better than he can

[Am] Give me a [G] sign, take my [C] hand, we'll be [F] fine
[Am] Promise I [G] won't let you [F] down
[Am] Just know that you [G] don't have to [C] do this a-[F]lone
[Am] Promise I'll [G] never let you [F] down

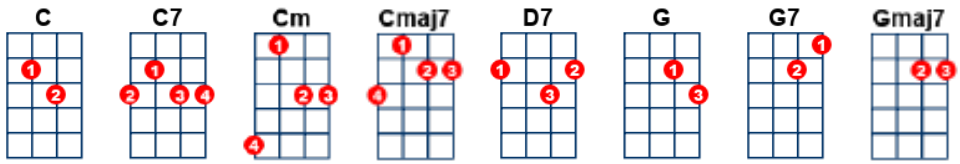
Cause I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F] than he [C] can
And any girl like [Am] you [G] deserves a [F] gentle-[C]man
Tell me why are we [Am] wasting time on all of your [G] wasted cryin'
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]

Play next line 3 times

[Am] Better [G] than [F] he [C] can

Trolley Song, The

artist:Judy Garland , writer:Hugh Martin, Ralph Blane



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ln3sNwccHxI Capo 2

shortened and simplified

[G] Clang, clang, clang went the trolley
[G] Ding, ding, ding went the [Cm] bell
[G7] Zing, zing, zing went my [Cmaj7] heart-[C]strings
From the [C7] moment I [D7] saw [C] him I [G] fell [Gmaj7]

[G] Chug, chug, chug went the motor
[G] Bump, bump, bump went the [Cm] brake
[G7] Thump, thump, thump went my [Cmaj7] heart-[C]strings
When he [C7] smiled I could [D7] feel the car [G] shake [Gmaj7]

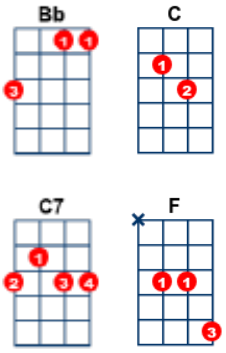
[G] Buzz, buzz, buzz went the buzzer
[G] Plop, plop, plop went the [Cm] wheels
[G7] Stop, stop, stop went my [Cmaj7] heart-[C]strings
From the [C7] moment I [D7] saw him I [G] fell

Tropical Hawaiian Day

artist:Ka'au Crater Boys writer:Troy Fernandez, Lance de Cambra

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QIOM0_JIXnA

Thanks to John Schuck - 130bpm



[F] [Bb] [C7] [F] [F] [Bb] [C7] [F].
[F] Mountains roll down, **[Bb]** to the sea,
[C7] I wish that you were **[F]** here with me
[F] The waves are breaking a-**[Bb]**long the shore,
[C7] It`s not the same without **[F]** you no more

> **[F]** Whoa **[Bb]** Who-**[C7]**oa **[F]**
> **[F]** Whoa **[Bb]** Who-**[C7]**oa **[F]**

[F] Mountains roll down, **[Bb]** to the sea,
[C7] I wish that you were **[F]** here with me
[F] The waves are breaking a-**[Bb]**long the shore,
[C7] It`s not the same without **[F]** you no more

> **[F]** Whoa **[Bb]** Who-**[C7]**oa **[F]**
> **[F]** Whoa **[Bb]** Who-**[C7]**oa **[F]**

[F] Watch the sun lift **[Bb]** off the sea,
[C7] Cast a shadow **[F]** of a tree
[F] Soon the surfers will **[Bb]** catch the waves,
[C7] The beach will fill with **[F]** local babes

> **[F]** Whoa **[Bb]** Who-**[C7]**oa **[F]**
> **[F]** Whoa **[Bb]** Who-**[C7]**oa **[F]**

[F] Watch the sun lift **[Bb]** off the sea,
[C7] Cast a shadow **[F]** of a tree
[F] Soon the surfers will **[Bb]** catch the waves,
[C] The beach will fill with **[F]** local babes

> **[F]** Whoa **[Bb]** Who-**[C7]**oa **[F]**
> **[F]** Whoa **[Bb]** Who-**[C7]**oa **[F]**

[F] Up above the **[Bb]** clear blue sky,
[C7] The tourist cars come **[F]** driving by
[F] Wind surfers a-**[Bb]**cross the bay,
[C]* Just a tropical Hawaiian day

> **[F]** Whoa **[Bb]** Who-**[C7]**oa **[F]**
> **[F]** Whoa **[Bb]** Who-**[C7]**oa **[F]**

[F] Up above the **[Bb]** clear blue sky,
[C7] The tourist cars come **[F]** driving by
[F] Wind surfers a**[Bb]** cross the bay,
[C]* Just a tropical **[F]** Hawaiian day

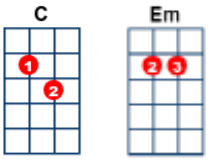
> **[F]** Whoa **[Bb]** Who-**[C7]**oa **[F]**
> **[F]** Whoa **[Bb]** Who-**[C7]**oa **[F]**
> **[C]** Just a tropical **[F]** Hawaiian day, whoa!

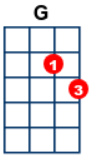
Troubadour

artist:George Strait writer:Leslie Satcher, Monty Holmes

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9jJf-p6RYvo B so capo 4

Thanks kicktalkin Ultimate Guitar





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

I still **[G]** feel 25
[Em] most of the time
I still **[C]** raise a little cain with the **[G]** boys
Honky **[G]** tonk and pretty woman
Lord I'm **[Em]** still right there with'em
[C] Singing above the crowd and the **[G]** noise

> Sometimes I **[G]** feel like Jesse James
> Still **[Em]** trying to make a name
> Knowing **[C]** nothing's gonna change what I **[G]** am
> I was a **[G]** young troubadour
> when I **[Em]** rode in on a song
> And I'll be an **[C]** old troubadour
> when I'm **[G]** gone

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

Well, the **[G]** truth about a mirror
Is that a **[Em]** damn old mirror
[C] Don't really tell the whole **[G]** truth
It don't **[G]** show what's deep inside
or **[Em]** read between the lines
and it's **[C]** really no reflection of my **[G]** youth

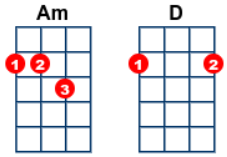
> Sometimes I **[G]** feel like Jesse James
> Still **[Em]** trying to make a name
> Knowing **[C]** nothing's gonna change what I **[G]** am
> I was a **[G]** young troubadour
> when I **[Em]** rode in on a song
> I'll be an **[C]** old troubadour
> when I'm **[G]** gone

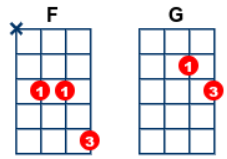
I was a **[G]** young troubadour
when I **[Em]** rode in on a song
And I'll be an **[C]** old troubadour
when I'm **[G]** gone **[Em]**
I'll be an **[C]** old troubadour
when I'm **[G]** gone

Trouble Town

artist:Jake Bugg writer:Iain Archer, Jake Bugg

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WTM9rV8uKpI Capo 2





Thanks to Stephen Nash

[D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] Stuck in speed bump city, where the only thing that's pretty
Is the [F] thought [G] of getting [D] out
[D] There's a tower block overhead, all you've got's your benefits
And you're [F] barely [G] scraping [D] by

In this [G] trouble town ...troubles are [D] found
In this [G] trouble town ...words do get [D] 'round

[D] Kick the bottom, make troubles flee, smoke until our eyes would bleed
[F] Sparkle pop [G] the [D] seed
[D] Hear the sirens down the street, the kids get light on their feet
Or they'll [F] be [G] in the [D] back seat

In this [G] trouble town...troubles are [D] found

[Am] Sitting on the pavement
[G] Boy you've missed your payment
[G] And they're gonna find you [D] soon

[Am] If there's a beating in the rain
[G] If there's a little bit of pain, man
[G] You're the one it happens [D] to

[D] If I talk of getting out, I only hear the laughter loud
It's [F] got an [G] ugly [D] echo
[D] Somewhere there's a secret road to take me far away I know
But [F] 'til then I [G] am [D] hollow

In this [G] trouble town ...troubles are [D] found
In this [G] trouble town ...words do get [D] 'round

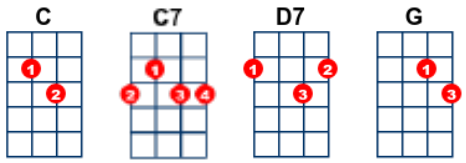
[Am] Sitting on the pavement
[G] Boy you've missed your payment
[G] And they're gonna find you [D] soon

[Am] If there's a beating in the streets
[G] If there's a feeling of defeat
[G] You're the one it happens [D] to

[D] Stuck in speed bump city, where the only thing that's pretty
Is the [F] thought of [G] getting [D] out [D]*

Trouble in Mind

artist:Phil Doleman & Ian Emmerson writer:Richard M. Jones



Phil Doleman & Ian Emmerson:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OIdz6xg8p8Y
written by Richard M. Jones

[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue but I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways
Cause the [G] sun's gonna shine in [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue , I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways
The [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C] [G] [D7]
I'm gonna [G] lay my [D7] head on some [G] lonesome railroad [C] iron
when [G] the 2:19 comes I'm gonna [D7] pacify my gentle [G] mind [C] [G] [D7

[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue , I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways
The [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C] [G]*
[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue but I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways [C7]
Cause the [G] sun's gonna shine in [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C7] [G] [D7]

I'm going [G] down to the [D7] river gonna take my old [G] rocking [C] chair
And [G] if the blues comes and finds me well I'll [D7] rock away from [G] there
[C] [G] [D7]

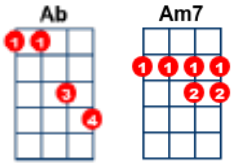
[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue , I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways
The [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C] [G] [D7]
[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue , I [G] won't be blue al-[C]ways
The [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door
I say the [G] sun's gonna shine on [C] my back-door
Yeh, the [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door some[G]day
[C] [G] [C] [G]

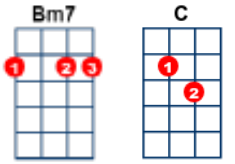
True

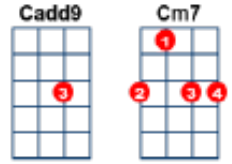
artist:Spandau Ballet writer:Gary Kemp

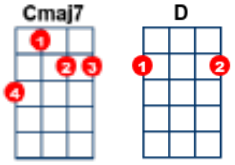
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sZTpLvsYYHw

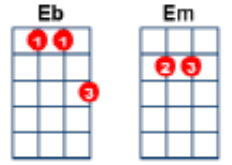
Thanks to Kirsten Richardson

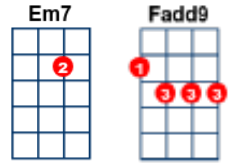


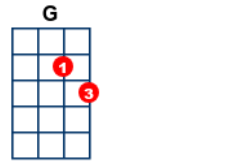












[G] [Em7] [Cadd9] [Bm7]

[G] Ha ha ha **[Em7]** ha ha **[Cadd9] [Bm7]** x2
[C] [Fadd9]

[G] So true **[Bm7]** funny how it seems
[C] Always in time, but **[Cm7]** never in line for **[G]** dreams
Head over **[Bm7]** heels when toe to **[C]** toe
This is the **[Em]** sound of my **[C]** soul
This is the **[G]** sound **[D]**

[C] I bought a ticket to the **[G]** world
[C] But now I've come back a-**[G]**gain
[C] Why do I find it hard to **[G]** write the next line?
Oh **[C]** I want the **[Cmaj7]** truth to be **[Fadd9]** said

> **[G]** Ha ha ha **[Em7]** ha ha
> I **[Cadd9]** know this **[Bm7]** much is true
> **[G]** Ha ha ha **[Em7]** ha ha
> I **[Cadd9]** know this **[Bm7]** much is **[C]** true **[Fadd9]**

[G] With a thrill in my **[Bm7]** head and a pill on **[C]** my tongue
Dissolve the **[Cm7]** nerves that have just be-**[G]**gun
Listening to **[Bm7]** Marvin (all night **[C]** long)
This is the **[Em]** sound of my **[C]** soul
This is the **[G]** sound **[D]**

[C] Always slipping from my **[G]** hands
[C] Sands of time of its **[G]** own
[C] Take your seaside arms to **[G]** write the next line
Oh **[C]** I want the **[Cmaj7]** truth to be **[Fadd9]** known

> **[G]** Ha ha ha **[Em7]** ha ha
> I **[Cadd9]** know this **[Bm7]** much is true
> **[G]** Ha ha ha **[Em7]** ha ha
> I **[Cadd9]** know this **[Bm7]** much is **[C]** true **[Fadd9]**

[Eb] **[Ab]** x7
[G] **[Em7]**

[C] I bought a ticket to the **[G]** world
[C] But now I've come back again **[G]** **[Am7]** **[G]** **[C]**
[C] Why do I find it hard to **[G]** write the next line?
Oh **[C]** I want the **[Cmaj7]** truth to be **[Fadd9]** said...

> **[G]** Ha ha ha **[Em7]** ha ha
> I **[Cadd9]** know this **[Bm7]** much is true
> **[G]** Ha ha ha **[Em7]** ha ha
> I **[Cadd9]** know this **[Bm7]** much is **[C]** true **[Fadd9]**

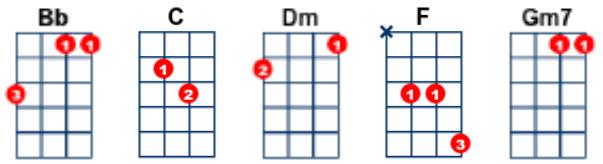
[G] **[Em7]** **[Cadd9]** **[Bm7]**

ad lib to end

This much is true
This much is true
This much is true
I know, I know, I know this much is true...
[G]

True Blue

artist:John Williamson writer:John Williamson



Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qfmHPF5qoV0 Capo on 3 for video
True [Bb] Blue, [Dm] [Bb] I'm [Dm] asking [Bb] you? [Dm] [C]

Hey True [F] Blue [C], don't [Bb] say you've [F] gone [C] [Bb]
Say you've [F] knocked off for [Bb] a smoko and you'll [F] be back later [C] on
Hey True [Gm7] Blue, [C] Hey True [Gm7] Blue, [C] - give it to me [F] straight [C]
[Bb] Face to [F] face, [C] [Bb] - are you [F] really dis-[Bb]appearing ?
Just a[F]nother dying [C] race
Hey True [Gm7] Blue [C] [Gm7] [C]

True [F] Blue [Bb], is it me and [F] you [Bb], is it Mum and [F] Dad? [Bb]
Is it a [Gm7] cocka[F]too, [Bb] is it standing [F] by your mate [Bb]
When he's in a [F] fight [Bb] or will she be [F] right [C]?
True [Bb] Blue, [Dm] [Bb] I'm [Dm] asking [Bb] you? [Dm] [C]

Hey True [F] Blue, [C] can you [Bb] bear the [F] load? [C] [Bb]
Will you [F] tie it up with [Bb] wire just to [F] keep the show on [C] the road?
Hey True [Gm7] Blue,[C] [Gm7] hey True Blue [C] - now be fair dinkum [F] [C]
Is your [Bb] heart still [F] there [C] [Bb] if they [F] sell us out [Bb] like sponge cake?
[F] Do you really [C] care,
hey True [Gm7] Blue? [C] [Gm7] [Bb] [C]

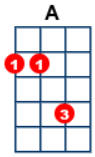
True [F] Blue, [Bb] is it me and [F] you [Bb], is it Mum and [F] Dad? [Bb]
Is it a cocka[F]too,[Bb] is it standing [F] by your mate? [Bb]
When she's in a [F] fight [Bb], or will she be [F] right [C]?
True [Bb] Blue,[Dm] [Bb] I'm [Dm] asking [F]you-[Dm]oo-[C]oo?
True [F] Blue [Bb], is it me and [F] you [Bb], is it Mum and [F] Dad? [Bb]
Is it a cocka[F]too, [Bb] is it standing [F] by your mate? [Bb]
When he's in a [F] fight [Bb], or will she [F] be right [C]?
(Slow) True [Bb] Blue, True [F] Blue

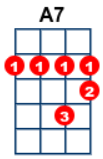
True Grit

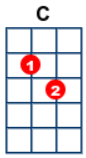
artist:Glen Campbell writer:Don Black, Elmer Bernstein

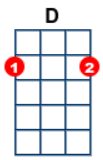
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qIyXkRIhFKE Capo 3

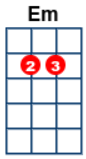
Thanks to Lloyd Owens

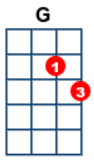












[D] x4

One day, little [Em] girl, [A] the sadness will [D] leave your face
As soon as you've [Em] won [A] your fight to get [D] justice done

Some days, little [Em] girl, [A] you'll wonder what [D] life's about
But others have [Em] known, [A] few battles are [D] won alone

So you'll look a-[G]round to find someone who's kind
someone who's fearless like [C] you
The pain of it will ease a bit when you find a man with True [A] Grit [A7]

One day you will [Em] rise [A] and you won't be-[D]lieve your eyes
You'll wake up and [Em] see, [A] a world that is [D] fine and free.

Though summer seems [C] far a-[D]way
You'll find the [C] sun one [D] day

One day, little [Em] girl, [A] the sadness will [D] leave your face
As soon as you've [Em] won [A] your fight to get [D] justice done

Though summer seems [C] far a-[D]way
You'll find the [C] sun one [D] day

[C] [D]

True Love Ways

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly and Norman Petty

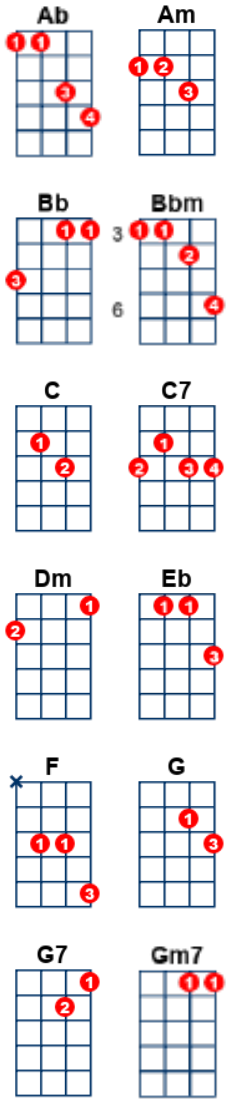
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QjFRHIhSvwc Capo 5

Just you know [F] why [Am] [Bb]
why [C7] you and [F] I [Am] [Bb]
Will [C7] by and [F] by [Dm] [G7]
Know true love [C] ways [Gm7] [C7]
Some[Am]times [C] we'll [F] sigh [Am] [Bb]
Some[C7]times we'll [F] cry [Am] [Bb]
And [C7] we'll know [F] why just [Dm] you and [Gm7] I
Know [C7] true love [F] ways

Throughout the [Bbm] days our [Eb] true love [F] ways
Will bring us [Ab] joys to share
With [C] those who [G7] really [C] care [C7]

Sometimes we'll [F] sigh [Am] [Bb]
Some [C7] times we'll [F] cry [Am] [Bb]
And [C7] we'll know [F] why just [Dm] you and [Gm7] I
Know [C7] true love [F] ways [Bb] [F]
Just you know [F] why [Am] [Bb]
why [C7] you and [F] I [Am] [Bb]
Will [C7] by and [F] by [Dm] [G7]
Know true love [C] ways [F] [Bb] [F]

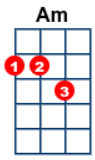
Throughout the [Bbm] days our [Eb] true love [F] ways
Will bring us [Ab] joys to share
With [C] those who [G] really [C] care [C7]
[C] Sometimes we'll [F] sigh [Am] [Bb]
Some [C7] times we'll [F] cry [Am] [Bb]
And [C7] we'll know [F] why just [Dm] you and [Gm7] I
Know [C7] true love [F] ways [Bbm] [F]

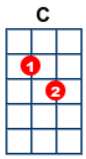


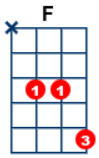
Truly, Madly, Deeply

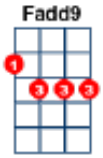
artist:Savage garden writer:Darren Hayes, Daniel Jones

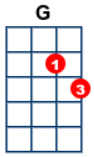
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WQnAxOQxQIU











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

[C] I'll be your dream, I'll be your [G] wish
I'll be your fantasy, [F] I'll be your hope
I'll be your [G] love, be everything that you need [C] .
I love you more with every [G] breath, truly madly deeply do.
[F] I will be strong I will be [G] faithful
'Cause I'm counting on a [Am] new beginning,
A [G] reason for living, a [F] deeper meaning, [G] yeah.

I want to [C] stand with you on a moun-[G]tain.
I want to [Fadd9] bathe with you in the sea.[G]
I want to [C] lay like this for-[G]ever,
Until the [Fadd9] sky falls down on me.[G]

[C] And when the stars are shining [G] brightly in the velvet sky,
[F] I'll make a wish send it to [G] heaven, then make you want to [C] cry.
The tears of joy for all the [G] pleasure and the certainty,
[F] That we're surrounded by the [G] comfort and protection of
The [Am] highest power, in [G] lonely hours.
The [F] tears devour [G] you.

I want to [C] stand with you on a moun-[G]tain.
I want to [Fadd9] bathe with you in the [G] sea.
I want to [C] lay like this for-[G]ever,
Until the [Fadd9] sky falls down on [G] me.

[Fadd9] Oh can't you [G] see it baby?
[Fadd9] You don't have to close your eyes
[G] 'Cause it's standing right before [Fadd9] you.
[G] All that you need will surely come.

[C] [G] [Fadd9] [G]

[C] I'll be your dream, I'll be your [G] wish
I'll be your fantasy, [F] I'll be your hope
I'll be your [G] love, be everything that you [C] need.
I love you more with every [G] breath, truly madly deeply [F] do.

I want to [C] stand with you on a moun-[G]tain.
I want to [Fadd9] bathe with you in the [G] sea.
I want to [C] lay like this for-[G]ever,
Until the [Fadd9] sky falls down on [G] me.

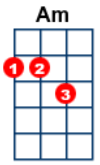
fade out

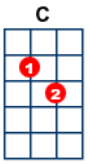
I want to [C] stand with you on a moun-[G]tain.
I want to [Fadd9] bathe with you in the [G] sea.
I want to [C] lay like this for-[G]ever,
Until the [Fadd9] sky falls down on [G] me.

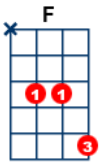
Try

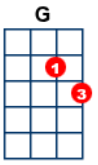
artist:Colbie Caillat writer:Colbie Caillat, Antonio Dixon, Kenneth

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LhM3uOXJUqU Capo 1









[Am] [F] [C] [G] <- 2 bars each

[Am] Put your makeup on get your nails done, curl your hair,
[F] Run the extra mile; keep it slim so they like you **[C]**
Do they like **[G]** you?
[Am] Get your sexy on, don't be shy, girl; take it off,
[F] This is what you want to belong, so they like you **[C]**
Do you like **[G]** you?

You don't have to **[Am]** try so hard, you don't have to **[F]** give it all away
You just have to **[C]** get up, get up, get up, get up
You don't have to **[G]** change a single thing

You don't have to **[Am]** try, try, try, try
You don't have to **[F]** try, try, try, try
You don't have to **[C]** try, try, try, try
You don't have to **[G]** try, you don't have to **[Am]** try

[Am] [F] [C] [G] <- 2 bars each

[Am] Get your shopping on at the mall, max your credit cards
[F] You don't have to choose; buy it all, so they like you; **[C]** do they like **[G]** you?
[Am] Wait a second, why should you care? What they think of you
[F] When you're all alone by yourself, do you like you? **[C]** Do you like **[G]** you?

You don't have to **[Am]** try so hard, you don't have to **[F]** give it all away
You just have to **[C]** get up, get up, get up, get up
You don't have to **[G]** change a single thing
You don't have to **[Am]** try so hard, you don't have to **[F]** bend until you break
You just have to **[C]** get up, get up, get up, get up
You don't have to **[G]** change a single thing

You don't have to **[Am]** try, try, try, try. You don't have to **[F]** try, try, try, try
You don't have to **[C]** try, try, try, try. You don't have to **[G]** try
You don't have to **[Am]** try, try, try, try. You don't have to **[F]** try, try, try, try
You don't have to **[C]** try, try, try, try. You don't have to **[G]** try,
You don't have to **[Am]** try

[F] [C] [G] <- 2 bars each

You don't have to **[Am]** try so hard, you don't have to **[F]** give it all away
You just have to **[C]** get up, get up, get up, get up, you don't have to **[G]** change a single thing

You don't have to **[Am]** try, try, try, try. You don't have to **[F]** try, try, try, try
You don't have to **[C]** try, try, try, try. You don't have to **[G]** try

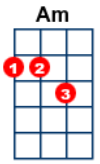
[Am] Take your makeup off, let your hair down, take a breath
[F] Look into the mirror at yourself.
Don't you like you? **[C]** Cause I like **[G]** you

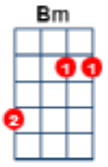
Try - Blue Rodeo

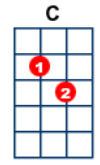
artist:Blue Rodeo writer:Greg Keelor, Jim Cuddy

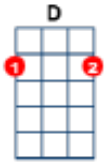
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hkMaBy6EX0w A so capo 2

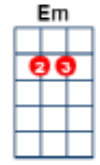
Thanks to Michael Schiedel-Webb

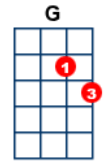












[G] **[D]** **[C]** **[G]**

[G] Don't tell me I'm wr-**[D]**ong
cause I've been **[C]** watching
every move that you ma-**[G]**ke
[G] Hearts you steal
when your **[D]** made up in heels
[C] Trouble for the man that you ta-**[G]**ke

Every**[Bm]** time, you walk in the ro-**[C]**om
I couldn't ever be **[Am]** sure of a smile
you were **[C]** never the same way **[Bm]** twice
I'm falling in lo-**[C]**ove
oh night after ni-**[Am]**ght
oh it's **[C]** crazy.

[G] So many people sa-**[D]**ay
Gi-**[C]**rl, you got nothin but ti-**[G]**me
Oh you are the **[D]** shining star
Don't **[C]** worry what you're leavin behi-**[G]**ind

Every-**[Bm]** time, you walk in the ro-**[C]**om
I couldn't ever be su-**[Am]**re of a smile
you were **[C]** never the same way **[Bm]** twice
I'm falling in lo-**[C]**ove
oh night after ni-**[Am]**ght
oh it's **[C]** crazy.

> oh you got to **[G]** try
> tr-**[Bm]**y
> **[Em]** try
> oh don't you know you got to **[G]** try
> **[Bm]** try
> **[Em]** try Oooh Wooh Oooh Oooh
> Oh baby you **[C]** try
> **[Am]** OhhhhOhwooOhwoo

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

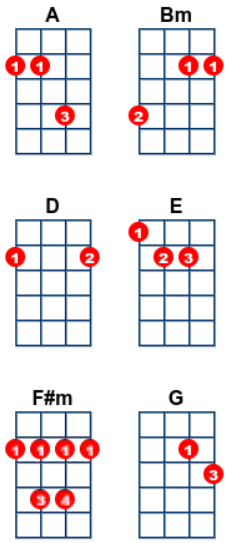
Every-**[Bm]** time, you walk in the ro-**[C]**om
I couldn't ever be **[Am]** sure of a smile
you were **[C]** never the same way **[Bm]** twice
I'm falling in lo-**[C]**ove
oh night after ni-**[Am]**ght
oh it's **[C]** crazy.

> oh you got to **[G]** try
> tr-**[Bm]**y
> **[Em]** try
> oh don't you know you got to **[G]** try
> **[Bm]** try
> **[Em]** try Oooh Wooh Oooh Oooh
> Oh baby you **[C]** try
> **[Am]** OhhhhOhwooOhwoo
> **[C]** try
> **[Am]** OhhhhOhwooOhwoo **[G]**

Try A Little Kindness

artist:Jann Arden with Doane Uschool writer:Curt Sapaugh, Bobby Austin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8GzLHgdz4ag



1. Visit https://www.uschool.ca to get your FREE song download

2. If you can, please donate to the United Way (see website)

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

If you [A] see your brother [D] standing by the [A] road
With a heavy [E] load [D] from the seeds he [A] sowed
[A] And if you see your sister [D] falling by the [A] way
Just stop and [E] say "[D] you're going the wrong [A] way"

You've got to [E] try a little kindness,
yes, [D] show a little [A] kindness
Just [D] shine your light for [A] everyone to [E] see
And if you [D] try a little kindness
then you'll [A] overlook the [F#m] blindness
Of the [Bm] broken hearted [E] people
on the [Bm] broken [E] hearted [A] streets

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

[A] Don't walk a-[D]round the down and [A] out,
lend a helping [E] hand [D] instead of [A] doubt
And the kindness that you [D] show every [A] day
will help some-[E]one [D] along their [A] way

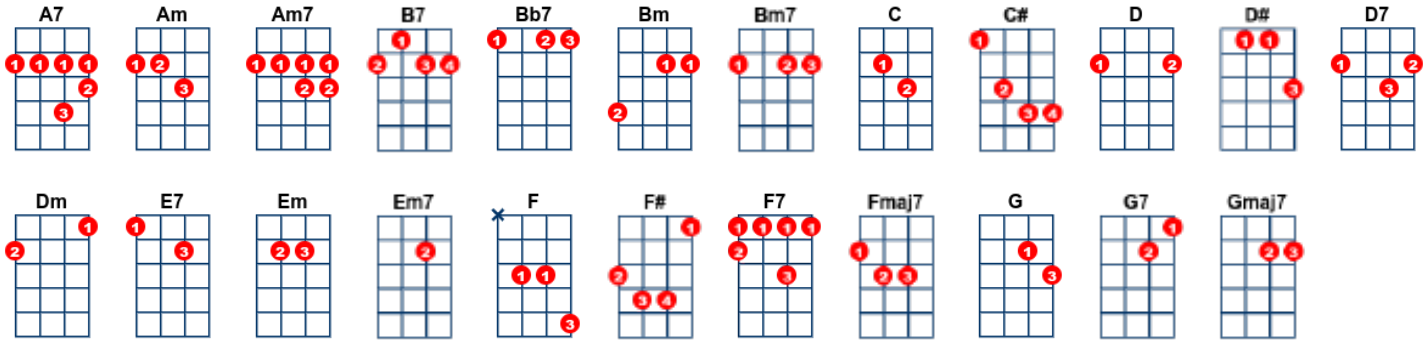
You've got to [E] try a little kindness,
yes, [D] show a little [A] kindness
Just [D] shine your light for [A] everyone to [E] see
And if you [D] try a little kindness
then you'll [A] overlook the [F#m] blindness
Of the [Bm] broken hearted [E] people
on the [Bm] broken [E] hearted [A] streets

You've got to [E] try a little kindness,
yes, [D] show a little [A] kindness
Just [D] shine your light for [A] everyone to [E] see
And if you [D] try a little kindness
then you'll [A] overlook the [F#m] blindness
Of the [Bm] broken hearted [E] people
on the [Bm] broken [E] hearted [A] streets

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

Try A Little Tenderness

artist:Otis Redding writer:Jimmy Campbell, Reg Connelly, Harry M. Woods



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UnPMoAb4y8U

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

[G] Oh, **[Em7]** she may be weary;
[Am] Them young girls, **[D7]** they do get weary,
[G] Wearing that **[Fmaj7]** same old shaggy **[E7]** dress.
[Am] But when she gets weary,
[D7] Try a little **[Bm7]** tenderness. **[Bb7] [Am] [D7]**

[G] You know, **[Em]** she's waiting, **[Am]** just an-**[D]**ticipating,
[Gmaj7] The thing that she'll **[F]** never, never, **[E7]** never, never possess, yeah, yeah.
[Am] But while she's there waiting, **[D]** and without them,
Try a little **[G]** tenderness, **[C]** that's all **[G]** you got to do. **[G7]**

[C] It's not just **[B7]** sentimental, no, no, no.
[Em] She has her **[A7]** griefs and cares.
[C] But the soft words, **[Bm7]** they are spoke so gentle, **[B7]** yeah,
[A7] It makes it easier, **[Am7]** easier to **[D]** bear.

[G] You **[Em7]** won't regret it, no, no.
[Am] Young girls, **[D]** they don't forget it.
[G] Love is their **[F]** whole happi-**[E7]**ness, yeah.
[Am] But its all so easy,
[D] All you got to do is try, try a little **[G]** tenderness yeah.
All you gotta, **[E7]** do is dance, and hold her where you want her.

could leave out the sharps

[Am] Squeeze her, **[Bm]** don't tease her,
[C] Never **[C#]** leave her, **[D]** now **[D#]** get to her;
[Em] Got, got, got to **[F]** try a **[F#]** little **[G]** tenderness, yeah, yeah,
[F7] You got to know how to **[E7]** love her bad, take this advice, man, you got to

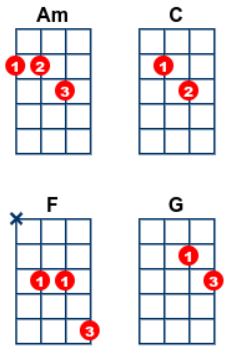
fade to end

[Am] You got to **[Bm]** love her, **[C]** tease her, **[C#]** always please her.
[Dm] Got to, got to nah, nah, nah try a little **[G7]** tenderness, yeah,
[F7] Watch me groove, you got to **[E7]** know what to do, man, take this advice

Try Everything

artist:Shakira writer:Sia Furler, Tor Hermansen, Mikkel Eriksen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c6rP-YP4c5I Capo 1



Thanks to John Kelly

[C] Oh oh oh oh oh [F]
[C] Oh oh oh oh oh [G]
[C] Oh oh oh oh oh [F]
[C] Oh oh [G] oh oh oh [C]

I messed up to-[C]night, I lost another [F] fight
I still mess [C] up but I'll just start a-[G]gain
I keep falling [C] down, I keep on hitting [F] the ground
I always get [C] up now [G] to see what's [C] next

[C] Birds don't just [F] fly, they fall [C] down and get [G] up
[C] Nobody [F] learns without [C] gett-[G]ing it [C] wrong

I won't give [C] up, no I won't give [F] in 'til I reach the [C] end
And then I'll start a-[G]gain
No I won't [C] leave, I wanna try every-[F]thing
I wanna try [C] even though [G] I could fail [C]
I won't give [C] up, no I won't give [F] in 'til I reach the [C] end
And then I'll start a-[G]gain
No I won't [C] leave, I wanna try every-[F]thing
I wanna try [C] even though [G] I could fail [C]

[C] Oh oh oh oh oh [F] try everything
[C] Oh oh oh oh oh [G] try everything
[C] Oh oh oh oh oh [F] try everything
[C] Oh oh [G] oh oh oh [C]

Look how far you've [C] come, you filled your heart with [F] love
Baby you've done [C] enough, take a deep [G] breath
Don't beat yourself [C] up, don't need to run [F] so fast
Sometimes we come [C] last but we [G] did our [C] best

I won't give [C] up, no I won't give [F] in 'til I reach the [C] end
And then I'll start a-[G]gain
No I won't [C] leave, I wanna try every-[F]thing
I wanna try [C] even though [G] I could fail [C]
I won't give [C] up, no I won't give [F] in 'til I reach the [C] end
And then I'll start a-[G]gain
No I won't [C] leave, I wanna try every-[F]thing
I wanna try [C] even though [G] I could fail [C]
[F] I'll keep on [C] making those [Am] new mis-[G]takes
[F] I'll keep on [C] making them [Am] eve-[G]ry [F] day
Those [Am] new [G] mis-[C]takes

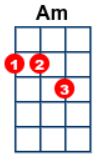
[C] Oh oh oh oh oh [F] try everything
[C] Oh oh oh oh oh [G] try everything
[C] Oh oh oh oh oh [F] try everything
[C] Oh oh [G] oh oh oh [C] [Am] try [G] every-[C]thing

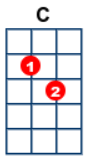
Try To Remember

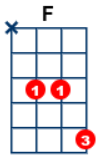
artist:Josh Groban writer:Tom Jones, Harvey Schmidt

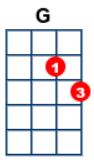
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jNVWVLkjknQ in Db

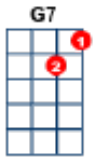
Thanks to Ken Brabin











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

[C] Try to re-[Am]member the [F] kind of [G7] September,
when [C] life was [Am] slow and [F] oh, so [G7] mellow.
[C] Try to re-[Am]member the [F] kind of [G7] September,
when [C] grass was [Am] green and [F] grain so [G7] yellow.

[C] Try to re-[Am]member the [F] kind of [G7] September,
when [C] you were a [Am] young and a [F] callow [G7] fellow.
[C] Try to re-[Am]member, and [F] if you re-[G7]member,
then [C] follow [Am]...[F] follow [G7]

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

[C] Try to re-[Am]member when [F] life was so [G7] tender,
that [C] no one [Am] wept ex-[F]cept the [G7] willow.
[C] Try to re-[Am]member when [F] life was so [G7] tender,
that [C] dreams were [Am] kept be-[F]side your [G7] pillow.

[C] Try to re-[Am]member when [F] life was so [G7] tender
that [C] love was an [Am] ember a-[F]bout to [G7] billow.
[C] Try to re-[Am]member and [F] if you re-[G7]member,
then [C] follow [Am] ...[F] follow [G7]

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

[C] Deep in De-[Am]cember it's [F] nice to re-[G7]member,
al-[C]though you [Am] know the [F] snow will [G7] follow.
[C] Deep in De-[Am]cember it's [F] nice to re-[G7]member,
with-[C]out a [Am] hurt the [F] heart is [G7] hollow.

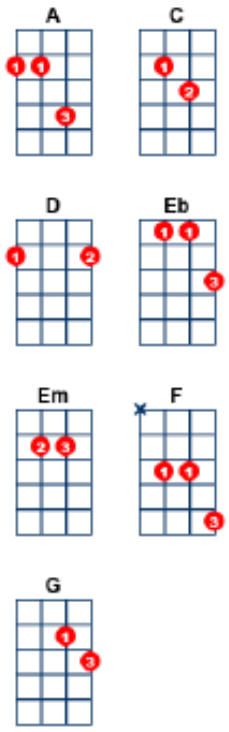
[C] Deep in De-[Am]cember it's [F] nice to re-[G7]member,
the [C] fire of Sep-[Am]tember that [F] made you [G7] mellow.
[C] Deep in De-[Am]cember our [F] hearts should re-[G7]member,
then [C] follow [Am] ...[F] follow [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G].

Tuesday Afternoon

artist:Moody Blues writer:Justin Haywood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5xvb9Udzc6M Capo 4



[Em]

[C] Tuesday, after-[G]noon
I'm just [F] beginning to see,
[Em] Now I'm on my [A] way
[G] It doesn't [F] matter to me,
[Em] Chasing the clouds a-[A]way

[C] Something, calls to me [G]
The trees are [F] calling me near,
[Em] I've got to find out [A] why
[G] Those gentle [F] voices I hear,
[Em] Explain it all with a [A] sigh

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

[D] I'm looking [C] at myself re-[D]flections of my [G] mind
[D] It's just the [G] kind of day to [D] leave myself be-[G]hind
[D] So gently [C] swaying through the [D] fairyland of [G] love
[D] If you'll just [C] come with me and [D] see the beauty [G] of

[C] Tuesday [G] after-[D]noon [G] [D] [G]
[C] Tuesday [G] after-[A]noon

[C] Tuesday afternoon [G]
I'm just be-[F] ginning to see
[Em] Now I'm on my [A] way
[G] It doesn't [F] matter to me
[Em] Chasing the clouds a-[A]way

[C] Something, calls to me [G]
The trees are [F] calling me near
[Em] I've got to find out [A] why
[G] Those gentle [F] voices I hear,
[Em] Explain it all with a [A] sigh [Eb] [G] [Eb] [D]

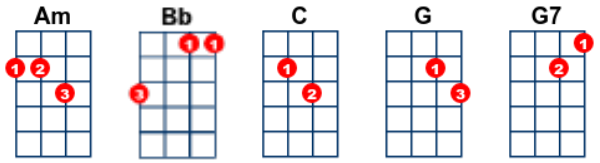
[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] I'm looking [C] at myself re-[D]flections of my [G] mind
[D] It's just the [G] kind of day to [D] leave myself be-[G]hind
[D] So gently [C] swaying through the [D] fairyland of [G] love
[D] If you'll just [C] come with me and [D] see the beauty [G] of

[C] Tuesday [G] after-[D]noon [G] [D] [G]
[C] Tuesday [G] after-[A]noon

Tulsa Time

artist:Don Williams writer:Danny Flowers



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DlnE2vNqpTw Capo 4

[C] [Bb] [Am] [G] [C]

[C] I left Oklahoma, driving in a Pontiac, just about to lose my [G7] mind.
[G7] I was going to Arizona, maybe on to California.
Where the people all live so [C] fine.

My baby said I'm crazy, my momma called me lazy. I was gonna show 'em all this [G7] time.
[G7] 'Cause you know I ain't no fool and I don't need no more schooling.
I was born to just walk the [C] line.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.
[G7] Well you know I've been through it. When I set my watch back to it.
Living on Tulsa [C] time.

Well there I was in Hollywood, wishing I was doing good. Talking on the telephone [G7] line.
[G7] But they don't need me in the movies, and nobody sings my songs.
Guess I'm just wasting [C] time.

Well then I got to thinking, man I'm really sinking. And I really had a flash this [G7] time.
[G7] I had no business leaving and nobody would be grieving.
If I went on back to Tulsa [C] time.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.
[G7] Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.
Living on Tulsa [C] time.

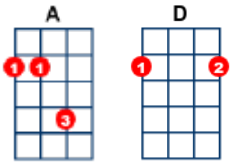
Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.
[G7] Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.
Living on Tulsa [C] time.

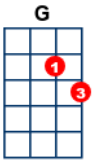
Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.
[G7] Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.
Living on Tulsa [C] time. [Bb] [Am] [G] [C]

Tumbling Dice

artist:Linda Ronstadt writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vYvAL9knaoc Eb so capo 1





Thanks to Lars Jensen

[D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] People try to rape me, **[D]** always think I'm crazy
[D] Make me burn the candle right **[D]** down
[A] Ba-**[D]**by, I **[A]** can't **[D]** stay
I **[G]** don't need your jewels in my **[A]** frown

Now, **[D]** all you women are **[D]** low-down gamblers
[D] Cheating like I don't know **[D]** how
[A] Ba-**[D]**by, I go **[A]** cra-**[D]**zy
There's **[G]** fever in the funkhouse **[A]** now

Well, this **[D]** low-down bitching, got **[D]** my poor feet a-itching
[D] Can't you see the deuce is still **[D]** wild
[A] Ba-**[D]**by, **[A]** get it **[D]** straight, you got to
[G] Ro-o-oll me, and **[NC]** call me the tumbling **[D]** dice **[D]**

[D] Always in a hurry, **[D]** never stop to worry
[D] Can't see the time passing **[D]** by
[A] Ho-**[D]**ney, got no **[A]** mo-**[D]**ney
I'm **[G]** sixes and sevens and **[A]** nines

Well, **[D]** hey, now, baby, I'm the **[D]** rank outsider
[D] You can be my partner in **[D]** crime
[A] Ba-**[D]**by, **[A]** get it **[D]** straight, you got to
[G] Ro-o-oll me, and **[NC]** call me the tumbling **[D]** dice **[D]**

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

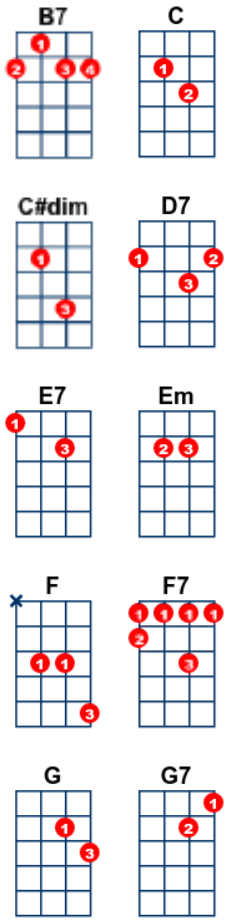
I said **[D]** my my my, I'm the **[D]** lone crapshooter
[D] Playing the field every **[D]** night
[A] Ba-**[D]**by, **[A]** get it **[D]** straight, you got to
[G] Ro-o-oll me, and **[NC]** call me the tumbling **[G]** dice **[D]**

You got to **[G]** roll me **[D]**
Babe, you got to **[G]** roll me **[D]**
Babe, you got to **[G]** roll me **[D]**
Oh, oh, oh, you got to **[G]** roll me **[D]**
Woo hoo hoo you got to **[G]** roll me **[D]**
Whoa, babe, you got to **[G]** roll me **[D]**
Baby, babe, you got to **[G]** roll me **[D]** <-- (fade)

Tumbling Tumbleweeds

artist:Sons of the Pioneers writer:Bob Nolan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9mH0-leTYJI But in Bb



[F] See them tumbling [F7] down,
[E7] Pledging their love to the ground,
[F] Lonely but free I'll be [C] fou-[C#dim]nd
[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling tumble-[C]weeds.

[F] Cares of the past are be-[F7]hind,
[E7] Nowhere to go but I'll find
[F] Just where the trail will [C] wi-[C#dim]nd,
[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling tumble-[C]weeds.

I [G] know when [C] night has gone
that a [D7] new [B7] world's born at [Em] dawn, [B7] [G7]

[F] I'll keep rolling a-[F7]long,
[E7] Deep in my heart is a song,
[F] Here on the [C] range I be-[C#dim]long,
[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling tumble-[C]weeds.

[C] I'm a roving cowboy, [F] riding all day [C] long
[G7] Tumbleweeds a-[D7]round [G7] me [C] sing their lonely song.
[F] Nights underneath a prairie [C] moon
[D7] I ride alone and sing a [G7] tune.

[F] See them tumbling [F7] down,
[E7] Pledging their love to the ground,
[F] Lonely but free I'll be [C] fou-[C#dim]nd
[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling tumble-[C]weeds.

[F] Cares of the past are be-[F7]hind,
[E7] Nowhere to go but I'll find
[F] Just where the trail will [C] wi-[C#dim]nd,
[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling tumble-[C]weeds.

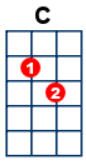
I [G] know when night has [C] gone
that a [D7] new [B7] world's born at [Em] dawn, [B7] [G7]

[F] I'll keep rolling a-[F7]long,
[E7] Deep in my heart is a song,
[F] Here on the range I [C] be-[C#dim] long,
[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling tumble-[C]weeds.

Turn A Leaf

artist:Liz Panton , writer:Liz Panton

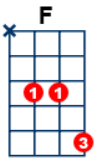
Liz Panton: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q3y8hB0TJ7c&feature=youtu.be



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

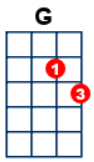
VERSE 1:

Turn a [C] leaf, turn a life, a [F] new tale is whispering [C] now
[G7] Beside and out of sight, diving down through our [C] dreams
A [F] high note on the edge [G]chimes and we hear it [C] ring. [G7]



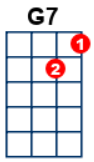
REFRAIN 1:

[F] Pick up the post, put the coffee on
Breathe a [C] blur on the mirror of the past
An [G7] idle finger draws a heart
And I [F] hear you - - [G] humming this [C] song. [G7]



VERSE 2:

Turn a [C] leaf, turn a life, [F] winding downstream in the [C] sun
[G7] Twisting in the shallows the day's only just be[C] gun
Stop [F] still on the deep and for[G] get where we came [C] from. [G7]



REFRAIN 2:

[F] Open the post, the words are fond
And your [C] voice soothes my mind
A [G7] soft hand touches my heart
And I [F] hear you - - [G] humming this [C] song. [G7]

REPEAT VERSE 2:

Turn a [C] leaf, turn a life, [F] winding downstream in the [C] sun
[G7] Twisting in the shallows the day's only just be[C] gun
Stop [F] still on the deep and for[G] get where we came [C] from. [G7]

REPEAT VERSE 1:

Turn a [C] leaf, turn a life, a [F] new tale is whispering [C] now
[G7] Beside and out of sight, diving down through our [C] dreams
A [F] high note on the edge [G] chimes and we hear it [C] ring. [G7]

OUTRO:

And I [F] hear you - - [G] humming this [C] song [G7]
And I [F] hear you - - [G] humming this [C] song [G7]
[F] [G7] [C] (x3 fast)

Words and music Copyright Liz Panton 27-03-2016 (v2 04-04-2016)

Turn Turn Turn

artist:Byrds , writer:Pete Seeger

Byrds: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4ga_M5Zdn4 Capo on 2
[C] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [G]
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]

[Em] To [G] every[C]thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn
There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn
And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

[C] A time to be [G] born a time to [C] die
A time to [G] plant a time to [C] reap
A time to [G] kill a time to [C] heal
A time to [F] laugh [Em] a [Dm] time [G7] to [C] weep [Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

Chorus:
[NC] To every[C]thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn
There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn
And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

[C] A time to build [G] up a time to break [C] down
A time to [G] dance a time to [C] mourn
[G] A time to cast away [C] stones
A time to [F] ga[Em]ther [Dm] stones [G7] to[C]gether
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

Chorus

[C] A time of [G] love a time of [C] hate
A time of [G] war a time of [C] peace
[G] A time you may em[C]brace
A time to [F] re[Em]frain [Dm] from [G7] emb[C]racing
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

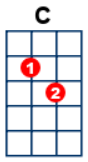
Chorus

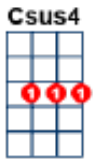
[C] A time to [G] gain a time to [C] lose
A time to [G] rend a time to [C] sew
A time for [G] love a time for [C] hate
A time for [F] peace [Em] I [Dm] swear it's [G7] not too [C] late
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

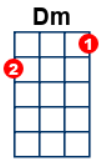
Chorus

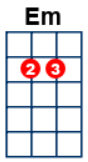
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C]
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C]

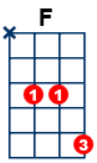
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.www.scorpexuke.com

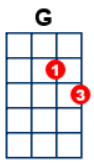


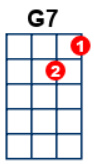


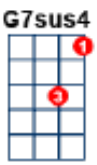








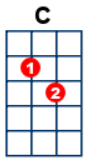


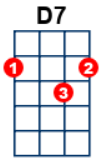


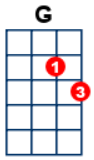
Turning Toward The Morning

artist:Gordon Bok , writer:Gordon Bok

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T0kmGoFH-X8







Thanks Don Orgeman

When the [G] deer has bedded down and the [C] bear has gone to ground
And the [G] northern goose has wandered off to [C] warmer bay and [D7] sound
It's so [G] easy in the cold to feel the [C] darkness of the year
And the [G] heart is growing [D7] lonely for the [C] morning [G]

Oh, my [D7] Joanie, don't you know that the [G] stars are swingin' slow
And the [G] seas are rollin' easy as they [C] did so long a-[D7]go
And if I [G] had a thing to give you I would [C] tell you one more time
That the [G] world is always [D7] turning toward the [C] morning [G] [D7] [G]

Now Oc-[G]tober's growin' thin and No-[C]vember's comin' home
You'll be [G] thinking of the seasons and the [C] sad things that you've [D7] seen
And you hear that old wind walkin' hear him [C] singin' high and thin
You could [G] swear he's out there [D7] singin' of your [C] sorrow [G]

Oh, my [D7] Joanie, don't you know that the [G] stars are swingin' slow
And the [G] seas are rollin' easy as they [C] did so long a-[D7]go
And if I [G] had a thing to give you I would [C] tell you one more time
That the [G] world is always [D7] turning toward the [C] morning [G] [D7] [G]

When the [G] darkness falls around you and the [C] north wind comes to blow
And you [G] hear him call your name out as he C] walks the brittle [D7] snow
That old [G] wind don't mean you trouble, he don't [C] care or even know
He's just [G] walkin' down the [D7] darkness toward the [C] morning [G]

Oh, my [D7] Joanie, don't you know that the [G] stars are swingin' slow
And the [G] seas are rollin' easy as they [C] did so long a-[D7]go
And if I [G] had a thing to give you I would [C] tell you one more time
That the [G] world is always [D7] turning toward the [C] morning [G] [D7] [G]

It's a [G] pity we don't know what the [C] little flowers know
They can't [G] face the cold November they can't [C] take the wind and [D7] snow
They put their [G] glories all behind them bow their [C] heads and let it go
But you [G] know they'll be there [D7] shining in the [C] morning [G]

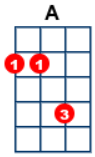
Repeat the following

Oh, my [D7] Joanie, don't you know that the [G] stars are swingin' slow
And the [G] seas are rollin' easy as they [C] did so long a-[D7]go
And if I [G] had a thing to give you I would [C] tell you one more time
That the [G] world is always [D7] turning toward the [C] morning [G] [D7] [G]

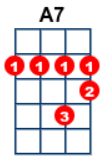
Tutti Frutti

artist:Little Richard writer:Little Richard

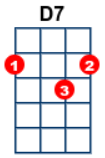
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F13JNjpNW6c But in F



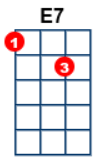
[E7] [D7] A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom



Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti
Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti
A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom



I got a [A] girl, named Sue,
She knows just what to [A7] do
I got a [D7] girl, named Sue,
She [A] knows just what to do
I [E7] rock to the east, she [D7] rock to the west, but
[A] She's the girl that I love the best



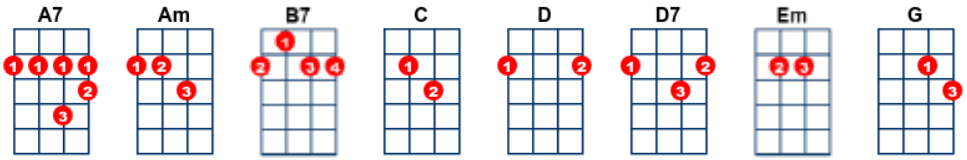
Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti
Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti
A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom
I got a [A] girl, named Daisy,
She almost drives me [A7] crazy
I got a [D7] girl, named Daisy,
She [A] almost drives me crazy
She [E7] knows how to love me [D7] yes indeed
[A] Boy you don't know, what she's doing to me

Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti
Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti
A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom
I got a [A] girl, named Daisy,
She almost drives me [A7] crazy
I got a [D7] girl, named Daisy,
She [A] almost drives me crazy
She [E7] knows how to love me [D7] yes indeed
[A] Boy you don't know, what she's doing to me

Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti
Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti
A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

Twelfth Of Never, The

artist:Donny Osmond writer:Jerry Livingston, Paul Francis Webster



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YZCepTGsGcw Bb so capo 3

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

You **[G]** ask how much I **[Em]** need you, **[C]** must I ex-**[G]**plain ?
I **[D7]** need you, oh, my **[G]** darling, like **[Em]** roses need **[D7]** rain.
You **[D]** ask how long I'll **[G]** love you, I tell you **[D]** true,
[B7] un-**[Em]**til the **[D]** twelfth of **[C]** never,
I'll **[Am]** still be **[D7]** loving **[G]** you.

[D7] Hold me **[G]** close, **[D7]** never let me **[G]** go,
[B7] hold me **[Em]** close, **[A7]** melt my heart like **[D7]** April snow.**[D7]**

I'll **[G]** love you till the **[Em]** bluebells **[C]** forget to **[G]** bloom,
I'll **[D7]** love you till the **[G]** clover has **[Em]** lost its per-**[D7]**fume.
I'll **[D]** love you till the **[G]** poets run out of **[D7]** rhyme,
[B7] un-**[Em]**til the **[D]** twelfth of **[C]** never,
and **[Am]** that's a **[D]** long, long **[G]** time.
[B7] Un-**[Em]**til the **[D]** twelfth of **[C]** never,
and **[Am]** that's a **[D]** long, **[D7]** long **[G]** ti..**[Em]**..**[C]** me.

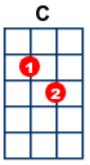
[D] That's a long, long **[G]** ti..**[Em]**..**[C]**me !
[D] That's a long, long **[G]** ti..**[Em]**me

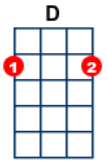
Twelve Days Of Christmas - ALT, The

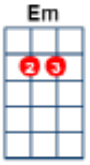
writer:Traditional

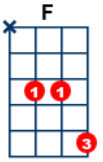
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7slrv8JeE-sE so capo 4

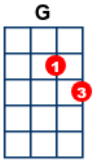
Thanks to Geoff Selvidge

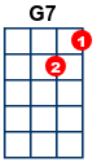












On the **[C]** first day of Christ-**[C]**mas my **[G]** true love sent to **[C]** me -
A **[C]** partridge **[G]** in a pear **[C]** tree **[G]** **[C]**

On the **[C]** second day of Christ-**[C]**mas my **[G]** true love sent to **[C]** me -
[G] Two turtle-doves, **[G]** And a **[C]** partridge **[G]** in a pear **[C]** tree **[G]** **[C]**

On the **[C]** third day of Christ-**[C]**mas my **[G]** true love sent to **[C]** me -
[G] Three French hens, **[G]** Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a **[C]** partridge **[G]** in a pear **[C]** tree **[G]** **[C]**

On the **[C]** fourth day of Christ-**[C]**mas my **[G]** true love sent to **[C]** me -
[G] Four calling birds, **[G]** Three French hens, **[G]** Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a **[C]** partridge **[G]** in a pear **[C]** tree **[G]** **[C]**

On the **[C]** fifth day of Christ-**[C]**mas my **[G]** true love sent to **[C]** me -
[Em] Five **[D]** gold **[G]** rings... **[G7]**,
[C] Four calling birds, **[F]** Three French hens, **[G]** Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a **[C]** partridge **[G]** in a pear **[C]** tree **[G]** **[C]**

On the **[C]** sixth day of Christ-**[C]**mas my **[G]** true love sent to **[C]** me -
[G] Six geese a-laying, **[Em]** Five **[D]** gold **[G]** rings... **[G7]**
[C] Four calling birds, **[F]** Three French hens, **[G]** Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a **[C]** partridge **[G]** in a pear **[C]** tree **[G]** **[C]**

On the **[C]** seventh day of Christ-**[C]**mas my **[G]** true love sent to **[C]** me -
[G] Seven swans a-swimming, **[G]** Six geese a-laying,
[Em] Five **[D]** gold **[G]** rings... **[G7]**
[C] Four calling birds, **[F]** Three French hens, **[G]** Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a **[C]** partridge **[G]** in a pear **[C]** tree **[G]** **[C]**

On the [C] eighth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -
[G] Eight maids a-milking, [G] Seven swans a-swimming, [G] Six geese a-laying,
[Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]
[C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

On the [C] ninth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -
[G] Nine ladies dancing, [G] Eight maids a-milking, [G] Seven swans a-swimming,
[G] Six geese a-laying, [Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]
[C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

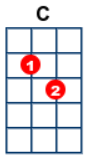
On the [C] tenth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -
[G] Ten lords a-leaping, [G] Nine ladies dancing, [G] Eight maids a-milking,
[G] Seven swans a-swimming, [G] Six geese a-laying, [Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]
[C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

On the e-[C]leventh day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -
E-[G]leven pipers piping, [G] Ten lords a-leaping, [G] Nine ladies dancing,
[G] Eight maids a-milking, [G] Seven swans a-swimming, [G] Six geese a-laying,
[Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]
[C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

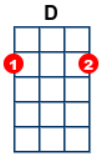
On the [C] twelfth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -
[G] Twelve drummers drumming, E-[G]leven pipers piping, [G] Ten lords a-leaping,
[G] Nine ladies dancing, [G] Eight maids a-milking, [G] Seven swans a-swimming,
[G] Six geese a-laying, [Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]
[C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

Twelve Days Of Christmas, The

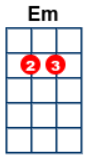
writer:Traditional



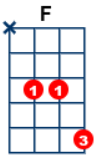
On the [C] first day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -
A [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]



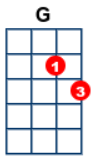
On the [C] second day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -
[G] Two turtle-doves, [G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]



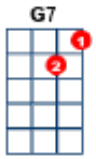
On the [C] third day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -
[G] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]



On the [C] fourth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -
[G] Four calling birds, [G] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]



On the [C] fifth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -
[Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7],
[C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]



On the [C] sixth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -
[G] Six geese a-laying, [Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]
[C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

On the [C] seventh day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -
[G] Seven swans a-swimming, [G] Six geese a-laying, [Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G
[C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

On the [C] eighth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -
[G] Eight maids a-milking, [G] Seven swans a-swimming, [G] Six geese a-laying,
[Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]
[C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

On the [C] ninth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -
[G] Nine drummers drumming, [G] Eight maids a-milking, [G] Seven swans a-swimming
[G] Six geese a-laying, [Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]
[C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

On the [C] tenth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -
[G] Ten pipers piping, [G] Nine drummers drumming, [G] Eight maids a-milking,
[G] Seven swans a-swimming, [G] Six geese a-laying, [Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G

[C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

On the e-[C]leventh day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -
E-[G]leven ladies dancing, [G] Ten pipers piping, [G] Nine drummers drumming,
[G] Eight maids a-milking, [G] Seven swans a-swimming, [G] Six geese a-laying,
[Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]
[C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

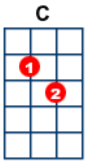
On the [C] twelfth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -
[G] Twelve lords a-leaping, E-[G]leven ladies dancing, [G] Ten pipers piping,
[G] Nine drummers drumming, [G] Eight maids a-milking, [G] Seven swans a-swimming
[G] Six geese a-laying, [Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]
[C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

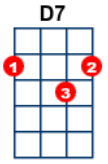
Twelve Days of Christmas Ukulele Gifts, The

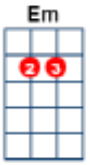
writer:Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete)

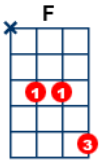
Thanks to Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete)

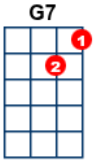
Based upon The Twelve Days of Christmas traditional song











On the **[C]** first day of Christmas my **[G7]** true love gave to **[C]** me:
a ukulele **[G7]** in a pear **[C]** tree.

On the **[C]** second day of Christmas my **[G7]** true love gave to **[C]** me:
[G7] Two leather straps and a **[C]** ukulele **[G7]** in a pear **[C]** tree.

On the **[C]** third day of Christmas my **[G7]** true love gave to **[C]** me:
[G7] Three metronomes, **[G7]** two leather straps and a **[C]** ukulele
[G7] in a pear **[C]** tree.

On the **[C]** fourth day of Christmas my **[G7]** true love gave to **[C]** me:
[G7] Four passive pick-ups, **[G7]** three metronomes, **[G7]** two leather straps
and a **[C]** ukulele **[G7]** in a pear **[C]** tree.

On the **[C]** fifth day of Christmas my **[G7]** true love gave to **[C]** me:

*** **[Em]** Five **[D7]** Aquilia **[G7]** strings **[G7]**

[C] Four passive pick-ups, **[F]** three metronomes, **[G7]** two leather straps and
a **[C]** ukulele **[G7]** in a pear **[C]** tree.

On the **[C]** sixth day of Christmas my **[G7]** true love gave to **[C]** me:
[G7] Six tuners tuning (Repeat from ***)

On the **[C]** seventh day of Christmas my **[G7]** true love gave to **[C]** me:
[G7] Seven songs a-singin', six tuners tuning (Repeat from ***)

On the **[C]** eighth day of Christmas my **[G7]** true love gave to **[C]** me:
[G7] Eight amps for buskin', seven songs a-singin', six tuners tuning
(Repeat from ***)

On the **[C]** nineth day of Christmas my **[G7]** true love gave to **[C]** me:
[G7] Nine stands for foldin', eight amps for buskin', seven songs a-singin', six
tuners tuning (Repeat from ***)

On the **[C]** tenth day of Christmas my **[G7]** true love gave to **[C]** me:
[G7] Ten picks for pickin', nine stands for foldin', eight amps for buskin', seven
songs a-singin'', six tuners tuning (Repeat from ***)

On the **[C]** eleventh day of Christmas my **[G7]** true love gave to **[C]** me:
[G7] Eleven strings for strummin', ten picks for pickin', nine stands for foldin',
eight amps for buskin', seven songs a-singin', six tuners tuning

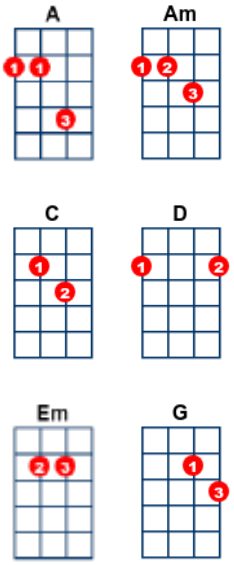
On the **[C]** twelfth day of Christmas my **[G7]** true love gave to **[C]** me:
[G7] Twelve pegs for turnin', eleven strings for strummin', ten picks for pickin',
nine stands for foldin', eight amps for buskin', seven songs a-singin', six
tuners tuning (Repeat from ***)

Twelve Pains Of Christmas, The

artist:Bob Rivers writer:A, Am, C, D, Em, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cKZfYTBDkso But in F

Thanks to begood2423



| **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D]** | **[G]** |

The **[G]** first thing at **[Em]** Christmas, that's **[Am]** such a pain to **[G]** me
Is **[G]** fin-**[C]**ding a **[G]** Christ-**[D]**mas **[G]** tree.

The **[G]** second Thing at **[Em]** Christmas, that's **[Am]** such a pain to **[G]** me
[D] Rigging up the lights
And **[G]** fin-**[C]**ding a **[G]** Christ-**[D]**mas **[G]** tree.

The **[G]** third thing at **[Em]** Christmas, that's **[Am]** such a pain to **[G]** me
[D] Hangovers
[D] Rigging up the lights
And **[G]** fin-**[C]**ding a **[G]** Christ-**[D]**mas **[G]** tree.

The **[G]** fourth thing at **[Em]** Christmas, that's **[Am]** such a pain to **[G]** me
[D] Sending Christmas Cards
[D] Hangovers
[D] Rigging up the lights
And **[G]** fin-**[C]**dinga**[G]** Christ-**[D]**mas**[G]** tree.
that's **[Am]** such a pain to **[G]** me
[G] Five **[A]** months of **[D]** bills
[G] Sending Christmas Cards
[C] Hangovers
[A] Rigging up the **[D]** lights
And **[G]** fin-**[C]**ding a **[G]** Christ-**[D]**mas **[G]** tree.

The **[G]** sixth thing at **[Em]** Christmas, that's **[Am]** such a pain to **[G]** me
[D] Facing my in-laws
[G] Five **[A]** months of **[D]** bills
[G] Oh, I hate those Christmas cards
[C] Hangovers
[A] Rigging up these **[D]** lights
And **[G]** fin-**[C]**ding a **[G]** Christ-**[D]**mas **[G]** tree.

The **[G]** seventh thing at **[Em]** Christmas, that's **[Am]** such a **[D]** pain to **[G]** me
[D] The Salvation Army
[D] Facing my in-laws
[G] Five **[A]** months of **[D]** bills
[G] Sending Christmas cards
[C] Oh, my head
[C] I'm tryin' to **[A]** rig up these **[D]** lights!
And **[G]** fin-**[C]**ding a **[G]** Christ-**[D]**mas **[G]** tree.

The **[G]** eighth thing at **[Em]** Christmas, that's **[Am]** such a pain to **[G]** me
[D] I wanna Transformer for Christmas
[D] Charities
[D] What do you mean your in-laws?

[G] Five **[A]** months of **[D]** bills
[G] Oh, making out these cards
[C] Honey, get me a beer, huh?
[A] What, we have no **[D]** extension cords?
And **[G]** fin-**[C]**ding a **[G]** Christ-**[D]**mas **[G]** tree.

The **[G]** ninth thing at **[Em]** Christmas, that's **[Am]** such a pain to **[G]** me
[D] Finding parking spaces
[D] Daddy, I want some candy
[D] Donations
[D] facing my in-laws
[G] Five **[A]** months of **[D]** bills
[G] Writing out those Christmas cards
[C] Hangovers
[A] now why the **[D]** hell are they blinking?
And **[G]** fin-**[C]**ding a **[G]** Christ-**[D]**mas **[G]** tree.

The **[G]** tenth thing at **[Em]** Christmas, that's **[Am]** such a **[D]** pain to **[G]** me
[D] Batteries not Included
[D] no parking spaces
[D] Buy me somethin
[D] get a job, ya bum
[D] Oh, facing my in-laws
[G] Five **[A]** months of **[D]** bills
[G] Yo-ho, sending Christmas cards
[C] Oh, geez, look at this
[A] One light goes **[D]** out, they all go out,
And **[G]** fin-**[C]**ding a **[G]** Christ-**[D]**mas **[G]** tree.

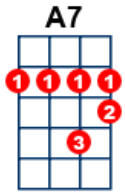
The **[G]** eleventh thing of **[Em]** Christmas, that's **[Am]** such a **[D]** pain to **[G]** me
[D] Stale TV specials
[D] batteries not included
[D] No parking spaces
[D] dad, I gotta go to the bathroom
[D] Charities
[D] she's a witch, I hate her
[G] Five **[A]** months of **[D]** bills,
[G] Oh, I don't even know half these people
[C] Oh, who's got the toilet paper, huh?
[A] Get a flashlight, I **[D]** blew a fuse
And **[G]** fin-**[C]**ding a **[G]** Christ-**[D]**mas **[G]** tree.

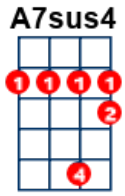
The **[G]** twelfth thing of **[Em]** Christmas, that's **[Am]** such a **[D]** pain to **[G]** me
[D] Singing Christmas carols
[D] stale TV specials
[D] Batteries not included
[D] No parking!
[D] Charities
[D] Waaaaaaahhhh!
[D] Buy me some dinner!
[G] Five **[A]** months of **[D]** bills
[G] I'm not sendin' cards this year, that's it
[C] So hungover...
[A] Fine - you're so smart, **[D]** you rig up the lights
And **[G]** fin-**[C]**ding a **[G]** Christ-**[D]**mas **[G]** tree.

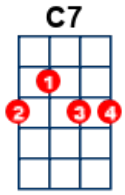
Twilight

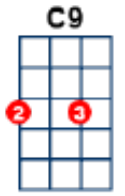
artist:Liz Panton , writer:Liz Panton

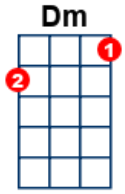
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wIxMOf_4bb0

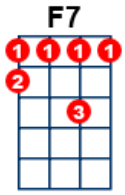


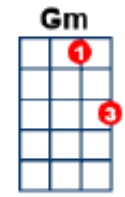












[Dm] Twilight time, [C9] time intertwined
[A7sus4] Shades and foxfire [A7] mix
[Dm] Sunset dance [C9] with moonrise
[A7sus4] Moth and butterfly [A7] kiss. [A7]

[F7] Tell me, shall we [Gm] meet there?
[C7] When do we both [A7sus4]go?
To [A7] see the fires [Dm] burning
Be[Gm]neath the ice and [A7] snow? [A7]

[Dm] Twilight time, [C9] time intertwined
[A7sus4] Moments nearly [A7] missed
[Dm] Sunset dance [C9] with moonrise
To the [A7sus4] music of a [A7] wish. [A7]

Ch[F7] Tell me, shall we [Gm] meet there?
[C7] When do we both [A7sus4]go?
To [A7] see the fires [Dm] burning
Be[Gm]neath the ice and [A7] snow? [A7] rus

The [C9] sun brings dreams of [Dm] moonlit sleep
[A7] Twilight is the bridge be[Dm]tween us
[C9] Daylight ripples into [Dm] night so sleek
[A7] Twilight is the bridge be[Dm]tween us.

[F7] Tell me, shall we [Gm] meet there?
[C7] When do we both [A7sus4]go?
To [A7] see the fires [Dm] burning
Be[Gm]neath the ice and [A7] snow? [A7]

[Dm] Twilight time, [C9] time intertwined
[A7sus4] Shades and foxfire [A7] mix
[Dm] Sunset dance [C9] with moonrise
[A7sus4] Moth and butterfly [A7] kiss. [A7]

[Dm] Twilight time, [C9] time intertwined
[A7sus4] Moments nearly [A7] missed
[Dm] Sunset dance [C9] with moonrise
To the [A7sus4] music of a [A7] wish. [A7]

The [C9] sun brings dreams of [Dm] moonlit sleep
[A7] Twilight is the bridge be[Dm]tween us
[C9] Daylight ripples into [Dm]night so sleek
[A7] Twilight is the bridge be[Dm]tween us.
[C9] Twilight is the [A7] bridge be[Dm]tween us.
[A7sus4] Twilight is the [A7] bridge be[Dm]tween us.

Two down-strums on each chord Words and music © Liz Panton 2015

Twilight Time [D]

artist:The Platters , writer:Buck Ram, Marty Nevens, Al Nevens, Artie Dunn

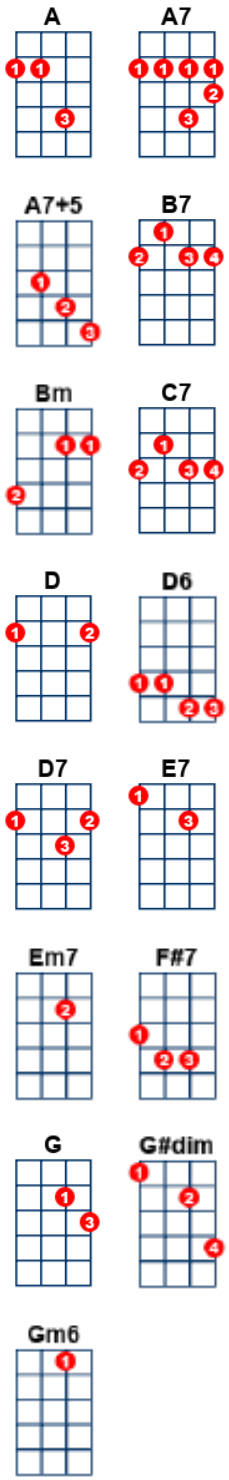
Niccolo Sovilla: https://www.facebook.com/niccolosovillamusic
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ueHzSpxUzmY In A
To-[E7]gether at [Em7] last at [A7] twilight [D] time.

[D] Heavenly shades of night are falling,
[F#7] it's twilight time,
[Bm] Out of the mist your voice is calling,
[D7] it's twilight time.
[G] When purple [Gm6] coloured curtains
[D] mark the end of [B7] day,
I [E7] hear you my dear at twilight [Em7] time. [A7] [A7+5]

[D] Deepening shadows gather splendour as [F#7] day is done.
[Bm] Fingers of night will soon surrender,
the [D7] setting sun.
[G] I count the [Gm6] moments darling,
[D] 'till you're here with [B7] me,
To-[E7]gether at [Em7] last at [A7] twilight [D] time. [D6]

[F#7] Here in the afterglow of day we
[Bm] keep our rendezvous beneath the blue,
[E7] Here in the sweet and same old way
I [Em7] fall in love again as [A] I [G#dim] did [A7] then. [A7+5]

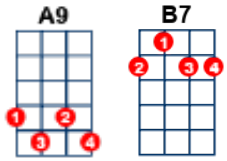
[D] Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me like [F#7] days of old,
[Bm] Lighting the spark of love that fills me
with [D7] dreams untold.
[G] Each day I [Gm6] pray for evening
[D] just to be with [B7] you,
To-[E7]gether at [A7] last at twilight [D] time. [C7] [B7]
To-[E7]gether at [A7] last at twilight [D] time.



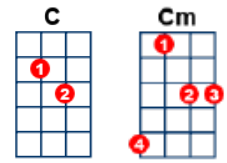
Twilight Time [G]

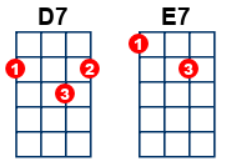
artist:The Platters , writer:Buck Ram, Marty Nevens, Al Nevens, Artie Dunn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ueHzSpxUzmY Capo 2
To-[A9]gether at [D7] last at twilight [G] time.

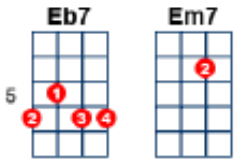


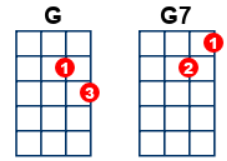
[G] Heavenly shades of night are falling,
[B7] it's twilight time,
[Em7] Out of the mist your voice is calling,
[G7] it's twilight time.
[C] When purple [Cm] coloured curtains
[G] mark the end of [E7] day,
I [A9] hear you my dear at twilight [D7] time.





[G] Deepening shadows gather splendour as [B7] day is done.
[Em7] Fingers of night will soon surrender,
the [G7] setting sun.
[C] I count the [Cm] moments darling,
[G] 'till you're here with [E7] me,
To-[A9]gether at [D7] last at twilight [G] time.





[B7] Here in the afterglow of day we
[Em7] keep our rendezvous beneath the blue,
[A9] Here in the sweet and same old way I [D7]
fall in love again as [Eb7] I did [D7] then.

[G] Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me like [B7] days of old,
[Em7] Lighting the spark of love that fills me with [G7] dreams untold.
[C] Each day I [Cm] pray for evening [G] just to be with [E7] you,
To-[A9]gether at [D7] last at twilight [G] time.

Twist and Shout

artist:The Beatles , writer:Phil Medley and Bert Berns

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eFW2cYc4t-w
[D] [G] [A7] - Same chords throughout the song
Well shake it up baby [D] now, ([G] shake it up [A7] baby)
Twist and [D] shout. ([G] Twist and [A7] shout)
Come on, come on, come on, come on, [D] baby now ([G] come on [A7] baby)
Come on and work it on [D] out. ([G] Work it on [A7] out, ooh!)

Well work it on out honey (work it on out)
You know you look so good. (Look so good)
You know you got me goin' now, (Got me goin')
Just like I knew you would. (Like I knew you would, ooh!)

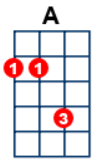
Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)
Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)
Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)
Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

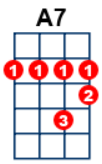
You know you twist it little girl,(twist little girl)
You know you twist so fine. (Twist so fine)
Come on and twist a little closer now, (twist a little closer)
And let me know that you're mine. (Let me know you're mine, ooh!)

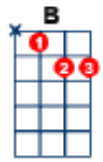
[D] [G] [A7] x4
[A] Ahh ahh [A7] ahh ahh ahh yeah!!
[D] [G] [A7]

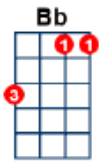
Shake it up baby [D] now, ([G] shake it up [A7] baby)
Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)
Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)
Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)
You know you twist it little girl, (twist little girl)
You know you twist so fine. (Twist so fine)
Come on and twist a little closer now, (twist little closer)
And let me know that you're mine. (Let me know you're mine ooh!)

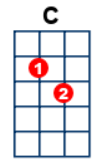
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)
[A] [A7] Ahh ahh ahh ahh [A] [Bb] [B] [C] [C#] [D] [D7]
(just a barre chord slide up)

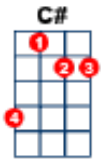


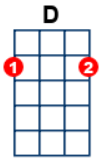


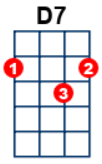


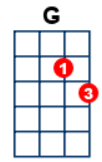








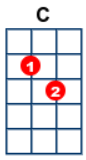




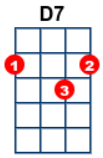
Twistin' The Night Away

artist:Sam Cooke writer:Sam Cooke

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tmzoF7LdoBc Capo 2

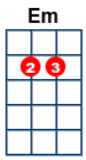


[G] Let me tell you 'bout a place, [Em] somewhere up a New York way
[C] Where the people are so gay; [D7] twistin' the night away
[G] Here they have a lot of fun, [Em] puttin' trouble on the run
[C] Man, you find the old and young, [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way.

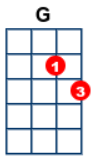


> They're [G] twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great
> They're [C] twistin', twistin', they're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way

[G] Here's a man in evenin' clothes, [Em] how he got here, I don't know, but
[C] Man, you oughta see him go, [D7] twistin' the night away
[G] He's dancin' with the chick in slacks, [Em] she's a movin' up and back
[C] Oh man, there ain't nothin' like [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way



> They're [G] twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great
> They're [C] twistin', twistin', they're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way



> *Bridge*
>
> Lean [G] up, lean [Em] back, lean [C] up, lean [D7] back
> Wa-[G]tusi, now [Em] Fly, now [C] Twist
> They're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way

[G] Here's a fella in blue jeans, [Em] dancin' with a older queen
[C] Who's dolled up in a diamond rings and [D7] twistin' the night a]way
[G] Man, you oughta see her go, [Em] twistin' to the rock and roll
[C] Here you find the young and old [D7] twistin' the night a-[G] way

> They're [G] twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great
> They're [C] twistin', twistin', they're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way

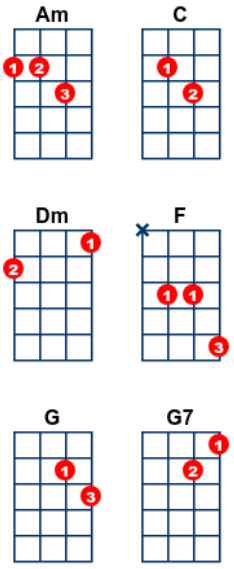
One more time

> *Bridge - fade to end*
>
> Lean [G] up, lean [Em] back, lean [C] up, lean [D7] back
> Wa-[G]tusi, now [Em] Fly, now [C] Twist
> They're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way

Two Different Directions

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NUdd8TnFXMg



[C] [G] [F] [C] [Dm] [G] [C]

[C] They **[G]** say they **[F]** love each **[C]** other
[Dm] I've no **[G]** doubt they **[C]** do
They **[F]** say they'll **[G]** always **[Am]** be to-**[F]**gether
[F] That may not be **[G]** true **[G7]**

[C] They **[G]** come from **[F]** different **[C]** places
[Dm] Different **[G]** points of **[C]** view
They **[F]** find them-**[G]**selves in **[Am]** different **[F]** spaces
[F] Everything is **[G]** all brand **[G7]** new

[C] Two different di-**[G]**rections
[F] Too many **[G]** different **[C]** ways
[F] One always **[G]** on the **[Am]** road somewhere
The **[F]** other one always **[G]** stays
[C] Too often un-**[G]**happy
[F] Too often **[G]** on your **[C]** own
[F] When you are **[G]** moving in **[Am]** different di-**[F]**rections
[Dm] True love is **[G]** all a-**[C]**lone

[C] Old **[G]** stories **[F]** start to **[C]** surface
[Dm] Patterns from **[G]** long a-**[C]**go
And **[F]** loving **[G]** quickly **[Am]** turns to **[F]** anger
For **[Dm]** reasons they don't **[G]** even **[G7]** know

[C] The **[G]** strongest **[F]** heart can be **[C]** broken
[Dm] With one in-**[G]**sensitive **[C]** word
The **[F]** deepest **[G]** feelings re-**[Am]** main un-**[F]**spoken
[F] No one is seen and **[G]** nothing **[G7]** heard

[C] Two different di-**[G]**rections
[F] Too many **[G]** different **[C]** ways
[F] One always **[G]** wants to **[Am]** work things out
The **[F]** other one wants to **[G]** play
[C] Too ready for **[G]** changes
[F] Too much that **[G]** just can't **[C]** wait
[F] When you are **[G]** moving in **[Am]** different di-**[F]**rections
[Dm] True love can **[G]** turn to **[C]** hate

If **[Am]** oppo-**[G]**sites a-**[F]**ttract each **[C]** other
[Dm] What's the **[G]** reason **[C]** for
[F] One being **[G]** like an **[Am]** open win-**[F]**dow
[F] One just like a **[G]** closing **[G7]** door

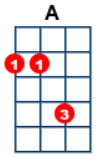
[C] Two different di-**[G]**rections
[F] Too many **[G]** different **[C]** ways
[F] One likes to **[G]** see the **[Am]** morning **[F]** sunrise
The **[Dm]** other one sleeps in **[G]** late
[C] Too many to-**[G]**morrows
[F] Too many **[G]** times too **[C]** late
[F] When you are **[G]** moving in **[Am]** different di-**[F]**rections
[Dm] True love may **[G]** have to **[C]** wait
[F] If you are co-**[G]**mmitted to **[Am]** different di-**[F]**rections
[Dm] True love will **[G]** have to **[C]** wait

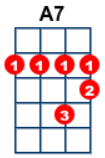
[C] [G] [F] [C] [Dm] [G] [C]

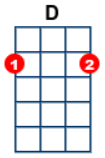
Two More Bottles Of Wine

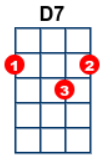
artist:Emmylou Harris writer: Delbert McClinton

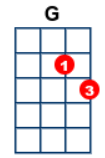
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xCW1HPZfZxM Capo 1

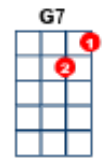












[D] - 2 bars
[D] We came out west toge[G]ther with a common de-[D]sire [D7]
[D] The fever we had might have set the west coast on [A7] fire
[A7] Two months [D7] later got a troublin' mind [D]
Oh, my baby [G7] moved out and left me behind

But it's [D] all right, cause it's [G] midnight,
And I got [A7] two more bottles of [D] wine,

The [D7] way she left sure [G] turned my head a-[D]round
[D] Seemed like overnight she up and put me [A7] down
[A7] Well, ain't gonna [D7] let it bother me to-[D]day
I've been [G7] workin' and I'm too tired anyway,

But it's [D] all right, cause it's [G] midnight
And I got [A7] two more bottles of [D] wine

[D7] Well I'm [G] sixteen hundred miles from the people I [D] know [D7]
[D] I've been doin' all I can but opportunity sure comes [A7] slow
[A7] Thought I'd [D] be in the sun all day
But I'm [G7] sweeping out a warehouse in west LA

But it's [D] all right, 'cause it's[G] midnight
And I got [A7] two more bottles of [D] wine

[D7] Well I'm [G] sixteen hundred miles from the people I [D] know [D7]
[D] I've been doin' all I can but opportunity sure comes [A7] slow
[A7] Thought I'd [D] be in the sun all day
But I'm [G7] sweeping out a warehouse in west LA

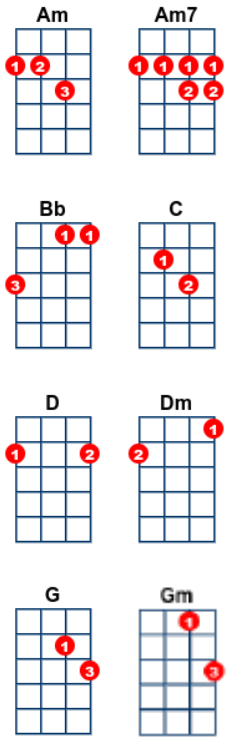
But it's [D] all right, 'cause it's [G] midnight
And I got [A7] two more bottles of [D7] wine

Yes, it's [D] all right, 'cause it's [G] midnight
And I got [A] two more bottles of [D] wine

Two Of Us

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j03CvjgW880 Capo 1



Thanks to PPH Ukulele Army

[G] Two of us riding nowhere,
Spending someone's [C] hard [G] earned [Am7] pay.
[G] You and me Sunday driving,
Not arriving, [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back [G] home
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home
[C] We're going [G] home

[G] Two of us sending postcards,
Writing letters, [C] on [G] my [Am7] wall.
[G] You and me burning matches,
Lifting latches, [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back [G] home
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home
[C] We're going [G] home

[Bb] You and I have [Dm] memories
[Gm] Longer than the [Am] road that stretches [D] out ahead

[G] Two of us wearing raincoats,
Standing solo, [C] in [G] the [Am7] sun.
[G] You and me chasing paper,
Getting nowhere, [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back home [G]
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home
[C] We're going [G] home

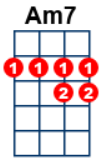
[Bb] You and I have [Dm] memories
[Gm] Longer than the [Am] road that stretches [D] out ahead

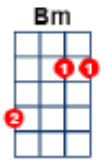
[G] Two of us wearing raincoats,
Standing solo, [C] in [G] the [Am7] sun.
[G] You and me chasing paper,
Getting nowhere, [C] on [G] our [Am7] way back home [G]
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home
[D] We're on our [C] way [G] home
[C] We're going [G] home

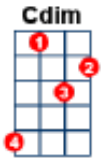
Two Out Of Three Ain't Bad - Meatloaf

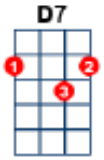
artist:Meatloaf , writer:Jim Steinman

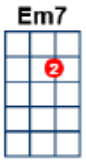
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FGT1AcMRV9w Capo 2
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

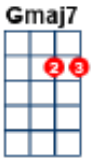












[G] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Am] [D7]

[G] Baby we can talk all [Gmaj7] night [C] but that ain't gettin us [G] nowhere
I've [G] told you [Gmaj7] everything I [Em7] possibly can
[Am7] There's nothing left in[D]side of here
And [G] maybe you can cry all [Gmaj7] night
But [C] that'll never change the [G] way that I feel
The snow is [Gmaj7] really piling [Em7] up outside
I [Am7] wish you wouldn't make me [D] leave here
[C] I poured it on and [D7] I [G] poured it out [Am] [G]
[C] I tried to show you [D7] just how [G] much I care [Am] [G]
[C] I'm tired of words and [D7] I'm too [G] hoarse to [Em7] shout
[F] But you've been cold to me so long
I'm crying [C] icicles instead of [D7] tears
And [C] all I can [D7] do is [C] keep on [D7] telling you

Chorus:
I [G] want you I [Em7] need you
But there [C] ain't no [D7] way I'm [Bm] ever gonna [Em7] love you
Now [Am] don't be sad cause [C] two out of [Cdim] three ain't [Em7] bad
Now [Am] don't be sad cause [C] two out of [Cdim] three ain't [G] bad

You'll [C] never find your gold [D7] on a [G] sandy beach [Am] [G]
You'll [C] never drill for oil [D7] on a [G] city street [Am] [G]
I know you're [C] looking for a ruby [D7] in a [G] mountain of rocks
But there [F] ain't no coupe de ville
hiding at the bottom of a [D] crackerjack box

[Bm] I can't lie I can't tell you that I'm [C] something I'm not
No matter how I try I'll [Bm] never be able to give you something
[C] Something that I just haven't [D7] got

Also uses:
Am, C, D, F
G

Now there is [G] only one girl that I will [Gmaj7] ever love
And that was [C] so many years a[G]go
And [G] though I know I'll [Gmaj7] never get her [Em7] out of my heart
She never [Am7] loved me back [D] ooh I know
Well I re[G]member how she left me on a [Gmaj7] stormy night
She [C] kissed me and got out of our [G] bed
And though I [G] pleaded and I [Gmaj7] begged her not to [Em7] walk out that door
She [Am7] packed her bags and turned right a[D]way
And she [C] kept on [D7] telling me she [C] kept on [D7] telling me
She [C] kept on [D] telling me

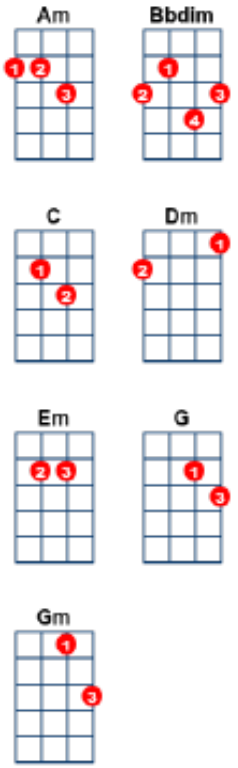
Chorus

Two White Horses

artist:Tír na nÓg writer:Sonny Condell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=huTrAO1Bju4

Based on Neckwringer Ultimate Guitar



[C]

[C] Two white horses draw the **[Em]** plough
[Gm] From where I stand I hear no **[Am]** sound **[Em]**
The **[C]** hours of this creeping **[Em]** day
[Gm] In polished harness **[Dm]** led a-**[Am]**way **[Em]**
[Bbdim] Ploughman?s feet in **[Am]** furrows
[G] Walking, **[Dm]** walking.**[Dm]** **[C]** **[C]**

[C] The years have bent this ploughman's **[Em]** back
[Gm] As wind deforms the skyline **[Am]** tree **[Em]**
[C] Two white horses never **[Em]** tire
[Gm] In all the turnings **[Dm]** of the **[Am]** day **[Em]**
[Bbdim] Turning, always **[Am]** turning
In this **[G]** never-ending **[Dm]** field. **[Dm]**

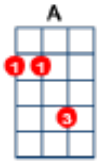
[C] Two white horses draw the **[Em]** plough
[Gm] From where I stand I hear no **[Am]** sound **[Em]**
The **[C]** hours of this creeping **[Em]** day
[Gm] In polished harness **[Dm]** led a-**[Am]**way **[Em]**

[C] Two white horses draw the **[Em]** plough
[Gm] From where I stand I hear no **[Am]** sound **[Em]**
[C] Two white horses never **[Em]** tire
[Gm] In all the turnings **[Dm]** of the **[Am]** day **[Em]**
[Bbdim] Walking, always **[Am]** walking
In this **[G]** never-ending **[Dm]** field. **[Dm]**

Uihā Whoa

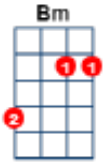
artist:Natalie Ai Kamauu writer:Natalie Ai Kamauu

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l57llPVF10Q&t=40 E so capo 2

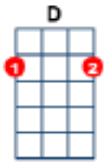


[D] [Dsus4] [D]

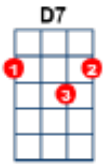
[NC] This is Waime-**[Dsus4]**a
Where life's **[D]** just .... yeah!
These hills like us we roll, roll, roll

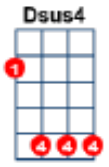


The water is clearer
Just like a mirror
[D7] Waiaka Stream she flows, flows, flows

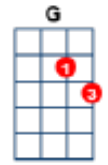


[A] Saddle Road will **[G]** take me home
I **[A]** gassed up my Sil-**[G]**verado
[A] Buckle up cuz **[G]** here we go
When we **[D]** 'ūhī **[G]** 'ūhā ui-**[D]**hā whoa!





[D] We don't dosey doe we kaholo
A little kūkū now take it slow
Heal toe, boom and feel the flow
When we 'ūhī'ūhā uihā whoa! **[D7]**



[D] In Kamuela
The cowboyin' fellas
Are known as the paniolo-lo

With lassos flyin'
And wild bulls ridin'
[D7] They win at the rodeo-**[D]**o **[D7]**

[A] Kicking up dust in the **[G]** morning sun
Look **[A]** at pretty ladies, studs **[G]** on the run
[A] Boots off! Gonna **[G]** get it done
When we **[D]** 'ūhī **[G]**'ūhā ui-**[D]**hā whoa!

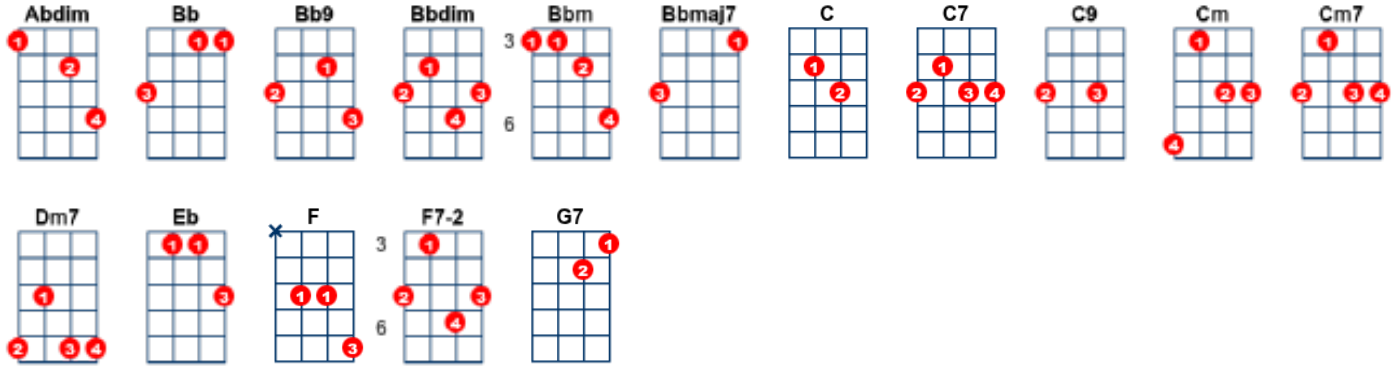
[Bm] What you want some more?
[G] Ho'opuka if you know Kūnou
[D] 'Uwehe on down going ilalo
Now noho, backs to the floor
[Bm] Fave to the sky oh what? Hana hou!
[G] Oh oh, 'ōhe **[A]** lo
[G] Winds gonna blow and I'm gonna going

[A] Saddle Road will **[G]** take me home
I **[A]** gassed up my Sil-**[G]**verado
[A] Buckle up cuz **[G]** here we go
When we **[D]** 'ūhī **[G]** 'ūhā ui-**[D]**hā whoa!

[A] Lindsey Road is gonna **[G]** take me home
I **[A]** rounded up my pala-**[G]**mino
[A] Giddy up cuz **[G]** here we going
We gonna **[D]** 'ūhī **[G]**'ūhā ui-**[D]**hā whoa!

Uke Is On The March, The

artist:Ian Whitcomb writer:Ian Whitcomb



From the motion picture "Stanley's Gig".

Copyright 1999 by Ian Whitcomb Songs, Altadena, CA, USA

Ian Whitcomb & Frederick Hodges (2010): https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sotj-OwuPuE

Cut time.

Thanks to Stanley Sokolow

We **[Bb]** read in the papers, we **[Cm]**watch on the news,
such **[F7-2]** torrents of sorrow, such **[Bbdim]** thunder of blues.
[Bb] -- But now on the **[Bbm]** scene comes an **[F]** army of kooks
[C7] singing so sweetly and **[F7-2]** strumming their ukes.

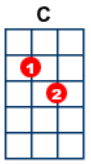
[Bbmaj7] Ring out the news 'round the **[Dm7]** na - **[G7]** tion:
the **[C7]** uke is on the march!
[Cm] Spreading our strummed synco - **[Cm7]** pa - **[F7-2]** tion.
The **[C]** uke is **[C7]** on **[Abdim]** the **[F7-2]** march!

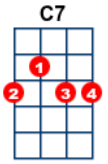
We **[Bb9]** don't sing the blues, we don't **[Eb]** holler or whine.
Our **[C9]** melodies jingle, our **[F7-2]** words even rhyme.
Step a- **[Bb]** side, electronics! Make **[C7]** way for euphonics!
The **[Cm]** uke is **[F7-2]** on the **[Bb]** march!

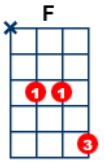
Ukulele Blister

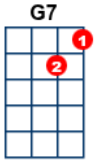
artist:Shane McAlister writer:Shane McAlister

Shane McAlister: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nP4Ejiyahcg









[C] I went into the local **[F]** family music **[C]** store
To buy me something I could learn to **[G7]** play
[C] When I saw them hanging in a row **[F]** up there on the **[C]** wall
I knew right then what I **[G7]** had to buy that **[C]** day

[C] I took it home and tuned it up with a **[F]** smile upon my **[C]** face
From that point on I couldn't put it **[G7]** down
I **[C]** strummed all day and half the night, I **[F]** learned my favourite **[C]** Song
My Dog Has Fleas **[G7]** he's an itchy **[C]** hound **[C7]**

Chorus:
I've got a **[F]** Ukulele Blister **[C]** let me tell you mister
Sitting **[G7]** proudly on the end of my **[C]** thumb **[C7]**
A Uku**[F]**lele blister, **[C]** go tell your sister
Every **[G7]** day I like to sit down for a **[C]** strum..**[G7]** for a **[C]** strum

[C] I joined a group of other folk who **[F]** also like to **[C]** play
We'd sing and strum and laugh all day **[G7]** long
From **[C]** Rock and Roll to country it **[F]** didn't matter **[C]** much
coz every Tune's a **[G7]** Ukulele **[C]** Song **[C7]**

Chorus

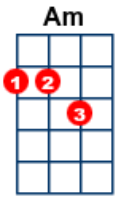
It's **[C]** been a while I'm getting good, if I **[F]** do say so my**[C]**self
Coz you see I'm still strumming every **[G7]** day
So **[C]** come and join the Ukulele **[F]** Revolu**[C]**tion
We welcome you, it's the **[G7]** Ukulele **[C]** Way **[C7]**

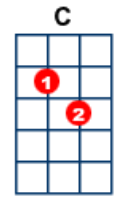
Chorus

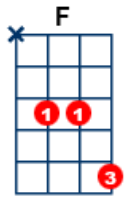
Ukulele Bug, The

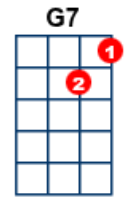
artist:Terry Hill writer:Terry Hill

Terry Hill : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wZj1nxcL77U
Thanks to the Mid Michigan Ukulele Group Strum
https://groups.yahoo.com/neo/groups/mmugs/info









[C] I didn't get attacked by a cold or flu,
[Am] I got a sudden urge to strum for you.
[F] Everybody thinks I'm on a crazy drug,
but **[G7]** I got bit, by the Ukulele **[C]** Bug!

Chorus:
[C] Ukulele Bug, you can strum and tap.
[F] I look pretty keen with a Uke on my lap!
They **[G7]** call Ukulele a jumpin' flea,
[C] grab a Ukulele and **[G7]** strum with **[C]** me!

[C] Some people go to work and cry all day,
[Am] just to bring home some hard earned pay.
[F] When they get home, they wipe their feet on a rug,
but **[G7]** I got bit, by the Ukulele **[C]** Bug!

Chorus (with?) Kazoo

[C] Robin' and stealin' won't get you far,
[Am] and you ain't too cool in a fancy car.
[F] You'll be livin' in a jail if ya wanna be a thug,
but **[G7]** I got bit, by the Ukulele **[C]** bug!

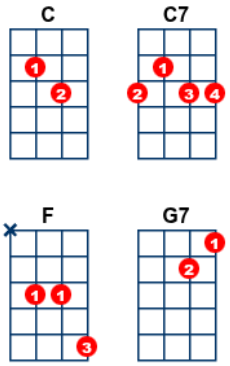
Chorus

[C] A hurry, worry life will give you stress,
[Am] until you figure out, you can live on less.
[F] Sit right down and pour your beer in a mug,
then **[G7]** you get bit, by the Ukulele **[C]** bug!

Chorus x2

Ukulele Dad

writer:Paul Cookson



Tune of My Old Man's a Dustman - Lonnie Donegan
Words by Paul Cookson http://www.paulcooksonpoet.co.uk

[G7] Oh! - Dad's **[C]** got a ukulele
He's ukulele **[G7]** mad
He plays and plays it daily
My ukulele **[C]** dad

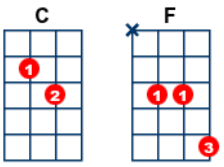
He's ukulele bonkers
He's **[C7]** happy and he's **[F]** glad
My grinning, humming, **[C]** finger-strumming
[G7] Ukulele **[C]** dad

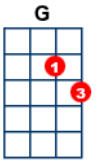
Ukulele Happy

artist:Vibrant Ukulele Club writer:Steve Wicks

https://www.ozbcoz.com/sound/Ukulele-Happy.m4a 10 seconds in

Thanks Steve Wicks at Vibrant Ukulele Club





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

[G] Ukulele happy is the **[F]** happiest you can **[C]** be **[C]** (clap clap clap x 2)
[G] Ukulele happy is the **[F]** happiest you'll **[C]** see **[C]** (clap clap clap x 2)
[G] Ukulele happy ... **[F]*** ... you and **[C]** me **[C]**

[C] If you play uku-**[G]**lele say **[C]** 'Yay' - **[C]** Yay
[F] If you play ukulele say **[C]** 'Yay' - **[C]** Yay
[G] Makes you feel so **[F]** happy any time of the **[C]** day **[C] [G] [F] [C] [C]**

[C] If you play uku-**[G]**lele say 'Woo **[C]** hoo' - Woo **[C]** hoo
[F] If you play ukulele say 'Woo **[C]** hoo' - Woo **[C]** hoo
[G] Playing all together **[F]** me and **[C]** you **[C] [G] [F] [C] [C]**

[G] Ukulele happy is the **[F]** happiest you can **[C]** be **[C]** (clap clap clap x 2)
[G] Ukulele happy is the **[F]** happiest you'll **[C]** see **[C]** (clap clap clap x 2)
[G] Ukulele happy ... **[F]*** ... you and **[C]** me **[C]**

[C] If you play uku-**[G]**lele say 'Yee **[C]** ha' - Yee **[C]** ha
[F] If you play ukulele say 'Yee **[C]** ha' - Yee **[C]** ha
[G] Playing ukulele **[F]** country will make you a **[C]** star **[C] [G] [F] [C] [C]**

Kazoo verse

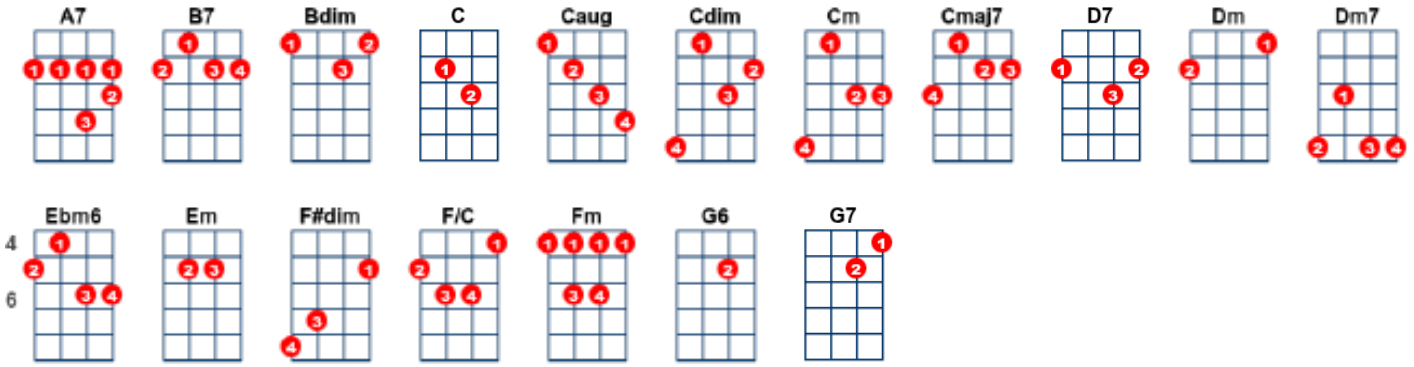
[C] If you play uku-**[G]**lele say **[C]** 'Yeah' - **[C]** Yeah
[F] If you play ukulele say **[C]** 'Yeah' - **[C]** Yeah
[G] Makes you feel so **[F]** happy any time of the **[C]** year **[C] [G] [F] [C] [C]**

[C] If you play uku-**[G]**lele say **[C]** 'Hi' - **[C]** Hi
[F] If you play ukulele say **[C]** 'Hi' - **[C]** Hi
[G] I'm gonna carry on **[F]** strumming 'til the day I **[C]** die **[C] [G] [F] [C] [C]**

[G] Ukulele happy is the **[F]** happiest you can **[C]** be **[C]** (clap clap clap x 2)
[G] Ukulele happy is the **[F]** happiest you'll **[C]** see **[C]** (clap clap clap x 2)
[G] Ukulele happy ... **[F]*** ... you and **[C]** me **[C]**
[G] Ukulele happy ... **[F]*** ... just you and **[C]** me **[C]**
[G] Ukulele happy ... **[F]*** ... everybody in this place and **[C]** me **[C]*** **[C]***

Ukulele Heaven

artist:Ian Whitcomb, Lyle Ritz writer:Ian Witcomb



From the motion picture "Stanley's Gig"
Copyright 1999 by Ian Whitcomb Songs, Altadena, CA, USA.
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yr-c_gOYGpI

Thanks to Stanley Sokolow

Cut time.

[Cm] The search for hap-pi-**[D7]**ness will never **[Fm]** cease
'Till **[G7]** we have reached the shores of perfect **[C]** peace.
Come **[A7]** with me as we take a little **[Dm]** trip
And **[B7]** keep your ukulele in your **[Em]** grip. **[B7]**

[B7] -- **[Caug]** We'll all go **[F/C]** striding a-**[Dm7]**long
[F#dim] with a **[Cmaj7]** smile and a **[A7]** song
not a **[Dm7]** thing can go **[G7]** wrong in **[Cdim]** ukulele **[C]** heaven.

[Caug] Then you'll be **[F/C]** calm as can **[Dm7]** be,
[F#dim] far from **[Cmaj7]** reali-**[A7]**ty,
ev'ry **[Dm7]** thing's fancy **[G7]** free in **[Cdim]** ukulele **[C]** heaven.

[Bdim] Zoom back to the past where all's cor-**[G6]**rec-**[A7]**ted.
[D7] That's because with ukie you're con-**[Dm7]**nec-**[G7]**ted.
[Caug] It's very **[F/C]** easy to **[Dm7]** find **[F#dim]** cause it's **[Cmaj7]** all in your **[A7]** mind.
Kingdom **[Dm7]** come in a **[G7]** strum, that's **[Ebm6]** ukulele **[C]** heaven.

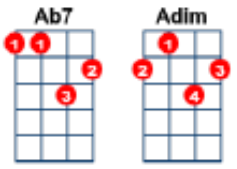
[F/C] Striding a-**[Dm7]**long, **[F#dim]** with a **[Cmaj7]** smile and a **[A7]** song,
not a **[Dm7]** thing can go **[G7]** wrong in **[Cdim]** ukulele **[C]** heaven.

[Caug] Then you'll be **[F/C]** calm as a **[Dm7]** monk,
[F#dim] when a **[Cmaj7]** Proust cake you **[A7]** dunk
to a **[Dm7]** sweet pleasing **[G7]** plunk in **[Cdim]** ukulele **[C]** heaven.

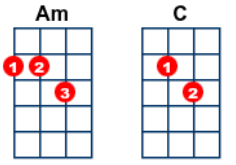
[Bdim] Zoom back to the past where all's cor-**[G6]**rec-**[A7]**ted.
[D7] That's because with ukie you're con-**[Dm7]**nec-**[G7]**ted.
[Caug] It's very **[F/C]** easy to **[Dm7]** find **[F#dim]** cause it's **[Cmaj7]** all in your **[A7]** mind.
Kingdom **[Dm7]** come in a **[G7]** strum, that's **[Ebm6]** ukulele **[C]** heaven.

Ukulele Lady [C]

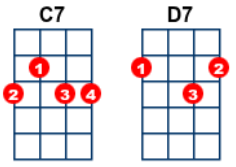
artist:Bette Midler writer:Gus Kahn and Richard A. Whiting



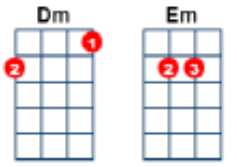
Kahn and Whiting - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lyxoafd1xIc - with some jiggery
Bette Midler: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a6gcG3t-RI4 (Ab)
[C] [C] [G7] [G7] [G7] [Dm] [C] [C]



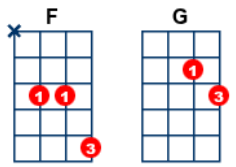
[C] I saw the **[G7]** splendor of the **[C]** moonlight
[C] On Hono **[Ab7]** lulu **[G7]** lu **[C]** Bay
[C] There's something **[G7]** tender in the **[C]** moonlight
[C] On Hono **[Ab7]** lulu **[G7]** lu **[C]** Bay



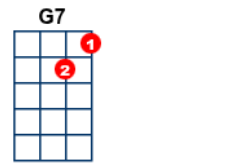
[Am] And all the **[Am]** beaches **[Am]** are filled with **[Am]** peaches
[Em] Who bring their **[Em]** 'ukes' a**[Em]**long **[Em]**
[C] And in the **[C]** glimmer of the **[C7]** moonlight **[C]** they love to
[D7] sing **[D7]** this **[G]** song **[G7]**



If **[C]** you **[Em]** like-a **[Am]** Ukulele **[G7]** Lady.
[C] Ukulele **[Em]** Lady like-a **[Am]** you **[C]**
If **[Dm]** you **[G7]** like to **[Dm]** linger where it's **[G7]** shady
[Dm] Ukulele **[G7]** Lady linger **[C]** too



If **[C]** you **[Em]** kiss a **[Am]** Ukulele **[G7]** Lady
[C] While you promise **[Em]** ever to be **[Am]** true **[C]**
And **[Dm]** she **[G7]** sees an **[Dm]** other Uk**[G7]**ulele
[Dm] Lady foolin' a **[G7]** round with **[C]** you **[C]**



[F] May **[F]** be she'll **[F]** sigh - (an **[F]** awful lot)
[C] May **[C]** be she'll **[C]** cry - (and **[C]** maybe not)
[D7] May **[D7]** be she'll **[D7]** find some **[D7]** body else
[G7] Bye **[G7]** and **[G7]** bye **[G7]**

To **[C]** sing **[Em]** to **[Am]** when it's cool and **[G7]** shady
[C] Where the tricky **[Em]** Wicki Wackies **[Am]** woo **[C]**
If **[Dm]** you **[G7]** like a **[Dm]** Ukulele **[G7]** Lady
[Dm] Ukulele **[G7]** Lady like a **[C]** you **[C]**

[C] She used to **[G7]** sing to me by **[C]** moonlight **[C]**
[C] On Hono**[Ab7]**lulu **[G7]** lu **[C]** Bay **[C]**
[C] Fond mem'rys **[G7]** cling to me by **[C]** moonlight **[C]**
[C] Although I'm **[Ab7]** fa--ar **[G7]** a **[C]** way **[C]**

Instead of the Ab7 chord some people use the **[Adim]** chord (easier)
or don't play the g string (ie a G7 slide down)

Ukulele Lady [F]

artist:Bette Midler , writer:Gus Kahn and Richard A. Whiting

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a6gcG3t-RI4 Capo 3
[F] I saw the splendour [C7] of the moonlight on Hono [Db7] lu [C7] lu [F] Bay
[F] There's something tender [C7] in the moonlight on Hono [Db7] lu [C7] lu [F] Bay
[Dm] And all the beaches are filled with peaches
[Am] Who bring their ukes a-[F]-long
And in the [C7] glimmer of the [F] moonlight
they love to [Dm] sing [G7] this [Gm7] song [C7]

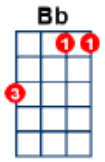
If [F] you [Am] like a [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady
[F] Ukulele [Am] Lady like a' [Dm] you [Am]
If [Gm7] you [C7] like to [Gm7] linger where it's [C7] shady
[Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady linger [F] too
If [F] you [Am] kiss [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady
[F] And you promise [Am] always to be [Dm] true [Am]
And [Gm7] she [C7] sees a-[Gm7]-nother Uku-[C7]-lele
[Gm7] Lady foolin' [C7] 'round with [F] you [F7]

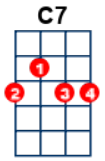
[Bb] Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot), [F] maybe she'll cry [F7] (and maybe not)
[G7] Maybe she'll find somebody [C] else [C7] by and by
To [F] sing to [Am] when it's [Dm] cool and [Am] shady
[F] Where the tricky [Am] wicki-wacki [Dm] woo [Am]
If [Gm7] you [C7] like [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady
[Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady like a' [F] you

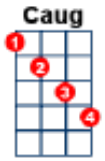
[F] She used to [Caug] sing to me by [F] moonlight
on Hono [Db7] lu [C7] lu [F] Bay
[F] Fond memories [Caug] cling to me by moonlight
although I'm [Db7] far [C7] aw-[F]-ay
[Dm] Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing
and [Am] lips are made to [F] kiss [Caug]
[F] To see some[Caug]body in the [F] moonlight
and hear the [Dm] song [G7] I [Gm7] miss [C7]

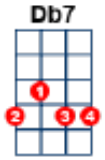
If [F] you [Am] like a [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady
[F] Ukulele [Am] Lady like a' [Dm] you [Am]
If [Gm7] you [C7] like to [Gm7] linger where it's [C7] shady
[Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady linger [F] too
If [F] you [Am] kiss [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady
[F] And you promise [Am] always to be [Dm] true [Am]
And [Gm7] she [C7] sees a-[Gm7]-nother Uku-[C7]-lele
[Gm7] Lady foolin' [C7] 'round with [F] you [F7]

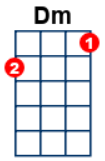
[Bb] Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot), [F] maybe she'll cry [F7] (and maybe not)
[G7] Maybe she'll find somebody [C] else [C7] by and by
To [F] sing to [Am] when it's [Dm] cool and [Am] shady
[F] Where the tricky [Am] wicki-wacki [Dm] woo [Am]
If [Gm7] you [C7] like [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady
[Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady like a' [F] you

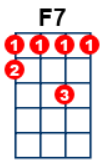


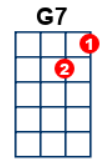


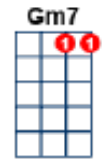










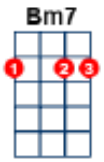


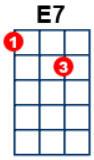
Also uses: Ar
C, F

Ukulele Man, The

artist:Pete McCarty , writer:Billy Joel (plus Pete McCarty)

Pete McCarty: https://www.facebook.com/pete.mccarty.7/videos/10154337672087957/
Thanks to Pete McCarty for this





Also uses: A, D

[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [E7] [E7] [E7] [A] [A] [A]
[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]
It's nine o'[A]clock on a [G] Saturday, [D]
The [G] regular [D] crowd shuffles [E7] in [A]
There's an [D] old man [A] sitting [G] next to [D] me
Making [G] love to his [A] tonic and [D] gin [D] [D]
[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [D]

He says, "[D] Son, can you [A] play me a [G] memory [D]
I'm [G] not really [D] sure how it [E7] goes [A]
But it's [D] sad and it's [A] sweet and I [G] knew it complete [D]
When [G] I wore a [A] younger man's [D] clothes." [D] [D]

[Bm7] la la la, di da [E7] da [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]
[Bm7] La la, di di [E7] da da [A] dum [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [Bm7] [Bm7] [Bm7] [A] [A] [A]

[D] Sing us a [A] song, UKE-U-[G]LELE [D] man, [G] sing us a [D] song to-[E7]night [A]
Well, we're [D] all in the [A] mood for a [G] melody, [D] and [G] you've got us [A] feeling al-[D]right [D] [D]
[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

Now [D] John at the [A] bar is a [G] friend of [D] mine, he [G] gets me my [D] drinks for [E7] free [A]
And he's [D] quick with a [A] joke and he'll [G] light up your [D] smoke
But there's [G] some place that [A] he'd rather [D] be [D] [D] [D] [D]

He says, "[D] Bill, I be-[A]lieve this is [G] killing [D] me" as the [G] smile ran a[D] way from his [E7] face [A]
"Well I'm [D] sure that I [A] could be a [G] movie [D] star if [G] I could get [A] out of this [D] place" [D] [D]

[Bm7] la la la, di da [E7] da [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]
[Bm7] La la, di di [E7] da da [A] dum [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [Bm7] [Bm7] [Bm7] [A] [A] [A]

Now [D] Paul is a [A] real estate [G] novelist [D] who [G] never had [D] time for a [E7] wife [A]
And he's [D] talking with [A] Davy, who's [G] still in the [D] Navy and [G] probably will [A] be for [D] life [D] [D]
[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

And the [D] waitress is [A] practicing [G] politics [D] as the [G] businessman [D] slowly gets [E7] stoned [A]
Yes, they're [D] sharing a [A] drink they call [G] loneliness [D] but it's [G] better than [A] drinking a-[D]lone [D] [D]
[Bm7] [Bm7] [Bm7] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [A] [A] [A]

[D] Sing us a [A] song, UKE-U-[G]LELE [D] man, [G] sing us a [D] song to[E7] night [A]
Well, we're [D] all in the [A] mood for a [G] melody, [D] and [G] you've got us [A] feeling al-[D]right [D] [D]
[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

It's a [D] pretty good [A] crowd for a [G] Saturday, [D] and the [G] manager [D] gives me a [E7] smile [A]
'Cause he [D] knows that it's [A] me they've been [G] coming to [D] see to [G] forget about [A] life for a [D] while

And the [D] UKULELE [A] sounds like a [G] carnival, [D] and the [G] microphone [D] smells like a [E7] beer [A]
And they [D] sit at the [A] bar and put [G] bread in my [D] jar and say, "[G] Man, what are [A] you doing [D] here?" [D] [D]

[Bm7] la la la, di da [E7] da [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]
[Bm7] La la, di di [E7] da da [A] dum [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [Bm7] [Bm7] [Bm7] [A] [A] [A]

[D] Sing us a [A] song, UKE-U[G]LELE [D] man, [G] sing us a [D] song to[E7] night [A]
Well, we're [D] all in the [A] mood for a [G] melody, [D] and [G] you've got us [A] feeling al-[D]right
And [G] you've got us all [A] feeling al-[D]right [D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

Ukulele Rag

artist:Robert Wolfe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2K0Q6Qe3Pxg Capo 3

Intro: (1st verse, with count in(,
or [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (last line verse 4)

[C] When you hear that Ukulele
[A] The only thing that [A7] I do daily
[Dm] Then you'll hear the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [Edim] [G7]

[C] Boy you'll find the joint is jumping
[A] And you've really [A7] started something
[Dm] When you play the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [F/C] [C]

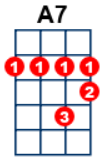
[C] You'll want to [C7] tap your feet
Your heart will [F] skip a beat
And it will [D7] be a treat for you to [G7] sing. [Edim] [G7]

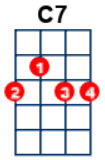
Oh baby [C] when you hear that old drum rolling
[A] And you feel you need [A7] consoling
[D7] You'll want the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [G7]

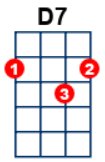
Instrumental (first 2 verses):
[C] When you hear that Ukulele
[A] The only thing that [A7] I do daily
[Dm] Then you'll hear the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [Edim] [G7]

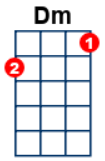
[C] Boy you'll find the joint is jumping
[A] And you've really [A7] started something
[Dm] When you play the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [F/C] [C]

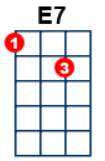
[C] You'll want to [C7] tap your feet
Your heart will [F] skip a beat
And it will [D7] be a treat for you to [G7] sing. [Edim] [G7]
Oh baby [C] when you hear that old drum rolling
[A] And you feel you need [A7] consoling
[D7] You'll want the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [E7] [A7]
[D7] You'll want the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [G7] [C] [G7]

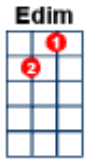


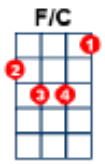


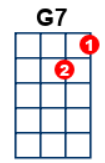










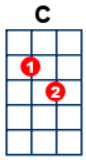


Also uses:
C, F

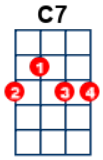
Ukulele Rebel

artist:Shane McAlister , writer:Steve Bloomfield

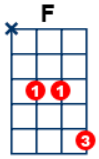
Shane McAlister: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yyoIpeTzpq4



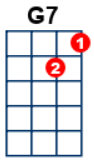
A great song based on Rockabilly Rebel by Matchbox and well done by Shane!



[C] My Mama don't like it, the way I comb my hair
Papa thinks I'm crazy, in the clothes [G7] I wear
They [C] took all my records [C7] and I play it all [F] day
I [C] am what I am and I'm [G7] gonna keep a rockin' that [C] way



[NC] I'm a Ukulele [C] rebel from head to toe
I gotta keep a-strummin' everywhere I [G7] go
Everybody [C] join us, [C7] we're good compa[F]ny
Be a [C] real cool cat, be a [G7] Ukulele rebel like [C] me



[C] The kids in the schoolhouse they couldn't wait too long
When the school is over, they put their cat clothes [G7] on
You oughta [C] hear the slap bass, [C7] swingin' to the [F] band
It is a [C] real rockin' rhythm that is [G7] sweepin' all over this [C] land

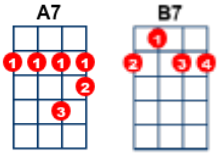
[NC] I'm a Ukulele [C] rebel from head to toe
I gotta keep a-strummin' everywhere I [G7] go
Everybody [C] join us, [C7] we're good compa[F]ny
Be a [C] real cool cat, be a [G7] Ukulele rebel like [C] me

[C] Squares get the message, get the boppin' beat
Let them tramp through your body, from your head to your [G7] feet
Shakin' in [C] your shoes, boy, oh, don't it [C7] make you feel [F] Wow!
Well [C] if you can't dance, [G7] we're not gonna show you [C] how

[NC] I'm a Ukulele [C] rebel from head to toe
I gotta keep a-strummin' everywhere I [G7] go
Everybody [C] join us, [C7] we're good compa[F]ny
Be a [C] real cool cat, be a [G7] Ukulele rebel like [C] me

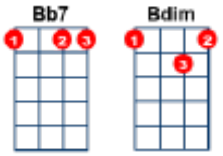
Ukulele Song

artist:Arthur Godfrey writer:Arthur Godfrey

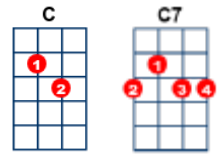


https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MYMchRPR30w

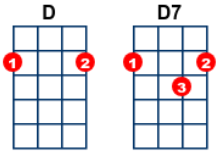
Thanks to Mia Hess

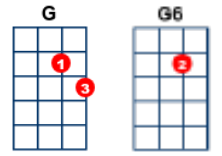


[G6] Girl met a boy, boy met a girl, once up-**[Bdim]**on a uku-**[D7]**lele
[D7] Boy couldn't play, G-C-E-A, on the lady's uku-**[G]**lele
[G6] Moonlit lagoons, tropical tunes, how she **[Bdim]** played her uku-**[D7]**lele
[D7] Though he could pet, he couldn't fret, on her pretty uku-**[G]**lele



[G7] Stranger came by with a gleam in his eye
And, **[C]** oh how he could **[G]** wiki-waki **[C]** woo **[C7]** **[B7]** **[Bb7]** **[A7]**
[A7] After a while they went marching down the aisle,
[A7] Singing wiki waki we **[D]** do **[D7]**
[G6] Now the boy's gotten wise, girls idolize,
The way he **[Bdim]** plays his uku-**[D7]**lele
[D7] Easy to see, take it from me, get yourself a uku-**[G]**lele





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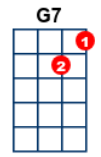

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And, **[C]** oh how he could **[G]** wiki-waki **[C]** woo **[C7]** **[B7]** **[Bb7]** **[A7]**
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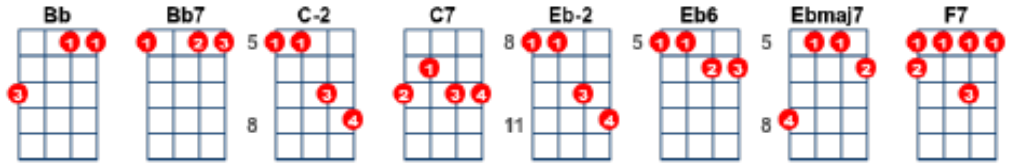
Ukulele Song, The

artist:Loudon Wainwright III writer:Loudon Wainwright III



(last tune on the 2010 album "10 Songs for the New Depression")
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A_RjBL9m23A (in Bb)

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder

[Bb](4) **[F7]**(4) **[Bb]**(2) **[F7]**(2) **[Bb]**(4)

[Bb] Got a ukulele, **[C-2]** now I'm not afraidee
[F7] Cat in case I get a bout of **[Bb]** blues **[F7]**
[Bb] In the event I get 'em, **[C-2]** there's no way that I'll let 'em
[F7] Bring me down, no way, I'll just **[Bb]** refuse, **[F7]** believe me

[Bb] Cos a ukulele **[C-2]** is like a little baby
[F7] You cradle it in your arms and you **[Bb]** sing **[F7]**
A **[Bb]** lullaby or ditty, **[C-2]** when you're feeling shitty
[F7] it will cheer you up it's just the **[Bb]** thing.

Life **[Eb6]** could **[Ebmaj7]** be **[Eb-2]** bright **[Ebmaj7]** and **[Eb6]** breezy
[Bb] When it should be light and easy
[F7] There's nothing hard or heavy about a **[Bb]** uke **[Bb7]**
[Eb6] I **[Ebmaj7]** don't **[Eb-2]** play **[Ebmaj7]** bull **[Eb6]** fiddle
[Bb] No mystery, no riddle
[C7] Shlepping that thing, you look like a **[F7]** kook, gotta' believe me!

[Bb] Four strings made of nylon **[C-2]** always put a smile on
[F7] Anybody's face who's feeling **[Bb]** blue **[F7]** yeah
[Bb] When your mind starts slumming **[C-2]** start a little strumming
[F7] On your uke and your gonna feel brand **[Bb]** new **[F7]** you gotta' believe me!

Scat singing solo (kazoos invited):

[Bb] Got a ukulele, **[C-2]** now I'm not afraidee
[F7] Cat in case I get a bout of **[Bb]** blues **[F7]**
[Bb] In the event I get 'em, **[C-2]** there's no way that I'll let 'em
[F7] Bring me down, no way, I'll just **[Bb]** refuse, **[F7]** believe me

[Bb] Even though it's raining **[C-2]** quit all your complaining
[F7] your roof's not leaking, nothings getting **[Bb]** in **[F7]**
[Bb] Yeah this axe is a hatchet, **[C-2]** there's magic you can catch it
[F7] on your uke you can't lose you just **[Bb]** win

Life **[Eb6]** could **[Ebmaj7]** be **[Eb-2]** bright **[Ebmaj7]** and **[Eb6]** breezy
[Bb] when it should be light and easy
[F7] there's nothing hard or heavy about a **[Bb]** uke **[Bb7]**
[Eb6] I **[Ebmaj7]** don't **[Eb-2]** play **[Ebmaj7]** the **[Eb6]** tuba
[Bb] tubas do it to ya'
[C7] just the thought of tubas makes me **[F7]** puke

Kind **[Bb]** sirs and gentle ladies, **[C-2]** grab your ukuleles
[F7] I suspect by now you know my **[Bb]** song **[F7]**
[Bb] And the next time that I do it **[C-2]** get down and get into it
[F7] I trust you all will sing and strum a **[Bb]** long **[F7]** you gotta' believe me

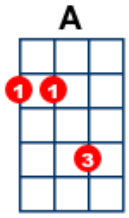
I **[Bb]** Got a ukulele, **[C-2]** now I'm not afraidee
[F7] Cat in case I get a bout of **[Bb]** blues **[F7]**
[Bb] In the event I get 'em, **[C-2]** there's no way I'll let 'em
[F7](1 strum and stop) Bring me down, no way, I'll just refuse.

[Bb] Be **[C7]** lee **[F7]** eeve **[Bb7]** me.

Ukulele Underground

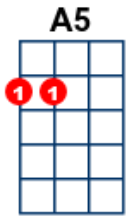
artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Mike Krabbers

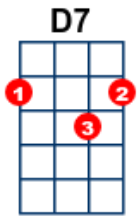
Mike Krabbers (c) 2010 : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ThRIxNmzXY
Liven it up with pull offs etc - [A]* = single strum



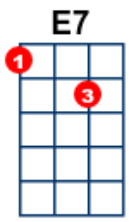
[NC] one, two, three

Some [A]* people like to rock
Some [A]* people like to roll
But there's [A]* nothing I like more
Than [A] strumming down a hole
I wannna [D7] play my ukulele
Play my ukulele under[A]ground
Man there [E7] aint no sweeter sound as when
I [D7] play my ukulele under[A]ground





[A] Some people they like clubbing, and some people like to rave
[A] But theres nothing I like more than strumming in a cave
I wannna [D7] play my ukulele
Play my ukulele under[A]ground
Man there [E7] aint no sweeter sound as when
You [D7] play your ukulele under[A]ground



[D7] Some folks they like country
[A] Some folks they like swing
[D7] Some people like to fiddle on a [E7] vintage violin

But in [A] my honest opinion, for what it may be worth
[A] Underneath the ground is where I get my best reverb
I wannna [D7] play my ukulele
Play my ukulele under[A] ground
Man there [E7] aint no sweeter sound as when
I [D7] play my ukulele under[A]ground

Oh man there [E7] aint no sweeter sound as when
I [D7] play my ukulele under[A]ground
Oh man there [E7]* aint no sweeter sound as when
I [D7]* play my ukulele under[A] ground [A] [A5] -> [A]

Ulupalakua

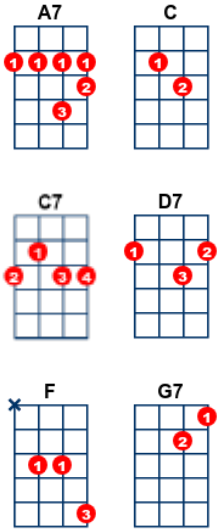
artist:Hui Ohana writer:John Pi'ilani Watkins

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rdAcl01qGgg

Thanks to erikjwallace2017 Ultimate Guitar

see INFO menu item for translation to English

instrumentals removed



[C] [G7] [C]

[C] Kaulana mai **[C7]** nei
[F] A'o 'Ulupala-**[C]**kua
[A7] E 'iniki niki **[D7]** ahiahi
[G7] Ka home a'o **[C]** paniolo **[D7] [G7] [C]**

[C] Kaulana mai **[C7]** nei
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[A7] E 'iniki niki **[D7]** ahiahi
[G7] Ka home a'o **[C]** paniolo **[D7] [G7] [C]**

[C] E wehi e ku'u **[C7]** lei
[F] A'o 'Ulupala-**[C]**kua
[A7] 'Onaona me ka **[D7]** 'awapuhi
[G7] He nani **[C]** maoli no **[D7] [G7] [C]**

[C] E wehi e ku'u **[C7]** lei
[F] A'o 'Ulupala-**[C]**kua
[A7] 'Onaona me ka **[D7]** 'awapuhi
[G7] He nani **[C]** ma'oli no **[D7] [G7] [C]**

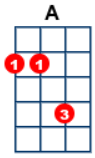
[C] Ha'ina mai ka **[C7]** puana
[F] A'o 'Ulupala-**[C]**kua
[A7] He 'iniki niki **[D7]** ahiahi
[G7] Ka home a'o **[C]** paniolo **[D7] [G7] [C]**

[C] Ha'ina mai ka **[C7]** puana
[F] A'o 'Ulupala-**[C]**kua
[A7] He 'iniki niki **[D7]** ahiahi
[G7] Ka home a'o **[C]** paniolo **[D7] [G7] [C]**

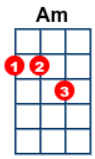
Umbrella

artist:Rihanna writer:Christopher Stewart, Terius Nash, Kuk Harrell, Shawn Carter

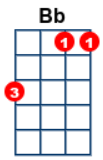
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KUoPz0xYEoI Capo 1
[F] [C] [G] [C]



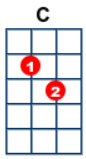
You [F] had my heart, and we'll never be [C] world apart
Maybe in [Em] magazines, but you'll still [Am] be my star
Baby cause [F] in the dark, you can see [C] shiny cars
And that's when you [Em] need me there
With you I'll [Am] always share - be-[F]cause



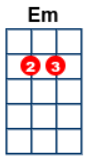
Chorus:
[F] When the sun shines, we'll shine [C] together
Told you I'll be here for-[G]ever, that I'll always be your [Am] friend
Took an oath I'mma stick it out 'till the [F] end
Now that it's raining more than [C] ever, know that we still have each [G] other
You can stand under my umbr-[Am]ella
You can stand under my umbr-[F]ella



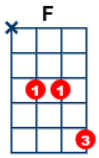
(Ella ella eh [C] eh eh)
Under my umbr-[Em]ella, (ella ella eh [Am] eh eh)
Under my umbr-[F]ella, (ella ella eh [C] eh eh)
Under my umbr-[Em]ella, (ella ella eh [Am] eh eh eh eh eh)



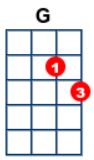
These [F] fancy things, will never come [C] in between
You're part of my [Em] entity, Here for [Am] Infinity
When the war has [F] took it's part, when the world has [C] dealt it's cards
If the [Em] hand is hard, together we'll [Am] mend your heart
Because [F]



Chorus



(Ella ella eh [C] eh eh)
Under my umbr-[Em]ella, (ella ella eh [Am] eh eh)
Under my umbr-[F]ella, (ella ella eh [C] eh eh)
Under my umbr-[Em]ella, (ella ella eh [Am] eh eh eh eh eh)



[Bb] You can run into my arms, [F] it's okay don't be alarmed
[C] (Come into Me)
[Bb] So gonna let the rain [F] pour, I'll be all you need and [Em] more - be-[F]cause ..

Chorus

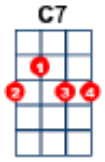
(Ella ella eh [C] eh eh)
Under my umbr-[Em]ella, (ella ella eh [Am] eh eh)
Under my umbr-[F]ella, (ella ella eh [C] eh eh)
Under my umbr-[Em]ella, (ella ella eh [Am] eh eh eh eh eh)

It's [F] raining (raining), ooo baby it's [C] raining, baby [Em] come into me, come [Am] into me
It's [F] raining (raining), ooo baby it's [C] raining, you can always come [Em] into me
Come [Am] into me...
Under my umbr-[Em]ella, (ella ella eh [Am] eh eh) [A]

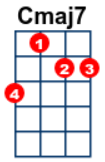
Umbrella Man, The

artist:Flanagan & Allen writer:James Cavanaugh, Larry Stock and Vincent Rose

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wcHxS7cLEjc Capo 1



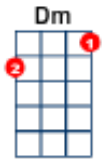
Thanks to Paul Rose



[C] Umbrellas, [G7] Umbrellas, [C] Umbrellas, [G7] Umbrellas,

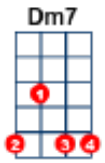
[C] Toodle-luma luma, Toodle-luma luma, [G7] Toodle - [Gdim] I - [G7] Ay
[G7] Any umbrellas, any umbrellas, [C] to mend today?

[C] Bring [Cmaj7] your [C] parasol, it may be [G7] small. It may be [G7] big
[G7] He repairs them all with what you [C] call a thing-a-ma-jig

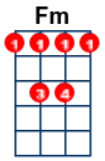


[C] Pitter patter patter! Pitter patter patter [G7] Here [Gdim] comes the [G7] rain.
[G7] Let it pitter patter. Let it pitter patter, don't [C] mind the rain

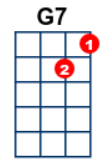
He'll mend your umb-[C7]rella, then [F] go on [Gdim] his [Dm] way, [Fm] singing
[C] Toodle - luma luma, [G7] Toodle - Ay
[C] Toodle - luma luma, [G7] Toodle - Ay
[C] Any umbrellas to [G7] mend [C] today.



When there's a [C7] lull and things are [F] dull
He'll sharpen [Fm] knives for all the [C] wives
[G7] In the neighborhood, and he's [C] very good,
He'll darn a [C7] sock, Or mend a [F] clock
An apple [Fm] cart, a broken [C] heart



He'll mend [G] anything but [Dm7] he'd much rather [G7] sing
[C] Toodle-luma luma, Toodle-luma luma, [G7] Toodle - [Gdim] I - [G7] Ay
[G7] Any umbrellas, any umbrellas, [C] to mend today?



He'll patch up [C7] your troubles, [F] then go on his [Dm7] way singing
[C] Toodle - luma luma, [G7] Toodle - Ay
[C] Toodle - luma luma, [G7] Toodle - Ay
[C] Any umbrellas to [G7] mend [C] today.

Whistle
[C] Toodle-luma luma, Toodle-luma luma, [G7] Toodle - [Gdim] I - [G7] Ay
[G7] Any umbrellas, any umbrellas, [C] to mend today?

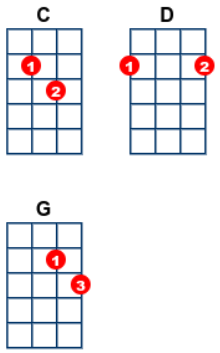
Also uses:
F, G

He'll patch up [C7] your troubles, [F] then go on his [Dm7] way singing
[C] Toodle - luma luma, [G7] Toodle - Ay
[C] Toodle - luma luma, [G7] Toodle - Ay
[C] Any umbrellas to [G7] mend [C] today.

Una Paloma Blanca

artist:George Baker Selection writer:Johannes Bouwens (George Baker)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R36CixkIaIc



Thanks to Lloyd Owens

[G] When the sun shines [C] on the [G] mountain,
[G] And the night is [C] on the [G] run.
[G] It's a new day, [C] it's a [G] new way,
And I fly up [D] to the [G] sun.

[G] I can feel the [C] morning [G] sunlight,
[G] I can smell the [C] new mown [G] hay.
[G] I can hear God's [C] voice is [G] calling,
from my golden [D] sky light [G] way.

[G] Una paloma [C] blanca. I'm just a bird in the [G] sky.
[G] Una paloma [C] blanca. Over the mountains I [G] fly,
No one can [D] take, my freedom a-[G]way.

[G] Once I had my [C] share of [G] losing,
[G] for they locked me [C] on a [G] chain.
[G] Yes, they tried to [C] break my [G] power,
[G] oh, I still can [D] feel the [G] pain.

[G] Una paloma [C] blanca. I'm just a bird in the [G] sky.
[G] Una paloma [C] blanca. Over the mountains I [G] fly,
No one can [D] take, my freedom a-[G]way.
[G] Yes, no one can [D] take, my freedom a-[G]way.

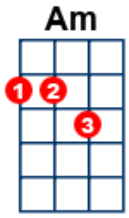
[G] When the sun shines [C] on the [G] mountain,
[G] And the night is [C] on the [G] run.
[G] It's a new day, [C] it's a new [G] way,
[G] And I fly up [D] to the [G] sun.

[G] Una paloma [C] blanca. I'm just a bird in the [G] sky.
[G] Una paloma [C] blanca. Over the mountains I [G] fly,
No one can [D] take, my freedom a-[G]way.
[G] Yes, no one can [D] take, my freedom a-[G]way.

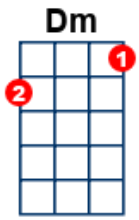
Unchain My Heart

artist:Ray Charles , writer:Bobby Sharp

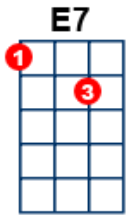
Ray Charles:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9E0FlhJnhl0
Thanks Steve Walton :-)



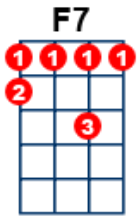
Unchain my [Am] heart, baby let me [Am] be
Unchain my [Dm] heart, 'cause you don't care about [Am] me
[Dm] You got me sewed up like a [Am] pillowcase
[Dm] but you let my love [Am] go to waste
So un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, set me [Am] free



Unchain my [Am] heart, baby let me [Am] go
Unchain my [Dm] heart, 'cause you don't love me no [Am] more
[Dm] Every time I call you [Am] on the phone
[Dm] Some fellow tells me that [Am] you're not home
Un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, set me [Am] free



I'm under your [Dm] spell, like a man in a [Am] trance
Oh, but you know darn [Dm] well, that I don't stand a [E7] chance



Unchain my [Am] heart, let me go my [Am] way
Unchain my [Dm] heart, you worry me night and [Am] day
[Dm] Why lead me through a life of [Am] misery
[Dm] when you don't care a bag of [Am] beans for me
So, un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, please set me [Am] free

Instrumental:
Unchain my [Am] heart, baby let me [Am] be
Unchain my [Dm] heart, 'cause you don't care about [Am] me
[Dm] You got me sewed up like a [Am] pillowcase
[Dm] but you let my love go to [Am] waste
So un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, set me [Am] free

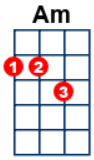
I'm under your [Dm] spell, like a man in a [Am] trance
Oh, but you know darn [Dm] well that I don't stand a [E7] chance

Unchain my [Am] heart, let me go my [Am] way
Unchain my [Dm] heart, you worry me night and [Am] day
[Dm] Why lead me through a life of [Am] misery
[Dm] when you don't care a bag of [Am] beans for me
So, un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, please set me [Am] free
Un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, set me [Am] free [Am]

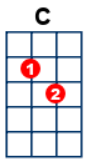
Unchained Melody

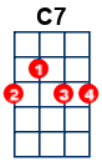
artist:The Righteous Brothers , writer:Alex North and Hy Zaret

Righteous Brothers - http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iEshQf-tCJE&feature=related

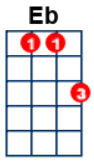


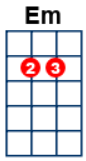
[C] Oh my [Am] love my [F] darling
I've [G] hungered for your [C] touch
A [Am] long lonely [G] time
And [C] time goes [Am] by so [F] slowly
And [G] time can do so [C] much
Are [Am] you still [G] mine
[C] I need your [G] love
[Am] I need your [Em] love
God [F] speed your love [G] to [C] me [C7]



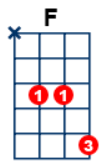


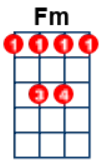
[F] Lonely rivers [G] flow to the [F] sea to the [Eb] sea
[F] To the open [G] arms of the [C] sea
[F] Lonely rivers [G] sigh wait for [F] me wait for [Eb] me
[F] I'll be coming [G] home wait for [C] me

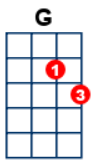




[C] Oh my [Am] love my [F] darling
I've [G] hungered hungered [C] for your touch
A [Am] long [G] lonely time and I know that
[C] Time goes [Am] by so [F] slowly
And [G] time can do [C] so much
Are [Am] you still [G] mine
I [C] need your [G] love [Am] I need your [Em] love
God [F] speed your love [G] to [C] me [Am] [F] [Fm] [C]



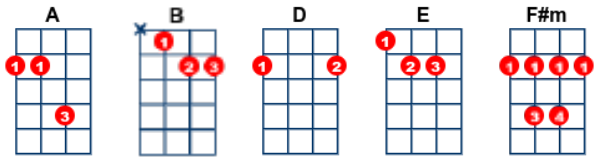




From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook

Under My Thumb

artist:Blind Faith writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VXasKYQnL6o Capo 1

Thanks to Dave Bennett - based on Blind Faith's Hyde Park version
but missing Eric Clapton's fills

Under my [F#m] thumb's the [E] girl who [D] once had her way
Under my [F#m] thumb's a [E] girl who [D] once had her day
It's down to [A] me, oh the [D] way she does when she's [B] spoken to
It's down to [F#m] me, the change has [E] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb [A]* [D]* [D]* [A]*

Under my [F#m] thumb's that [E] girl who [D] once had her way
Under my [F#m] thumb's a [E] girl who [D] had her day
It's down to [A] me, oh the [D] difference in the [B] clothes she wears
It's down to [F#m] me, the change has [E] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb [A]* [D]* [D]* [A]*

Under my [F#m] thumb's a [E] Siamese c[D] at of a girl
Under my [F#m] thumb, she's the [E] sweetest [D] pet in this world
It's down to [A] me, oh the [D] difference in the [B] clothes she wears
It's down to [F#m] me, the change has [E] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb [D] [A]

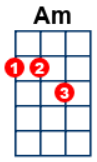
Under my [F#m] thumb's a [E] girl who [D] once had her day
Under my [F#m] thumb's the [E] girl who [D] once had me down
It's down to [A] me, oh the [D] way she talks when she's [B] spoken to
It's down to [F#m] me, the change has [E] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb [D] [A]

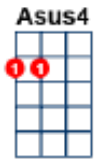
The change has [F#m] come, oh yeah and she's [E] under my [D] thumb
The change has [F#m] come, yeah it's [E] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb
The change has [F#m] come, ooh oh and she's [E] under my [A] thumb
The change has [F#m] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb [D] [A]

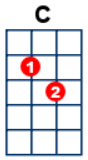
Under The Milky Way

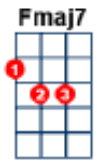
artist:The Church , writer:Steve Kilbey, Karin Jansson

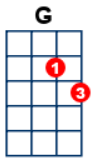
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BNJdj020InE











[Am] [Asus4] [Fmaj7] [G] [Am] [Asus4] [Fmaj7] [G]

[Am] Sometimes when this [Asus4] place gets kind of [Fmaj7] empty [G]
[Am] The sound of their [Asus4] breath fades with the [Fmaj7] light [G]
[Am] I think a-[Asus4]bout the [Fmaj7] loveless faci-[G]nation
[Am] Under the [Asus4] Milky Way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]

[Am] Lower the [Asus4] curtain down on [Fmaj7] Memphis [G]
[Am] Lower the [Asus4] curtain down al-[Fmaj7]right [G]
[Am] I've got no [Asus4] time for [Fmaj7] private consul-[G]tation
[Am] Under the [Asus4] milky way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]

[G] Wish I knew what you were [Fmaj7] looking for
[G] might have known what you would [Fmaj7] find

[Am] And it's [Asus4] somthing quite pe-[Fmaj7]culiar [G]
[Am] Something [Asus4] shimmering and [Fmaj7] white [G]
[Am] It leads [Asus4] you here de-[Fmaj7]spite your desti-[G]nation
[Am] Under the [Asus4] milky way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]

[G] Wish I knew what you were [Fmaj7] looking for
[G] might have known what you would [Fmaj7] find
[G] Wish I knew what you were [Fmaj7] looking for
[G] might have known what you would [Fmaj7] find

[C] [G] [Am] [Am] x4

[Am] And it's [Asus4] somthing quite pe-[Fmaj7]culiar [G]
[Am] Something [Asus4] shimmering and [Fmaj7] white [G]
[Am] It leads [Asus4] you here de-[Fmaj7]spite your desti-[G]nation
[Am] Under the [Asus4] milky way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]

[G] Wish I knew what you were [Fmaj7] looking for
[G] might have known what you would [Fmaj7] find
[G] Wish I knew what you were [Fmaj7] looking for
[G] might have known what you would [Fmaj7] find

[Am] [Asus4] [Fmaj7] [G]

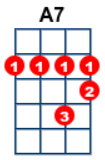
[Am] Under the [Asus4] milky way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]
[Am] Under the [Asus4] milky way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]
[Am] Under the [Asus4] milky way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]

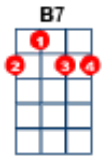
[Am] [Asus4] [Fmaj7] [G] x4

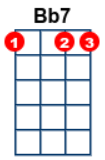
Under The Moon Of Love

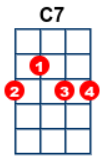
artist:Showaddywaddy writer:Tommy Boyce, Curtis Lee

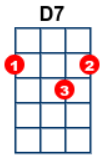
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=07N20f1C5n0

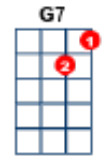












[C] [Am] (x2)
[C] Let's go for a little walk, [Am] under the moon of love,
[C] Let's sit right down and talk, [Am] under the moon of love.
I wanna [F] tell ya, that I [D7] love ya
and I [C7] want you to [B7] be [Bb7] my [A7] girl,
Little darling let's [D7] walk, let's talk, [G7] under the moon of [C] love.
(Under the [F] moon of [C] love). [G7]

[C] You were looking so lovely, [Am] under the moon of love,
[C] Your eyes shining so brightly, [Am] under the moon of love.
I wanna [F] go, all the [D7] time,
and [C7] be my [B7] love [Bb7] to-[A7]night,
Little darling let's [D7] walk, let's talk, [G7] under the moon of [C] love.
(Under the [F] moon of [C] love). [C7] Well....

I'm gonna [F] talk sweet talk, and whisper things in your [C] ears.. [C7].
I'm gonna [D7] tell you lots of things I know you've been longing to [G7] hear.
[NC] Come on little darling, take my hand.

[C] Let's go for a little walk, [Am] under the moon of love
[C] Let's sit right down and talk, [Am] under the moon of love.
I wanna [F] tell ya, that I [D7] love ya
and I [C7] want you to [B7] be [Bb7] my [A7] girl,
Little darling let's [D7] walk, let's talk, [G7] under the moon of [C] love.
(Under the [F]moon of [C]love).[G7]
[C] You were looking so lovely, [Am] under the moon of love,
[C] Your eyes shining so brightly, [Am] under the moon of love.
I wanna [F] go, all the [D7] time,
and [C7] be my [B7] love [Bb7] to-[A7]night,
Little darling let's [D7] walk, let's talk, [G7] under the moon of [C] love.
(Under the [F] moon of [C] love). [C7] Well....

Also uses:
Am, C, F

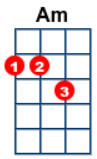
I'm gonna [F] talk sweet talk, and whisper things in your [C] ears..[C7].
I'm gonna [D7]tell you lots of things I know you've been longing to [G7] hear.[NC]..
[NC] Come on little darling, take my hand.

[C] Let's go for a little walk, [Am] under the moon of love
[C] Let's sit right down and talk, [Am] under the moon of love.
I wanna [F] tell ya, that I [D7] love ya
and I [C7] want you to [B7] be [Bb7] my [A7] girl,
Little darling let's [D7] walk, let's talk, [G7] under the moon of [C] love.
(Under the [F] moon of [C] love).

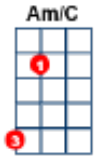
Under the Boardwalk

artist:The Drifters writer:Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick

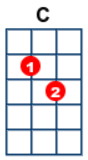
The Drifters: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EPEqRMVnZNU (G)
Intro : [C] [G7] [C] (last line of verse)



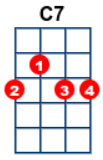
[C] Oh when the sun beats down
And burns the tar up on the [G7] roof
And your shoes get so hot
You wish your tired feet were fire [C] proof [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be (STOP)



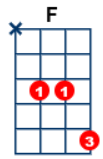
Chorus:
Under the [Am] boardwalk - (out of the sun)
Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)
Under the [Am] boardwalk - (people walking above)
Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)
Under the [Am] boardwalk.. [Am/C] boardwalk



[NC] From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou-[G7]sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C] sell [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be (STOP)

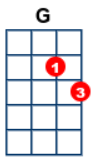


Chorus

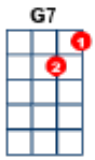


From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou-[G7] sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C] sell [C7]

Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be (STOP)



Chorus



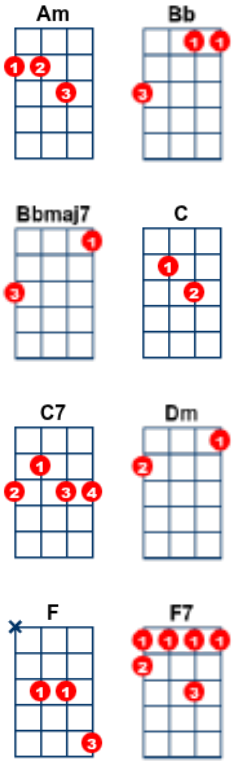
From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou-G7] sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C] sell [C7]

Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be (STOP)

Under the [Am] boardwalk - (out of the sun)
Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)
Under the [Am] boardwalk - (people walking above)
Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)
Under the [Am] boardwalk.. boardwalk

Under the Boardwalk - Bobby

artist:Bobby Kemp (Bruce Willis w' Temptations) writer:Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick



Bruce Willis: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l2zk56DDjGc in G

Intro : [F] [Bbmaj7] [F] (last line of verse)

[F] Oh when the sun beats down
And burns the tar up on the **[C]** roof
And your **[C7]** shoes get so hot
You wish your tired feet were fire **[F]** proof **[F7]**

***Chorus*:**
Under the **[Bb]** boardwalk down by the **[F]** sea **[Dm]** yeah
On a **[F]** blanket with my baby **[C]** is where I'll **[F]** be (STOP)

***Bridge*:**
Under the **[Dm]** boardwalk - (out of the sun)
Under the **[C]** boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)
Under the **[Dm]** boardwalk - (people walking above)
Under the **[C]** boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)
Under the **[Dm]** boardwalk.. boardwalk **[Am]**

[NC] From the **[F]** park you hear the happy sound of a carou-**[C]**sel
You can **[C7]** almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they **[F]** sell **[F7]**

***Chorus*:**
Under the **[Bb]** boardwalk down by the **[F]** sea **[Dm]** yeah
On a **[F]** blanket with my baby **[C]** is where I'll **[F]** be (STOP)

***Bridge*:**
Under the **[Dm]** boardwalk - (out of the sun)
Under the **[C]** boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)
Under the **[Dm]** boardwalk - (people walking above)
Under the **[C]** boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)
Under the **[Dm]** boardwalk.. boardwalk **[Am]**

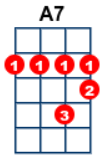
Underneath The Arches

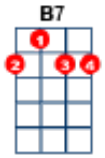
artist:Flanagan and Allen writer:Bud Flanagan, Reg Connelly

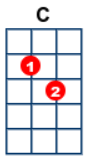
Intro: [D7] [Dm] [G7] [C] (last 2 lines of 2nd verse)

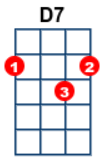
[C] Underneath the arches
I dream my dreams [D7] away
Underneath the [G7] arches
On cobble stones I [C] lay
Every night you'll [A7] find me
Tired out and [D7] worn
Happy when the daylight comes creeping
[Dm] Heralding the [G7] dawn

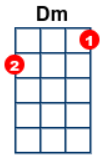
Sleeping when it's [C] raining
And sleeping when it's [D7] fine,
[Dm] Trains rattling [G7] by [B7] a-[E7]-bove
Pavement is my [A7] pillow
No matter where I [D7] stray
Underneath the [Dm] arches
I [G7] dream my dreams a-[C]-way
Repeat from the top

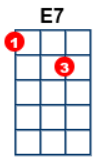


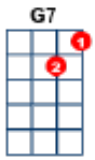








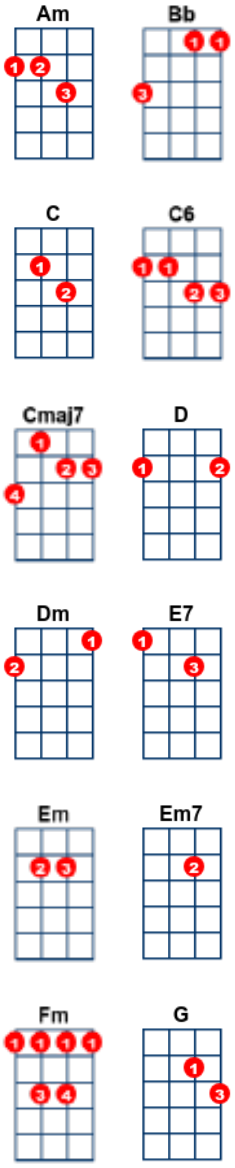




Underneath The Tree

artist:Kelly Clarkson writer:Kelly Clarkson, Greg Kurstin

Based on: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YfF10ow4YEo Eb so capo 3



[C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C] [Fm] [G] x2

> **[C]** You're here where you should be
> **[Em7]** Snow is falling as the carolers sing
> **[Bb]** It just wasn't the same
> A-**[Dm]** lone on Christmas **[Fm]** day-**[G]**ay
> **[C]** Presents, what a beautiful sight
> **[Em]** Don't mean a thing if you ain't holding me tight
> **[Bb]** You're all that I need
> **[Dm]** Underneath the **[Fm]** tree-**[G]**ee

To-**[C]**night
I'm gonna **[Em]** hold you close
[Dm] Make sure that you know
[Fm] I was lost be-**[G]**fore **[C]** you
Christmas was **[Em]** cold and grey
A-**[Dm]** nother holiday a-**[Fm]**lone to cele-**[G]**brate
But **[Dm]** then one **[Fm]** day **[E7]** everything **[Am]** changed
You're all I **[D]** need
[G] Underneath the tree

> **[C]** You're here where you should be
> **[Em7]** Snow is falling as the carolers sing
> **[Bb]** It just wasn't the same
> A-**[Dm]** lone on Christmas **[Fm]** day-**[G]**ay
> **[C]** Presents, what a beautiful sight
> **[Em]** Don't mean a thing if you ain't holding me tight
> **[Bb]** You're all that I need
> **[Dm]** Underneath the **[Fm]** tree-**[G]**ee

I [C] found what I was [Em] looking for
A [Dm] love that's meant for me
A [Fm] heart that's mine com-[G]plete-[C]ly
Knocked me right [Em] off my feet
And [Dm] this year I will fall
With [Fm] no worries at [G] all
'Cause [Am] you are [Fm] near and [E7] everything's [Am] clear
[C] You're all I [D] need
[G] Underneath the tree

> [C] You're here where you should be
> [Em7] Snow is falling as the carolers sing
> [Bb] It just wasn't the same
> A-[Dm] lone on Christmas [Fm] day-[G]ay
> [C] Presents, what a beautiful sight
> [Em] Don't mean a thing if you ain't holding me tight
> [Bb] You're all that I need
> [Dm] Underneath the [Fm] tree-[G]ee

[C] [Em7] [Bb] [Dm] [Fm] [G] x2

And [D] then one [Fm] day [C] every-[G] thing [Am] changed
[C] You're all I [D] need
[G] Underneath the tree

> [C] You're here where you should be
> [Em7] Snow is falling as the carolers sing
> [Bb] It just wasn't the same
> A-[Dm] lone on Christmas [Fm] day-[G]ay
> [C] Presents, what a beautiful sight
> [Em] Don't mean a thing if you ain't holding me tight
> [Bb] You're all that I need
> [Dm] Underneath the [Fm] tree-[G]ee
> To-[C] night

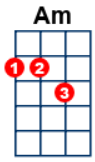
fade

[C] [Em] [Bb] [Dm] [Fm] [G] x2
[C]

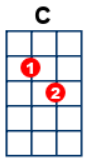
Understand Your Man

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Johnny Cash

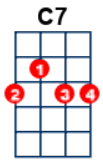
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ipjaLMd8TqM

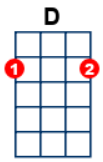


[C] Don't call my name out your [Am] window, I'm leavin'
[F] I won't even turn my [G] head

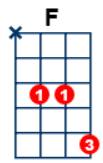


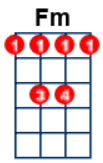
[C] Don't call my name out your [Am] window, I'm leavin'
[F] I won't even turn my [G] head
[C] Don't sent your kin folk to [Am] give me no talkin'
[D] I'll be gone like I [G7] said
[C] You'd just say the same old things that [C7] you been sayin' all along
[F] Lay there in your bed and keep your [Fm] mouth shut till I'm gone
[C] Don't give me that old familiar [Am] cry and fuss and moan
[F] Under-[G7]stand your [C] man
I'm tired of your [Am] bad mouthin'
[F] Under-[G7]stand your [C] man



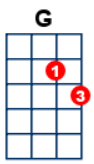


[C] Don't call my name out your [Am] window, I'm leavin'
[F] I won't even turn my [G] head
[C] Don't sent your kin folk to [Am] give me no talkin'
[D] I'll be gone like I [G7] said
[C] You'd just say the same old things that [C7] you been sayin' all along
[F] Lay there in your bed and keep your [Fm] mouth shut till I'm gone
[C] Don't give me that old familiar [Am] cry and fuss and moan
[F] Under-[G7]stand your [C] man



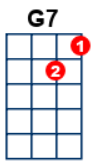


[C] You can give my other suits to the [Am] Salvation Army
[F] And everything else I leave be-[G]hind
[C] I ain't takin' nothin' that'll [Am] slow down my travelin'
[D] While I'm untanglin' my [G] mind
[C] I ain't gonna repeat what I [C7] said any more
[F] While I'm breathin' air that ain't been [Fm] breathed before
[C] I'll be as gone as the [Am] wild goose in winter
[F] Then you'll under-[G7]stand your [C] man



Medi-[Am]tate on it

Fade

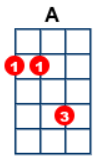


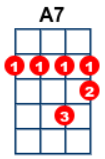
[F] Under-[G7]stand your [C] man
You hear me [Am] talking, honey?
[F] Under-[G7]stand your [C] man
Hear what I [Am] told you?

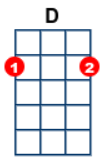
Unicorn, The

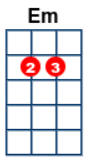
artist:The Irish Rovers writer:Shel Silverstein

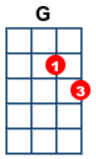
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_EPsuOEH1fY Capo 3











A [D] long time ago when the [Em] earth was green
There was [A7] more kinds of animals than [D] you'd ever seen
They'd [D] run around free while the [Em] earth was being born
But the [D] loveliest of them all was the [A] uni-[D]corn

There was [D] green alligators and [G] long necked geese
Some [A7] humpty backed camels and some [D] chimpanzees
Some [D] cats and rats and elephants, but [G] sure as you're born
The [D] loveliest of all was the [A] uni-[D]corn.

[D] [A] [D]

Now [D] God seen some sinning and it [Em] gave him a pain
And he [A] says, stand back, "I'm going to [D] make it rain!"
He says, "[D] Hey, brother Noah I'll [Em] tell you what to do,
[D] Build me a [A] floating [D] zoo,"
"and [NC] take some of them...."

[D] Green alligators and [Em] long necked geese,
Some [A] humpty backed camels and some [D] chimpanzees.
Some [D] cats and rats and elephants, but [G] sure as you're born.
[D] Don't you forget my [A] uni-[D]corn."

[D] [A] [D]

Old [D] Noah was there to [Em] answer the call,
He [A] finished up making the ark just as the [D] rain started pourin'
He [D] marched in the animals [G] two by two,
And he [D] called out as [A] they went [D] through,
"Hey lord,"

I [D] got your green alligators and [Em] long necked geese,
Some [A] humpty backed camels and some [D] chimpanzees,
Some [D] cats and rats and elephants, but [G] lord, I'm so forlorn,
I [D] just can't see no [A] uni-[D]corn!"

[D] [A] [D]

Then [D] Noah looked out through the [G] driving rain,
Them [A] unicorns were hiding, [D] playing silly games.
[D] Kicking and splashing while the [G] rain was pourin'
[D] Oh, them silly [A] uni-[D]corns!"

There were [D] green alligators and [Em] long necked geese,
Some [A] humpty backed camels and some [D] chimpanzees.
Noah [D] cried, "Close the door cause the [G] rain's pourin'
And [D] we just can't wait for those [A] uni-[D]corn!"

[D] [A] [D]

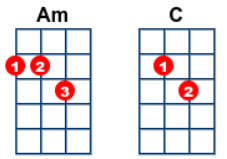
The [D] ark started moving, it [Em] drifted with the tides,
Them [A7] unicorns looked up from the r[D] ocks and they cried.
And the [D] waters came down and sort of [G] floated them away,
[NC] And that's why ya never seen a unicorn to this very day.

You'll see [D] green alligators and [G] long necked geese,
Some [A] humpty backed camels and some [D] chimpanzees.
Some [D] cats and rats elephants, but [G] sure as you're born,
You're [D] never gonna see no [A] u--ni--[D]corn

Union Of Different Kinds

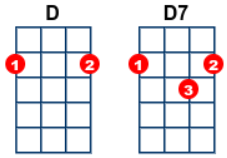
artist:Fishermans Friends writer:Rupert Christie, Ian W. Brown

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

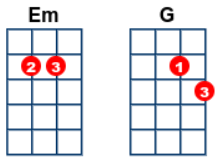


Thanks to Alan Key

[D7]/ [D]/ [G]/// [D7]/ [D]/ [G]///



[G] For all the small people, and the [C] tall people
For the [G] dispossessed and the ab-[D]surd
For all the [G] broken hearted, and the [C] recently departed
For the [G] un-washed [D] and the un-[G]heard



[G] Mother [C] Nature don't draw straight [G] lines
Broken [D] moulds in a grand de-[G]sign
We look a [C] mess but we're doing [G] fine
We're [C] card carrying [D] lifelong [G] members
Of the [D] union of different [G] kinds

[G] For all the lonely faces in those [C] emp-ty spaces
For the [G] un-loved and the de-[D]nied
For the [G] little wheels, turning [C] bigger deals
For all the [G] dreams that bloom [D] and those that [G] die

[G] Mother [C] Nature don't draw straight [G] lines
Broken [D] moulds in a grand de-[G]sign
We look a [C] mess but we're doing [G] fine
We're [C] card carrying [D] lifelong [G] members
Of the [D] union of different [G] kinds {count 2,3,4}

[G] It's [Am] why the oak tree [Em] bends in the [Am] wind that blows my [Em] friend
And the [Am] river finds its [Em] end in the [D] sea 'yes it does {Stop count 2,3}

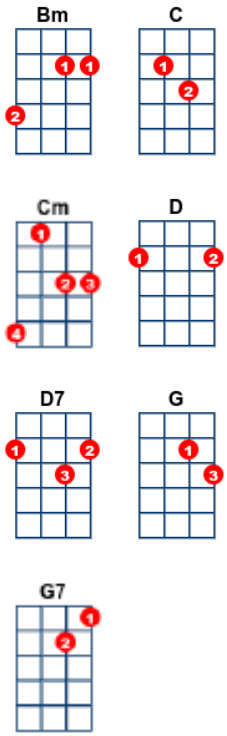
[NC] Mother [C] Nature don't draw straight [G] lines
Broken [D] moulds in a grand de-[G]sign
We look a [C] mess but we're doing [G] fine
We're [C] card carrying [D] lifelong [G] members
Of the [D] union of different [G] kinds

[G] Mother [C] Nature don't draw straight [G] lines
Broken [D] moulds in a grand de-[G]sign
We look a [C] mess but we're doing [G] fine
- SLOWER -
We're [C] card carrying [D] lifelong [G] members
- EVEN SLOWER -
Of the [D] union of different [G] kinds

Until I Found You

artist:Stephen Sanchez writer:Stephen Sanchez

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GxldQ9eX2wo capo 3



[G] [Bm] [C] [Cm]

[G] Georgia, [Bm] wrap me [C] up in [Cm] all your
[G] I want ya, [Bm] in my [C] arms
Oh, [Cm] let me [G] hold ya
[Bm] I'll never [C] let you [Cm] go a-[G]gain, like I did
Oh, I [D7] used to say

> "I would [C] never fall in [D] love again until
> [G] I found [Bm] her"
> I said, "[C] I would never [D] fall unless it's
> [G] you I fall in-[G7]to"
> I was [C] lost within the [D] darkness, but
> then [G] I found [Bm] her
> I found [C] you [Cm]

[G] Georgia, [Bm] pulled me [C] in, I [Cm] asked to
[G] Love her, [Bm] once a-[C]gain
you [Cm] fell, I [G] caught ya
[Bm] I'll never [C] let you [Cm] go a-[G]gain, like I did
Oh, I [D7] used to say

> "I would [C] never fall in [D] love again until
> [G] I found [Bm] her"
> I said, "[C] I would never [D] fall unless it's
> [G] you I fall in-[G7] to"
> I was [C] lost within the [D] darkness, but
> then [G] I found [Bm] her
> I found [C] you [Cm]

[G] [Bm] [C] [Cm]

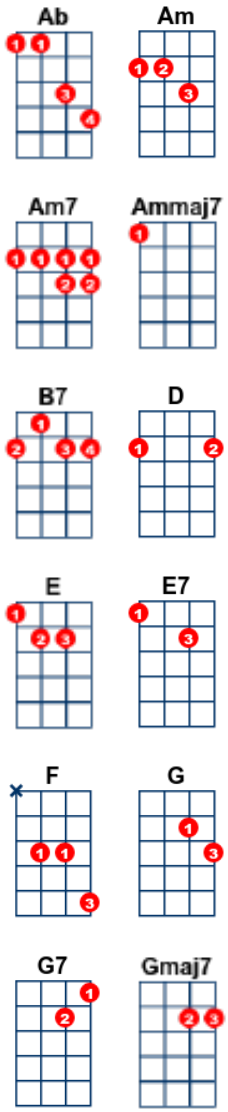
> "I would [C] never fall in [D] love again until
> [G] I found [Bm] her"
> I said, "[C] I would never [D] fall unless it's
> [G] you I fall in-[G7] to"
> I was [C] lost within the [D] darkness, but
> then [G] I found [Bm] her
> I found [C] you [Cm]

[G]

Until Its Time For You To Go

artist:Buffy Sainte-Marie writer:Buffy Sainte-Marie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b4RsN3fjcLg Capo 2



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

You're not a [G] dream you're not an [Gmaj7] Angel you're a [G7] man [E7]
I'm not a [Am] queen I'm a [Ammaj7] woman take my [Am7] hand [D]
We'll make a [G] space in the [Gmaj7] lives that we [G7] planned [E7]
And here we'll [Am] stay until it's [D] time for you to [G] go

Yes we're [G] different worlds a-[Gmaj7] part we're not the [G7] same [E7]
We laughed and [Am] played at [Ammaj7] the start like in a [Am7] game [D]
You could have [G] stayed outside my [Gmaj7] heart but in you [G7] came [E7]
And here you'll [Am] stay until it's [D] time for you to [G] go

[Ab] [F] Don't ask [G] why
[Ab] [F] Don't ask [G] how
[B7] Don't ask for-[E] ever
[Am] Love me [D] now

This love of [G] mine had no be-[Gmaj7] ginning it had no [G7] end [E7]
I was an [Am] oak now I'm a [Ammaj7] willow now I can [Am7] bend [D]
And though I'll [G] never in my [Gmaj7] life see you a-[G7] gain [E7]
Still I'll [Am] stay until it's [D] time for you to [G] go

[Ab] [F] Don't ask [G] why love me
[Ab] [F] Don't ask [G] how love me
[B7] Don't ask for-[E] ever of me
[Am] Love me love me [D] now

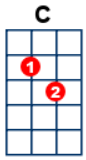
You're not a [G] dream you're not an [Gmaj7] Angel you're a [G7] man [E7]
I'm not a [Am] queen I'm a [Ammaj7] woman take my [Am7] hand [D]
We'll make a [G] space in the [Gmaj7] lives that we [G7] planned [E7]
And here we'll [Am] stay until it's [D] time for you to [G] go
And here we'll [Am] stay until it's [D] time for you to [G] go

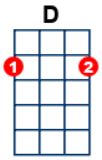
[Ab] oooh [F] ooh [G] oohhh

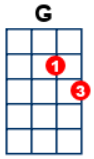
Unwed Fathers

artist:John Prine , writer: John Prine, Bobby Braddock

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uVXCVKqpw1s







[G] In an Appalachian, [C] Greyhound [G] station [C]
She sits there [G] waiting, [D] in a family [G] way
'Goodbye brother, [C] Tell Mom I [G] love her' [C]
'Tell all the [G] others, [D] I'll write some-[G]day'

[G] From an teenage [C] lover, to an unwed [G] mother
kept undercover, like some bad [D] dream
While unwed [G] fathers, [C] they can't be [G] bothered [C]
They run like [G] water, [D] through a mountain [G] stream

[G] In a cold and grey town, [C] a nurse says [G] 'Lay down' [C]
'This ain't no [G] playground, [D] and this ain't [G] home'
Someones children, [C] out having [G] children [C]
in a grey stone [G] building, [D] all a-[G]lone

[G] From an teenage [C] lover, to an unwed [G] mother
kept undercover, like some bad [D] dream
While unwed [G] fathers, [C] they can't be [G] bothered [C]
They run like [G] water, [D] through a mountain [G] stream

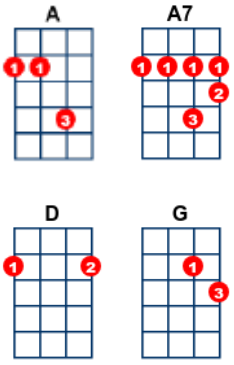
[G] Some where else bound, [C] Smokey Mountain [G] Greyhound [C]
She bows her [G] head down, [D] humming lulla-[G]bies
'Your daddy never, [C] meant to hurt you [G] ever' [C]
'he just don't [G] live here, [D] but you've got his[G] eyes'

[G] From an teenage [C] lover, to an unwed [G] mother
kept undercover, like some bad [D] dream
While unwed [G] fathers, [C] they can't be [G] bothered [C]
They run like [G] water, [D] through a mountain [G] stream

Up Around The Bend

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty

Get the idea: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DX3o1O8ZsTw But in G (5)



Thanks to Verity Bird

Intro: (blue is instrumental)
[G] C'mon the [D] risin' [A] wind,
We're [G] goin' up a-[D]-round the [A] bend.

[A7] Whoooh.

[D] There's a place up ahead and I'm goin'
[A] Just as fast as my feet can [D] fly.
[D] Come away, come away if you're goin',
[A] Leave the sinkin' [A7] ship be-[D]-hind.

> [G] C'mon the [D] risin' [A] wind,
> We're [G] goin' up a-[D]-round the [A] bend. [A7] Whoooh.

[D] Bring a song and a smile for the banjo,
[A] Better get while the gettin's [D] good.
[D] Hitch a ride to the end of the highway
[A] Where the neons [A7] turn to [D] wood.

> [G] C'mon the [D] risin' [A] wind,
> We're [G] goin' up a-[D]-round the [A] bend. [A7] Whoooh.

[D] You can ponder perpetual motion,
[A] Fix your mind for a crystal [D] day.
[D] Always time for a good conversation,
[A] There's an ear for [A7] what you [D] say.
[G] C'mon the [D] risin' [A] wind,
We're [G] goin' up a-[D]-round the [A] bend. [A7] Whoooh.

[D] Bring a song and a smile for the banjo,
[A] Better get while the gettin's [D] good.
[D] Hitch a ride to the end of the highway
[A] Where the neons [A7] turn to [D] wood.

[G] C'mon the [D] risin' [A] wind,
We're [G] goin' up a-[D]-round the [A] bend.

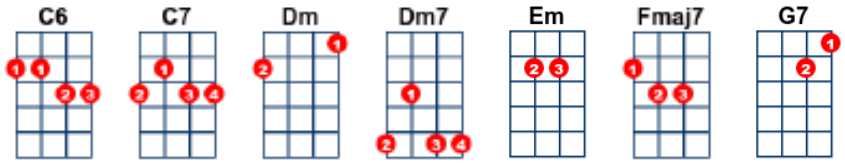
[A7] Whoooh!

[D] Catch a ride to the end of the highway
[A] And we'll meet by the big red [D] tree.
[D] There's a place up ahead and I'm goin',
[A] Come along, come a-[A7] -long with [D] me.

> [G] C'mon the [D] risin' [A] wind,
> We're [G] goin' up a-[D]-round the [A] bend. [A7] Whoooh. [D]*

Up On The Roof

artist:Carole King writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King



Also uses: Am, C, F

Carole King - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Yqp6cNOXo0
[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G7] [C] [G7]

When [C] this old world starts [Am] getting me down and
[F] people are [Dm] much too [G7] much… for me to [C] take [F] [G7]

I [C] climb right up to the [Am] top of the stairs and [F] all my [G7] cares just
[Dm] drift… [G7] right into [C] space [C7]

[F] On the roof it's as [Dm] peaceful as can [Fmaj7] be [Dm]
and [C] there the world be-[Am]low don't bother [Dm7] me [G7]

So when [C] I come home feeling [Am] tired and beat
I [F] go up where the [Dm] air… is [Dm7] fresh and [C] sweet [F] [G7]

I [C] get far away from the [Am] hustling crowds and [F] all the [C] rat race
[Dm] noise….. [G7] down in the [C] street [C7]

[F] On the roof that's the [Dm] only place I [Fmaj7] know [Dm]
Where [Am] you just have to [Em] wish to make it [Dm7] so, [G7]

So when [C] I come home feeling [Am] tired and beat
I [F] go up where the [Dm] air… is [Dm7] fresh and [C] sweet [F] [G7]

I [C] get far away from the [Am] hustling crowds and [F] all the [G7] rat race
[Dm] noise….. [G7] down in the [C] street [C7]

At [F] night the stars put [Dm] on a show for [Fmaj7] free, [Dm]
and, [C] darling, you can [Am] share it all with [Dm7] me.

[G7] I keep on tellin' you that [C] right smack dab in the [Am] middle of town
I [Dm] found a para-[G7] dise that's trouble-[C] proof [G7]

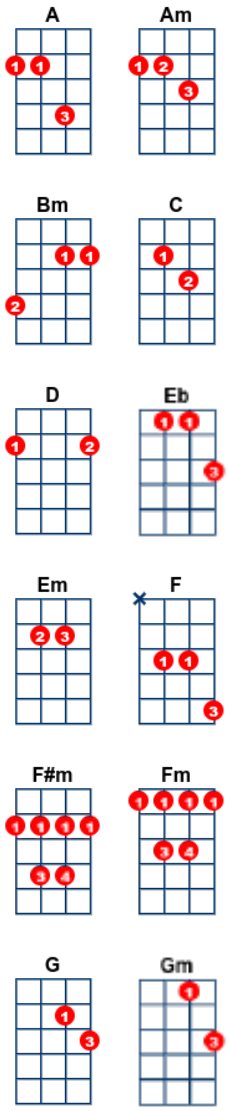
And if [C] this world starts [Am] getting you down,
there's [F] room enough for [Dm] two… up on the [C] roof

[Am] Up on the [C] roof, [Am] up on the [C] roof, [Am] up on the [C] roof, [Am] up on the [C]
roof [C6]

Up The Junction

artist:Squeeze writer:Chris Difford, Glenn Tilbrook

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MxBAGvE87tg Capo 2



Thanks to Chris Turner

[D] I never thought it would [G] happen
With me and the girl from [D] Clapham
Out on the windy [Bm] common
That night I ain't [D] forgotten
When she dealt out the [G] rations
With some or other [D] passions
I said, "You are a [Bm] lady"
"Perhaps," she said, "I [D] may be"

We [D] moved into a [G] basement
With thoughts of our [D] engagement
We stayed in by the [Bm] telly
Although the room was [D] smelly
We spent our time just [G] kissing
The Railway Arms we're [D] missing
But love had got us [Bm] hooked up
And all our time it, [D] took up

[D] I got a job with [G] Stanley
He said I'd come in [D] handy
And started me on [Bm] Monday
So I had a bath on [D] Sunday
I worked eleven [G] hours
And bought the girl some [D] flowers
She said she'd seen a [Bm] doctor
And nothing now could, [D] stop her

[Bm] I worked all through the[F#m] winter
The weather brass and [Em] bitter
I put away a [A] tenner
Each week to make her [C] better
And when the time was [Gm] ready
We had to sell the [Fm] telly
Late evenings by the [Eb] fire
With little kicks, [G] inside her

[C] This morning at four-[F]fifty
I took her rather [C] nifty
Down to an incu-[Am]bator
Where thirty minutes [C] later
She gave birth to a [F] daughter
Within a year a [C] walker
She looked just like her [Am] mother
If there could be, an-[C]other [C] [G] [D]

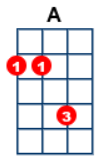
[D] And now she's two years [G] older
Her mother's with a [D] soldier
She left me when my [Bm] drinking
Became a proper [D] stinging
The devil came and [G] took me
From bar to street to [D] bookie
No more nights by the [Bm] telly
No more nights nappies, [D] smelling

[D] Alone here in the [G] kitchen
I feel there's something [D] missing
I'd beg for some [Bm] forgiveness
But begging's not my [D] business
And she won't write a [G] letter
Although I always tell [D] her
And so it's my a-[Bm]ssumption
I'm really up the, [D] junction [D]

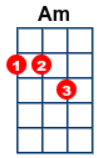
Upside Down

artist:Paloma Faith writer:Paloma Faith, Andrew Nicholas Love, Jos Hartvig Jorgensen and Belle Sa Humble

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lDeB5sDealI
[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm]

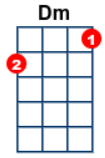


[Dm] Angels watching over me with smiles upon their face
Coz [Gm] I have made it through this far in an unforgiving place
It [Dm] feels sometimes this hill's too steep for a girl like me to climb
But [Gm] I must knock those thoughts right down I do it in my own time



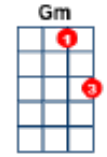
I don't [A] care (care care) I'm half way [Gm] there (nowhere)
On a [A] road that leads me to straight to who knows where

[NC] I tell you [Dm] what (I tell you what) what I have [Am] found (what I have found)
That I'm no [Gm] fool (that I'm no fool) I'm just upside [Dm] down (just upside down)



[Dm] Ain't got no cares (ain't got no cares) I ain't got no [Am] rules (ain't got no rules)
I think I [Gm] like (I think I like) living upside [Dm] down (living upside down)

[Dm] Watchin people scurry by, rushing to and fro
Oh this [Gm] world is such a crazy place it's all about the go go go
[Dm] Sometimes life can taste so sweet when you slow it down
You [Gm] start to see the world a little differently when you turn it upside down



I don't [A] care (care care) I'm half way [Gm] there (nowhere)
And I'm just [A] soaking up the magic in the air

[NC] I tell you [Dm] what (I tell you what) what I have [Am] found (what I have found)
That I'm no [Gm] fool (that I'm no fool) I'm just upside [Dm] down (just upside down)

[Dm] Ain't got no cares (ain't got no cares) I ain't got no [Am] rules (ain't got no rules)
I think I [Gm] like (I think I like) living upside [Dm] down (living upside down)

[Dm] (whoa whoa whoa) you gotta slow it down [Am] (yeah yeah yeah)
But then you pick it up [Gm] (whoa yeah whoa) come on and try a little
[Dm] Topsy-turvy, back-to-front the right way round
[Dm] Take it slow slow slow (you gotta pick it up) [Am] yeah yeah yeah
(See you slow it down) [Gm] yo yo yo (tell me something [Dm] something)

[Dm] I tell you what (I tell you what) what I have [Am] found (what I have found)
That I'm no [Gm] fool (that I'm no fool) I'm just upside [Dm] down (just upside down)

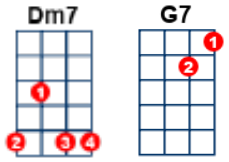
[Dm] Ain't got no cares (ain't got no cares) I ain't got no [Am] rules (ain't got no rules)
I think I [Gm] like (I think I like) living upside [Dm] down (living upside down)

[Dm] I tell you what (I tell you what) what I have [Am] found (what I have found)
That I'm no [Gm] fool (that I'm no fool) I'm just upside [Dm] down (just upside down)

[Dm] Ain't got no cares(ain't got no cares) I ain't got no [Am] rules (ain't got no rules)
I think I [Gm] like (I think I like) living upside [Dm] down (living upside down)

Uptown Funk

artist:Mark Ronson , writer:Jeff Bhasker, Philip Lawrence, Bruno Mars, Mark Ronson, Nicholas Williams, Devon Gallasp Lonnie Simmons, The Gap Band, Rudolph Taylor



Mark Ronson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OPf0YbXqDm0
[Dm7] Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do
Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do
Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do
Do, do [Dm7] do do, do do

[Dm7] This hit , that ice cold
Mi[G7]chelle Pfeiffer
That white gold
[Dm7] This one, for them hood girls
Them [G7] good girls, straight masterpieces
[Dm7] Stylin', while in
[G7] Livin' it up in the city
Got [Dm7] Chucks on with Saint Laurent
Gotta [G7] kiss myself I'm so pretty

Chorus:
I'm too [Dm7] hot (hot damn)
Called the [G7] police and a fireman
I'm too [Dm7] hot (hot damn)
Make a [G7] dragon wanna retire, man
I'm too [Dm7] hot (hot damn)
[G7] Say my name you know who I am
I'm too [Dm7] hot (hot damn)
Am I [G7] bad 'bout that money – break it down
[Dm7] Girls hit you - hallelujah (whoo)
[Dm7] Girls hit you - hallelujah (whoo)
[Dm7] Girls hit you - hallelujah (whoo)
[Dm7] 'Cause Uptown Funk gon' give it to you
[Dm7] 'Cause Uptown Funk gon' give it to you
[Dm7] 'Cause Uptown Funk gon' give it to you
[Dm7] Saturday night and we're in the spot
[G7] Don't believe me, just watch (Come on)
[Dm7] Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do
Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do
Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do
Do, do [Dm7] do do, do do

[G7] Don't believe me just watch
[G7] Don't believe me just watch
[G7] Don't believe me just watch
[G7] Don't believe me just watch
[G7] Hey, hey, hey, oh!

[Dm7] Stop, wait a minute
[G7] Fill my cup put some liquor in it
[Dm7] Take a sip, sign a check
[G7] Julio, Get the stretch!
[Dm7] Ride to Harlem, Hollywood, Jackson, Mississippi
If we [Dm7] show up, we gon' show out
[G7] Smoother than a fresh jar of Skippy

Chorus

[Dm7] Before we leave
[G7] Let me tell y'all a little something
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up, uh
I said [Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up
Uptown Funk you up, [Dm7] Uptown Funk you up

Come on, [Dm7] dance, jump on it
If you [G7] sexy then flaunt it
If you [Dm7] freaky then own it
Don't [G7] brag about it, come show me
Come on, [Dm7] dance, jump on it
If you [G7] sexy then flaunt it
Well it's [Dm7] Saturday night and we in the spot
[Dm7] Don't believe me just watch (come on)

[Dm7] Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do
Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do
Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do
Do, do [Dm7] do do, do do

[G7] Don't believe me just watch
[G7] Don't believe me just watch
[G7] Don't believe me just watch
[G7] Don't believe me just watch
[G7] Hey, hey, hey, oh!

[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up
[G7] Aaaaaaow!

Uptown Girl

artist:Billy Joel writer:Billy Joel

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hCuMWrfXG4E Capo 2
[D] [Em] [D] [G] [A] .
[D] Uptown girl, [Em] she's been living in her [D] uptown world
[G] I bet she [A] never had a [D] back street guy
[Em] I bet her mama never [D] told her why
[G] I'm gonna [A] try for an

[D] Uptown girl, [Em] she's been living in her [D] white bread world
[G] As long as [A] anyone with [D] hot blood can
[Em] And now she's looking for a [D] downtown man
[G] That's what I [A] am

[Bb] And when she [Gm] knows what she [Cm] wants from her [F] time
[Bb] And when she [Gm] wakes up and [Cm] makes up her [D7] mind

[G] She'll see I'm [Em] not so tough
[C] Just because [A] I'm in love with an [D] uptown girl
[Em] You know I've seen her in her [D] uptown world
[G] She's getting [A] tired of her [D] high class toys
[Em] And all her presents from her [D] uptown boys
[G] She's got a [A] choice

[F] Whoo-ooo-ooo-[G] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo
[E] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-[Am] ooo-ooo-[G] ooo-oah
[F] Whoo-ooo-ooo-[G] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo
[E] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-[A] ooo-ooo-[A] ooo-oah

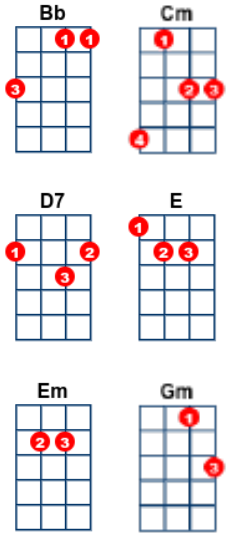
[D] Uptown girl, [Em] you know I can't afford to [D] buy her pearls
[G] But maybe [A] someday when my [D] ship comes in
[Em] She'll understand what kind of [D] guy I've been
[G] And then I'll [A] win

[Bb] And when she's [Gm] walking, she's [Cm] looking so [F] fine
[Bb] And when she's [Gm] talking, she'll [Cm] say that she's [D7] mine
[G] She'll say I'm [Em] not so tough, [C] just because [A] I'm in love with an

[D] Uptown girl, [Em] she's been living in her [D] white bread world
[G] As long as [A] anyone with [D] hot blood can
[Em] And now she's looking for a [D] downtown man
[G] That's what I [A] am

[F] Whoo-ooo-ooo-[G] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo
[E] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-[Am] ooo-ooo-[G] ooo-oah
[F] Whoo-ooo-ooo-[G] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo
[E] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-[A] ooo-ooo-[A] ooo-oah

[D] Uptown girl, [Em] she's my uptown [D] girl
You [G] know I'm in [A] love with an [D] uptown girl
[Em] My uptown [D] girl you [G] know I'm in [A] love
With an [D] uptown girl, [Em] my uptown [D] girl
You [G] know I'm in [A] love with an [D] uptown girl
[Em] My uptown [D] girl

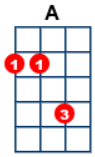


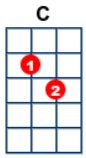
Also uses: A, Am, C, F, G

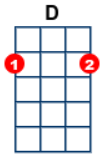
Urban Spaceman

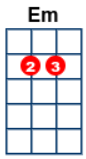
artist:Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band writer:Neil Innes

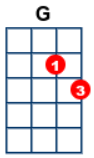
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YuIGwtKrdUY











[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I can fly, I'm a
[C] super-[D]sonic [G] guy

I [Em] don't need pleasure, I [C] don't feel [G] pain,
[C] if you were to [G] knock me down, I'd [A] just get up a-[D]gain
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I'm making out,
[C] I'm [D] all a-[G]bout
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.

I [Em] wake up every morning with a [C] smile upon my [G] face
[C] My natural ex-[G]uberance spills [A] out all over the [D] place
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, I'm in-[A]telligent and clean,
[C] know [D] what I [G] mean
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, as a [A] lover second to none,
[C] it's a [D] lot of [G] fun

with Kazoo ?

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I can fly, I'm a
[C] super-[D]sonic [G] guy

I [Em] never let my friends down, [C] I've never made a [G] boob
[C] I'm a glossy [G] magazine, an [A] advert on the [D] tube
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] here comes the twist
[C] I [D] don't [G]-(STOP) exist.

(Optional) Pause x3 then [G] [A] [C] [D] [G] [G] [A] [C] [D] [G]

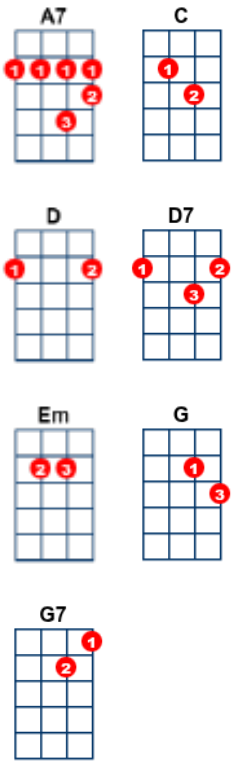
Us U3-A Ones

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Sid Tepper, Roy C. Bennett

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

Thanks to John Tudor

based on The Young Ones by Sid Tepper and Roy C. Bennett



Us U3-**[G]** A Ones
People we're **[Em]**t he U3-A ones
And us **[G]** U3-A ones
Shouldn't be a-**[Em]**fraid
To **[G]** learn, **[D7]** laugh
[G] Live while the flame is **[C]** strong
Cause we **[G]** may not be so **[D7]** old
Very **[G]** long.

To-**[G]**morrow
Why wait until to to-**[Em]**morrow
'cause to-**[G]**morrow
Sometimes never **[Em]** comes
So **[G]** learn, **[D7]** laugh
[G] There's tale to un-**[C]**fold
And the **[G]** best time to **[D7]** tell it
Is while we're **[G]** not so **[G7]** old

[C] Once in every life-**[C]**time
[G] Comes a laugh like **[G]** this
Oh, **[A7]** I need you, you need me
[D] Oh U---3---A **[D7]** can you see

The **[G]** new dreams
Should be dreamed to-**[Em]**gether
And these old **[G]** hearts
Shouldn't be a-**[Em]**fraid
And **[G]** every **[D7]** day
[G] Now the years have **[C]** flown
U3A will **[G]** teach the **[D7]** old ones
Together, **[G]** not a-**[G7]**lone

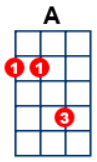
[C] Once in every life-**[C]**time
[G] Comes a laugh like **[G]** this
Oh, **[A7]** I need you, you need me
[D] Oh U---3---A **[D7]** can you see

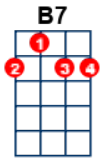
The **[G]** new dreams
Should be dreamed to-**[Em]**gether
And these old **[G]** hearts
Shouldn't be a-**[Em]**fraid
And **[G]** every **[D7]** day
[G] Now the years have **[C]** flown
U3A will **[G]** teach the **[D7]** old ones
Together, **[G]** not a-**[G7]**lone

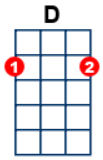
Vacant Chair, The

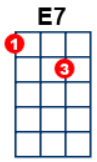
artist:Kathy Mattea , writer: Henry S. Washburn, George F. Root

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wXtjE9KaMYI









Based on rhondamc22 version via Ultimate Guitar

[A] [E7] [A]

[A] We shall meet but we shall miss him,
there will [D] be one vacant [A] chair;
[A] we shall linger to caress him,
[A] While we [B7] breathe our ev'ning [E7] pray'r

When a [A] year ago we gathered,
joy was [D] in his mild blue [A] eyes,
[A] But a golden chord is severed,
And our hopes in [E7] ruin [A] lie.

[A] We shall [D] meet but we shall [A] miss him,
[A] there will be one vacant [E7] chair,
[E7] We shall [A] linger to ca-[D]ress him,
while we [A] breathe our [E7] ev'ning [A] pray'r.

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

[A] At our fireside, sad and lonely,
often [D] will the bosom [A] swell
[A] at remembrance of the story,
How our [B7] noble Willie [E7] fell;

How [E7] he [A] strove to bear our banner
through the [D] thickest of the [A] fight,
[A] And uphold our country's honor,
in the strength of [E7] manhood's [A] night.

[A] We shall [D] meet but we shall [A] miss him,
there will be one vacant [E7] chair,
[E7] We shall [A] linger to ca-[D]ress him,
while we [A] breathe our [E7] ev'ning [A] pray'r.

[A] True, they tell us wreaths of glory
ever [D] more will deck his [A] brow,
but this soothes the [A] anguish only,
Sweeping [B7] o'er our heartstrings [E7] now.

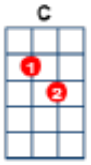
Sleep to-[A] day, oh early fallen,
in thy [D] green and narrow [A] bed,
[A] Dirges from the pine and cypress
mingle with the [E7] tears we [A] shed.

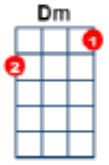
[A] We shall [D] meet but we shall [A] miss him,
[A] there will be one vacant [E7] chair,
[E7] We shall [A] linger to ca-[D]ress him,
while we [A] breathe [E7] our ev'ning [A] pray'r.

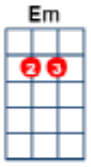
Valerie

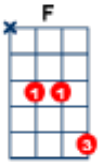
artist:Amy Winehouse writer:Dave McCabe, Russell Pritchard, Sean Payne, Abi Harding, Paul Molloy, Boyan Chowdhury

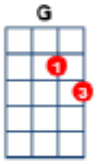
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lZQfDoeIMxI Capo 4











Intro : **[C]** **[Dm]** (1st line)
Well some **[C]** times I go out by myself and I look across the **[Dm]** water
And I **[C]** think of all the things, what you're doing
and in my head I make a **[Dm]** picture

[F] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my **[Em]** body's been a mess
And I've **[F]** missed your ginger hair and the **[Em]** way you like to dress
[F] Won't you come on over, **[C]** stop making a fool out of **[G]** me
Why won't you come on over Vale-**[C]**rie? Vale-**[Dm]**rie Vale-**[C]**rie?
Vale**[Dm]**rie

Did you **[C]** have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale
Did you get a good **[Dm]** lawyer?
I hope you **[C]** didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man
Who'll fix it **[Dm]** for you
Are you **[C]** shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair,
Are you still **[Dm]** busy
And did you **[C]** have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time
Are you still **[Dm]** dizzy?

[F] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my **[Em]** body's been a mess
And I've **[F]** missed your ginger hair and the **[Em]** way you like to dress
[F] Won't you come on over, **[C]** stop making a fool out of **[G]** me
Why won't you come on over Vale-**[C]**rie? Vale-**[Dm]**rie Vale-**[C]**rie? Vale-**[Dm]**rie

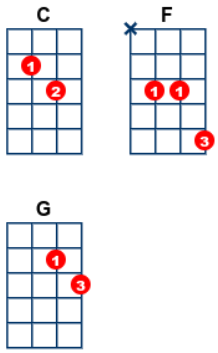
{No chords - tap on Instrument}
Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water
And I think of all the things, what you're doing
and in my head I make a **[Dm]** picture

[F] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my **[Em]** body's been a mess
And I've **[F]** missed your ginger hair and the **[Em]** way you like to dress
[F] Won't you come on over, **[C]** stop making a fool out of **[G]** me
Why won't you come on over Vale-**[C]**rie? Vale-**[Dm]**rie Vale-**[C]**rie? Vale-**[Dm]**rie

Vanlose Stairway

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IA9E1O34nmc capo 1



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

[C] [G] [F] Send me your [G] picture
[C] [G] [F] Send me your [G] pillow
[C] [G] Send it through [F] Krishna [G]
On the Vanlose [C] Stairway [F] [C] [G]

[C] [G] Send me your [F] bible [G]
[C] [G] Send me your [F] Gita [G]
[C] [G] I want to [F] meet you [G]
On the Vanlose [C] Stairway [F] [C] [G]

[F] And your stairway [G]
Reaches up to the [C] moon
[F] And it comes right back [G]
It comes right back to [C] you [F] [C] [G]

[C] [G] Send me some [F] lo-[G] ving
[C] [G] Send me some [F] kissing [G]
[C] [G] Send it through [F] Krishna [G]
On the Vanlose [C] Stairway [F] [C] [G]

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

[F] And your stairway [G]
Reaches up to the [C] moon
[F] And it comes right back [G]
It comes right back to [C] you [F] [C] [G]

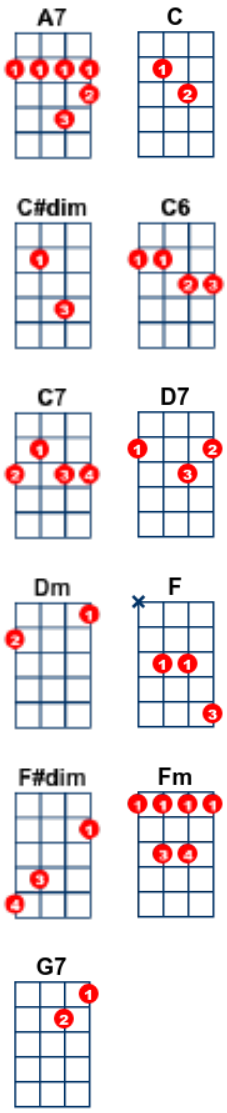
[C] [G] Send me your [F] bible [G]
[C] [G] Send me your [F] Gita [G]
[C] [G] I want to [F] meet you [G]
On the Vanlose [C] Stairway [F] [C]
[F] On the Vanlose [C] Stairway [F] [C]
[F] On the Vanlose [C] Stairway [F] [C]
[F] On the Vanlose [C] Stairway [F] [C] [G]

Vatican Rag, The

artist:Tom Lehrer writer:Tom Lehrer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3f72CTDe4-0

Based on tigerdj version on Ultimate Guitar



[G7] First you get down on your knees,
[C6] Fiddle with your Roseries
[G7] Bow your head with great respect and..
[C] Genu-[C#dim]flect, Genu-[Dm]flect, Genu-[G7]flect!

[G7] Do whatever steps you want if
[C6] you have cleared them with the pon-[A7]tiff
[F] Everybody [F#dim] say his own [C] Kyrie [A7] Eleison,
[D7] Doin' the [G7] Vatican [C] Rag.

[G7] Get in line in that processional,
[C] Step into that small confessio-[C#dim]nal,
[G7] There the guy who's got religion'll
[C] tell you if your sin's origi-[G7]nal.
[F] If it is, try playin' it safer,
[Fm] Drink the wine and chew the wafer.
[F#dim] Two, Four, Six, Eight.
[G7] Time to transubstantiate.

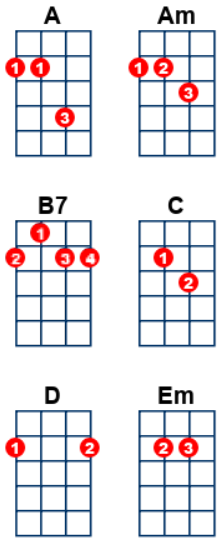
[G7] So get down on your knees,
[C6] Fiddle with your Roseries
[G7] Bow your head with great respect and,
[C] Genu-[C#dim]flect, Genu-[Dm]flect, Genu-[G7]flect.

[G7] Make a cross on your abdomen,
[C7] when in Rome, do like a Roman.
[F] Ave Maria, [C] Gee it's good to [A7] see ya!
[D7] Gettin' Ecstati-[G7]can, [D7] sorta dramati-[G7]can
[D7] Doin the [G7] Vatican [C] Rag!

Venus

artist:Bananarama , writer:Robbie van Leeuwen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qf8kvZxH_UU



[Em] [A] x 4

[A] A [Em] goddess on a [A] mountain [Em] top,
[A] was [Em] burning like a [A] silver [Em] flame[A] .
The [Em] summit of [A] beauty and [Em] love..
[A] and [Em] Venus was her [A] name[Em] .

[Em] She's [Am] got it. [D] .... [Am] yeah, [D] baby, she's [Em] got it[A] [Em] [A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]

[A] Her [Em] weapons were her [A] crystal [Em] eyes[A] .....[Em] making every [A] man,
[Em] mad.[A]
[Em] Black as a [A] dark night she [Em] was..[A] got what [Em] no one else [A] had. [Em] Wowwww!

[Em] She's [Am] got it. [D] .... [Am] yeah, [D] baby, she's [Em] got it[A] [Em] [A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]

x 10

[Em] [A]

[Em] She's [Am] got it. [D] .... [Am] yeah, [D] baby, she's [Em] got it[A] [Em] [A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]

[A] A [Em] goddess on a [A] mountain [Em] top, [A] was [Em] burning like a [A] silver [Em] flame[A] .
The [Em] summit of [A] beauty and [Em] love..[A] and [Em] Venus was her [A] name[Em] .

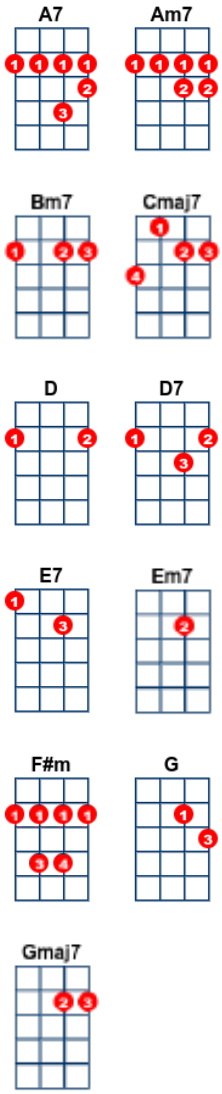
[Em] She's [Am] got it. [D] .... [Am] yeah, [D] baby, she's [Em] got it[A] [Em] [A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]

[Em] Yeah, [Am] baby, she's [Em] got it [Am] (x7)

Venus - Avalon

artist:Frankie Avalon writer:Ed Marshall

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U48pNbEqEPw Bb so capo 3



[Gmaj7] [G] [Am7] [D7] [Gmaj7] [G] [Am7] [D7]

[D7] Hey, **[Gmaj7]** Venus, oh **[Cmaj7]** Venus **[Am7]** D7]

[Gmaj7] Venus if you will,
[Am7] Please **[D7]** send a little **[Gmaj7]** girl for me to thrill,
[Am7] A girl who wants my **[Bm7]** kisses and my **[E7]** arms,
A **[Am7]** girl with all the **[D7]** charms of **[Gmaj7]** you. **[Am7] [D7]**

[Gmaj7] Venus make her fair,
[Am7] a lovely **[D7]** girl with **[Gmaj7]** sunlight in her hair,
[Am7] And take the brightest **[Bm7]** stars up in the **[E7]** sky,
And **[Am7]** place them in her **[D7]** eyes for **[Gmaj7]** me.

> **[Cmaj7]** Venus, **[Am7]** goddess of **[D7]** love that you **[Gmaj7]** are,
> **[Em7]** Surely the **[A7]** things I **[F#m]** ask,
> **[Em7]** Can't be too great **[Am7]** a **[D7]** task.

[Gmaj7] Venus if you do,
[Am7] I **[D7]** promise that I **[Gmaj7]** always will be true,
[Am7] I'll give **[D7]** her all the **[Bm7]** love I have to **[E7]** give,
As **[Am7]** long as we **[D7]** both shall **[Gmaj7]** live.

> **[Cmaj7]** Venus, **[Am7]** goddess of l**[D7]** ove that you **[Gmaj7]** are,
> **[Em7]** Surely the **[A7]** things I **[F#m]** ask,
> **[Em7]** Can't be too great **[Am7]** a **[D7]** task.

[Gmaj7] Venus if you do,
[Am7] I promise that I **[Gmaj7]** always will be true,
[Am7] I'll give her all the **[Bm7]** love I have to **[E7]** give,
As **[Am7]** long as we **[D7]** both shall **[Gmaj7]** live. **[Am7] [D7]**

Ve-**[Gmaj7]**nus, oh, **[Cmaj7]** Ven-**[D7]**us

[NC] make my **[D]** dream come **[Gmaj7]** true. **[Am7] [D7]**

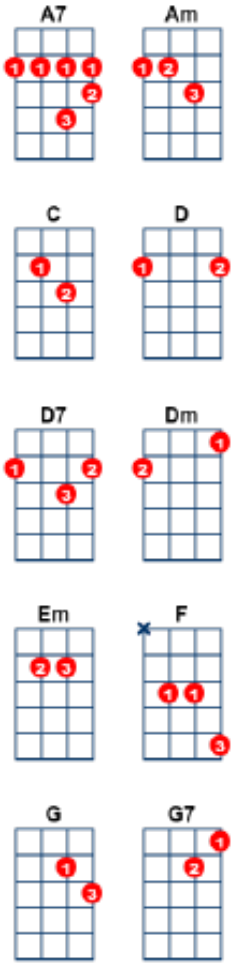
[Gmaj7] [Am7] [D7] [Gmaj7]

Venus In Blue Jeans

artist:Jimmy Clanton writer:Howard Greenfield, Jack Keller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_13davmxPb4 D so capo 2

Thanks to Rachel Marks



[C] [Em] [Dm] [G7] x2

She's **[C]** Venus in **[Em]** blue jeans,
Mona **[Dm]** Lisa with a **[G7]** pony-**[C]**tail
[Dm] She's a **[G]** walking talking **[Am]** work of art,
[D7] she's the girl who **[G]** stole my heart

My **[C]** Venus in **[Em]** blue jeans,
is the **[Dm]** Cinderella **[G7]** I a-**[C]**dore
[Dm] She's my **[G]** very special **[Em]** angel **[Am]** too,
a **[Dm]** fairy **[G]** tale come **[C]** true

They **[F]** say there's seven wonders **[Em]** in the world,
but **[Dm]** what they say is **[G7]** out of **[C]** date
There's **[F]** more seven wonders **[Em]** in the world,
I **[D]** just met **[D7]** number **[G7]** eight

My **[C]** Venus in **[Em]** blue jeans,
is **[Dm]** everything I **[G7]** hoped she'd **[Em]** be **[A7]**
A **[Dm]** teenage **[G]** goddess **[Em]** from a-**[A7]**bove,
and **[Dm]** she be-**[G7]** longs to **[C]** me

Key change ignored

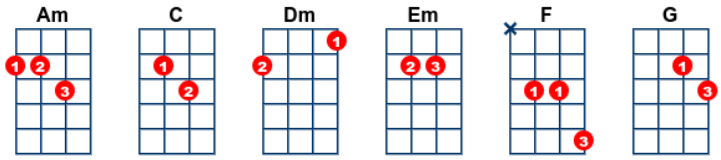
[C] [Em] [Dm] [G7]

My **[C]** Venus in **[Em]** blue jeans,
is **[Dm]** everything I **[G7]** hoped she'd **[Em]** be **[A7]**
A **[Dm]** teenage **[G]** goddess **[Em]** from a-**[A7]**bove,
and **[Dm]** she be-**[G]**longs **[G7]** to **[C]** me

[C] [Em] [Dm] [G] x3 fading

Video Killed The Radio Star

artist:The Buggles writer:Trevor Horn, Geoff Downes and Bruce Woolley



The Buggles - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dOdRsFTFrgk (Ab)

[C] I heard you [Dm] on my wireless [F] back in fifty [G] two,
[C] lyin' [Dm] awake intent on [F] tuning in on [G] you
[Em] If I was [F] young it didn't [G] stop you coming through, [Em] oh-A [F] oh [G]

[C] They took the [Dm] credit for your [F] second sym-[G]phony,
[C] rewritten [Dm] by machine on [F] new technolo-[G]gy
[Em] And now I [F] understand the [G] problems that you see,
[Em] oh-A-[F] oh, [G] I met your children
[Em] oh-A-[F] oh [G] What did you tell them?

[C] Video killed the [F] radio star, [C] video killed the [F] radio star
[C] Pictures [G] came and [Am] broke your heart
[G] Oh - aoh - oh - oh - [Am] oh

[C] And now we [Dm] meet in an a-[F]bandoned stud-[G]io,
[C] you hear the [Dm] playback and it [F] seems so long a-[G]go
[Em] And you re-[F]member, the [G] jingles used to go,
[Em] oh-A-[F] oh, [G] you were the first one
[Em] oh-A-[F] oh [G] You were the last one

[C] Video killed the [F] radio star, [C] video killed the [F] radio star
[C] In my [G] mind and [Am] in my car,
we [C] can't [G] rewind we've [Am] gone too far
[G] Oh - aoh - oh - oh - [Am] oh [G] Oh - aoh - oh - oh - [Am] oh Alright!

[Em] [F] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [G] [Em] [F] [G]
[Am] [F] [C] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [Am] [F] [G]

[C] Video killed the [F] radio star, [C] video killed the [F] radio star
[C] In my [G] mind and [Am] in my car,
we [C] can't re-[G]wind we've [Am] gone too far
[C] Pictures [G] came, and [Am] broke your heart,
so [C] put all the [G] blame on [F] VCR

[C] You are the [F] radio star x2
[C] Video killed the [F] radio star (x7)
[C] Video killed that [F] radio star, yes it did

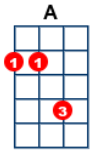
[G] [Am] [F] [Am] [F] [G]

Village Green Preservation Society, The

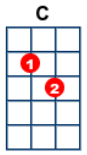
artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ic7dmu4G8oc

Starts in C -> D

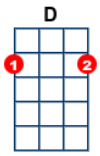


[C] **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**
[C] **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**

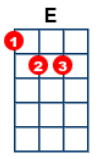


[C] We are the **[G]** Village Green **[F]** Preservation So-**[C]**ciety
[C] God save **[G]** Donald Duck, **[F]** Vaudeville and Va-**[C]**riety
[C] We are the **[G]** Desperate Dan **[F]** Appreciation So-**[C]**ciety
[C] God save **[G]** strawberry jam and **[F]** all the different va-**[C]**rieties

> **[C]** Preserving the **[G]** old ways **[F]** from being a-**[C]**bused
> **[C]** Protecting the **[G]** new ways **[F]** for me and for **[E]** you
> **[F]** What more can we **[C]** do

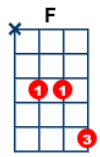


[C] We are the **[G]** Draught Beer **[F]** Preservation So-**[C]**ciety
[C] God save **[G]** Mrs. Mopp and **[F]** good Old Mother **[C]** Riley
[C] We are the **[G]** custard Pie A-**[F]**ppreciation Con-**[C]**sortium
[C] God save the **[G]** George Cross and **[F]** all those who were a-**[C]**warded it

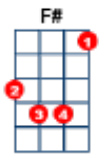


[C] **[G]** **[F]** **[C]** .
[C] **[G]** **[F]** **[C]** .

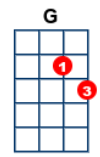
Key change



[D] We are the **[A]** Sherlock Holmes **[G]** English Speaking Ver-**[D]**nacular
[D] Help save **[A]** Fu Manchu, **[G]** Moriarty and **[D]** Dracula
[D] We are the **[A]** Office Block **[G]** Persecution A-**[D]**ffinity
[D] God save **[A]** little shops, **[G]** china cups and vir-**[D]**ginity



[D] We are the **[A]** Skyscraper **[G]** Condemnation A-**[D]**ffiliate
[D] God save **[A]** tudor houses, **[G]** antique tables and billi-**[D]**ards



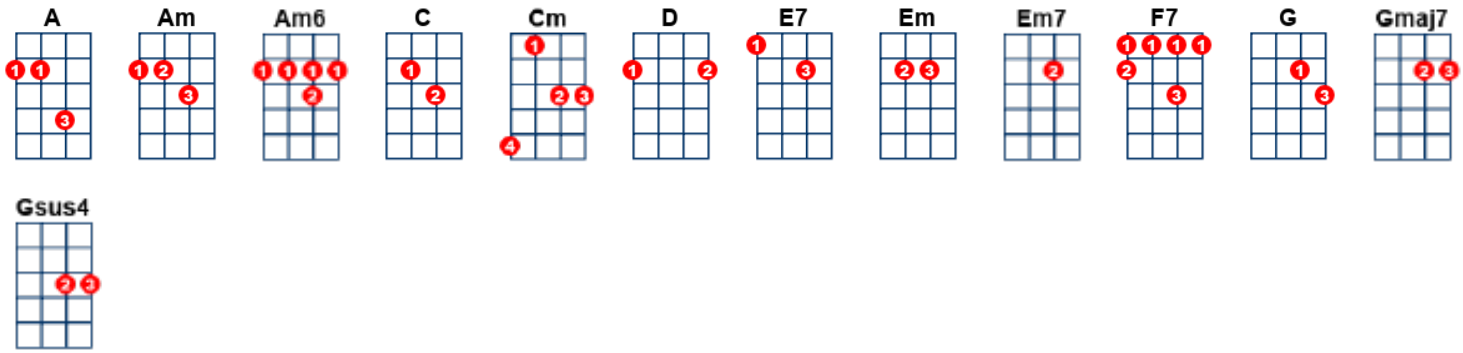
> **[D]** Preserving the **[A]** old ways**[G]** from being a-**[D]**bused
> **[D]** Protecting the **[A]** new ways **[G]** for me and for **[F#]** you
> **[G]** What more can we **[D]** do

[D] We are the **[A]** Village Green **[G]** Preservation So-**[D]**ciety
[D] God save **[A]** Donald Duck, **[G]** Vaudeville and Va-**[D]**riety
[D] We are the **[A]** Desperate Dan **[G]** Appreciation So-**[D]**ciety
[D] God save **[A]** strawberry jam and **[G]** all the different va-**[D]**rieties

[D] We are the **[A]** Village Green **[G]** Preservation So-**[D]**ciety
[D] God save **[A]** Donald Duck, **[G]** Vaudeville and Va-**[D]**riety
[D] We are the **[A]** Village Green **[G]** Preservation So-**[D]**ciety
[D] God save **[A]** Donald Duck, **[G]** Vaudeville and Va-**[D]**riety
[D] God save the **[A]** Village Gree-**[G]** en **[D]**

Vincent

artist:Don McLean , writer:Don McLean



Don McLean : http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dipFMJckZOM
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke
Starry starry [G] night [Gsus4] [G] paint your palette [Am] blue and grey
Look out on a [C] summer's day with [D] eyes that know the darkness in my [G] soul
Shadows on the [G] hills [Gsus4] [G] sketch the trees and the [Am] daffodils
Catch the breeze and the [C] winter chills
In [D] colours on the snowy linen [G] land [C] [G]

Now I under[Am]stand [Am6] what you tried to [G] say to [Gmaj7] me [Em7]
How you suffered for you [Am] sanity [Am6] and how you tried to set them [Em] free
They would not listen they did [A] not know how [Am]
Per[Am6]haps they'll listen [G] now

Starry starry [G] night [Gsus4] [G] flaming flowers that [Am] brightly blaze
Swirling clouds in [C] violet haze re[D]flect in Vincent's eyes of china [G] blue
Colors changing [G] hue [Gsus4] [G] morning fields of [Am] amber grain
Weathered faces [C] lined in pain
Are [D] soothed beneath the artist's loving [G] hand [C] [G]

Now I under[Am]stand [Am6] what you tried to [G] say to [Gmaj7] me [Em7]
How you suffered for you [Am] sanity [Am6] and how you tried to set them [Em] free
They would not listen they did [A] not know how [Am]
Per[Am6]haps they'll listen [G] now

For they could not [Am] love you [Am6] but still your love was [G] true [Gmaj7] [Em7]
And when no [Am] hope was left in sight on that [Cm] starry starry night
You [G] took your life as [F7] lovers often [E7] do
But I [Am] could have told you Vincent
This [C] world was never meant for one as [D] beautiful as you [G] [C] [G]

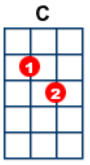
Starry starry [G] night [Gsus4] [G] portraits hung in [Am] empty halls
Frameless heads on [C] nameless walls
With [D] eyes that watch the world and can't for[G]get
Like the stranger that you've [G] met [Gsus4] [G] the ragged man in [Am] ragged clothes
The silver thorn of [C] bloody rose lies [D] crushed and broken on the virgin [G] snow

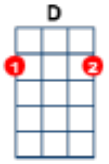
Now I think I [Am] know [Am6] what you tried to [G] say to [Gmaj7] me [Em7]
And how you suffered for you [Am] sanity [Am6] how you tried to set them [Em] free
They would not listen they're not [A] listening still [Am]
Per[Am6]haps they never [G] will [C] [G]

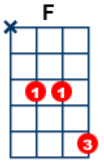
Virginia Plain

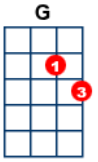
artist:Roxy Music writer:Bryan Ferry

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BonWfTW7jKc Db so capo 1









Thanks to Harry Balmforth

[C] Make me a deal, and make it **[G]** straight, all signed and sealed I'll take it
[C] To Robert E. Lee I'll show it, **[G]** I hope and pray he don't blow it cos
[F] We've been around a long time
[D] Tryin', just tryin', just tryin' to **[G]** make-a the big time

[C] Take me on a roller-coaster, **[G]** take me for an airplane ride
[C] Take me for a six-day wonder, but dont you, **[G]** dont throw my pride aside
Besides, **[F]** what's real and make believe
[D]↓ Baby Jane's in Acapulco, **[G]**↓ we are flying down to Rio

Instrumental same as a verse

[C] **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** **[F]** **[D]**↓ **[G]**↓

[C] Throw me a line I'm sinking **[G]** fast, clutching at straws, cant make it
[C] A Havana sound we're tryin', **[G]** a hard edged a-hipster jivin' oh
[F] Last picture show's down the drive-in
[D]↓ You're so sheer, you're so chic,
[G]↓ Teenage rebel of the week

[C] Flavours of the mountain streamline, **[G]** midnight blue casino floors
[C] Dance the cha-cha thru till sunrise, **[G]** opens up exclusive doors, oh wow
[F] Just like flamingos look the same
[D]↓ So me and you, just we two, **[G]**↓ got to search for something new

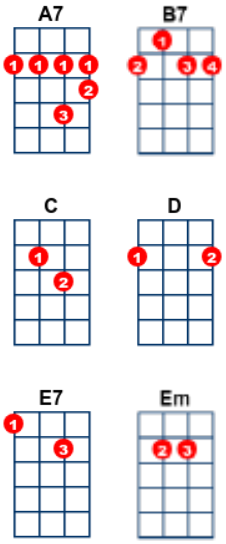
[D] **[G]** x4

[C] Far beyond the pale horizon **[G]** someplace near the desert strand
[C] A-where my Studebaker takes me, **[G]** that's where I'll make my stand, but wait
[F] Can't you see her Holtzer mane
[NC] What's her name? Virginia Plain.

Visiting Hours

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Johnny McDaid

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t3CoEyYEf4A Ab so capo 1



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

I wish that **[G]** Heaven had visiting **[Em]** hours
I could just **[C]** show up and **[C]** bring **[G]** the **[D]** news
That she's getting **[G]** older and I wish that you'd **[Em]** met her
The things that she'll **[C]** learn from me, I got them **[C]** all **[G]** from **[D]** you

> **[C]** I just stay a while and we'll put **[G]** all the world to **[D]** rights?
> The **[C]** little ones will grow and I'll still **[G]** drink your favourite **[D]** wine
> **[Em]** Soon, they're going to **[B7]** close, but I'll see **[Em]** you another **[A7]** day
> So much **[G]** has changed since, since you've **[D]** been a-**[G]**way **[C] [G]**

Well, I wish that **[G]** Heaven had visiting **[Em]** hours
So I could just **[C]** swing by and ask **[C]** your **[G]** ad-**[D]**vice
What would you **[G]** do in my situation?
I haven't a **[Em]** clue how I'd even raise them
What would you **[C]** do? 'Cause you always **[C]** do **[G]** what's **[D]** right

> **[C]** we just talk a while until my **[G]** worries disa-**[D]**ppear?
> I'd **[C]** tell you that I'm scared of turning **[G]** out a fail-**[D]**ure
> He'd say, "Re-**[Em]**member that the **[B7]** answer's in the **[Em]** love that we cre-**[A7]**ate"
> So much **[G]** has changed since you've **[D]** been a-**[G]**way **[C] [G]**

Well, I wish that **[G]** Heaven had visiting **[Em]** hours
So I could just **[C]** swing by and ask **[C]** your **[G]** ad-**[D]** vice
What would you **[G]** do in my situation?
I haven't a **[Em]** clue how I'd even raise them
What would you **[C]** do? 'Cause you always **[C]** do **[G]** what's **[D]** right

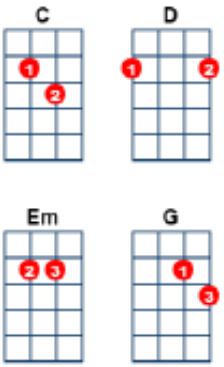
I wish that **[G]** Heaven had visiting **[Em]** hours
And I would **[C]** ask them if I could **[C]** take **[G]** you **[D]** home
What would **[G]** they say, that it's for the **[Em]** best
So I would live **[C]** life the way you taught me
And make it **[C]** on **[G]** my **[D]** own

> And **[C]** I will close the door, but I will **[G]** open up my **[D]** heart
> And **[C]** everyone I love will know ex-**[G]**actly who you **[D]** are
> 'Cause **[Em]** this is not good-**[B7]** bye, it is just **[E7]** 'til we meet a-**[A7]**gain
> So much has **[G]** changed since you've **[D]** been a-**[G]**way **[C] [G]**

Viva La Vida

artist:Coldplay writer:Guy Berryman, Jonny Buckland, Will Champion, Chris Martin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=opPV1-IUmGw Capo 1



[C] **[D]** **[G]** **[Em]** x2

I used **[C]** to rule the **[D]** world
Seas would **[G]** rise when I gave the **[Em]** word
Now in the morning I **[C]** sleep a-**[D]**lone
Sweep the **[G]** streets I used to **[Em]** own

[C] **[D]** **[G]** **[Em]** x2

[Em] I used **[C]** to roll the **[D]** dice
Feel the **[G]** fear in my enemy's **[Em]** eyes
Listen as the **[C]** crowd would **[D]** sing:
"Now the **[G]** old king is dead! **[Em]** Long live the king!"

[Em] One minute **[C]** I held **[D]** the key
Next the **[G]** walls were closed on **[Em]** me
And I discovered that my **[C]** castles **[D]** stand
Upon **[G]** pillars of salt and **[Em]** pillars of sand

I **[C]** hear Jerusalem **[D]** bells are ringing
[G] Roman Cavalry **[Em]** choirs are singing
[C] Be my mirror, my **[D]** sword, and shield
My **[G]** missionaries in a **[Em]** foreign field
[C] For some reason I **[D]** can't explain
[G] Once you'd gone there was **[Em]** never, never an **[C]** honest **[D]** word
That was **[G]** when I ruled the **[Em]** world

[C] **[D]** **[G]** **[Em]** x2

[Em] There was the wicked **[C]** and wild **[D]** wind
Blew down the **[G]** doors to let me **[Em]** in.
Shattered windows and the **[C]** sound of **[D]** drums
People **[G]** couldn't believe what **[Em]** I'd become

[Em] Revolution-**[C]**aries **[D]** wait
For my **[G]** head on a silver **[Em]** plate
Just a puppet on a **[C]** lonely **[D]** string
Oh **[G]** who would ever want to be **[Em]** king?

I **[C]** hear Jerusalem **[D]** bells are ringing
[G] Roman Cavalry **[Em]** choirs are singing
[C] Be my mirror, my **[D]** sword, and shield
My **[G]** missionaries in a **[Em]** foreign field
[C] For some reason I **[D]** can't explain
I **[G]** know Saint Peter won't **[Em]** call my name,
never **[C]** an honest **[D]** word
But that was **[G]** when I ruled the **[Em]** world

[C] **[Em]** x2
[C] **[Em]** **[D]**

(**[C]** ooh-**[D]** ooh **[G]** ooh-**[Em]** ooh)
(**[C]** ooh-**[D]** ooh **[G]** ooh-**[Em]** ooh)

I **[C]** hear Jerusalem **[D]** bells are ringing
[G] Roman Cavalry **[Em]** choirs are singing
[C] Be my mirror, my **[D]** sword, and shield
My **[G]** missionaries in a **[Em]** foreign field
[C] For some reason I **[D]** can't explain
I **[G]** know Saint Peter won't **[Em]** call my name,
never **[C]** an honest **[D]** word
But that was **[G]** when I ruled the **[Em]** world

Fading

(**[C]** ooh-**[D]** ooh **[G]** ooh-**[Em]** ooh)
(**[C]** ooh-**[D]** ooh **[G]** ooh-**[Em]** ooh)

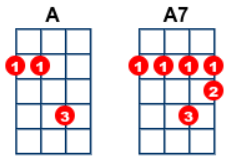
Viva Las Vegas

artist:Elvis Presley writer: Doc Pomus, Mort Shuman

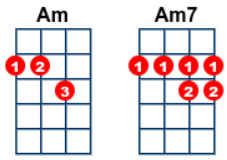
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ui0EgRsFVN8

Maybe use [G-2] - *makes easy transition* [G] -> [Gadd9] *or sub* [G] *for* [Gadd9]

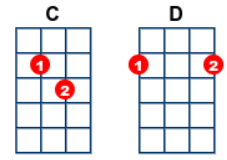
[G] [G] [G] [Gadd9] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [Gadd9] [G] [G] x2

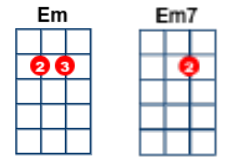


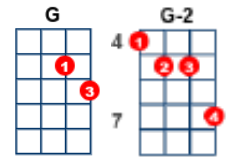
[G] Bright light city gonna [Gadd9] set [G] my soul
[G] Gonna [Em] set my [G] soul on fire
Got a whole lot of money that's [Gadd9] ready [G] to burn,
So [Em] get those [G] stakes up higher [G]
[Em] There's a [Em7] thousand pretty [Em] women [G] waitin' out [Em] there
And they're all [Em7] livin the [G] devil may [Em] care
And [Em7] I'm just the [Em] devil with [Em7] love to [Em] spare, [Em7] so!



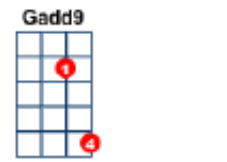
[C] Viva Las [G] Vegas, [G] [C] Viva Las [G] Vegas [G]
[G] How I wish that [Gadd9] there [G] were more
Than the [Em] twenty-four [G] hours in the day
Cause even if there were [Gadd9] forty [G] more
I [Em] wouldn't [G] sleep a [Gadd9] minute a-[G]way
[G] OH there's [Em] black jack [Em7] and [Em] poker
and the [G] roulette [Em] wheel
A fortune [Em7] won [Em] and lost on [G] every [Em] deal
[Em] All you need's a [Em7] strong [Em] heart
and a [Em7] nerve of [Em] steel, [Em7] well!







[C] Viva Las [G] Vegas, [G] [C] Viva Las [G] Vegas [G]
[C] Viva Las Vegas with you [Am7] neon [C] flashin'
[C] And your [Am7] one [C] arm bandits crashin'
And [G] all those [Gadd9] hopes [G] down the drain [G]
[C] Viva Las Vegas [Am7] turnin' [C] day into nighttime
[Am7] Turnin' [C] night into daytime
[Am7] If you [Am] see it once, [A] you'll never [A7] be the same a-[D]gain
[D] ! [D] ! [D] ! [D] ! [D] [D]



[G] I'm gonna keep on the run
I'm gonna [Gadd9] have [G] me some fun
If it [Em] costs me [G] my very last dime [G]
If I [Gadd9] wind up [G] broke up well I'll [Gadd9] always re-[G]member
That I [Em] had a [G] swingin' time [G]
[Em] I'm gonna [Em7] give [Em] it every-[G]thing I've [Em] got
Lady luck [Em7] please [Em] let the [G] dice stay [Em] hot
Let me shoot a [Em7] seven with [Em] every shot, [Em7] Huh!

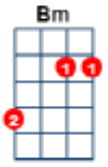
[C] Viva Las [G] Vegas, [G] [C] Viva Las [G] Vegas, [G] [C] Viva Las [G] Vegas [G]
[C] Viva, [D] Viva, Las [G] Vegaaaa [G] aa [G] aa [G] aa [G] aa [G] aa [G] aa [G] s [Gadd9]
(fades out) [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [Gadd9] [G] [G]

Vivir Sin Aire

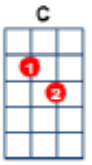
artist:Maná writer:Fher Olvera

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=86Ki1SMNLGs

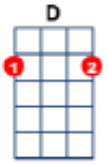
Based on Kraziehat Ultimate Guitar



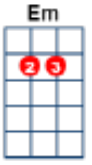
[G] [Bm] [C] [D] x4



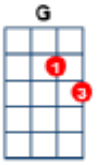
[G] Como quisi-**[Bm]**era **[C]** po-**[D]**der vivir sin a-**[G]**ire **[Bm] [C] [D]**
[G] Como quisi**[Bm]**era **[C]** po-**[D]**der vivir sin a-**[G]**gua **[Bm] [C] [D]**
[G] Me encantari-**[Bm]**a **[C]** que-**[D]**rerte un poco **[G]** menos **[Bm] [C] [D]**
[G] Como quisi-**[Bm]**era **[C]** po-**[D]**der vivir sin **[G]** ti **[Bm] [C] [D]**



[C] Pero no pu-**[D]**edo **[Em]** siento que **[C]** muero
[G] Me estoy ahogando sin tu a-**[D]**mor **[D]**



> **[Em]** Como quisiera **[C]** poder vivir sin a-**[G]**ire **[D]**
> **[Em]** Como quisiera **[C]** calmar mi aflic-**[D]**cion **[D]**
> **[Em]** Como quisiera **[C]** poder vivir sin a-**[G]**gua **[D]**
> **[Em]** Me encantaria **[C]** obar tu cora-**[D]**zon



[G] Como quisi-**[Bm]**era **[C]** po-**[D]**der vivir sin a-**[G]**ire **[Bm] [C] [D]**

[G] Como pudi-**[Bm]**era **[C]** un **[D]**pez nadar sin a-**[G]**gua **[Bm] [C] [D]**
[G] Como puid-**[Bm]**era **[C]** un a-**[D]**ve volar sin a-**[G]**las **[Bm] [C] [D]**
[G] Como pudi-**[Bm]**era **[C]** la **[D]**flor crecer sin **[G]**tierra **[Bm] [C] [D]**
[G] Como quisi**[Bm]**era **[C]** pod**[D]**er vivir sin **[G]**ti (**[Bm]** o **[C]** no) **[D]**

[C] Pero no pu**[D]**-edo**[Em]** siento que mu-**[C]**ero
[G] Me estoy ahogando sin tu a-**[D]**mor

> **[Em]** Como quisiera **[C]** poder vivir sin a-**[G]**ire **[D]**
> **[Em]** Como quisiera **[C]** calmar mi aflic-**[D]**cion **[D]**
> **[Em]** Como quisiera **[C]** poder vivir sin a-**[G]**gua **[D]**
> **[Em]** Me encantaria **[C]** robar tu cora-**[D]**zon

[G] Como quisi-**[Bm]**era **[C]** po-**[D]**der vivir sin a-**[G]**ire **[Bm] [C] [D]**

[Em] Como quisiera lanz-**[C]**arte al ol-**[G]**vido **[D]**
[Em] Como quisiera guard-**[C]**arte en un ca-**[D]**jon **[D]**
[Em] Como quisiera bor-**[C]**rarte de un sop-**[G]**lido **[D]**
[Em] Me encantaria ma-**[C]**tar esta can**[D]**-cion

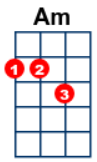
slowing

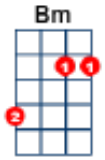
[G] [Bm] [C] [D] [G] .

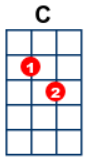
Volare

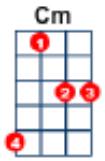
artist:Gipsy Kings writer:Franco Migliacci, Domenico Modugno

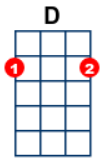
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zY8VXynNCPs But in E

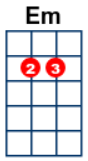


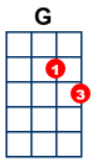












thanks to Debbie Skeen

[Em] Pienso que un sueno parecido no volvera [Am] mas
[D] Y me pintaba las manos y la cara de a-[G]zul
[Em] Y me improviso el vien to rapido me [Am]llevo
[C] Y me hizo a volar en el cielo infini-[D]to

Vo-[C]lare, oh [Cm] oh Can-[G]tare, [D] oh oh [Em] oh
Nel [C] blu di-[D]pinto di [G] blu, [C] Feli-ce di [D] stare la-[G]ssu

Y volan-[Em]do, volando feliz Yo me encuentro
mas [Bm] alto mas alto que el sol
Y mien-[Am]stras que el mundo se aleja despacio de [Em] mi
Una [Cm] musica dulce se ha tocada solo para [D] mi

Vo-[C]lare, oh [Cm] oh Can-[G]tare, [D] oh oh [Em] oh
Nel [C] blu di-[D]pinto di [G] blu, [C] Feli-ce di [D] stare la-[G]ssu

[Em] Pienso que un sueno parecido no volvera [Am] mas
[D] Y me pintaba las manos y la cara de a-[G]zul
[Em] Y me improviso el vien to rapido me [Am]llevo
[C] Y me hizo a volar en el cielo infini-[D]to

Vo-[C]lare, oh [Cm] oh Can-[G]tare, [D] oh oh [Em] oh
Nel [C] blu di-[D]pinto di [G] blu, [C] Feli-ce di [D] stare la-[G]ssu

[Em] Pienso que un sueno parecido no volvera [Am] mas
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[Em] Y me improviso el vien to rapido me [Am]llevo
[C] Y me hizo a volar en el cielo infini-[D]to

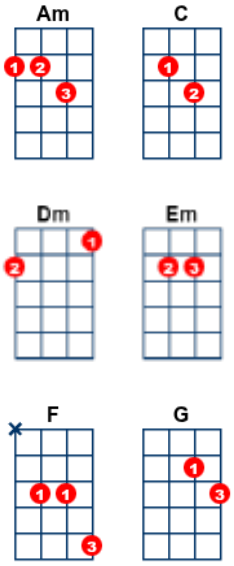
Vo-[C]lare, oh [Cm] oh Can-[G]tare, [D] oh oh [Em] oh
Nel [C] blu di-[D]pinto di [G] blu, [C] Feli-ce di [D] stare la-[G]ssu

Voyage, The

artist:Christy Moore writer:Johnny Duhan

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

Thanks to Gréinne Diskin



[F] [G] [Em] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [C]

I **[C]** am a **[G]** sailor and **[F]** you're my first **[C]** mate;
We **[Am]** signed on to-**[Em]**gether, we **[C]** coupled our **[G]** fate;
[F] Hauled up our **[G]** anchor, de-**[F]**termined not to **[C]** fail,
For the heart's **[G]** treasure to-**[F]**gether we set **[C]** sail.

[C] With no maps to **[G]** guide us we **[F]** steered our own **[C]** course;
[Am] Rode the **[Em]** storms when the **[F]** winds were gale **[G]** force;
[F] Sat out the **[G]** doldrums with **[F]** patience and **[C]** hope,
Working to-**[G]**gether we **[Dm]** learned how to **[C]** cope.

> **[Em]** Life is an **[Am]** ocean, and **[Em]** love is a **[Am]** boat,
> **[Dm]** In troubled waters it **[F]** keeps us a-**[G]**float.
> When we **[F]** started the **[G]** voyage there **[Em]** was just me and **[Am]** you **[G]**
> **[F]** Now gathered look around us, we **[G]** have our own **[C]** crew **[G]**

[C] Together **[G]** we're in this **[F]** relation-**[C]**ship;
We **[Am]** built it with **[Em]** care to **[F]** last the whole **[G]** trip.
Our **[F]** true desti-**[G]**nation's not **[F]** marked on any **[C]** chart,
We're navi-**[G]**gating for the **[F]** shores of the **[C]** heart.

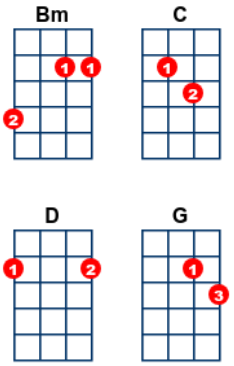
> **[Em]** Life is an **[Am]** ocean, and **[Em]** love is a **[Am]** boat,
> **[Dm]** In troubled waters it **[F]** keeps us a-**[G]**float.
> When we **[F]** started the **[G]** voyage there **[Em]** was just me and **[Am]** you **[G]**
> **[F]** Now gathered look around us, we **[G]** have our own **[C]** crew**[G]** .
>
> **[Em]** Life is an **[Am]** ocean, and **[Em]** love is a **[Am]** boat,
> **[Dm]** In troubled waters it **[F]** keeps us a-**[G]**float.
> When we **[F]** started the **[G]** voyage there **[Em]** was just me and **[Am]** you **[G]**
> **[F]** Now gathered look around us, we **[G]** have our own **[C]** crew.

WEBBLING ALONG

artist:EMM GEE BEE writer:EMM GEE BEE

CLICK HERE for the Webels Team

Thanks to Mark Greco - contributed the song and directed Suno



[G] We are **[C]** the Webels **[C]** that's who **[Bm]** we are
[Bm] We are **[C]** the Webels **[G]** we don't run far

[G] We are **[C]** the Webels **[G]** everyone's **[C]** talking
[G] We are **[C]** so famous **[D]** we do the **[G]** walking

[G] We are **[C]** the Webels **[D]** that's who **[G]**we are
[G] We are **[C]** the Webels **[D]** we don't **[G]** run far

[G] We are **[C]** the Webels **[G]** everyone's **[C]** grinning
[G] Cause we are **[C]** so skilful **[D]** we do the **[G]** winning

[G] We are **[C]** the Webels **[D]** that's who **[G]** we are
[G] We are **[C]** the Webels **[D]** we don't **[G]** run far

[G] We are **[C]** the Webels **[G]** we are so **[C]** stunning
[G] Cause we walk **[C]** so quickly **[D]** it looks like **[G]** we're running

[G] We are **[C]** the Webels **[D]** that's who **[G]** we are
[G] We are **[C]** the Webels **[D]** we don't **[G]** run far

[G] If you **[C]** feel lazy **[G]** want to **[C]** get lean
[G] Come join **[C]** the Webels **[D]** come join **[G]** our team

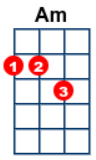
[G] We are **[C]** the Webels **[C]** that's who **[Bm]** we are
[Bm] We are **[C]** the Webels **[G]** we don't run far

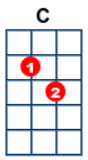
[G] We are **[C]** the Webels **[D]** that's who **[G]** we are
[G] We are **[C]** the Webels **[D]** we don't **[G]** run far

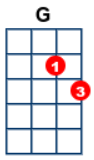
WHAT'S UP (what's goin' on)

artist:Four Non Blondes writer:Linda Perry

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JAp1XF7Lwm0 Capo on 2







Thanks to the Jersey Ukulele Club

[G] Twenty-five years and my life is still,
[Am] trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope
For a desti-[G]nation
And I [G] realized quickly when I knew I should
That the [Am] world was made up of this brotherhood of [C] man
Or whatever that [G] means

[G] Twenty-five years and my life is still,
[Am] trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope
For a desti-[G]nation
And I [G] realized quickly when I knew I should
That the [Am] world was made up of this brotherhood of [C] man
Or whatever that [G] means

Chorus:
And so I [G] cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed
Just to [Am] get it all out what's in my head
And [C] I, Iâ€™m feeling a little pe-[G]culiar
And so I [G] wake in the morning and I step outside
And I [Am] take a deep breath and I get real high
And I [C] scream at the top of my lungs WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?
And I say, [G] hey-e-e-e-y [Am] h-e-e-e-y , I said [C] HEY, WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?
And I say, [G] hey-e-e-e-y [Am] h-e-e-e-y , I said [C] HEY, WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?

[G] Ooh, [Am] ooh [C] ooh [G]
[G] Ooh, [Am] ooh [C] ooh [G]
And I [G] try, oh my God do I [Am] try ,
I try all the [C] time, in this insti-[G]tution
And I [G] pray, oh my God do I [Am] pray, I pray every single [C] day
For a revo-[G]lution

Chorus

And I say, [G] hey-e-e-e-y [Am] h-e-e-e-y , I said [C] HEY, WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?
And I say, [G] hey-e-e-e-y [Am] h-e-e-e-y , I said [C] HEY, WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?
[G] Ooh, [Am] ooh [C] ooh [G]

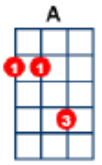
sing slowly

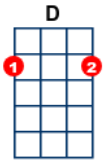
[G] Twenty-five years and my life is still,
[Am] trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope
For a desti-[G]nation

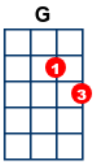
Wabash Cannonball

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aZiQ89_s67Q







one set of lyrics - many more around - more at the end

often instrumental of chorus after the chorus

[D] **[D]** .

[D] From the wide Pacific to the broad Atlantic **[G]** shore
She **[A]** climbs the flowery mountains, over hills and by the **[D]** shore
She's tall and handsome and she's known quite well by **[G]** all
She's a **[A]** regular combination, the Wabash Cannon-**[D]**ball.

> Oh, **[D]** listen to the jingle, the rumble and the **[G]** roar
> As she **[A]** glides along the woodland, over hills and by the **[D]** shore
> Hear the mighty rush of the engines, hear the lonesome hobos **[G]** call
> **[A]** Travelling through the jungle on the Wabash Cannon-**[D]**ball.

[D] Well she came down from Birmingham one cold December **[G]** day
[A] As she pulled into the station you could hear all the people **[D]** say
[D] She's from Tennessee she's long and she's **[G]** tall
[A] She came down from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannon-**[D]**ball

> Oh, **[D]** listen to the jingle, the rumble and the **[G]** roar
> As she **[A]** glides along the woodland, over hills and by the **[D]** shore
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Oh, **[D]** here's old daddy Claxton, let his name forever **[G]** stand
And **[A]** always be remembered in the courts thoughout the **[D]** land
His earthly trials are over and the curtain round him **[G]** falls
[A] They'll carry him home to victory on the Wabash Cannon-**[D]**ball.

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> Hear the mighty rush of the engines, hear the lonesome hobos **[G]** call
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Extra/Alternate verses - many more out there

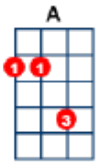
Oh the **[D]** Eastern states are dandy, so the Western people **[G]** say
Chi-**[A]**cago, Rock Island, St. Louis by the **[D]** way
To the lakes of Minnesota where the rippling waters **[G]** fall
No **[A]** chances to be taken on the Wabash Cannon-**[D]**ball.

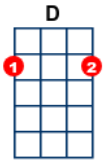
I have **[D]** rode the I.C. Limited, also the Royal **[G]** Blue
[A] Across the Eastern counties on Elkhorn Number **[D]** Two
I have rode these highball trains from coast to coast that's **[G]** all
But **[A]** I have found no equal to the Wabash Cannon-**[D]**ball.

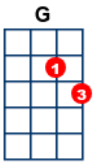
Wabash Cannonball

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aZiQ89_s67Q







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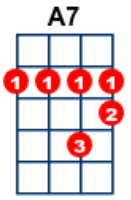
[A] Across the Eastern counties on Elkhorn Number **[D]** Two
I have rode these highball trains from coast to coast that's **[G]** all
But **[A]** I have found no equal to the Wabash Cannon-**[D]**ball.

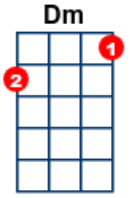
Wade In The Water

artist:The Spirituals writer:Caroline Henderson, Christine Mcvie

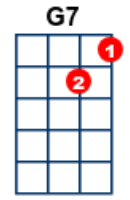
Laurie Lewis, Caroline Henderson, Chistine McVie
Jennifer Lane: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NIO9Bp7mBcY



[Dm] [A7] [Dm]



Chorus:
[Dm] Wade in the Water
[A7] Wade in the **[Dm]** Water children
[Dm] Wade in the **[G7]** Water,
[Dm] God's gonna trouble the **[A7]** Wa-**[Dm]**ter



[Dm] Who're these children all dressed in white
God's gonna trouble the **[A7]** Wa-**[Dm]**ter
[Dm] Must be the Children of the Israelites
God's gonna trouble the **[A7]** Wa-**[Dm]**ter

Chorus

[Dm] Who're these children all dressed in red
God's gonna trouble the **[A7]** Wa-**[Dm]**ter
[Dm] Must be the ones that Moses led
God's gonna trouble the **[A7]** Wa-**[Dm]**ter

Chorus

[Dm] Who're these children all dressed in blue
God's gonna trouble the **[A7]** Wa-**[Dm]**ter
[Dm] Must be ones that made it through
God's gonna trouble the **[A7]** Wa-**[Dm]**ter

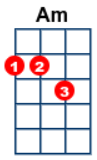
Chorus x 2

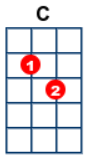
[Dm] God's gonna trouble the **[A7]** Wa-**[Dm]**ter **[Dm]**

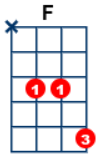
Wagon Wheel

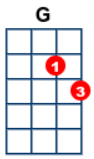
artist:Old Crow Medicine Show writer:Bob Dylan, Ketch Secor

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1gX1EP6mG-E (but in A)









[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines
And I'm [Am] thumbin' my way into [F] North Caroline
[C] Starin' up the road
And [G] pray to God I see [F] headlights

I [C] made it down the coast in [G] seventeen hours
[Am] Pickin' me a bouquet of [F] dogwood flowers
And I'm a [C] hopin' for Raleigh
I can [G] see my baby to-[F]night

Chorus:
So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] Hey, [G] mama [F] rock me
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train
[C] Hey, [G] mama [F] rock me
So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] Hey, [G] mama [F] rock me

[C] Runnin' from the cold [G] up in New England
I was [Am] born to be a fiddler in an [F] old-time stringband
My [C] baby plays the guitar, [G] I pick a banjo [F] now

Oh, the [C] North country winters keep a [G] gettin' me now
Lost my [Am] money playin' poker, so I [F] had to leave town
But I [C] ain't a turnin' back
To [G] livin' that old life [F] no more

Chorus
So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] Hey, [G] mama [F] rock me

[C] Walkin' to the south [G] out of Roanoke
I caught a [Am] trucker out of Philly
Had a [F] nice long toke
But [C] he's a headed west from the [G] Cumberland Gap
To [F] Johnson City, Tennessee

And I [C] gotta get a move on [G] fit for the sun
I hear my [Am] baby callin' my name and I [F] know that she's the only one
And [C] if I die in Raleigh at [G] least I will die [F] free

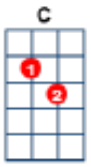
Chorus

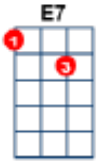
Wait For The Wagon

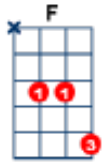
artist:Ken Carson and the Choraliers writer:Wiesenthal

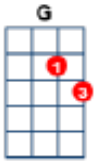
Ken Carson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qeHdWAAe93c
Skirtlifters:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XIZAOS9rsms

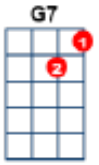
Where the [C] river runs like [G] silver and the [C] birds they [G7] sing so [C] sweet
I have a cabin Phyllis dear and [F] somethin' [G7] good to [C] eat
Come listen to my story , it [F] will re[G7] lieve my [C] heart
So jump into the wagon and [F] off [G7] we will [C] start
[C] Wait for the wagon wait [E7] for the [F] wagon
[C] Wait for the wagon and we'll [F] all [G7] take a [C] ride











Will you [C] come with me my [G] Phyllis dear
To [C] yonder [G7] mountain [C] free
Where the blossoms smell the sweetest, come [F] rove a[G7]long with [C] me
Now it's every Sunday morning dear when[F] I am [G7] by your [C] side
We'll jump into the wagon and we'll [F] all [G7] take a [C] ride

Chorus:
[C] Wait for the wagon wait [E7] for the [F] wagon
[C] Wait for the wagon and we'll [F] all [G7] take a [C] ride

Where the [C] river runs like [G] silver and the [C] birds they [G7] sing so [C] sweet
I have a cabin Phyllis dear and [F] somethin' [G7] good to [C] eat
Come listen to my story , it [F] will re[G7] lieve my [C] heart
So jump into the wagon and [F] off [G7] we will [C] start

Chorus

Do [C] you believe, my [G] Phyllis, dear, old [C] Mike, with [G7] all his [C] wealth,
Can [C] make you half so happy as I, [F] with [G7] youth and [C] health ?
We'll have a little farm, a [C] horse, a [G7] pig , a [C] cow;
And you will mind the dairy, while [F] I do [G7] guide the [C] plough.

Chorus

Your [C] lips are red as [G] poppies, your [C] hair so [G7] slick and [C] neat,
All braided up with dahlias, and [F] holly[G7]hocks so [C] sweet.
It's ev'ry Sunday morning when [F] I am [G7] by your [C] side,
We'll jump into the wagon, and we'll [F] all [G7] take a [C] ride.

Chorus (plus instrumental of verse and chorus - like intro)

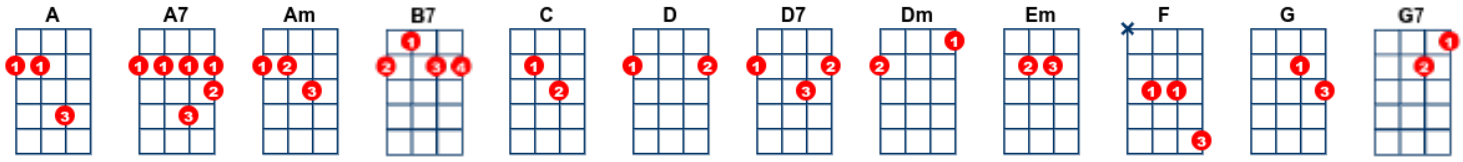
To[C]gether, on life's [G] journey, we'll [F] travel [G7] till we [C] stop.
And if we have no trouble, we'll [F] reach the [G7] happy [C] top.
Then come with me, sweet Phyllis, my [F] dear, my [G7] lovely [C] bride,
we'll jump into the wagon, and we'll [F] all [G7] take a[C] ride.

Chorus x 2

Thanks to Jazzy Lemon at http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk/ - Dedicated to her mother Phyllis

Waiting At The Church

artist:Lily Morris writer:Fred W. Leigh, Henry E. Pether



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AtoAEWmiwb8&t=10 But in G

Got more verses here than the YouTube!!

[C] [G]

[C] I'm in a [Am] nice bit of trouble, I con-[G]fess;
[C] Somebody with [G] me has had a [C] game. [A]
[Am] I should by now be a proud and happy [A] bride,
[G] But I've still got to [D] keep my single [G] name.
I was pro-[G7]posed to by Obadiah [G] Binks
[Am] In a very gentlemanly way;
[A] Lent [D7] all my money [G] so that he could buy a home,
And punctually at twelve o'clock to-[G]day-

[C] There was I, [F] waiting at the church,
[D] Waiting at the [D7] church,
[G] Waiting at the [G7] church;
[C] When I found he'd [B7] left me in the [Em] lurch,
[G] or, how it [D] did up-[G]set me!
[C] All at once, he [F] sent me round a note
[D] Here's the very [D7] note,
[G] This is what he [G7] wrote:
[C] "Can't [A7] get away to [Dm] marry you today,
[C] My wife, [G] won't [C] let me!"

[C] Lor, what a [Am] fuss Obadiah made of [G] me
[C] When he used to [G] take me in the [C] park! [A]
[Am] He used to squeeze me till I was black and [A] blue,
[G] When he kissed me, he [D] used to leave a [G] mark.
Each time he [G7] met me he treated me to [G] port,
[Am] Took me now and then to see the play;
[A] Under-[D7]stand me rightly, when I [G] say he treated me,
It wasn't him but me that used to [G] pay.

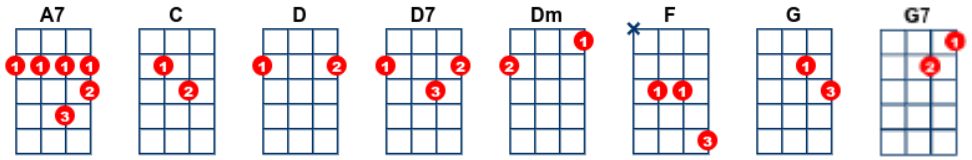
[C] There was I, [F] waiting at the church,
[D] Waiting at the [D7] church,
[G] Waiting at the [G7] church;
[C] When I found he'd [B7] left me in the [Em] lurch,
[G] or, how it [D] did up-[G]set me!
[C] All at once, he [F] sent me round a note
[D] Here's the very [D7] note,
[G] This is what he [G7] wrote:
[C] "Can't [A7] get away to [Dm] marry you today,
[C] My wife, [G] won't [C] let me!"

[C] Just think how [Am] disappointed I must [G] feel,
[C] I'll be off me [G] crumpet very [C] soon.
[Am] I've lost my husband, the one I never [A] had!
[G] And I dreamed so a-[D]bout the honey-[G]moon.
I'm looking [G7] out for another Oba-[G]diah,
[Am] I've already bought the wedding ring,
[A] There's [D7] all my little fal-de-riddles [G] packed up in my box
Yes, absolutely two of ev'ry-[G]thing.

[C] There was I, [F] waiting at the church,
[D] Waiting at the [D7] church,
[G] Waiting at the [G7] church;
[C] When I found he'd [B7] left me in the [Em] lurch,
[G] or, how it [D] did up-[G]set me!
[C] All at once, he [F] sent me round a note
[D] Here's the very [D7] note,
[G] This is what he [G7] wrote:
[C] "Can't [A7] get away to [Dm] marry you today,
[C] My wife, [G] won't [C] let me!"

Waiting For A Train

artist:Jimmie Rodgers writer:Jimmie Rodgers



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gbzc77Tz6PA capo 1

[F] Do do do doo [C] dody oh do [D] dody oh [G] dody oh [C] do

[C] All a-[G7]round the [C] water tanks, [F] waiting for a [C] train.
A [F] thousand miles a-[C]way from home, [Dm] sleeping in the [G] rain. [G7]
I [C] walked up [G7] to a [C] brakeman, to [F] give him a line of [C] talk.
[F] He says if you've got [C] money, I'll [Dm] see that you don't [G7] walk.
[C] I haven't [G7] got a [C] nickel, not a [F] penny can I [C] show.
Get [F] off, get off, you [C] railroad [A7] bum
and he [D7] slammed the [G] boxcar [C] door.

(Yodel if you dare)
[C] [G] [C].

[G7] [C]

He [C] put me [G7] off in [C] Texas, a [F] state I dearly [C] love.
The [F] wide open spaces all a-[C]round me, the [Dm] moon and stars up a-[G]bove. [G7]
[C] Nobody [G7] seems to [C] want me, or [Dm] lend me a helping [C] hand.
[F] I'm on my way from [C] Frisco, going [D7] back to Dixie [G7] Land.
Though my [C] pocket-[G7]book is [C] empty, my [F] heart is full of [C] pain.
I'm a [F] thousand miles a-[C]way from [A7] home,
[D7] waiting [G] for a [C] train.

(Yodel if you dare)
[C] [F] [C].

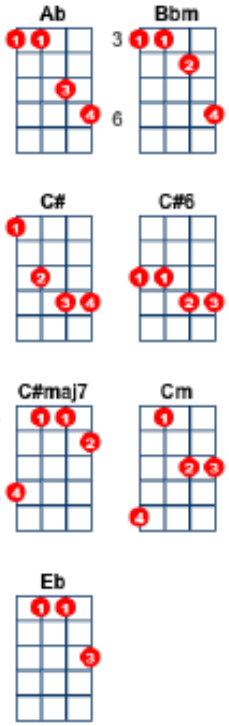
[G7] [C]

Waiting In Vain

artist:Ukulele Bobby writer:Bob Marley

bit.ly/UkeB_WaitInVain

Thanks to Ukulele Bobby - see the YouTube bit.ly link above



[C#maj7] [C#6]

[Cm] I don't wanna wait in [C#maj7] vain for your love
[Cm] I don't wanna wait in [C#maj7] vain for your love
[Cm] I don't wanna I don't wanna, I don't wanna I don't wanna
[C#maj7] I don't wanna wait in vain
[Cm] I don't wanna I don't wanna, I don't wanna I don't wanna
[C#maj7] I don't wanna wait in vain

Verse 1:
[Ab] From the very first time I [C#maj7] placed my eyes on you, girl
[Ab] My heart said follow [C#maj7] true
[Ab] But I know now, that I'm [C#maj7] way down on your line
[Ab] Oh but the waitin' feelin's [C#maj7] fine
[Ab] So don't treat me like a [C#maj7] puppet on a string
[Ab] 'Cos I know how to do my [C#maj7] thing
[Ab] Don't talk to me, as [C#maj7] if you think I'm dumb
[Ab] I wanna know when you're gonna [C#maj7] come. (Ya see)

Chorus:
[Ab] I don't wanna wait in [C#maj7] vain for your love
[Ab] I don't wanna wait in [C#maj7] vain for your love
[Ab] I don't wanna wait - in [C#maj7] vain for your love, ('Cos if)

Bridge:
[C#] summer is [Eb] here - [Cm] I'm still waiting [Bbm] there
[C#] Winter is [Eb] here - an' [Cm] I'm still waiting [Bbm] there

Instrumental/Skat:
[Ab] [C#maj7] x 2

Verse 2:
(Like I said) [Ab] It's been three years since I'm - [C#maj7] knockin' on your door
[Ab] But I still can knock some [C#maj7] more
[Ab] Ooh girl, ooh girl, [C#maj7] is it feasible? (I wanna know now)
[Ab] For I to knock some [C#maj7] more. (Ya see)
[Ab] In this life I know [C#maj7] there's lots of grief
[Ab] But your love is my re-[C#maj7]lief
[Ab] Tears in my eyes burn, [C#maj7] tears in my eyes burn
While I'm [Ab] waiting, while I'm waiting for my [C#maj7] turn. (...See)

Chorus Rpt (Rhythm Out):

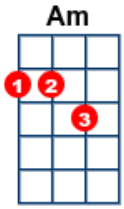
(Rhythm Back) Vocal Outro - Loop 'til Fade!...
[Ab] I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna
[C#maj7] I don't wanna wait in vain. (No..)

Counter Melody - (in at the 3rd Vocal Loop & 'til Fade!):
"It's your love that I'm waiting on
It's my love that you're running from.."

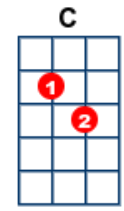
Wake Me Up

artist:Avicii writer:Tim Bergling, Aloe Blacc, Mike Einziger, Melinda Marie, Marantz Aileen, Ma Quinn

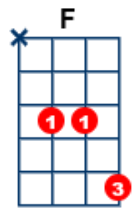
Avicii: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qHu1T7rck0M (Capo on 2)



[Am] Feeling my **[F]** way through the **[C]** darkness
[Am] Guided **[F]** by a beating **[C]** heart
[Am] I can't **[F]** tell where the **[C]** journey will end
[Am] But I **[F]** know where to **[C]** start
[Am] They tell me **[F]** I'm too young to under**[C]**stand
[Am] They say I'm **[F]** caught up in a **[C]** dream
[Am] Well life will **[F]** pass me by if I **[C]** don't open up my eyes
[Am] Well that's **[F]** fine by **[C]** me

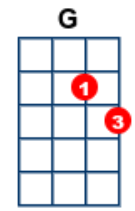


So wake me **[Am]** up when **[F]** it's all **[C]** over
[G] When I'm **[Am]** wiser **[F]** and I'm **[C]** older
[Am] All this time I was **[F]** finding **[C]** myself
[G] And **[Am]** I didn't **[F]** know I was **[C]** lost



So wake me **[Am]** up when **[F]** it's all **[C]** over
[G] When I'm **[Am]** wiser **[F]** and I'm **[C]** older
[Am] All this time I was **[F]** finding **[C]** myself
[G] And **[Am]** I didn't **[F]** know I was **[C]** lost

[Am] I tried **[F]** carrying the weight of **[C]** the world
[Am] But I **[F]** only have two **[C]** hands
[Am] I hope I get the **[F]** chance to **[C]** travel the world
[Am] And I don't **[F]** have any **[C]** plans
[Am] I wish that I could **[F]** stay forever this **[C]** young
Not a**[Am]**fraid to close my **[C]** eyes
[Am] Life's a **[F]** game made for **[C]** everyone
[Am] And **[F]** love is the **[C]** prize



So wake me **[Am]** up when **[F]** it's all **[C]** over
[G] When I'm **[Am]** wiser **[F]** and I'm **[C]** older
[Am] All this time I was **[F]** finding **[C]** myself
[G] And **[Am]** I didn't **[F]** know I was **[C]** lost

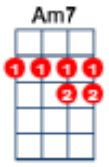
So wake me **[Am]** up when **[F]** it's all **[C]** over
[G] When I'm **[Am]** wiser **[F]** and I'm **[C]** older
[Am] All this time I was **[F]** finding **[C]** myself
[G] And **[Am]** I didn't **[F]** know I was **[C]** lost

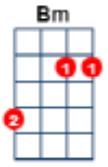
[Am] I didn't **[F]** know I was **[C]** lost
[Am] I didn't **[F]** know I was **[C]** lost
[Am] I didn't **[F]** know I was **[C]** lost
[Am] I didn't **[F]** know I …….

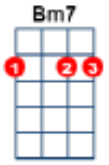
Wake Me Up Before You Go-Go

artist:Wham writer:George Michael

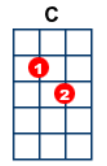
Wham: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pIgZ7gMze7A (Capo on 5th fret to play along)
"Jitterbug" X 4 (off beat tap on ukes)
[G] You put the boom-boom into my heart,
You send my **[Am7]** soul sky-high when your **[G]** lovin starts
[G] Jitterbug into my brain, **[Am7]** **[G]**
Goes a bang, **[Am7]** bang, bang 'til my **[G]** feet do the same
But **[Am7]** something's bugging you **[Bm]** something-aint right,
My **[Am7]** best friend told me whatyou **[Bm]** did last night
[Am7] Left me sleepin' **[Bm]** in my bed, **[Am7]** I was dreamin'
but I **[C]** should have been with you in**[D]**stead !

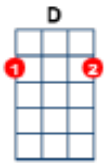


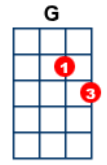




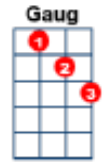
Chorus:
Wake me **[G]** up before you go-go
Don't leave me **[Am7]** hanging on like a **[G]** yo-yo
[G] Wake me up before you go-go
I don't want to **[Am7]** miss it when you hit that **[G]** high
[G] Wake me up before you go-go
'Cause I'm not **[Am7]** plannin' on going **[G]** solo
[G] Wake me up before you go-go
[Am7] Take me dancing to**[G]**night
I wanna hit that **[G]** high "**[Gaug]** yeah yeah "
[G] I wanna hit that **[Gaug]** high-yeah **[G]** yeah







[G] You take the grey skies out of my way,
You make the **[Am7]** sun shine brighter than **[G]** Doris Day
[G] Turned a bright spark into a flame,
My **[Am7]** beats per minute never been the **[G]** same
[Am7] Cause you're my lady, **[Bm]** I'm your fool
It **[Am7]** makes me crazy when you **[Bm]** act so cruel
[Am7] Come on baby, **[Bm]** let's not fight
[Am7] We'll go dancing, **[C]** everything will be al**[D]**right



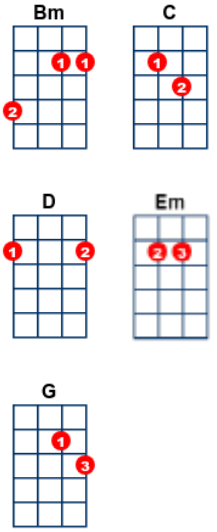
Chorus

[Am7] Cuddle up baby, **[Bm7]** move in tight,
[Am7] We'll go dancin' to**[Bm7]**morrow night
It's **[Am7]** cold out there, but it's **[Bm7]** warm in bed,
[Am7] They can dance, **[C]** we'll stay home in**[D]**stead

Wake Me Up When September Ends

artist:Green Day writer:Green Day, Billie Joe Armstrong

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R1JXYgwwDeY&t=91



Thanks to iwong - simpler version

[G] Summer has [D] come and passed
The [Em] innocent can [G] never last
[C] Wake me up when September e[G] nds

[G] Summer has c**[D]** ome and passed
The **[Em]** innocent can **[G]** never last
[C] Wake me up when September **[G]** ends

[G] Like my father's **[D]** come to pass
[Em] Seven years has **[G]** gone so fast
[C] Wake me up when September **[G]** ends

> **[Em]** Here comes the **[Bm]** rain again
> **[C]** Falling from the **[G]** stars
> **[Em]** Drenched in my **[Bm]** pain again
> **[C]** Becoming who we **[D]** are

[G] As my memory **[D]** rests
But **[Em]** never forgets **[G]** what I lost
[C] Wake me up when September **[G]** ends

[G] Summer has **[D]** come and passed
The **[Em]** innocent can **[G]** never last
[C] Wake me up when September **[G]** ends

[G] Ring out the **[D]** bells again
[Em] Like we did when **[G]** spring began
[C] Wake me up when September **[G]** ends

> **[Em]** Here comes the **[Bm]** rain again
> **[C]** Falling from the **[G]** stars
> **[Em]** Drenched in my **[Bm]** pain again
> **[C]** Becoming who we **[D]** are

[G] As my memory **[D]** rests
But **[Em]** never forgets **[G]** what I lost
[C] Wake me up when September **[G]** ends

[Em] Here comes the **[Bm]** rain again
[C] Falling from the **[G]** stars
[Em] Drenched in my **[Bm]** pain again
[C] Becoming who we **[D]** are

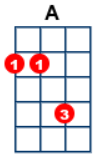
[G] Summer has **[D]** come and passed
The **[Em]** innocent can never **[G]** last
[C] Wake me up when September **[G]** ends

[G] Like my father's **[D]** come to pass
[Em] Twenty years has **[G]** gone so fast
[C] Wake me up when September **[G]** ends
[C] Wake me up when September **[G]** ends
[C] Wake me up when September **[G]** ends

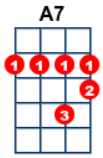
Wake Up Little Susie

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

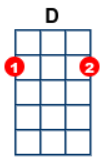
Everly Bothers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v1fImXAeS-s

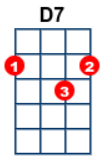


Intro: [D] [F] [G] [F]

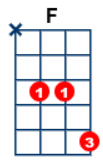


[D] Wake up little Susie wake up [F] [G] [F]
[D] Wake up little Susie wake up [F] [G] [F]
We've [G] both been [D] sound a-[G]sleep
Wake up little [D] Susie and [G] weep
The movie's [D] over it's [G] four o'-[D]clock and
[G] we're in [D] trouble [G] deep
Wake up little [A7] Susie [G] wake up little [A] Susie w-[A7]-ell

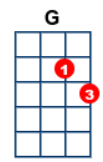




[A] Whatta we gonna [G] tell your [A7] Momma
[A] Whatta we gonna [G] tell your [A7] Pa
[A] Whatta we gonna [G] tell our [A] friends when [G] they [A] say
[A7] Ooh-la-la
[D] Wake up little Susie [A7] wake up little [D] Susie w-ell



I [D] told your mama that you'd be in by [D7] ten
Well now [G] Susie baby looks like we goofed again
[D] Wake up little [A7] Susie [G] wake up little [A] Susie
[N/C] We gotta go [D] home [D] [F] [G] [F] [D] [F] [G] [F]

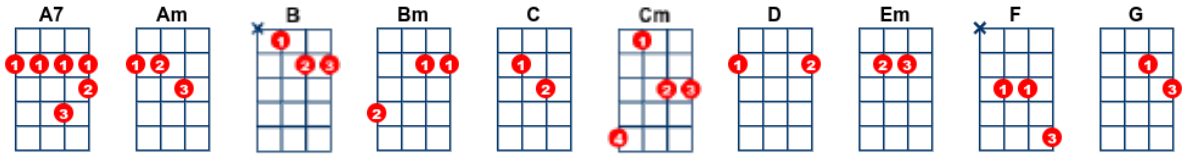


[D] Wake up little Susie wake up [F] [G] [F]
[D] Wake up little Susie wake up [F] [G] [F]

The [G] movie [D] wasn't so [G] hot it didn't [D7] have much of a [G] plot
We fell a-[D]sleep our [G] goose is [D] cooked our [G] repu-[D]tation is [G] shot
Wake up little [A7] Susie [G] wake up little [A7] Susie w-ell
[A] Wake up little [D] Susie
[D] [F] [G] [F] X 3 [D]

Walk Away Renee

artist:The Left Banke writer:Michael Brown, Bob Calilli, Tony Sansone



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qDfrW5cWqMU m so capo 2

[C] [B] [Am] [G]

[G] And when I **[D]** see the sign that **[F]** points one **[Am]** way
[Cm] The lot we **[G]** used to pass by **[C]** every **[A7]** day

[G] Just **[D]** walk a-**[Em]**way, Renee
You **[C]** won't see me follow **[G]** you back **[D]** home
[G] The **[D]** empty **[Em]** sidewalks on my **[C]** block are not the **[Bm]** same
[C] You're **[G]** not **[C]** to **[G]** blame

[G] From deep in-**[D]**side the tears that **[F]** I'm forced to **[Am]** cry
[Cm] From deep in-**[G]**side the pain that **[C]** I chose to **[A7]** hide

[G] Just **[D]** walk a-**[Em]**way, Renee
You **[C]** won't see me follow **[G]** you back **[D]** home
[G] Now, **[D]** as the **[Em]** rain beats down u-**[C]**pon my weary **[Bm]** eyes,
[C] For **[G]** me, **[C]** it **[G]** cries

instrumental removed

[G] Just **[D]** walk a-**[Em]**way, Renee
You **[C]** won't see me follow **[G]** you back **[D]** home
[G] Now, **[D]** as the **[Em]** rain beats down u-**[C]**pon my weary **[Bm]** eyes,
[C] For **[G]** me, **[C]** it **[G]** cries

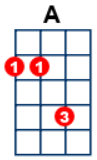
[G] Your name and **[D]** mine inside a **[F]** heart upon a **[Am]** wall
[Cm] Still finds a **[G]** way to haunt me, **[C]** though they're so **[A7]** small

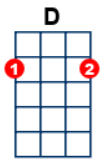
[G] Just **[D]** walk a-**[Em]**way, Renee
You **[C]** won't see me follow **[G]** you back **[D]** home
[G] The **[D]** empty **[Em]** sidewalks on my**[C]** block are not the **[Bm]** same
[C] You're **[G]** not **[C]** to **[G]** blame

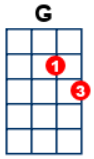
Walk Of Life

artist:Dire Straits , writer:Mark Knopfler

Dire Straits: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vXJPlYZ77_A Capo on 2nd fret
[D] [G] [A] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]







[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies
[D] Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say
[D] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
[D] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

[G] He got the action he got the motion [D] oh yeah the boy can play
[G] Dedication devotion [D] turning all the night time into the day
[D] He do the song about the sweet lovin' [A] woman
He do the [D] song about the [G] knife
He do the [D] walk [A] He do the walk of [G] life
[A] He do the walk of [D] life {riff) [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]

[D] Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story
[D] Hand me down my walkin' shoes
[D] Here come Johnny with the power and the glory
[D] Backbeat the talkin' blues

[G] He got the action he got the motion [D] oh yeah the boy can play
[G] Dedication devotion [D] turning all the night time into the day
[D] He do the song about the sweet lovin' [A] woman
He do the [D] song about the [G] knife
He do the [D] walk [A] He do the walk of [G] life
[A] He do the walk of [D] life (riff) [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]

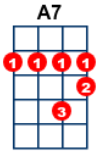
[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies
[D] Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say
[D] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
[D] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

[G] He got the action he got the motion [D] oh yeah the boy can play
[G] Dedication devotion [D] turning all the night time into the day
[D] And after all the violence and [A] double talk
There's just a [D] song in all the trouble and the [G] strife
You do the [D] walk [A] You do the walk of [G] life
[A] You do the walk of [D] life (riff - fading) [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]

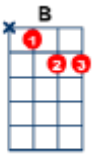
Walk On By

artist:Dionne Warwick writer:Hal David and Burt Bacharach

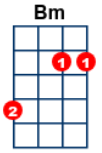
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GswJOWEkLJM



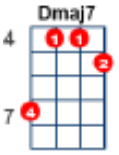
[F#m] If you see me walking down the street
And **[B]** I start to **[F#m]** cry **[B]** each time we **[F#m]** meet
Walk on **[Em7]** by **[F#m]**, walk on **[Em7]** by
[F#m] Make believe that **[Bm]** you don't see the tears
Just **[F#m]** let me grieve in **[Em7]** private
'cause each time I **[A7]** see you
I break down and **[Dmaj7]** cry **[G]**

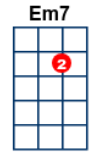


Walk on **[Dmaj7]** by **[G]**
Walk on **[Dmaj7]** by **[G]**
Walk on **[Dmaj7]** by **[Dmaj7]**

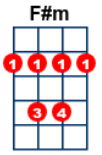


[F#m] I just can't get over losing you
And **[B]** so if I **[F#m]** seem **[B]** broken and **[F#m]** blue
Walk on **[Em7]** by **[F#m]**, walk on **[Em7]** by
[F#m] Foolish pride is **[Bm]** all that I have left
So **[F#m]** let me hide the **[Em7]** tears
And the sadness you **[A7]** gave me
When you said good**[Dmaj7]**-bye **[G]**

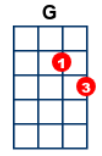




Walk on **[Dmaj7]** by **[G]**
Walk on **[Dmaj7]** by **[G]**
Walk on **[Dmaj7]** by **[G]**
[F#m] 1 2 3 4 **[F#m]** 1 2 **[B]** 3 4 **[F#m]** 1 2 **[B]** 3 4 **[F#m]** 1 2 …



Walk on **[Em7]** by **[F#m]**,
Walk on **[Em7]** by
[F#m] Foolish pride is **[Bm]** all that I have left
So **[F#m]** let me hide the **[Em7]** tears
And the sadness you **[A7]** gave me
When you said good**[Dmaj7]**-bye **[G]**



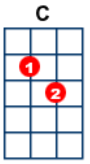
Walk on **[Dmaj7]** by **[G]**
Walk on **[Dmaj7]** by **[G]** (ad rigor boredom)

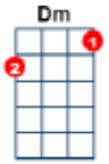
Walk On The Wild Side

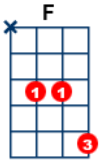
artist:Lou Reed writer:Lou Reed

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

Thanks to Ian a t https://uketunes.wordpress.com/







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

[C] Holly came from Miami, F L **[F]** A
[C] Hitch-hiked her way across the U S **[F]** A
[C] Plucked her eyebrows **[Dm]** on the way, **[F]** shaved her legs and then
[Dm] he was a she
She says **[C]** hey babe, take a walk on the **[F]** wild side
[C] Hey honey, take a walk on the **[F]** wild side
[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Candy came from out on the **[F]** Island
[C] In the backroom she was everybody's **[F]** darlin'
[C] But she never **[Dm]** lost her head **[F]** even when she was **[Dm]** giving head
She says **[C]** hey babe, take a walk on the **[F]** wild side
I said **[C]** hey babe, take a walk on the **[F]** wild side, and the coloured girls go

[C] doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo **[F]** doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo (x4)
[C] doooo **[F] [C] [F]**

[C] Little Joe never once gave it a**[F]**-way, **[C]** everybody had to pay and **[F]** pay
A **[C]** hustle here and a **[Dm]** hustle there,
[F] New York City's **[Dm]** the place where they said,
[C] Hey babe, take a walk on the **[F]** wild side
I said **[C]** hey Joe, take a walk on the **[F]** wild side
[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Sugar Plum Fairy came and hit the **[F]** streets,
[C] lookin' for soul food and a place to **[F]** eat
[C] Went to the **[Dm]** Apollo, **[C]** you should've seen 'em **[Dm]** go, go, go
They said **[C]** hey sugar, take a walk on the **[F]** wild side
I said **[C]** hey babe, take a walk on the **[F]** wild side, all right
[C] huh **[F] [C] [F]**

[C] Jackie is just speeding a**[F]**-way
[C] Thought she was James Dean for a **[F]** day
[C] Then I guess she **[Dm]** had to crash, **[F]** Valium would have **[Dm]** helped that bash
She said **[C]** hey babe, take a walk on the **[F]** wild side
I said **[C]** hey honey, take a walk on the **[F]** wild side, and the coloured girls say

[C] doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo **[F]** doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo (x6)
[C] doooo **[F] [C] [F] [C]**

Walk Right Back

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Sonny Curtis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RDv8m2N-qdk
Ukester Brown at http:ukesterbrown.com (small mods - but that's just me)

[D] [Bm] [D]// [Bm] [D] [Bm] x 2

[D] I want you to tell me why you walked out on me
I'm so lone-some **[Bm]** ev'ry **[A]** day
I want you to know that since you walked out on **[A7]** me
Noth-in' seems to be the **[Dbdim]** same old **[D]** way
[D] Think about the love that burns with-in my heart for you
The **[D7]** times we had be-fore you went a**[G]**way, **[B]** old **[Em]** me
[G] Walk right back to me this minute
[D] Bring your love to me, don't **[Bm]** send it
[A] I'm so lone-some ev'-ry **[D]** day.

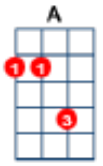
[D] I want you to tell me why you walked out on me
I'm so lone-some **[Bm]** ev'ry **[A]** day
I want you to know that since you walked out on **[A7]** me
Noth-in' seems to be the **[Dbdim]** same old **[D]** way

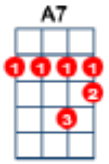
[D] [Bm] [D]// [Bm] [D] [Bm]

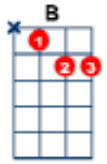
[D] Think about the love that burns with-in my heart for you
The **[D7]** times we had be-fore you went a**[G]**way, **[B]** old **[Em]** me
[G] Walk right back to me this minute
[D] Bring your love to me, don't **[Bm]** send it
[A] I'm so lone-some ev'-ry **[D]** day.

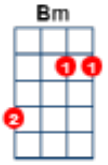
[D] These eyes of mine that gave you lov-ing glan-ces once before
Changed to shades of **[Bm]** clou-dy **[A]** gray
I want so ve-ry much to see you, just like be**[A7]**fore
I've got-ta know you're com-in' **[Dbdim]** back to **[D]** stay
[D] Please be-lieve me when I say it's great to hear from you
But **[D7]** there's a lot of things a let-ter just can't **[G]** say, **[B]** old **[Em]** me
[G] Walk right back to me this minute
[D] Bring your love to me, don't **[Bm]** send it
[A] I'm so lone-some ev'-ry **[D]** day.

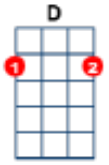
[D] [Bm] [D]// [Bm] [D] [Bm]

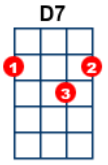


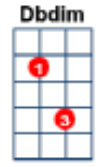


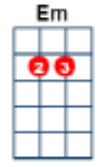


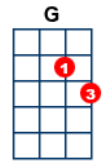






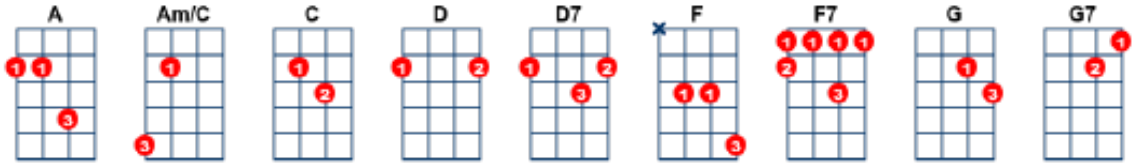






Walk Right In [C]

artist:The Rooftop Singers writer:Erik Darling and Bill Svanoe



Gus Cannon and H Woods - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Kcanr77HcrU (But in Ab)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ImVlwiuMQk (But in Ab)
[C] [A] [D] [G] [C]

[C] Walk right in, **[A]** sit right down,
[D7] Daddy, let your **[G7]** mind roll **[C]** on. **[G7]**
[C] Walk right in, **[A]** sit right down,
[D7] Daddy, let your mind roll **[G7]** on.
[C] Every-**[Am/C]**body's **[C]** talkin' **[Am/C]** 'bout a **[C]** new **[Am/C]** way of **[C]** walkin'**[Am/C]**,
[F] Do you want to **[F7]** lose your **[D7]** mind?
[C] Walk right in, **[A]** sit right down,
[D7] Daddy, let your **[G7]** mind roll **[C]** on. **[G]**

[C] Walk right in, **[A]** sit right down,
[D7] Baby, let your **[G7]** hair grow **[C]** long. **[G7]**
[C] Walk right in, **[A]** sit right down,
[D7] Baby, let your hair grow **[G7]** long.
[C] Every-**[Am/C]**body's **[C]** talkin' **[Am/C]** 'bout a **[C]** new **[Am/C]** way of **[C]** walkin'**[Am/C]**,
[F] Do you want to **[F7]** lose your **[D7]** mind?
[C] Walk right in, **[A]** sit right down,
[D7] Baby, let your **[G7]** hair grow **[C]** long. **[G]**

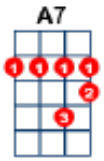
[C] Walk right in, **[A]** sit right down,
[D7] Daddy, let your **[G7]** mind roll **[C]** on. **[G7]**
[C] Walk right in, **[A]** sit right down,
[D7] Daddy, let your mind roll **[G7]** on.
[C] Every-**[Am/C]**body's **[C]** talkin' **[Am/C]** 'bout a **[C]** new **[Am/C]** way of **[C]** walkin'**[Am/C]**,
[F] Do you want to **[F7]** lose your **[D7]** mind?
[C] Walk right in, **[A]** sit right down,
[D7] Daddy, let your **[G7]** mind roll **[C]** on.

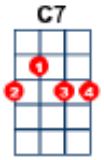
[D7] Daddy, let your **[G7]** mind roll **[C]** on.

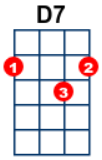
Walk Right In [G]

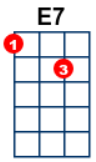
artist:The Rooftop Singers writer:Gus Cannon and H Woods

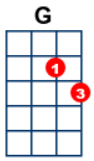
Gus Cannon and H Woods - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SQD1Jsj1d3w Capo on 1











[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Daddy, let your [D7] mind roll [G] on
Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [D7] on

[G] Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'
[C7] Do you want to lose your mind?
[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [G] on

[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7]down
[A7] Baby, let your [D7] hair hang [G] down
Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Baby, let your hair hang [D7] down

[G] Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'
[C7] Do you want to lose your mind?
[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Baby, let your hair hang [G] down

[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Daddy, let your [D7] mind roll [G] on
Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [D7] on

[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Daddy, let your [D7] mind roll [G] on
Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [D7] on

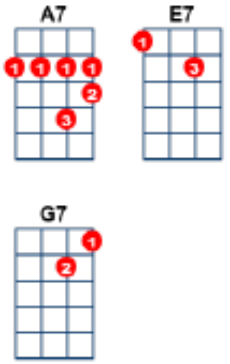
[G] Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'
[C7] Do you want to lose your mind?
[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [G] on
[A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [G] on

Walk Tall

artist:Val Doonican writer:Don Wayne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BL58-Sh94ms Capo on 1

thanks to Chris Hughes



Also uses: A, C, D, G

[D]
Walk **[G]** tall, walk straight and look the **[D]** world right in the **[G]** eye! **[G7]**
That's **[C]** what my mama told me, when **[G]** I was about knee-high.
She **[C]** said, Son, be a proud man, and **[G]** hold your head up high.
Walk tall, walk straight and look the **[D]** world right in the **[G]** eye!

All **[G]** through the years that I grew up ma **[D]** told these things to **[G]** me, **[G7]**
But **[C]** I was young and foolish then and **[G]** much too blind to see.
[C] I ignored the things she said as **[G]** if I'd never heard,
Now I see and understand the **[D]** wisdom of her **[G]** words.

Walk **[G]** tall, walk straight and look the **[D]** world right in the **[G]** eye! **[G7]**
That's **[C]** what my mama told me, when **[G]** I was about knee-high.
She **[C]** said, Son, be a proud man, and **[G]** hold your head up high.
Walk tall, walk straight and look the **[D]** world right in the **[G]** eye!

I **[G]** started going places where the **[D]** youngsters shouldn't **[G]** go, **[G7]**
I **[C]** got to know the kind of girls it's **[G]** better not to know.
I **[C]** fell in with a bad crowd and **[G]** laughed and drank with them,
through the laughter Mama's words would **[D]** echo now and **[G]** then.

Walk **[G]** tall, walk straight and look the **[D]** world right in the **[G]** eye! **[G7]**
That's **[C]** what my mama told me, when **[G]** I was about knee-high.
She **[C]** said, Son, be a proud man, and **[G]** hold your head up high.
Walk tall, walk straight and look the **[D]** world right in the **[G]** eye! **[E7]**

Key change

I **[A]** got in trouble with the law and **[E7]** I'm in prison **[A]** now **[A7]**
[D] Through these prison bars I see things **[A]** so much different now
I've **[D]** got one more year to serve and **[A]** when my time is done
I'll walk tall and straight and make Ma **[D]** proud to call me **[A]** son

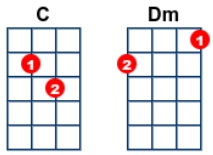
Walk **[A]** tall, walk straight and look the **[E7]** world right in the **[A]** eye! **[A7]**
That's **[D]** what my mama told me, when **[A]** I was about knee-high.
She **[D]** said, Son, be a proud man, and **[A]** hold your head up high.
Walk tall, walk straight and look the **[E7]** world right in the **[A]** eye!
Walk tall, walk straight and look the **[E7]** world right in the **[A]** eye!

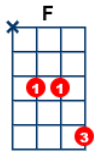
Walk With Me (When The Sun Goes Down)

artist:Show Of Hands writer:Steve Knightly

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jbPwwParm1A

Than ks to georgington11 and Ultimate Guitar





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

I **[C]** wanted to bring you a brand new story
[C] Wanted to sing you a brand new song
[C] Hopin' the notes would flow real easy
[C] Hopin' the words wouldn't take too long
[F] I didn't want to make you think
[F] I didn't want you to make you fro-**[C]**own
But in the **[Dm]** heart of a quiet little English town
[F] Walk with me when the sun goes do-**[C]**own

I **[C]** don't wanna sing about rural poor
I **[C]** don't wanna sing about country life
I **[C]** don't need another song about greedy bankers
[C] Don't need another song about my life
[F] Don't wanna sing about street life heroes
[F] Don't wanna sing about well bred clo-**[C]**owns
But in the **[Dm]** heart of a quiet little English town
[F] Walk with me when the sun goes do-**[C]**own

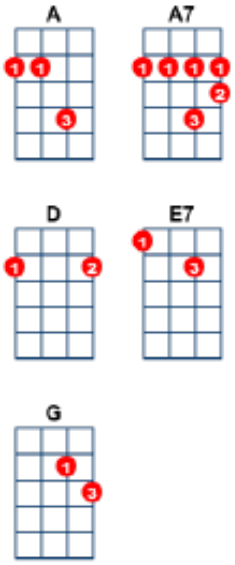
> **[C]** Walk with me when the sun goes down
> **[C]** Walk with me when the sun goes down
> **[F]** Walk with me when the sun goes down
> **[C]** Walk with me when the sun goes do-**[Dm]**own **[F]**
> **[C]** Walk with me when the sun goes down

[C] Let's have a note from the deep dark bass
And the **[C]** mandolin's gonna fill the space
And the **[C]** sweet sound of the violin
And the **[C]** steel guitar where it all begins
In the **[Dm]** heart of a quiet little English town
[F] Walk with me when the sun goes do-**[C]**own **[C]**
In the **[Dm]** heart of a quiet little English town
[F] Walk with me when the sun goes do-**[C]**own **[C]**
In the **[Dm]** heart of a quiet little English town
[F] Walk with me when the sun goes do-**[C]**own

Walkin In The Sunshine

artist:Roger Miller writer:Roger Miller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Vql3WBPS8U F# so capo 4



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

[D] Walkin' in the sunshine
Sing a little sunshine **[A7]** song
Put a smile upon your face
As if there's nothing **[D]** wrong

Think about a good time had a long time ago
[G] Think about forgettin' about your worries and your woes
[D] Walkin' in the sunshine
[A7] Sing a little sunshine **[D]** song

> **[G]** La la la la **[D]** la de ho
> **[A7]** Whether the weather be **[D]** rain or snow
> **[G]** Pretending can **[D]** make it real
> A **[E7]** snowy pasture a **[A7]** green and grassy field

[D] Walkin' in the sunshine
Sing a little sunshine **[A7]** song
Put a smile upon your face
As if there's nothing **[D]** wrong

Think about a good time had a long time ago
[G] Think about forgettin' about your worries and your woes
[D] Walkin' in the sunshine
[A7] Sing a little sunshine **[D]** song

Think about a good time had a long time ago
[G] Think about forgettin' about your worries and your woes
[D] Walkin' in the sunshine
[A7] Sing a little sunshine **[D]** song

> **[G]** La la la la **[D]** la de ho
> **[A7]** Whether the weather be **[D]** rain or snow
> **[G]** Pretending can make it real
> A **[E7]** snowy pasture a **[A7]** green and grassy field

[D] Walkin' in the sunshine
Sing a little sunshine **[A7]** song
Put a smile upon your face
As if there's nothing **[D]** wrong

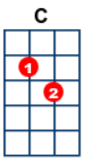
Fade to end

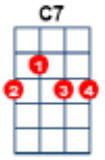
Think about a good time had a long time ago
[G] Think about forgettin' about your worries and your woes
[D] Walkin' in the sunshine
[A7] Sing a little sunshine **[D]** song

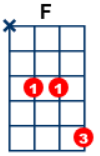
Walking After Midnight [C]

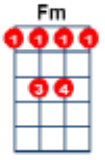
artist:Patsy Cline writer:Don Hecht and Alan Block

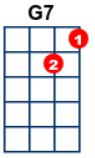
Don Hecht and Alan Block, Patsy Cline - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bsRNCvHXHHU











I go out **[C]** walking after **[C7]** midnight
Out in the **[F]** moonlight just **[Fm]** like we used to do
I'm always **[C]** walking after **[F]** midnight
[G7] Searching for **[C]** you **[G7]**

I go out **[C]** walking, after **[C7]** midnight
Out in the **[F]** moonlight just **[Fm]** like we used to do
I'm always **[C]** walking, after **[F]** midnight **[G7]** searching for **[C]** you

[G7] I walk for **[C]** miles, along the **[C7]** highway
Well that's just **[F]** my way of **[Fm]** saying I love you
I'm always **[C]** walking after **[F]** midnight **[G7]** searching for **[C]** you **[C7]**

I stop to **[F]** see a weeping willow
Crying on his pillow **[C]** maybe he's **[G7]** crying for **[C]** me
[C7] And **[F]** as the skies turn gloomy
Night winds whisper to me I'm **[C]** lonesome as I can **[G7]** be

I go out **[C]** walking, after **[C7]** midnight
Out in the **[F]** starlight just **[Fm]** hoping you may be
Somewhere a **[C]** walking after **[F]** midnight **[G7]** searching for **[C]** me **[C7]**

I stop to **[F]** see a weeping willow
Crying on his pillow **[C]** maybe he's **[G7]** crying for **[C]** me
And **[F]** as the skies turn gloomy
Night winds whisper to me I'm **[C]** lonesome as I can **[G7]** be

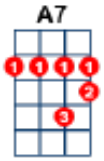
I go out **[C]** walking, after **[C7]** midnight
Out in the **[F]** starlight just **[Fm]** hoping you may be
Somewhere a **[C]** walking after **[F]** midnight **[G7]** searching for **[C]** me

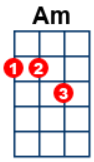
Somewhere a **[C]** walking after **[F]** midnight **[G7]** searching for **[C]** me

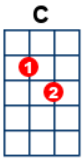
Walking Back To Happiness

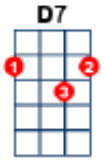
artist:Helen Shapiro writer:John Schroeder and Mike Hawker

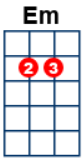
Helen Shapiro: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pwGGFo5FDew Capo on 1

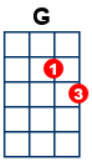












[G] Funny, but it's true, [Em] what loneliness can do.
[Am] Since I've been away, [A7] I have loved you [D7] more each day.

[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [G]woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.
[G] Said goodbye to [Em] loneliness, [G]woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.
[C] I never knew, [G] I'd miss you; [D7] now I know what [G] I must do.
[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I shared [D7] with [G]you.
[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).

[G] Making up for the [Em] things we said, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.
[G] And mistakes, to [Em] which they led, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.
[C] I shouldn't have [G] gone away, [D7] so I'm coming [G] back today.
[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I threw [D7] a[G]way.
[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).

[G] Walking back to happiness with you,
Said farewell to loneliness I [D7] knew.
[C] Laid aside, [G] foolish pride;
[A7] Learnt the truth from [D7] tears I cried.

[G] Spread the news; I'm [Em] on my way, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.
[G] All my blues have [Em] blown away, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.
[C] I'm bringing you [G] love so true, '[D7] cos that's what I [G] owe to you.
[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I shared [D7] with [G] you.
[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).

[G] Walking back to happiness with you,
Said farewell to loneliness I [D7]knew.
[C] Laid aside, [G] foolish pride;
[A7] Learnt the truth from [D7] tears I cried. [D7]

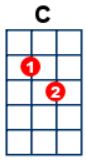
[G] Spread the news; I'm [Em] on my way, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.
[G] All my blues have [Em] blown away, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.
[C] I'm bringing you [G] love so true, '[D7] cos that's what I [G] owe to you.
[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I shared [D7] with [G] you.
[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).

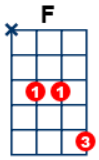
repeat and fade

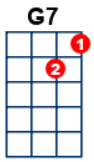
[G] Walking back to happiness a-[Em]gain, [G] Walking back to happiness a-[D7]gain

Walking M Bulldog

artist:Tom Lewis , writer:Tom Lewis







Traditional Song (parody) sung by Tom Lewis, 1989 - tune of Waltzing Matilda
Thanks to Bill Whiston for this !!!

[C] Once a jolly [G7] vagabond [C] camped down by a [F] lily pond
[C] Under the spreading [G7] chestnut tree
And he [C] sang as he [G7] watched
as he [C] waited till his [F] kettle boiled
[C] Who'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with [C] me.

Chorus:
[C] Walking a bulldog, [F] walking a bulldog
[C] You'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with me.
And he [C] sang as he [G7] watched as he [C] waited till his [F] kettle boiled
[C] Who'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with [C] me.

[C] Up came a [G7] hedgehog to [C] drink at the [F] lily pond
[C] Up jumped the vagabond with [G7] cries of glee
And he[C] sang as he [G7] stuffed that [C] hedgehog in his [F] haversack
[C] You'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with [C] me.

Chorus

[C] Up came a [G7] policeman [C] mounted on his [F] bicycle
[C] Up came the gamekeepers, [G7] one, two, three
If [C] that's a spiny [G7] hedgehog what [C] you've got in your [F] haversack
[C] You'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with [C] me.

Chorus

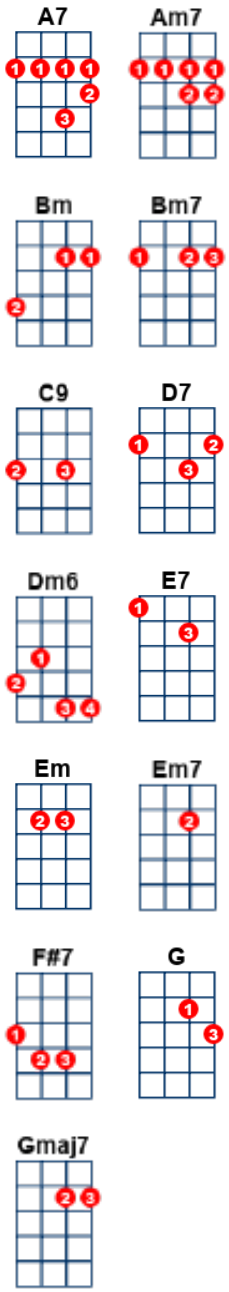
[C] Up jumped the [G7] vagabond and [C] leapt into the [F] lily pond
[C] You'll never take me a-[G7]live said he.
Now his [C] ghost may be [G7] heard as you [C] pass by the [F] lily pond
[C] Who'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with [C] me.

Chorus

Walking My Baby Back Home

artist:Nat King Cole , writer:Roy Turk and Fred E. Ahlert

Nat King Cole, Roy Turk , Fred Ahlert - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ib6ak2Dmq_4 (But in Db)
Johnny Ray - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v8uxVjqpVec - Capo on 2



[G] Gee but it's [Em7] great after [Bm7] bein' out [Em7] late
[Gmaj7] Walkin' my baby back [E7] home
[A7] Arm in [D7] arm over [A7] meadow and [D7] farm
[A7] Walkin' my [D7] baby back [G] home [Gmaj7]

[G] We walk a[Em7] long harmo[Bm7]nizing a [Em7] song
[Gmaj7] Or I'm reciting a [E7] poem
[A7] Owls go [D7] by and they [A7] give me the [D7] eye
[A7] Walkin' my [D7] baby back[G] home [Gmaj7]

We [Bm7] stop for a while, she [E7] gives me a smile
She [Em] snuggles her head to my [F#7] chest
We [Bm7] start in to pet and [E7] that's when I get
[Am7] Her talcum all [D7] over my vest

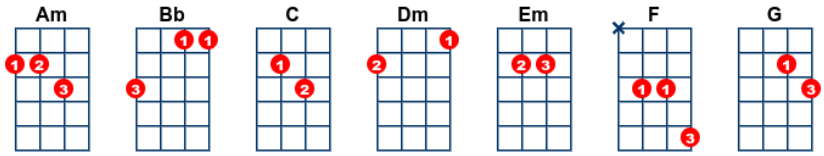
[G] Then after I [Em7] kinda [Bm7] straighten my [Em7] tie
[Gmaj7] She has to borrow my [Em7] comb
[A7] One kiss [D7] then we con[A7]tinue a[D7]gain
[A7] Walkin' my [D7] baby back [D7] home [Gmaj7]

She's [Bm] afraid of the dark so [E7] I have to park
Out[Em]side of her door till it's [F#7] light
She [Bm] says if I try to [E7] kiss her she'll cry
[A7] I dry her tears [D7] all through the night

[G] Hand in [Em7] hand to a [Bm7] barbecue [Em] stand
[Gmaj7] Right from her doorway we [E7] roam
[A7] Eats and [D7] then it's [A7] pleasure a[D7]gain
[A7] Walking my [D7] baby, [Dm6] talking my [E7] baby
[A7] Loving my [D7] baby, [Dm6] I don't mean [E7] maybe
[A7] Walking my [D7] baby [C9] back [G] home

Walking On Broken Glass

artist:Annie Lennox writer:Annie Lennox



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kkU2dx_wJGw C so capo 5

Some quick chord transitions - watch video

[C] [F] [G]

[C] Walking on, **[F]** walking on bro-**[C]**ken **[G]** glass **[C] [F] [G]**
[C] Walking on, **[F]** walking on bro-**[C]**ken **[G]** glass **[C] [F] [G]**

[F] You were the sweetest thing
[C] [F] That I **[C]** ever **[G]** knew
[F] But I don't care for sugar honey
[C] [F] If I can't have **[C]** you **[G]**

[Am] Since you've a-**[C]**bandoned me
[F] My whole life has **[C]** crashed
[Am] Won't you pick the **[Em]** pieces up?
'Cause it **[F]** feels just like I'm **[G]** walking on broken **[C]** glass

> **[C]** Walking on, **[F]** walking on bro-**[C]**ken **[G]** glass **[C] [F] [G]**
> **[C]** Walking on, **[F]** walking on bro-**[C]**ken **[G]** glass **[C] [F] [G]**

The **[Am]** sun's still shining in the big blue sky-**[G]**yy
[C] But it don't **[F]** mean nothing **[C]** to **[G]** me
[F] Oh, let the rain come **[G]** down
[C] Let the **[F]** wind blow **[C]** through **[G]** me

[Am] I'm living in an **[C]** empty room
[F] With all the windows **[C]** smashed
[Am] And I've got so little **[C]** left to lose
That it **[G]** feels just like I'm walking on broken **[C]** glass

> **[C]** Walking on, **[F]** walking on bro-**[C]**ken **[G]** glass **[C] [F] [G]**

[Dm] And if you're try-**[Bb]**ing to cut me down
[F] You know that I might bleed
[Dm] 'Cause if you're try-**[Bb]**ing to cut me down
[F] I know that you'll succeed
[Dm] And if you want to **[Bb]** hurt me, baby
[F] There's nothing left to fear
[Dm] 'Cause if you want to **[Bb]** hurt me
[G] You're doing really well, my **[C]** dear **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]**

[F] Now everyone of us is made to suffer **[C]** **[F]**
[F] Everyone of us is made to **[G]** weep
[F] But we've been hurting one another
[F] Now the pain has cut too **[G]** deep

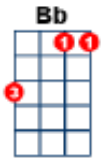
[Am] So take me from the **[C]** wreckage
[F] Save me from the **[C]** blast
[Am] Lift me up and **[C]** take me back
Don't let me **[F]** keep on walking
(Don't let me **[G]** keep on walking)
I can't keep on walking on (keep on walking) keep on walking on broken **[C]** glass **[F]**

> **[C]** Walking on, **[F]** walking on bro-**[C]**ken **[G]** glass **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**
> **[C]** Walking on, **[F]** walking on bro-**[C]**ken **[G]** glass **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**
> **[C]** Walking on, **[F]** walking on bro-**[C]**ken **[G]** glass **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**
> **[C]** Walking on, **[F]** walking on bro-**[C]**ken **[G]** glass **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**
> **[C]** Walking on, **[F]** walking on bro-**[C]**ken **[G]** glass **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**

Walking On The Moon

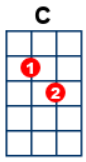
artist:Police writer:Sting

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0Nt8dJ6rMZI

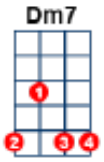


repeat intro x 4

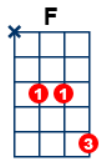
[Dm7] [C]



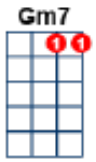
Giant [Dm7] steps are what you take, [C] walking on the moon
I [Dm7] hope my legs don't break,[C] walking on the moon
We could [Dm7] walk forever, [C] walking on the moon
We [Dm7] could live together
[C] Walking on, walking on the [Dm7] moon [Dm7] [C] [Dm7] [C]



[Dm7] Walking back from your house, [C] walking on the moon
[Dm7] Walking back from your house, [C] walking on the moon
Feet they [Dm7] hardly touch the ground, [C] walking on the moon
My [Dm7] feet don't hardly make no sound
[C] Walking on, walking on the [Dm7] moon



[Bb] Some may [F] say
[C] I'm wishing my [Gm7] days a-[Bb]way , no [F] way
[C] And if it's the [Gm7] price I [Bb] pay
Some [F] say - [C] Tomorrow's a-[Gm7]nother [Bb] day
You [F] stay, I [C] may as well play



[Dm7] [C] [Dm7] [C]

Giant [Dm7] steps are what you take, [C] walking on the moon
I [Dm7] hope my legs don't break, [C] walking on the moon
We could [Dm7] walk forever, [C] walking on the moon
We [Dm7] could live together [C] walking on, walking on the [Dm7] moon

[Bb] Some may [F] say
[C] I'm wishing my [Gm7] days a-[Bb]way, no [F] way
[C] And if it's the [Gm7] price I [Bb] pay
Some [F] say - [C] Tomorrow's a-[Gm7]nother [Bb] day
You stay, [F] I [C] may as well play

[Dm7] [C] [Dm7] [C]

[Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up, [Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up,
[Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up, [Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up,
[Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up, [Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up

Walking in Memphis - Cher

artist:Cher writer:Marc Cohn

Cher: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gOJTKpzqk6M
[G] Put on my **[D]** blue suede shoes, and I **[G]** boarded the **[D]** plane
[Bm] Touched **[G]** down in the land of the Delta Blues
In the middle of the **[A]** pouring **[D]** rain **[Bm]**

[G] W.C. Handy, **[Bm]** **[G]** won't you look down on **[Bm]** me?
[G] Yeah, I got a first class ticket, **[Bm]** **[G]** but I'm as blue as a girl can **[D]** be

Then I'm walking in **[G]** Memphis **[A]** **[D]**
I was **[Bm]** walking with my **[G]** feet ten feet **[D]** off of **[Bm]** Beale
Walking in **[G]** Memphis, **[A]** **[D]** but **[Em]** do I really feel the **[D]** way I feel?

Saw the **[G]** ghost of **[D]** Elvis on Union Avenue
[Bm] Followed him **[D]** up to the **[G]** gates of **[D]** Graceland
[D] I watched him walk right through

Now **[G]** security, they did not see **[D]** him
They just **[G]** hovered 'round his **[D]** tomb **[Bm]**
There's a **[G]** pretty little **[A]** thing waiting **[D]** for the **[Bm]** King
[G] Down **[NC]** in the Jungle Room

[D] When I was walking in **[G]** Memphis **[A]** **[D]**
I was **[Bm]** walking with my **[G]** feet ten feet **[D]** off of **[Bm]** Beale
[Bm] Walking in **[G]** Memphis, **[A]** **[D]** but **[Em]** do I really feel the way I **[D]** feel?

Chorus:
[D] Walking in **[G]** Memphis, (**[A]** Walking in **[D]** Memphis)
I was **[Bm]** walking with my **[G]** feet ten feet **[G]** off of **[Bm]** Beale
Walking in **[G]** Memphis, (**[A]** Walking in **[D]** Memphis)
But **[Em]** do I really feel the **[D]** way I feel?

[D] They got **[Bm]** catfish on the **[D]** table, they got **[Bm]** gospel in the **[D]** air
[D] Reverend **[F#m]** Green be glad to **[G]** see you when you **[NC]** haven't got a prayer
Boy, you've got a prayer in **[G]** Memphis **[A]** **[D]** **[G]** **[A]** **[D]**

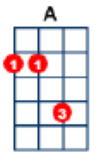
[G] Now **[D]** Gabriel plays piano every **[G]** Friday at the Hollywood **[Bm]**
And they **[G]** brought me down to **[D]** see him
And they **[G]** asked me **[A]** if I **[D]** would **[Bm]** **[G]**

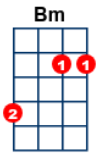
[A] Do a little number? **[Bm]** And I sang with **[A]** all my **[Bm]** might
He said, "**[G]** Tell me, are **[A]** you a Christian, **[Bm]** child?"
And I said, "**[NC]** Man, I am tonight"

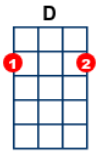
Chorus x 2

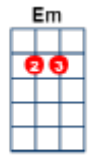
[A] Put on my **[D]** blue suede **[Bm]** shoes **[G]**â€�.â€�**[A]**â€�â€�.**[D]**

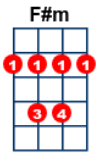
Probably easier than Marc Cohn version â€“ esp with barre chords

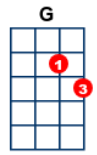












Walking in Memphis - Marc Cohn

artist:Marc Cohn writer:Marc Cohn

Marc Cohn: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2b2Y3tK6SA0

Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

thanks for update to Geoff Hattersley

Strum each chord 4 times. DUDU Strum pattern. Then keep the strumming pattern all the way through, unless where indicated!

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

[F] Put on **[G]** my **[C]** blue suede **[Am]** shoes, and **[F]** I **[G]** boarded the plane **[C]**
[Am] Touched **[F]** down in the **[G]** land of the **[C]** Delta **[Am]** Blues
[F] In the middle of the **[G]** pouring **[C]** rain **[Am]**

[F] W.**[G]** C. **[C]** Handy, **[Am]** won't you **[F]** look down **[G]** over **[C]** me **[Am]**
[F] Yeah, I **[G]** got a first class **[C]** ticket **[Am]** But I'm as **[F]** blue as a **[G]** boy can be **[C]**

Chorus
[C] Then I'm walking in **[F]** Memphis **[G] [C] [Am]**
Was walking with my **[F]** feet, ten **[G]** feet off of **[C]** Beale **[Am]**
Walking in **[F]** Memphis **[G]**
[C] [Am] But do I really **[F]** feel the **[G]** way I **[C]** feel **[Am]**

[F] Saw the **[G]** ghost of **[C]** Elvis **[Am]** on **[F]** Union **[G]** Avenue **[C] [Am]**
Followed him **[F]** up to the **[G]** gates of **[C]** Graceland **[Am]**
Then I **[F]** watched him **[G]** walk right **[C]** through **[Am]**
Now **[F]** security they **[G]** did not see **[C]** him **[Am]**
They just **[F]** hovered **[G]** 'round his **[C]** tomb
[Am] But there's a **[F]** pretty little **[G]** thing, **[C]** waiting for the king **[Am]**
[F] Down **[NC]** in the Jungle Room

[NC] Then I'm walking in **[F]** Memphis **[G] [C] [Am]**
Was walking with my **[F]** feet, ten **[G]** feet off of **[C]** Beale **[Am]**
Walking in **[F]** Memphis **[G]**
[C] [Am] But do I really **[F]** feel the**[G]** way I **[C]** feel **[Am]**

They've got **[F]** catfish on the **[C]** table, they've got **[F]** gospel in the **[C]** air
And Reverend **[Am]** Green, be glad to **[F]** see you
[NC] When you haven't got a **[G]*** prayer
[NC] Boy, you got a prayer in **[F]** Memphis

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

[F] Now Muriel **[G]** plays **[C]** piano **[Am]** every **[F]** Friday at the **[G]** Hollywood **[C] [Am]**
And they **[F]** brought me **[G]** down to **[C]** see **[Am]** her and they **[F]** asked me **[G]** if I **[C]** would **[Am]**
[F] Do a **[G]** little **[C]** number **[Am]** and I **[F]** sang with **[G]** all **[C]** my might **[Am]**

She **[F]** said, "Tell me **[G]** you're a **[C]** Christian **[Am]** child?"
And I said, "**[F]*** **[NC]** Ma'am, I am tonight"

[NC] Then I'm walking in **[F]** Memphis **[G] [C] [Am]**
Was walking with my **[F]** feet, ten **[G]** feet off of **[C]** Beale **[Am]**
Walking in **[F]** Memphis **[G]**
[C] [Am] But do I really **[F]** feel the **[G]** way I **[C]** feel **[Am]**

[F] Put **[G]** on my **[C]** blue suede **[Am]** shoes, and **[F]** I **[G]** boarded the **[C]** plane **[Am]**
Touched **[F]** down in the **[G]** land of the **[C]** Delta **[Am]** Blues
In the **[F]** middle of the **[G]** pouring rain **[C] [Am]**

Touched down **[F]** in the **[G]** land of the **[C]** Delta **[Am]** Blues
(Slow down) In the **[F]** middle of the **[G]** pouring rain **[C]**(1 strum)

[F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [C]*

Walking in the Air, The Snowman

artist:Peter Auty , writer:Howard Blake

Howard Blake, Peter Auty: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Etai1B9iWzc

Intro: 4 x [Dm] (Picking - 43212323)

We're [Dm] walking in the air [Dm]
We're [Dm] floating in the moonlit [C] sky
The [Gm] people far below are [Bb] sleeping as we fly [Dm]

I'm [Dm] holding very tight [Dm]
I'm [Dm] riding in the midnight [C] blue
I'm [Gm] finding I can fly so [Bb] high above with you [Dm]

[Dm] Far across the world [Dm]
The [Dm] villages go by like [C] dreams
The [Gm] rivers and the hills
The [Bb] forests and the streams [Dm]

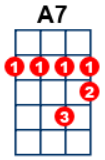
[A7] Children gaze [Dm] open mouth
[G7] Taken by [C] surprise
[Cm] Nobody [F] down below [Bb] believes [E7] their [A] eyes

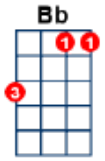
We're [Dm] surfing in the air [Dm]
We're [Dm] swimming in the frozen [C] sky
We're [Gm] drifting over icy
[Bb] Mountains floating by [Dm]

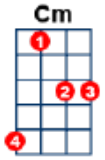
[A7] Suddenly [Dm] swooping low
[G7] on an ocean [C] deep
[Cm] Arousing of a [F] mighty monster [Bb] from [E7] its [A] sleep

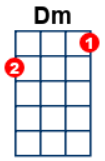
We're [Dm] walking in the air [Dm]
We're [Dm] floating in the midnight [C] sky
And [Gm] everyone who sees us [Bb] greets us as we fly [Dm]

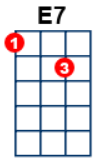
[Eb] [Cm] [G]

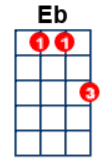


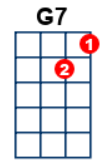


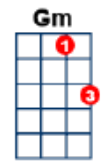










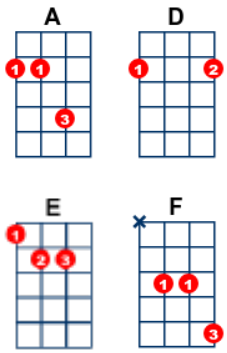


Also uses:
C, F, G

Walking on Sunshine [A]

artist:Katrina and the Waves writer:Kimberley Rew

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CKh0dLIuIu8 Capo on 1



Intro : [A] /// [D] /// [E] /// [D] /// (x3)

I [A] used to think [D] maybe you [E] love me,
now [D] baby I'm [A] sure [D] [E] [D]
[A] And I just can't [D] wait till the [A] day
when you [D] knock on my [A] door. [D] [E] [D]
[A] Now everytime I [D] go for the [E] mail-box,
gotta [D] hold myself [A] down. [D] [E] [D]
[A] Cos I just can't [A] wait till you [A] write me
you're [A] coming a-[A]round. [D] [E]

Chorus
I'm [D] walking on [A] sunshine Who--[D]oah! (x3)
And don't it feel [A] good! (x2) [D] [E] [D]

[A] I used to think [D] maybe you [E] love me, now I [D] know that it's [A] true [D]
[E] [D]
[A] And I don't wanna [D] spend my whole [E] life just a-[D]waitin' for [A] you [D]
[E] [D]
[A] Now I don't want you [F] back for the [E] weekend,
not [D] back for a [A] day .. no no [D] [E] [D]
[A] I said baby I[D] just want you [E] back, and I [A] want you to [A] stay .. oh
yeah [D] [E]

Chorus

Outro
I feel [A] alive, I feel a [D] love, I feel a [E] love that's really [D] real
I feel [A] alive, I feel a [D] love, I feel a [E] love that's really [A] real
I'm on sun-[E]shine, baby, [D] whoah (oh yeah) (x2)

Chorus

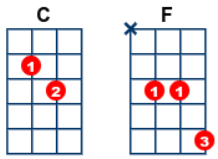
(Possible freak out ? repeating second line of chorus, then:)

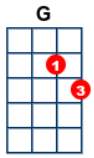
I feel [A] good!

Walking on Sunshine [C]

artist:Katrina and the Waves writer:Kimberley Rew

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e8uBjspsYUM In Bb





Intro : [C] /// [F] /// [G] /// [F] /// (x3)

I [C] used to think [F] maybe you [G] love me,
now [F] baby I'm [C] sure [F] [G] [F]
[C] And I just can't [F] wait till the [C] day
when you [F] knock on my [C] door. [F] [G] [F]
[C] Now everytime I [F] go for the [G] mail-box, gotta [F] hold
myself [C] down. [F] [G] [F]
[C] Cos I just can't [F] wait till you [G] write me you're [F] coming a-[C]round. [F]
[G]

Chorus
I'm [F] walking on [G] sunshine Who--[F]oah! (x3)
And don't it feel [C] good! (x2) [F] [G] [F]

[C] I used to think [F] maybe you [G] love me, now I [F] know that it's [C] true [F]
[G] [F]
[C] And I don't wanna [F] spend my whole [G] life just a-[F]waitin' for [C] you [F]
[G] [F]
[C] Now I don't want you [C] back for the [G] weekend,
not [F] back for a [C] day .. no no [F] [G] [F]
[C] I said baby I [F] just want you [G] back, and I [F] want you to [C] stay .. oh
yeah [F] [G]

Chorus

Outro
I feel [C] alive, I feel a [F] love, I feel a [G] love that's really [F] real
I feel [C] alive, I feel a [F] love, I feel a [G] love that's really [C] real
I'm on sun-[G]shine, baby, [F] whoah (oh yeah) (x2)

Chorus

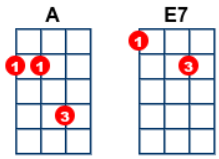
(Possible freak out ? repeating second line of chorus, ending with:)

I feel [C] good!

Waltz Across Texas

artist:Ernest Tubb writer:Quanah Talmadge Tubb (Billy Talmadge)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K16ZNrWRzo0



And I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

[A] When we dance together, my [E7] world's in disguise
It's a fairy-land [E7] tale that's come [A] true
And when you look at me with those [E7] stars in your eyes
I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

[A] Waltz across Texas with [E7] you in my arms
[E7] Waltz across Texas with [A] you
[A] Like a story-book ending, I'm [E7] lost in your charms
And I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

[A] Waltz across Texas with [E7] you in my arms
[E7] Waltz across Texas with [A] you
[A] Like a story-book ending, I'm [E7] lost in your charms
And I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

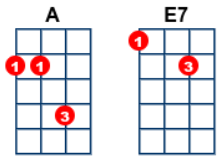
My [A] heartaches and troubles are [E7] just up and gone
The moment that [E7] you come in [A] view
And with your hand in mine dear, I could [E7] dance on and on
I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

[A] Waltz across Texas with [E7] you in my arms
[E7] Waltz across Texas with [A] you
[A] Like a story-book ending, I'm [E7] lost in your charms
And I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

Waltz Across Texas

artist:Ernest Tubb writer:Quanah Talmadge Tubb (Billy Talmadge)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K16ZNrWRzo0



And I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

[A] When we dance together, my [E7] world's in disguise
It's a fairy-land [E7] tale that's come [A] true
And when you look at me with those [E7] stars in your eyes
I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

[A] Waltz across Texas with [E7] you in my arms
[E7] Waltz across Texas with [A] you
[A] Like a story-book ending, I'm [E7] lost in your charms
And I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

[A] Waltz across Texas with [E7] you in my arms
[E7] Waltz across Texas with [A] you
[A] Like a story-book ending, I'm [E7] lost in your charms
And I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

My [A] heartaches and troubles are [E7] just up and gone
The moment that [E7] you come in [A] view
And with your hand in mine dear, I could [E7] dance on and on
I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

[A] Waltz across Texas with [E7] you in my arms
[E7] Waltz across Texas with [A] you
[A] Like a story-book ending, I'm [E7] lost in your charms
And I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

Waltz For Moons

artist:Hodge writer:Oh Dong-jun

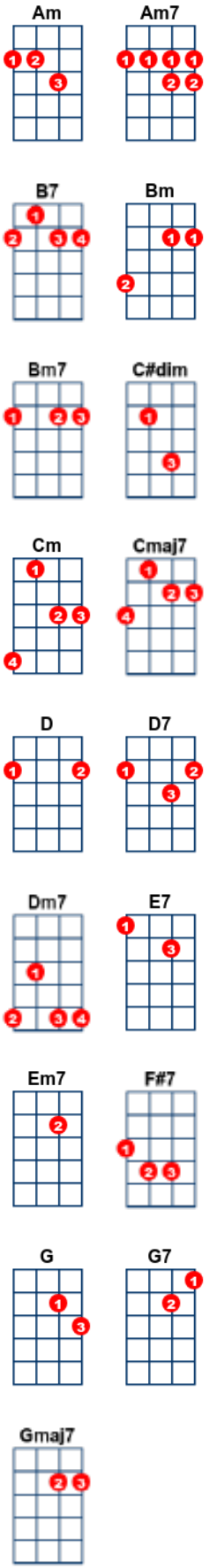
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hil_f9hsC7I Bb so capo 3

You [Gmaj7] see the ray of [Am7] light
Come [D7] down here with [Gmaj7] me [Am7] [D7]

You **[Gmaj7]** see the ray of **[Am7]** light
Come **[D7]** down here with **[Gmaj7]** me **[Am7]** **[D7]**
And **[Gmaj7]** now you blow a **[Am7]** kiss
From the **[D7]** palm of your **[Dm7]** hand **[E7]**
The **[Cmaj7]** rain is falling **[C#dim]** down
Just **[Bm7]** slowly through my **[E7]** mind
We're **[Am7]** dancing on **[D7]** the clouds
Don't know how to **[Gmaj7]** waltz **[G7]**

> Your **[Cmaj7]** lovely gentle **[Cm]** smile
> Feels **[Bm7]** like a glass of **[Em7]** wine
> I **[Am7]** see the dreams you **[B7]** hold inside
> So **[Em7]** don't let your heart run a-**[D7]**way **[G7]**
> Fare-**[Em7]** well to loneli-**[Cm]**ness
> In **[Bm7]** every single **[Em7]** night
> Want you to **[Am7]** know
> **[D7]** Can't get you off my **[Gmaj7]** mind **[Am7]** **[D7]**
> **[Gmaj7]** **[Am7]** **[D7]**

Though **[Gmaj7]** this will be a **[Am7]** while
May **[D7]** you hold me **[Gmaj7]** tight **[Am7]** **[D7]**
I'll **[Gmaj7]** take the rest a-**[Am7]**way
Which **[D7]** makes you feel **[Dm7]** blue **[G]** **[E7]**
The **[Cmaj7]** moon is shining **[F#7]** bright
So **[Bm]** softly through your **[E7]** eyes
We're **[Am7]** dancing on **[D7]** the clouds
Don't know how to **[Gmaj7]** waltz **[G7]**



Your **[Cmaj7]** lovely gentle **[Cm]** smile
Feels **[Bm7]** like a glass of **[Em7]** wine
I **[Am7]** see the dreams you **[B7]** hold inside
So **[Em7]** don't let your heart run a-**[D7]**way **[G7]**
Fare-**[Em7]** well to loneli-**[Cm]**ness
In **[Bm7]** every single **[Em7]** night
Want you to **[Am7]** know
[D] Can't get you off my **[Am7]** mind **[F#7]** **[Bm7]** **[E7]**

[Am7] **[D7]** **[Bm7]** **[E7]** **[Am7]** **[D7]** **[Dm7]** **[G7]**

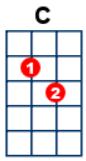
Your **[Am7]** lovely tender **[Cm]** smile
Keeps **[Gmaj7]** roamling through my **[Em7]** mind
How would you **[Am7]** know
[D7] If I could be the **[Bm7]** one? **[E7]**
So please come **[Am7]** closer **[D7]**
We're **[G]** dancing on the **[Am]** clouds
Don't **[D7]** know how to **[Gmaj7]** waltz **[G]**

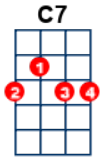
Waltz Of The Wind

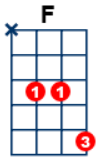
artist:Hank Williams , Roy Acuff , writer:Fred Rose

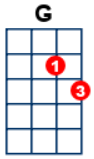
Roy Acuff: https://youtube.com/watch?v=bJl9WMok19U But in A
Hank Williams: https://youtube.com/watch?v=3f7aSXDvRfc

Thanks to Don Orgeman









[C] You were there in my arms a-[F]lone in the [C] moonlight
The trees played the waltz of the [G] wind
It was [C] there that I knew I'd [F] love you for-[C]ever
As we danced to the [G] waltz of the [C] wind

The [F] stars up a-[C]bove you look [G] down in your [C] eyes
And [F] told me the [C] night would never [G] end
Now I'm [C] dreaming of [C7] you, till [F] we meet to-[C]morrow
As we dance to the [G] waltz of the [C] wind

[C] You were there in my arms a-[F]lone in the [C] moonlight
The trees played the waltz of the [G] wind
It was [C] there that I knew I'd [F] love you for-[C]ever
As we danced to the [G] waltz of the [C] wind

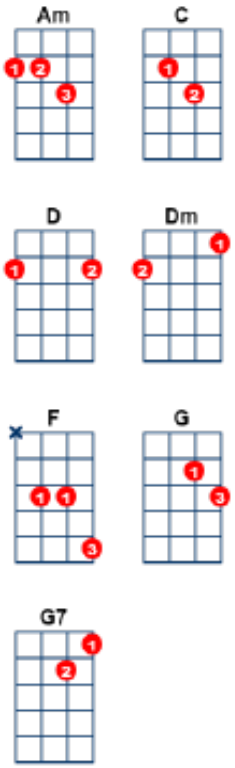
The [F] stars up a-[C]bove you look [G] down in your [C] eyes
And [F] told me the [C] night would never [G] end
Now I'm [C] dreaming of [C7] you, till [F] we meet to-[C]morrow
As we dance to the [G] waltz of the [C] wind

As we dance to the [G] waltz of the [C] wind

Waltz Through A Lifetime With You

artist:Michael English writer:Philomena Begley

cover: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T26xNNFZMyA But in G



[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C].

[C] If I could waltz through this **[F]** lifetime with **[C]** you
[C] Every step would be easy to **[G]** do
From the **[C]** first step you **[F]** make
To the **[C]** last breath we **[F]** take
I'd be **[C]** happy just **[G]** dancing with **[C]** you **[G] [Am]**

[G] As I **[C]** waltz through this **[F]** lifetime with **[C]** you
[C] All my cares disappear into **[G]** blue
Every **[C]** moment in **[F]** time
Makes me **[C]** so glad you're **[F]** mine
When I **[C]** through this **[G]** lifetime with **[C]** you

[G] Good times and bad
[F] Happy and **[C]** sad
[Dm] We can't com-**[D]**plain
of the **[G]** life that we've **[G7]** had
When our **[C]** hair turns to **[F]** grey
I will **[C]** look back and **[F]** say
I've not **[C]** wasted this **[G]** lifetime with **[C]** you

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C].

[C] If I could waltz through this **[F]** lifetime with **[C]** you
[C] Every step would be easy to **[G]** do
From the **[C]** first step you **[F]** make
To the **[C]** last breath we **[F]** take
I'd be **[C]** happy just **[G]** dancing with **[C]** you **[G] [Am]**

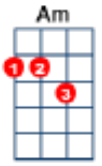
[G] Good times and bad
[F] Happy and **[C]** sad
[Dm] We can't com-**[D]**plain
of the **[G]** life that we've **[G7]** had
When our **[C]** hair turns to **[F]** grey
I will **[C]** look back and **[F]** say
I've not **[C]** wasted this **[G]** lifetime with **[C]** you

I'll be **[C]** happy just **[G]** dancing with **[C]** you

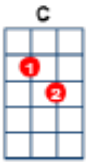
Waltzing Matilda - [C]

artist:Slim Dusty writer:Banjo Paterson

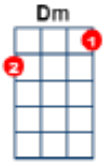
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FqtttbbYfSM Capo 2
Version from original lyrics by Banjo Paterson 1895



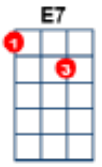
[C] Once a jolly **[E7]** swagman **[Am]** camped by a **[F]** billabong,
[C] Under the shade of a **[G7]** coolibah tree,
And he **[C]** sang as he **[E7]** watched and **[Am]** waited till his **[F]** billy boiled
[C] You'll come a **[Am]** waltzing Ma**[G7]**tilda with **[C]** me



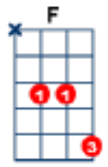
Chorus:
[C] Waltzing Matilda, **[F]** Waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a **[Am]** waltzing Ma**[Dm]**tilda with **[G]** me
And he **[C]** sang as he **[E7]** watched and **[Am]** waited till his **[F]** billy boiled
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma**[G7]**tilda with **[C]** me.



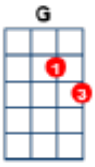
[C] Down came a **[E7]** jumbuck to **[Am]** drink at the **[F]** billabong
[C] Up jumped the swagman and **[G7]** grabbed him with glee
And he **[C]** sang as he **[E7]** stowed that **[Am]** jumbuck in his **[F]** tuckerbag
[C] You'll come a **[Am]** waltzing Ma**[G7]**tilda with **[C]** me



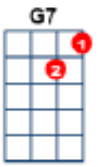
Chorus



[C] Up rode the **[E7]** squatter **[Am]** mounted on his **[F]** thoroughbred,
[C] Up rode the troopers, **[G7]** one, two, three.
[C] "Where's the jolly **[E7]** jumbuck **[Am]** you've got in your **[F]** tuckerbag?
[C] You'll come a **[Am]** waltzing Ma**[G7]**tilda with **[C]** me "



Chorus



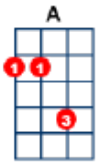
[C] Up jumped the **[E7]** swagman and **[Am]** sprang into the **[F]** billabong,
[C] "You'll never take me a**[G7]**live," cried he
(Slower)
And his **[C]** ghost may be **[E7]** heard as you **[Am]** ride beside the **[F]** billabong,
[C] " You'll come a **[Am]** waltzing Ma**[G7]**tilda with **[C]** me "

Chorus

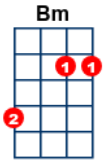
Waltzing Matilda [D]

artist:The Seekers writer:Banjo Paterson

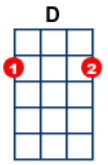
The Seekers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ESebV4H5JuM



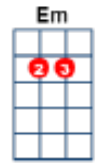
[D] Once a jolly **[Bm]** swagman **[Em]** camped by a **[A]** billabong,
[D] Under the **[Bm]** shade of a **[Em]** coolibah **[A]** tree,
And he **[D]** sang as he **[F#m]** watched and **[G]** waited till his **[A]** billy boiled
[D] You'll come a **[Bm]** waltzing Ma**[Em]**tilda with **[D]** me



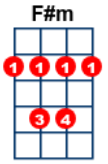
[D] Waltzing Ma**[Bm]**tilda, Ma**[G]** tilda my **[A]** darling
[D] You'll come a **[Bm]** waltzing Ma**[Em]**tilda with **[A]** me
And he **[Bm]** sang as he **[F#m]** watched and **[G]** waited till his **[A]** billy boiled
[D] You'll come a **[Bm]** waltzing Ma**[Em]**tilda with **[D]** me.



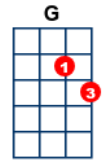
[D] Down came a **[Bm]** jumbuck to **[G]** drink at the **[A]** billabong
[D] Up jumped the **[Bm]** swagman and **[Em]** grabbed him with **[A]** glee
And he **[D]** laughed as he **[F#m]** stowed that **[Bm]** jumbuck in his **[A]** tuckerbag
[D] You'll come a **[Bm]** waltzing Ma**[Em]**tilda with **[D]** me



[D] Waltzing Ma**[Bm]**tilda, Ma**[G]** tilda my **[A]** darling
[D] You'll come a **[Bm]** waltzing Ma**[Em]**tilda with **[A]** me
And he **[D]** laughed as he **[F#m]** stowed that **[Bm]** jumbuck in his **[A]** tuckerbag
[D] You'll come a **[Bm]** waltzing Ma**[Em]**tilda with **[D]** me



[D] Up rode the **[Bm]** squatter **[G]** mounted on his **[A]** thoroughbred,
[D] Up rode the**[Bm]** troopers, **[Em]** one, two, **[A]** three.
"Where's **[Bm]** that jolly **[F#m]** jumbuck **[Bm]** you've got in your **[A]** tuckerbag?
[D] You'll come a **[Bm]** waltzing Ma**[Em]**tilda with **[D]** me “



[D] Waltzing Ma**[Bm]**tilda, Ma**[G]** tilda my **[A]** darling
[D] You'll come a **[Bm]** waltzing Ma**[Em]**tilda with **[A]** me
"Where's **[Bm]** that jolly **[F#m]** jumbuck **[Bm]** you've got in your **[A]** tuckerbag?
[D] You'll come a **[Bm]** waltzing Ma**[Em]**tilda with **[D]** me “

[D] Up jumped the **[Bm]** swagman and **[G]** sprang into the **[A]** billabong,
[D] "You'll never take me a**[G]**live," cried **[A]** he
And his **[D]** ghost may be **[F#m]** heard as you **[G]** ride beside the **[A]** billabong,
[D] “ You'll come a **[Bm]** waltzing Ma**[A]**tilda with **[D]** me “

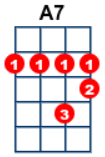
[D] Waltzing Ma**[Bm]**tilda, Ma**[G]** tilda my **[A]** darling
[D] You'll come a **[Bm]** waltzing Ma**[Em]**tilda with **[A]** me
And his **[D]** ghost may be **[F#m]** heard as you **[G]** ride beside the **[A]** billabong,
[D] “ You'll come a **[Bm]** waltzing Ma**[A]**tilda with **[D]** me “

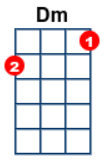
(Whistle last verse x 2 – fading through second verse)

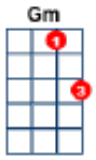
Waltzing Matilda [Dm]

artist:Uke Nomad writer:Banjo Paterson

https://youtu.be/2gi6ShIpers Arrangement Anu Grace 2019 - https://www.anugrace.com/ **92 bpm** played on the offbeat







Verse 1

[Dm] Once a jolly [A7] swagman [Dm] camped by a [Gm] billabong,
[Dm] Under the [Dm] shade of a [Dm] coolibah [A7] tree,
And he [Dm] sang as he [A7] watched and [Dm] waited till his [Gm] billy boiled
[Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[A7]tilda with [Dm] me

Chorus

[Dm] Waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda, [Gm] Waltzing Ma-[Gm]tilda
[Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda with [A7] me
And he [Dm] sang as he [A7] watched and [Dm] waited till his [Gm] billy boiled
[Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[A7]tilda with [Dm] me.

Verse 2

[Dm] Down came a [A7] jumbuck to [Dm] drink at the [Gm] billabong
[Dm] Up jumped the [Dm] swagman and [Dm] grabbed him with [A7] glee
And he [Dm] sang as he [A7] shoved that [Dm] jumbuck in his [Gm] tucker bag
[Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[A7]tilda with [Dm] me.

Chorus

[Dm] Waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda, [Gm] Waltzing Ma-[Gm]tilda
[Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda with [A7] me
And he [Dm] sang as he [A7] shoved that [Dm] jumbuck in his [Gm] tucker bag
[Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[A7]tilda with [Dm] me.

Verse 3

[Dm] Up rode the [A7] squatter [Dm] mounted on his [Gm] thoroughbred,
[Dm] Up rode the [Dm] troopers, [Dm] one, two, [A7] three.
"Who's [Dm] that jolly [A7] jumbuck [Dm] you've got in your [Gm] tucker bag?
[Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[A7]tilda with [Dm] me. "

Chorus

[Dm] Waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda, [Gm] Waltzing Ma-[Gm]tilda
[Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda with [A7] me
Who's [Dm] that jolly [A7] jumbuck [Dm] you've got in your [Gm] tucker bag
[Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing, you [A7] scoundrel, with [Dm] me.

Verse 4

[Dm] Up jumped the [A7] swagman and [Dm] sprang into the [Gm] billabong,
(slowing) [Dm] "You'll never [Dm] take me *(slow from here)* a-[Dm]live," said [A7] he
And his [Dm] ghost may be [A7] heard as you [Dm] pass by that [Gm] billabong,
"[Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[A7]tilda with [Dm] me. "

diminuendo - slowly

[Dm] Waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda, [Gm] Waltzing Ma-[Gm]tilda
[Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda with [A7] me
And his [Dm] ghost may be [A7] heard as you [Dm] pass by that [Gm] billabong,
[Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[A7]tilda with [Dm] me.

Chorus - back to normal speed

[Dm] Waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda, [Gm] Waltzing Ma-[Gm]tilda
[Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[Dm]tilda with [A7] me
And he [Dm] sang as he [A7] watched and [Dm] waited till his [Gm] billy boiled
[Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing *(slow)* Ma-[A7]tilda with [Dm] me.

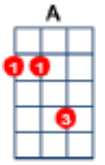
Instrumental fading

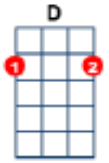
And he [Dm] sang as he [A7] watched and [Dm] waited till his [Gm] billy boiled
[Dm] You'll come a [Dm] waltzing Ma-[A7]tilda with [Dm] me.

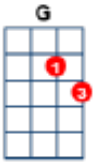
Waltzing With Bears

artist:Tommy Makem writer:Tommy Makem

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jbv7Lfnu5OU F so capo 3







Thanks To Jon Benallack

He goes [D] wa-wa-wa-wa, wa-[G]waltzing with [D] bears,
[A] Raggy bears, shaggy bears, [G] baggy bears [D] too.
[D] There's nothing on Earth Uncle [G] Walter won't [D] do,
So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, [G] wa-wa-wa-[D]waltzing,
So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, [A] waltzing with [D] bears! [D]

this verse is not in the YouTube

[D] My Uncle Walter's not [G] right in the [D] head.
[A] He's been that way all his life [G] my Mother [D] said.
It's [D] not that he's violent or [G] falls down the [D] stairs.
It's [G] that he goes [D] waltzing goes [A] waltzing with [D] bears. [D]

> He goes [D] wa-wa-wa-wa, wa-[G]waltzing with [D] bears,
> [A] Raggy bears, shaggy bears, [G] baggy bears [D] too.
> [D] There's nothing on Earth Uncle [G] Walter won't [D] do,
> So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, [G] wa-wa-wa-[D]waltzing,
> So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, go [A] waltzing with [D] bears! [D]

I [D] went upstairs in the [G] middle of the [D] night,
I [A] tiptoed inside and I [G] turned on the [D] light,
but [D] to my dismay, he was [G] noone in [D] sight,
[G] My Uncle [D] Walter goes [A] waltzing at [D] night! [D]

> He goes [D] wa-wa-wa-wa, wa-[G]waltzing with [D] bears,
> [A] Raggy bears, shaggy bears, [G] baggy bears [D] too.
> [D] There's nothing on Earth Uncle [G] Walter won't [D] do,
> So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, [G] wa-wa-wa-[D]waltzing,
> So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, [A] waltzing with [D] bears! [D]

I [D] gave Uncle Walter a [G] new coat to [D] wear,
[A] When he comes in it's all [G] covered with [D] hair,
And [D] lately I've noticed [G] several new [D] tears,
I'm [G] afraid Uncle [D] Walter goes [A] waltzing with [D] bears! [D]

> He goes [D] wa-wa-wa-wa, wa-[G]waltzing with [D] bears,
> [A] Raggy bears, shaggy bears, [G] baggy bears [D] too.
> [D] There's nothing on Earth Uncle [G] Walter won't [D] do,
> So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, [G] wa-wa-wa-[D]waltzing,
> So [G] he can go [D] waltzing, [A] waltzing with [D] bears! [D]

We [D] told Uncle Walter that [G] he should be [D] good,
And [A] do all the things that we [G] said he [D] should,
I think [D] he would rather be [G] out in the [D] wood,
I'm [G] afraid we might [D] lose Uncle [A] Walter for [D] good! [D]

> He goes **[D]** wa-wa-wa-wa, wa-**[G]**waltzing with **[D]** bears,
> **[A]** Raggy bears, shaggy bears, **[G]** baggy bears **[D]** too.
> **[D]** There's nothing on Earth Uncle **[G]** Walter won't **[D]** do,
> So **[G]** he can go **[D]** waltzing, **[G]** wa-wa-wa-**[D]**waltzing,
> So **[G]** he can go **[D]** waltzing, **[A]** waltzing with **[D]** bears! **[D]**

We **[D]** begged Uncle Walter, “Oh **[G]** please won't you **[D]** stay!"
He **[A]** managed to stay at **[G]** home for a **[D]** day,
But the **[D]** bears all barged in, and they **[G]** took him **[D]** away!
Now he's **[G]** waltzing with **[D]** pandas, he **[G]** can't **[D]** understand us,
the **[G]** bears all **[D]** demand at least **[A]** one dance a **[D]** day! **[D]**

> He goes **[D]** wa-wa-wa-wa, wa-**[G]**waltzing with **[D]** bears,
> **[A]** Raggy bears, shaggy bears, **[G]** baggy bears **[D]** too.
> **[D]** There's nothing on Earth Uncle **[G]** Walter won't **[D]** do,
> So **[G]** he can go **[D]** waltzing, **[G]** wa-wa-wa-**[D]**waltzing,
> So **[G]** he can go **[D]** waltzing, **[A]** waltzing with **[D]** bears! **[D]**

This verse not on the YouTube

My **[D]** Aunt Matilda was **[G]** mad as could **[D]** be
Wal-**[A]**ter, that rat, never **[G]** waltzes with **[D]** me
So she **[D]** took her fur coat and **[G]** remodeled it **[D]** so
And **[G]** Now she can **[D]** go waltz-**[A]**ing and Walter won't **[D]** know **[D]**

> He goes **[D]** wa-wa-wa-wa, wa-**[G]**waltzing with **[D]** bears,
> **[A]** Raggy bears, shaggy bears, **[G]** baggy bears **[D]** too.
> **[D]** There's nothing on Earth Uncle **[G]** Walter won't **[D]** do,
> So **[G]** he can go **[D]** waltzing, **[G]** wa-wa-wa-**[D]**waltzing,
> So **[G]** he can go **[D]** waltzing, **[A]** waltzing with **[D]** bears! **[A]** **[D]**

This verses not on the YouTube

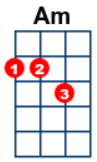
That **[D]** night when the moon rose **[G]** we crept down **[D]** the stairs
He **[A]** took us to dance where the **[G]** Bears have their **[D]** lairs
We danced **[D]** in a bear hug with **[G]** nary a **[D]** care
It all fe**[G]**els like flying **[D]** and there **[G]** is no **[D]** denying
And **[G]** Now my Paja**[D]**mas are cov**[A]**ered with **[D]** hair **[D]**

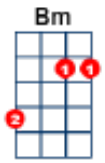
> He goes **[D]** wa-wa-wa-wa, wa-**[G]**waltzing with **[D]** bears,
> **[A]** Raggy bears, shaggy bears, **[G]** baggy bears **[D]** too.
> **[D]** There's nothing on Earth Uncle **[G]** Walter won't **[D]** do,
> So **[G]** he can go **[D]** waltzing, **[G]** wa-wa-wa-**[D]**waltzing,
> So **[G]** he can go **[D]** waltzing, **[A]** waltzing with **[D]** bears! **[D]**

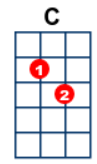
Wand'rin' Star

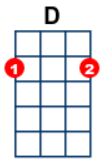
artist:Lee Marvin writer:Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe

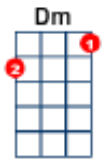
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NTymtAbaG08 Capo on 1

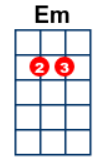


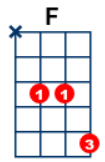


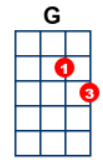












Totally replaced - sorry if you liked the old one

[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star
[C] I was born under a wand'rin' [G] star

[F] Wheels are made for rollin'
Mules are made to pack
I [C] never seen a sight
that didn't look [D] better lookin' [G] back

[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star

[Em] Mud can make you pris'ner
and the [Bm] plains can make you dry
[Em] Snow can burn your eyes
but only [Bm] people make you cry
[Dm] Home is made for comin' from
for [Am] dreams of goin' to
[Dm] which with any luck will never come [G] true

[C] I was born under a wand'-[G] rin' [C] star
[C] I was born under a wand'rin' [G] star

[F] Do I know where hell is
Hell is in hello
[C] Heaven is Good-bye forever
It's [D] time for me to [G] go

[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star
a [C] wand'-[Am]rin' - [F] wand'-[G]rin' [C] star

[Em] Mud can make you pris'ner
and the [Bm] plains can make you dry
[Em] Snow can burn your eyes
but only [Bm] people make you cry
[Dm] Home is made for comin' from
for [Am] dreams of goin' to
[Dm] which with any luck will never come [G] true

[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star
[C] I was born under a wand'rin' [G] star

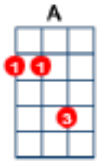
[F] When I get to heaven
tie me to a tree
Or [C] I'll begin to roam
and soon you [D] know where I will [G] be

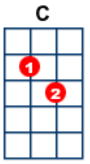
[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star
a [C] wand'-[Am] rin' - [F] wand'-[G]rin' [C] star

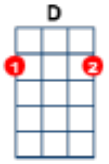
Wanderer

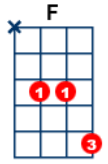
artist:Dion writer:Ernie Maresca

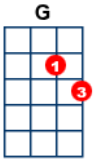
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UWY8mAwJ8Dc Capo 2
Ukes4Fun, www.ukes4fun.org.uk - once again - thanks











[C] I'm the type of guy who never settles down
[C] Where pretty girls are, you'll know that I'm around
I **[F]** kiss 'em and I love 'em 'cause to me they're all the same
I **[C]** hug 'em and I squeeze 'em, they don't even know my name
They call me the **[G]** Wanderer, yeah, **[F]** Wanderer
I roam **[C]** round and round and round and round **[G]**

[C] There's Flo on my left and there's Mary on my right
[C] And Janie is the girl that'll be with tonight
And **[F]** when she asks me which one I love the best
I **[C]** tear open my shirt and show Rosie on my chest
'Cause I'm the **[G]** Wanderer, yeah, **[F]** Wanderer
I roam **[C]** round and round and round and round

Well, I **[G]** roam from town to town, live life without a care
I'm as **[G]** happy as a clown
With my **[A]** two fists of iron but I'm **[D]** goin' no**[G]**where

[C] I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around
[C] I'm never in one place; I roam from town to town
And **[F]** when I find myself a-fallin' for some girl
I **[C]** hop right into that car of mine and drive around the world
'Cause I'm the **[G]** Wanderer, yeah, **[F]** Wanderer
I roam **[C]** round and round and round and round
Well, I **[G]** roam from town to town, live life without a care
I'm as **[G]** happy as a clown
With my **[A]** two fists of iron but I'm **[D]** goin' no**[G]**where

[C] I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around
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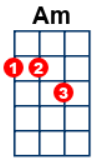
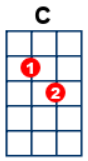
'Cause I'm the **[G]** Wanderer, yeah, **[F]** Wanderer
I roam **[C]** round and round and round and round
'Cause I'm the **[G]** Wanderer, yeah, **[F]** Wanderer
I roam **[C]** round and round and round and round
[F] **[C]**

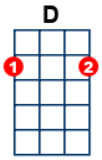
Wanted Dead Or Alive (For Crimes Against The Ukulele)

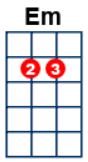
artist:Glossup Ukulele Group , writer:Helen Melhuish

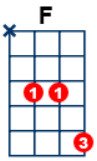
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DYxCOS3UWXY

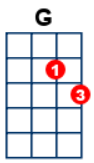


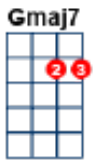












Thanks to Helen Melhuish

Intro: [G] [D] [C] [D] x2

[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, for [C] crimes against the [D] Ukulele
[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, [C] - make a run for it [D] while you can
[Em] Pack - Your [Gmaj7] kazoo, your [C] tambourine, your [D] funny whistle
[Em] Run - like the [Gmaj7] wind, 'cos [C] everyone's out [D] loo-king for
[G] - you [D] [C] [D]

[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, Do you [C] think - you're a [D] Wild West Hero
[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, are you [C] Good, Bad or [D] U-gly
[Em] - Do you like the [Gmaj7] songs about big [C] hats, cows and [D] tins of beans
[Em] Run - like the [Gmaj7] wind, 'cos [C] everyone's out [D] loo-king for
[G] - you [D] [C] [D]

[Am] Head into the sunset with your [F] uke upon your back
[Am] Don't forget to check you've got your [D] tuner in your pack

[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, for [C] crimes against the [D] Ukulele
[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, [C] - make a run for it [D] while you can
[Em] Pack - Your [Gmaj7] kazoo, your [C] tambourine, your [D] funny whistle
[Em] Run - like the [Gmaj7] wind, 'cos [C] everyone's out [D] loo-king for
[G] - you [D] [C] [D]

[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, Do you [C] sing - like a [D] Midnight Cowboy
[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, [C] - can you whistle [D] while you're strumming
[Em] - Do you have big [Gmaj7] boots - - with [C] pointy toes and [D] shiny spurs
[Em] Run - like the [Gmaj7] wind, 'cos [C] everyone's out [D] loo-king for
[G] - you [D] [C] [D]

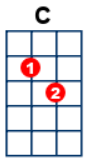
[G] [D] [C] [D]

[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, for [C] crimes against the [D] Ukulele
[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, [C] - make a run for it [D] while you can
[Em] Pack - Your [Gmaj7] kazoo, your [C] tambourine, your [D] funny whistle
[Em] Run - like the [Gmaj7] wind, and [C] I - will - [D] see - you -
[G] - there [D] [C] I - will - [D] see - you -
[G] - there [D] [C] I - will - [D] see - you -
[G] - there [D] [C] [D] [G]

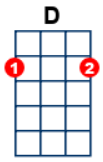
Wanted Dead or Alive

artist:Bon Jovi , writer:Jon Bon Jovi and Richie Sambora

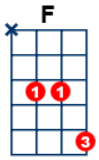
Bon Jovi: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SRvCvsRp5ho



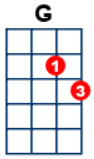
[D] It's [D] all the same, [C] only the names will [G] change
[C] Every day [G] it seems we're [F] wasting [C] a[D] way
Another place, where the [C] faces are so [G] cold
I'd [C] drive all [G] night just to [F] get [C] back [D] home



I'm a [C] cowboy [G] on a [F] steel horse I [D] ride
I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted, [F] dead or a[D] live
I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted, [F] dead or a[D] live



Some[D] times I sleep
Some[C] times it's not for [G] days
The [C] people I meet[G]
Always [F] go their [C] separate [D] ways
Sometimes you tell the day
By the [C] bottle that you [G] drink
Some[C] times when you're alo[G] ne
[F] All you [C] do is [D] think



I'm a [C] cowboy [G] on a [F] steel horse I [D] ride
I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted, [F] dead or a[D] live
I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted, [F] dead or a[D] live

I [D] walk these streets
A loaded [C] four-string on my [G] back
I [C] play for keeps [G]
Cus I [F] might not [C] make it [D] back
I been everywhere
Still I'm [C] standing tall [G]
I[C] seen a million [G] faces
And I've [F] rocked [C] them all [D]

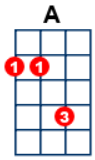
I'm a [C] cowboy [G] on a [F] steel horse I [D] ride
I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted, [F] dead or a[D] live

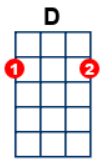
And I'm a [C] cowboy [G] , I've got the [F] night on my [D] side
I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted,
[F] Dead or a[D]live
[C] Dead of a[G]live
[F] Dead or a[D]live

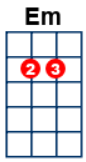
Wanted Man

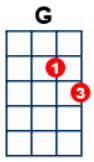
artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hTBTDkEvSm4









[D] Wanted man in California,wanted [Em] man in Buffalo
Wanted [A] man in Kansas City, wanted [G] man in Ohi-[D]o
Wanted man in Mississppi,wanted [Em] man in ol' Cheyenne
Wher-[A]ever you might look tonight you might [G] see this wanted [D] man

I might be in Colorado,or [Em] Georgia by the sea
Working for some [A] man who may not [G] know who I might [D] be
If you ever see me coming and if [Em] you know who I am
Don't you breathe it to no[A]body 'cause you [G] know I'm on the [D] lamb

Wanted [D] man by Lucy Watson,wanted [Em] man by Jeannie Brown
Wanted man by [A] Nellie Johnson, wanted [G] man in this next [D] town
I've had all that I wanted of a [Em] lot of things I've had
And a [A] lot more than I needed of some [G] things that turned out [D] bad
[D] Wanted man in California,wanted [Em] man in Buffalo
Wanted [A] man in Kansas city,wanted [G] man in Ohi-[D]o
Wanted man in Mississppi,wanted [Em] man in ol' Cheyenne
Wherever [A] you might look tonight you might [G] see this wanted [D] man

[D] I got a sidetracked in El Paso,stopped to [Em] get myself a map
Went the [A] wrong way in Juarez with [G] Juanita on my [D] lap
Went to sleep in Shreveport,woke [Em] up in Abilene
Wonderin' [A] why the hell I'm wanted at some [G] town half way be-[D]tween

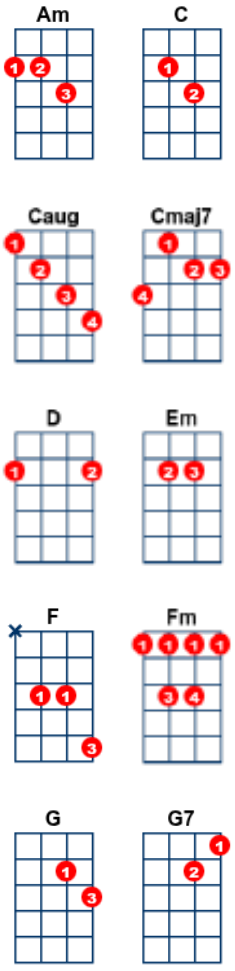
Wanted [D] man in California, wanted [Em] man in Buffalo
Wanted [A] man in Kansas city,wanted [G] man in Ohi-[D]o
There's somebody sent to grab me any[Em]where that I might be
And wher[A]ever you might look tonight you might [G] get a glimpse of [D] me
[D] Wanted man in California,wanted [Em] man in Buffalo
Wanted [A] man in Kansas city,wanted [G] man in Ohi-[D]o
Wanted man in Mississppi,wanted [Em] man in ol' Cheyenne
Wherever [A] you might look tonight you might [G] see this wanted [D] man

Warm And Beautiful

artist:Wings writer:Paul McCartney, Linda McCartney

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_m9J2PzR6kQ

Thanks to Jazzy Lemon



[C]/ **[Caug]**/ **[F]**/ **[Fm]**/ **[C]**/ **[G7]**/ **[C]**/ **[G7]**/

[C] A **[Caug]** love so **[F]** warm and **[Fm]** beautiful
[C] Stands when **[Em]** time it-**[F]**self is **[G]** falling
[C] A **[Caug]** love so **[F]** warm and **[Fm]** beautiful
[C] Never **[G7]** fades a-**[C]**way **[G7]**

[C] Love, **[Caug]** faith and **[F]** hope are **[Fm]** beautiful
[C] When your **[Em]** world is **[F]** touched by **[G]** sadness
[C] To **[Caug]** each his **[F]** own is **[Fm]** wonderful
[C] Love will **[G]** never **[C]** die

[F] Sunlight's **[G]** morning **[C]** glory
Tells the **[F]** story **[G]** of our **[C]** love
[Fm] Moonlight **[G]** on the **[C]** water
[Am] Brings me **[D]** inspiration **[G]** ever **[G7]** after

[C]/ **[Caug]**/ **[F]**/ **[Fm]**/ **[Cmaj7]**/ **[Em]**/ **[F]**
[C]/ **[Caug]**/ **[F]**/ **[Fm]**/ **[C]**/ **[G7]**/ **[C]**

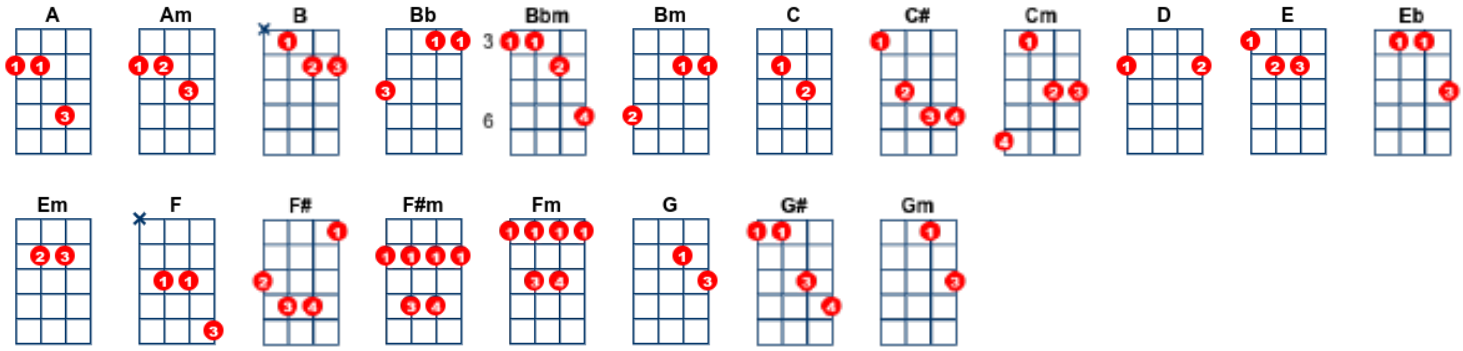
[F] Sunlight's **[G]** morning **[C]** glory
Tells the **[F]** story **[G]** of our **[C]** love
[Fm] Moonlight **[G]** on the **[C]** water
[Am] Brings me **[D]** inspiration **[G]** ever **[G7]** after

[C] A **[Caug]** love so **[F]** warm and **[Fm]** beautiful
[C] Stands when **[Em]** time it-**[F]**self is **[G]** calling
[C] A **[Caug]** love so **[F]** warm and **[Fm]** beautiful
[C] Never **[G]** fades a-**[C]**way **[Fm]** **[G]**

[C] Never **[Fm]** fades **[G7]** a-**[C]**way **[C]**

Washington Square

artist:The Ames Brothers writer:Bobb Goldsteinn, David Shire



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xVbIrXDdd7Y Capo 3
[Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]

[Am] From Cape Cod [E] Light to the [Am] Mississip', to San Fran-[F]cisco [C] Bay.
[E] They're [Am] talkin' '[E] bout this [Am] famous place, [F] down Greenwich [Em] Village [Am] way.
[C] They hootenanny [Am] all the time with folks from [F] every-[C]where.
[C] Come Sunday morning, rain or [Am] shine, [F] right in [Em] Washington [Am] Square.

[Am] And so I got my banjo out, just sitting, [F] catching [C] dust.
[E] And [A] painted [E] right across the [Am] case, 'Greenwich Village or Bust!'
My [C] folks were sad to [Am] see me go, but I got no [F] meaning [C] there.
[Em] So, [C] I said, goodbye, [Am] Kansas, Mo. and [F] hello, [Em] Washington [Am] Square.

[F] Near [Bbm] Tenne-[F]ssee, [Bbm] I met a guy who played 12 [F#] string gui-[C#]tar.
[F] He [Bb] also [F] had a [Bbm] mighty voice, [F#] not to [Fm] mention a [Bbm] car.
Each [C#] time he hit those [Bbm] bluegrass chords, you sure smelled [F#] mountain [C#] air.
[F] I [C#] said, don't waste it [Bbm] on the wind, come [F#] on to [Fm] Washington [Bbm] Square.

[F#] In [B] New Orleans, we [Bm] saw a gal a-walkin' [G] with no [D] shoes.
[F#m] And [Bm] from her throat there comes a growl, she [G] sure was [Bm] singin' the blues.
She [D] sang for all [Bm] humanity, this gal with [G] raven [D] hair.
I said, it's for the [Bm] world to hear, [G] come to [F#m] Washington [Bm] Square.

[Gm] We [Cm] cannonballed into New York on good old [G#] US [Eb] 1.
[G] 'Til up a[Cm]-head we saw the arch, a-[G#]gleamin' [Cm] bright in the sun.
As [Eb] far as all the [Cm] eye could see, ten thousand [G#] folks were [Eb] there.
And [Eb] singing in sweet [Cm] harm-[Eb]ony, [G#] right in [Gm] Washington [Cm] Square.

[Cm] Let's go to [Gm] Washington[Cm] Square - come on to [Gm] Washington [Cm] Square (Fading)

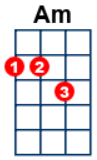
Water Is Wide alt, The

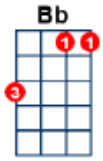
artist:Orla Fallon , writer:Traditional

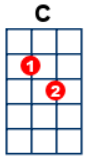
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gPycSDqEOvM
Close but not exactly the same

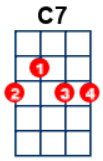
Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)

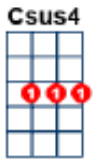
(Arpeggio) [F] . . . | . . . . |[Bb] . . . | [F] . . . |

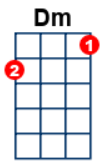


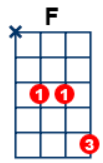












[F] The water is wide, [Bb] I cannot [F] cross over
[F] And neither [Dm] have [Bb] I wings to [C] fly
[C] Build me a [Am] boat that can carry [Dm] two
[Bb] And both shall [Csus4] row [C] my love and [F] I

[F] There is a ship [Bb] and she sails the [F] sea
[F] She's loaded [Dm] deep, [Bb] as deep can [C] be
[C] But not so [Am] deep as the love I'm [Dm] in
[Bb] And I know not [Csus4] if [C] I sink or [F] swim

[F] I leant my back [Bb] against an [F] oak
[F] Thinking it [Dm] was [Bb] a trusty [C] tree
[C] But first it [Am] bent and then it [Dm] broke
[Bb] Just as my [Csus4] love [C] proved false to [F] me

[F] The water is wide, [Bb] I cannot [F] cross over
[F] And neither [Dm] have [Bb] I wings to [C] fly
[C] Build me a [Am] boat that can carry [Dm] two
[Bb] And both shall [Csus4] row [C] my love and [F]

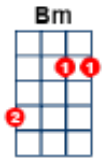
[F] O love is handsome [Bb] and love is [F] fine
[F] The brightest [Dm] jewel [Bb] when first it is [C] new
[C] But love grows [Am] old and waxes [Dm] cold
[Bb] And fades a[Csus4]way [C] like the morning [F] dew

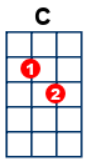
[F] The water is wide, [Bb] I cannot [F] cross over
[F] And neither [Dm] have [Bb] I wings to [C] fly
[C] Build me a [Am] boat that can carry [Dm] two
[Bb] And both shall [Csus4] row, [C] my love [C7] and [F] I . . . .

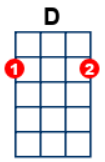
Water is Wide, The

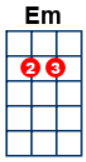
artist:The Seekers , writer:Traditional

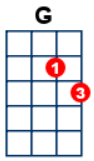
The Seekers : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h2pz6iDI7aI











[G] The water is wide, [C] I can't cross [G] o'er,
nor do I [Em] have [C] light wings to [D] fly.
Build me a [Bm] boat that can carry [Em] two, [C]
and both shall [G] row, [D] my love and [G] I.

A ship there [G] is, [C] and sails the [G] sea,
she's loaded [Em] deep, [C] as deep can [D] be,
But not so [Bm] deep as the love I'm [Em] in, [C]
and I know not [G] how [D] I sink or [G] swim.

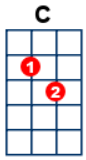
When love is [G] young, [C] and love is [G] fine,
it's like a [Em] gem [C] when first it's [D] new.
But love grows [Bm] old and waxes [G] cold, [C]
and fades a[G]way [D] like the morning [G] dew.

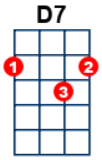
[G] The water is wide, [C] I can't cross [G] o'er,
nor do I [Em] have [C] light wings to [D] fly.
Build me a [Bm] boat that can carry [Em] two, [C]
and both shall [G] row, [D] my love and [G] I.

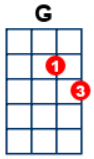
Water of Tyne

artist:Imogen Palmer, Nick Skelton , writer:Traditional

Imogen Palmer: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7BCSuih7zOY} Capo 5







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

I [G] cannot get [D7] tae my love [C] if I would [G] dee
For the [C] waters of [D7] Tyne run be[C]tween him and [G] me
And [G] here I maun stand wi a tear in my [C] ee
All [G] sighin and [D7] sobbin, my [C] true love to [G] see

Oh [G] where is the [D7] boatman, my [C] bonny hin[G]ney
Oh [G] where is the [D7] boatman, go [C] bring him to [G] me
For to [G] ferry me over the Tyne to my [C] honey
Or [G] speed him a[D7]cross the rough [C] waters to [G] me

Oh [G] bring me a [D7] boatman, I'll [C] gi all my mo[G]ney
And [C] you for your [D7] trouble re[C]warded shall [G] be
If you'll [G] carry me over the Tyne to my [C] honey
And [G] I will re[D7]member the [C] boatman and [G] thee

I [G] cannot get [D7] tae my love [G] if I would [G] dee
For the[C] waters of [D7] Tyne run be[C]tween him and [G] me
And [G] here I maun stand wi a tear in my [C] ee
All [G] sighin and [D7] sobbin, my [C] true love to [G] see

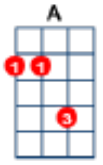
Explanation (from mudcat.org):
"death" is a misunderstanding of I cannot get to my love if I would dee. It's a construction that's not all that obvious to people who aren't used to it, and who may not realise that it jus means something like I cannot get to my love for the life of me, or I cannot get to my love however hard I try; that sort of thing.

"Hinny" is just a Northern English dialectal form of honey

Waterloo

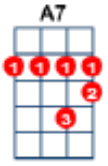
artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Bjorn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

ABBA: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sj_9CiNkkn4

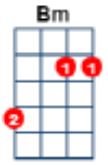


If in ( ) then optional

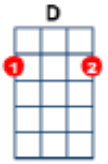
INTRO: **[D]** x4



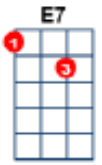
[D] My, my, at **[E7]** Waterloo Na**[A]**poleon **[G]** did su**[A]**rrender
Oh **[D]** yeah, and **[E7]** I have met my **[A]** desti**[G]**ny
in **[D]** quite a **[A]** similar **[Bm]** way
The **[Bm]** history book on the shelf
Is **[E7]** always repeating it **[A]**-self (**[G]** **[D]**) **[A7]**



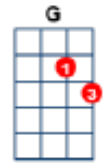
CHORUS
[D] Waterloo - I was defeated, you **[G]** won the war
[A] Waterloo - Promise to love you for **[D]** ever more **[A]**
[D] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I **[G]** wanted to
[A] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to **[D]** be with you,
[D] wo, wo, wo, wo
[A] Waterloo - Finally facing my **[D]** Waterloo



[D] My, my, I **[E7]** tried to hold you **[A]** back but
[G] you were **[A]** stronger
Oh **[D]** yeah, and **[E7]** now it seems my **[A]** only **[G]** chance is
[D] giving **[A]** up the **[Bm]** fight
And **[Bm]** how could I ever refuse
I **[E7]** feel like I win when I **[A]** lose (**[G]** **[D]**) **[A7]**



REPEAT CHORUS



And **[Bm]** how could I ever refuse
I **[E7]** feel like I win when I **[A]** lose (**[G]** **[D]**) **[A7]**

REPEAT CHORUS
[A] Waterloo - Finally facing my **[D]** Waterloo

Waterloo Sunset

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

The Kinks: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N_MqfF0WBsU Capo 4
Intro: [C] [G] [F]

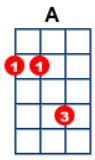
Dirty old [C] river, must you keep [G] rolling, rolling in [F] to the night

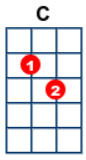
People so [C] busy make me feel [G] dizzy, taxi lights [F] shine so bright
But I [Dm] don't [A] need no [F] frie[G]nds
As long as I [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] Sunset, I am in [F] paradise
(Sha la [D]laaa)
Every day I look at the world from my [G] window
(Sha la [D] laaa) - The chilly-chilliest [D7] evening time
[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

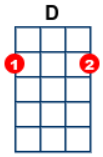
Terry meets [C] Julie, Waterloo [G] Station, every [F] Friday night
But I am so [C] lazy, don't want to [G] wander, i stay at [F] home at night
But I [Dm] don't [A] feel a[F]fraid [G]
As long as I [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] Sunset, I am in [F] paradise
(Sha la [D] laaa)
Every day I look at the world from my [G] window
(Sha la [D] laaa) - The chilly-chilliest [D7] evening time
[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

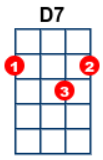
Millions of [C] people swarming like [G] flies round Waterloo [F] underground
Terry and [C] Julie cross over the [G] river where they feel [F] safe and sound
And they [Dm] don't [A] need no [F] frie[G]nds
As long as they [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] Sunset they are in [F] paradise
(Sha la [D] laaa)
Every day I look at the world from my [G] window
(Sha la [D] laaa) - The chilly-chilliest [D7] evening time
[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

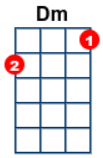
[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)
[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)
[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

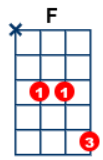


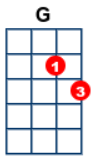


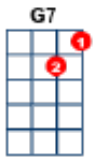








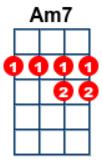


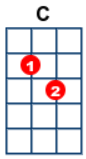


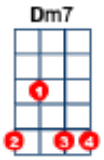
Watermelon Sugar

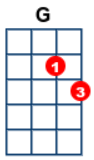
artist:Harry Styles writer:Harry Styles, Mitch Rowland, Tyler Johnson, Thomas Hull

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mt7G-YU3IL0









Tastes like [Dm7] strawberries
On a [Am7] summer's evening
[C] And it sounds just like a [G] song
I want [Dm7] more berries
And that [Am7] summer feeling
[C] It's so wonderful and [G] warm

Breathe me [Dm7] in, breathe me [Am7] out
I don't [C] know if I could ever go with-[G]out
I'm just [Dm7] thinking out [Am7] loud
I don't [C] know if I could ever go with-[G]out

Watermelon sugar [Dm7] high
Watermelon sugar [Am7] high
Watermelon sugar [C] high
Watermelon sugar [NC] high
(Watermelon sugar)

[Dm7] Strawberries
On a [Am7] summer's evening
[C] Baby, you're the end of [G] June
I want [Dm7] your belly
And that [Am7] summer feeling
[C] Getting washed away in [G] you

Breathe me [Dm7] in, breathe me [Am7] out
I don't [C] know if I could ever go [NC] without

Watermelon sugar [Dm7] high
Watermelon sugar [Am7] high
Watermelon sugar [C] high
Watermelon sugar [G] high
Watermelon sugar [Dm7] high
Watermelon sugar [Am7] high
Watermelon sugar [C] high
Watermelon sugar [G] high

[Dm7] I just wanna taste it
[Am7] I just wanna taste it
[C] Watermelon sugar [G] high

Tastes like [Dm7] strawberries
On a [Am7] summer's evening
[C] And it sounds just like a [G] song
I want [Dm7] your belly
And that [Am7] summer feeling
[NC] I don't know if I could ever go without

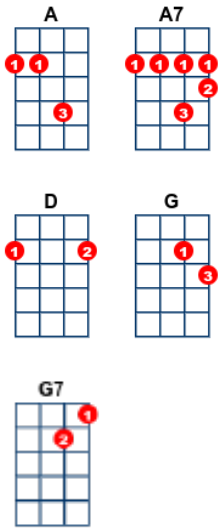
Watermelon sugar [Dm7] high
Watermelon sugar [Am7] high
Watermelon sugar [C] high (Sugar!)
Watermelon sugar [G] high (Sugar!)
Watermelon sugar [Dm7] high
Watermelon sugar [Am7] high
Watermelon sugar [C] high
Watermelon sugar [G] high

[Dm7] I just wanna taste it
[Am7] I just wanna taste it (Yeah)
[C] Watermelon sugar [G] high
[Dm7] I just wanna taste it
[Am7] I just wanna taste it
[C] Watermelon sugar [G] high
[NC] Watermelon sugar

Way Behind The Sun

artist:Barbara Dane writer:Barbara Dane, Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ANGhhTaXDUM Eb so capo 1



[D]

[D] I'm going back, baby now, **[G]** way behind the **[D]** sun
Well, I'm **[G]** going back, baby, way behind the **[D]** sun
I'm gonna **[G]** find some honey and I just might bring you **[D]** some

[D] I'm gonna find me one of them **[G]** sweet good lookin' **[D]** men
Gonna **[G]** find me one of them **[NC]** sweet good lookin' **[D]** men
Sure you high powered **[G]** women just a wait up to your **[D]** man

[D] Well, I'm leavin' daddy now, **[G]** don't you want to **[D]** go
Well, I'm **[G]** leavin' daddy now, don't you want to **[D]** go
But I'm leavin' **[G]** trouble and I ain't comin' back no **[D]** more

[D] But I'm gonna go out and find one of them **[G]** rough and ready **[D]** men
Gonna **[G]** find me one of them rough and ready **[D]** men
You can **[G]** roll me around and come right back a-**[D]**gain

[D] But if I was a catfish **[G]** swimmin' in your **[D]** sea
If **[G]** I was a catfish swimmin' in your **[D]** sea
Have **[G]** all of you good men divin' deep for **[D]** me

[D] Well I oh daddy, **[G]** mmmm-**[D]** mm
[G] **[G]** **[D]** **[D]** **[A7]** **[G7]** **[D]** **[D]**

[D] 'Til my old time rider **[G]** don't come back no **[D]** more
'Til my **[G]** old time rider don't come back no **[D]** more
So I **[G]** got another daddy, he's waitin' in my back-**[D]**yard

[D] Well, I'm leavin' daddy now, **[G]** don't you want to **[D]** go
Well, I'm **[G]** leavin' daddy now, don't you want to **[D]** go
But I'm leavin' all his **[A]** trouble and **[G]** I ain't comin' back no **[D]** more

[D] Well, I-I-I **[G]** woo-**[D]**ont
[G] Wooo-**[D]**oh, **[G]** mmm **[G]** aaa-[D aa

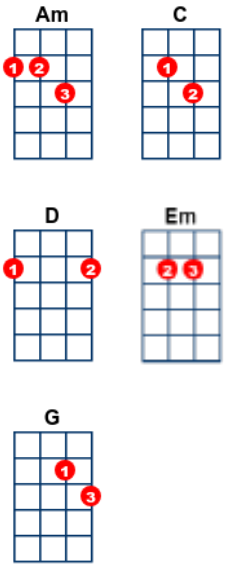
[D] Well, I'm going back, baby, **[G]** way behind the **[D]** sun
[G] Well, I'm going back, baby now, way behind the **[D]** sun
Gonna **[G]** find some honey and I just might bring you **[D]** some

[D] Just might bring you some
[D] Just might bring you some
[D] Just might bring you some

Way Over Yonder In The Minor Key

artist:Billy Bragg, Wilco writer:Woody Guthrie, Billy Bragg

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YcQHUM0XvA8 B so capo 4



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

[G] I lived in a place called Okfu **[C]** skee
[C] And I had a little girl in a holler **[G]** tree
[G] I said, little girl, it's plain to **[C]** see
[C] Ain't nobody that can sing like **[D]** me
[D] Ain't nobody that can sing like **[Em]** me

[G] She said it's hard for me to **[C]** see
[C] How one little boy got so ug-**[G]**ly
[G] Yes my little girly that might **[C]** be
[C] But there ain't nobody that can sing like **[G]** me
[D] Ain't nobody that can sing like **[Em]** me

> **[C]** Way over yonder in the minor **[G]** key
> **[Am]** Way over yonder in the minor **[G]** key
> **[D]** There ain't nobody that can sing **[G]** like **[Em]** me

[G] We walked down by the Buckeye **[C]** Creek
[C] To see the frog eat the goggle-eye **[G]** bee
[G] To hear the west wind whistle to the **[C]** east
[C] There ain't nobody that can sing like **[G]** me
[D] Ain't nobody that can sing like **[Em]** me

[G] Oh my little girly will you let me **[C]** see
[C] Way over yonder where the wind blows **[G]** free
[G] Nobody can see in our holler **[C]** tree
[C] And there ain't nobody that can sing like **[G]** me
[D] Ain't nobody that can sing like **[Em]** me

> **[C]** Way over yonder in the minor **[G]** key
> **[Am]** Way over yonder in the minor **[G]** key
> **[D]** Ain't nobody that can sing like **[Em]** me

[C] Way over yonder in the minor **[G]** key
[Am] Way over yonder in the minor **[G]** key

[G] Her mama cut a switch from a cherry **[C]** tree
[C] And laid it on the she and **[G]** me
[G] It stung lots worse than a hive of **[C]** bees
[C] But there ain't nobody that can sing like **[G]** me
[D] Ain't nobody that can sing like **[Em]** me

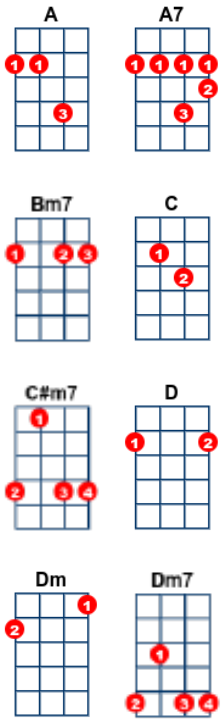
[G] Now I have walked a long long **[C]** ways
[C] And I still look back to my Tanglewood **[G]** days
[G] I've led lots of girls since then to **[C]** stray
[C] Saying ain't nobody that can sing like **[G]** me
[D] Ain't nobody that can sing like **[Em]** me

> **[C]** Way over yonder in the minor **[G]** key
> **[Am]** Way over yonder in the minor **[G]** key
> **[D]** Ain't nobody that can sing like **[Em]** me
> **[C]** Way over yonder in the minor **[G]** key
> **[Em]** Way over yonder in the minor **[G]** key
> **[D]** Ain't nobody that can sing like **[Em]** me
> **[D]** Ain't nobody that can sing like **[Em]** me
> **[D]** **[Em]**

Way We Used To Be, The

artist:Eric Carmen writer:Eric Carmen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9CgAuSuGb3U



[A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm]

We used to **[A]** laugh **[Dm]**
We used to **[A]** cry **[Dm]**
We used to **[A]** talk about forever **[A7]** you and **[D]** I
And love **[Bm7]** was all **[E7]** we seemed to **[C#m7]** need **[F#m]**
Do you re-**[Bm7]**call sometimes
The **[A]** way we **[D]** used to **[G]** be **[E7]**
When did we **[A]** change **[Dm]**
Where has love **[A]** gone **[Dm]**
We can't ex-**[A]**plain
But we **[A7]** know there's **[C#m7]** something **[D]** wrong
And **[A]** all that's **[Bm7]** left of **[E7]** you and **[C#m7]** me **[F#m]**
Is just a **[Bm7]** memory of
The **[E7]** way we used to **[A]** be **[A7]**

I can re-**[Dm7]**member when
We **[G7]** used to be the **[C]** best of friends **[F]**
Now **[G7]** suddenly we **[E7]** don't know what to **[A]** say **[A7]**
If there's a **[Dm7]** chance that we
Can **[G7]** bring the feeling **[C]** back again **[F]**
I've **[G7]** got to try
[E7] Why don't you stay

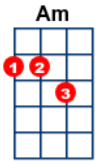
within in my **[A]** heart **[Dm]**
I think **[A]** you know **[Dm]**
I tried **[A]** to hide it but I **[A7]** just can't let you **[D]** go **[Bm7]**
It's **[A]** not too **[Bm7]** late **[E7]**
For you and **[C#m7]** me **[F#m]**
To be in **[Bm7]** love again
The **[C#m7]** way we used to **[F#m]** be **[E7]**
It's **[A]** not **[A7]** too **[D]** late
[E7] For you and **[C#m7]** me **[F#m]**
To be in **[Bm7]** love again
The **[E7]** way we used to **[A]** be **[Dm]** **[F#m]** **[Dm]** **[A]** **[Dm]** **[A]**

Way, The

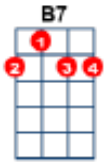
artist:Fastball writer:Tony Scalzo

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3ZolDgbV6qI F#m so capo 2

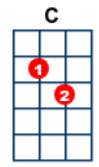
Thanks to Rick Skelton



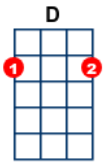
They **[Em]** made up their minds and they started **[Am]** packing
They **[B7]** left before the sun came up that **[Em]** day
An **[E7]** exit to eternal summer **[Am]** slacking
But **[Em]** where were they going **[B7]** without ever knowing the **[Em]** way?

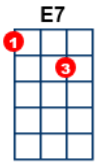


They **[Em]** drank up the wine and they got to **[Am]** talking
They **[B7]** now had more important things to **[Em]** say
And **[E7]** when the car broke down, they started **[Am]** walking
But **[Em]** where were they going **[B7]** without ever knowing the **[Em]** way?

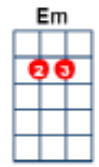


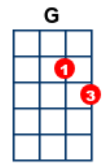
[D] Anyone could see the **[G]** road that they walk on is **[D]** paved in gold
It's **[Em]** always summer, they'll **[B7]** never get cold
They'll **[C]** never get hungry, they'll **[G]** never get old and **[D]** gray
[D] You can see their **[G]** shadows wandering **[D]** off somewhere
They **[Em]** won't make it home, but they **[B7]** really don't care
They **[C]** wanted the highway, they're **[G]** happier there to-**[D]**day
To-**[B7]**day





The **[Em]** children woke up and they couldn't **[Am]** find 'em
They **[B7]** left before the sun came up that **[Em]** day
They **[E7]** just drove off and left it all be-**[Am]**hind 'em
[Em] Where were they going **[B7]** without ever knowing the **[Em]** way?





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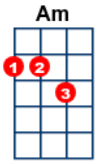
They **[Em]** won't make it home, but they **[B7]** really don't care
They **[C]** wanted the highway, they're **[G]** happier there to-**[D]**day
To-**[B7]**day

Way, The

artist:Fastball writer:Tony Scalzo

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3ZolDgbV6qI F#m so capo 2

Thanks to Rick Skelton



They **[Em]** made up their minds and they started **[Am]** packing
They **[B7]** left before the sun came up that **[Em]** day
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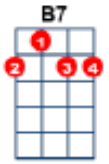

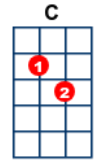

They **[Em]** drank up the wine and they got to **[Am]** talking
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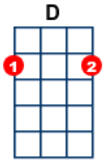

[D] Anyone could see the **[G]** road that they walk on is **[D]** paved in gold
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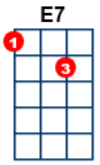
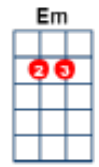
To-**[B7]**day





The **[Em]** children woke up and they couldn't **[Am]** find 'em
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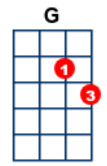

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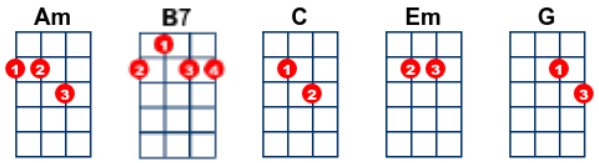
To-**[B7]**day

Wayfaring Stranger

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Traditional



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gIlbZAP8ASQ Capo 5
Arr. Jeremy Roberts, Rodney Phillips, and Pete McCarty

[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Em] [Em] [Em]*
I'm just a [Em] poor wayfarin stranger
Travelin [Am] thru this world be-[Em]low [Em] [Em] [Em]*

There ain't no [Em] sickness, toil, or danger
In this bright [Am] land to which I [Em] go [Em] [Em] [Em]*
I'm going [C] there to see my [G] Father
He said he'd [C] meet me when I [B7] go [B7] [B7] [B7]*

I'll just be [Em] going over Jordan
I'll just be [Am] going over [Em] home [Em] [Em] [Em]*

[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Em] [Em] [Em]*
I know dark [Em] clouds gonna gather 'round me,
I know my [Am] way will be rough and [Em] steep [Em] [Em] [Em]*
But beauteous [Em] fields lie before me
Where God's re-[Am]deemed, their vigils [Em] keep [Em] [Em] [Em]*

I'm going [C] there to see my [G] mother
She said she'd [C] meet me when I [B7] come [B7] [B7] [B7]*

I'll just be [Em] going over Jordan
I'll just be [Am] going over [Em] home [Em] [Em] [Em]*

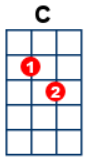
I'll just be [Em] going over Jordan
I'll just be [Am] going over [Em] home [Em] [Em] [Em]*

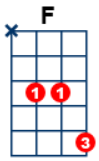
I'll just be [Em] going over Jordan
I'll just be [Am] going over [Em] home [Em] [Em] [Em]*

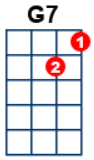
Wayward Wind, The

artist:Frank Ifield writer:Stanley Lebowsky, Herb Newman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YJsw4ItBXcA Capo 3







thanks to Chris Hughes

[C] Oh, the wayward wind is a restless [F] wind,
a restless [C] wind, that yearns to [G7] wander.
And I was [C] born the next of [F] kin..
the next of [C] kin... [G7] to the wayward [C] wind.

[C] In a lonely shack by a railroad track,
I [C] spent my younger days.
And I [C] guess the sound of the 'outward-bound,'
made me a [G7] slave, to my wandering [C] ways.

[C] Oh, the wayward wind is a restless [F] wind,
a restless [C] wind, that yearns to [G7] wander.
And I was [C] born the next of [F] kin..
the next of [C] kin... [G7] to the wayward [C] wind.

[C] Oh, I met a girl in a border town..
I [C] vowed we'd never part.
Though I [C] tried my best to settle down..
She's now a-[G7]lone with a broken [C] heart.

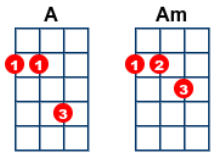
[C] Oh, the wayward wind is a restless [F] wind,
a restless [C] wind, that yearns to [G7] wander.
And I was [C] born the next of [F] kin..
the next of [C] kin... [G7] to the wayward [C] wind.

the next of [C] kin... [G7] to the wayward [C] wind.(x2)

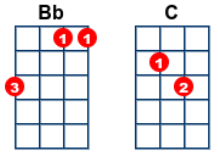
We All Stand Together

artist:The Frog Chorus & Paul McCartney writer:Paul McCartney

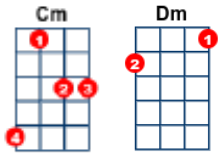
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6PMiP90ntZ8 Ab so capo 1



[C] **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**
[C] **[F]** **[C]** **[C]**

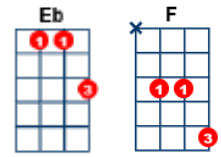


[C] Win or **[G]** lose, **[C]** sink or **[G]** swim
[C] One thing is **[F]** certain, we'll **[A]** never give **[Dm]** in
[G] Side by **[C]** side, **[G]** hand in **[C]** hand
We **[F]** all **[G]** stand to-**[C]**gether **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** **[C]**

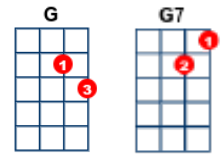


[C] **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**

[C] Play the **[G]** game, **[C]** fight the **[G]** fight **[Dm]** night?
[G] Arm in **[C]** arm, **[G]** hand in **[C]** hand
We **[F]** all **[G]** stand to-**[C]**gether **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** **[C]**



[Eb] La la la la **[Cm]** la la la **[G]** la
[Bb] Keeping us warm in the **[Eb]** night **[Bb]**
[Eb] La la la la **[Cm]** la la la **[G]** la
[Bb] Walk in the light
[G] You'll **[G7]** get it right



[C] Doo do **[G]** do **[C]** doo do **[G]** do
[C] Doo do do **[F]** doo do do **[A]** do do do **[Dm]** do
[G] Meow meow **[C]** meow
[G] Meow meow **[C]** meow
[F] Do **[G]** do do **[C]** do do

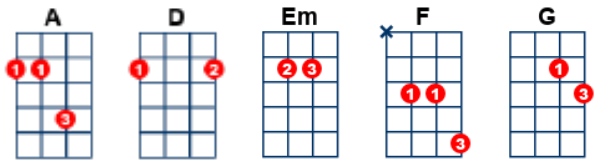
[Eb] La la la la **[Cm]** la la la **[G]** la
[Bb] Keeping us warm in the **[Eb]** night
[Eb] La la la la **[Cm]** la la la la la la la
[Bb] Walk in the light
[G] You'll **[G7]** get it right

[C] Win or **[G]** lose, **[C]** sink or **[G]** swim
[C] One thing is **[F]** certain, we'll **[A]** never give **[Dm]** in
[G] Arm in **[C]** arm, **[G]** hand in **[C]** hand
We **[F]** all **[G]** stand to-**[Am]**gether

We **[F]** all **[G]** stand to-**[C]**gether

We Are Family

artist:Sister Sledge writer:Bernard Edwards and Nile Rodgers



Sister Sledge - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eBpYgpF1bqQ

INTRO: [A] [G] [D] [F] [G] x2
[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] I got all my sisters with [F] me [G]
[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] Get up everybody and [F] sing [G]

[A] Every[Em]one can [D] see we're to[A]gether as we [Em] walk on [D] by
[A] And we [Em] fly just like [D] birds of a [A] feather, I won't [Em] tell no [D] l
[A] of the [Em] people a[D]round us, they [A] say, can they [Em] be that close
[D]
[A] Just [Em]let me [A] state for the [Em] record
[A] we're giving love in a [Em] family dose

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] I got all my sisters with [F] me [G]
[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] Get up everybody and [F] sing [G]

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] I got all my sisters with [F] me [G]
[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] Get up everybody and [F] sing [G]

[A] Living life if fun and we've [Em] just begun [D] to get our [A] share
of the [Em] world's de[D]lights
[A] high hopes we [Em] have [D] for the [A] future and our [Em] goal's in sight
[A] No, we don't get de[Em]pressed, [D] here's what we [A] call
our [Em] golden rule [D]
[A] Have faith in you and the [Em] things you do, [D] you won't go [A] wrong,
this is our [Em] family [D] jewel

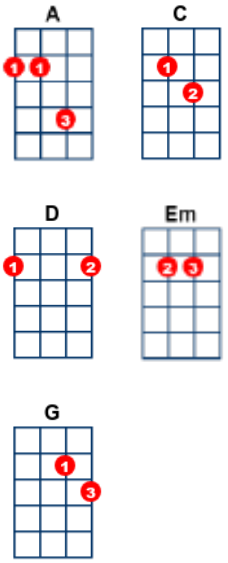
[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] I got all my sisters with [F] me [G]
[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] Get up everybody and [F] sing [G]

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] I got all my sisters with [F] me [G]
[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] Get up everybody and [F] sing [G]

We Can Swing Together

artist:Lindisfarne writer:James Alan Hull

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZlJ6P9EkoWwGm capo 3



[G] [D] [Em] [A] [Em] .
[G] [D] [Em] [C] [Em] x3

[G] No one came to **[D]** criticise
[Em] No one **[C]** to com-**[Em]**plain
[G] Just to pass a **[D]** little bit of time
And **[Em]** play some **[C]** human **[Em]** games
[G] Some were smoking '**[D]** roll your owns'
While **[Em]** others **[C]** they had **[Em]** none
[G] Everybody was **[D]** holding hands
And **[Em]** singing this **[C]** little **[Em]** song

> **[G]** We can swing to-**[D]**gether
> 'Cause we **[Em]** feel we're **[C]** doing it **[Em]** right **[G]**
> We can swing to-**[D]**gether
> We can **[Em]** swing all **[C]** through the **[Em]** night

[G] Then when things were **[D]** happening
A-**[Em]**round about **[C]** ten to **[Em]** four
There was a **[G]** screeching of brakes, dogs **[D]** barking outside
And a **[Em]** hammering **[C]** on the **[Em]** door
[G] Then the voice of o-**[D]**fficialdom
Saying, '**[Em]** Open in the **[C]** name of the **[Em]** law'
But **[G]** we just a-kept on **[D]** holding hands
And **[Em]** singing this **[C]** song some **[Em]** more

> **[G]** We can swing to-**[D]**gether
> 'Cause we **[Em]** feel we're **[C]** doing it **[Em]** right **[G]**
> We can swing to-**[D]**gether
> We can **[Em]** swing all **[C]** through the **[Em]** night

[G] Then they broke down **[D]** all the doors
They **[Em]** kicked the **[C]** windows **[Em]** in
They **[G]** let their doggies **[D]** off the leads
And they **[Em]** ransacked **[C]** every-**[Em]**thing
They **[G]** stood us all a-**[D]**gainst the wall
Their **[Em]** faces **[C]** split with **[Em]** grins
And they **[G]** linked each others' **[D]** handcuffs
And they **[Em]** merrily be-**[C]**gan to **[Em]** sing

> **[G]** We can swing to-**[D]**gether
> 'Cause we **[Em]** feel we're **[C]** doing it **[Em]** right **[G]**
> We can swing to-**[D]**gether
> We can **[Em]** swing all **[C]** through the **[Em]** night

[Em] [G] [D] [A] .
[Em] [G] [D] [Em] [C] x3

They **[G]** took us to see the **[D]** County Judge
With a **[Em]** wig-hat **[C]** on his **[Em]** head
He **[G]** heard our case with a **[D]** smile on his face
And **[Em]** this is **[C]** what he **[Em]** said
"I'll **[G]** have to send you **[D]** all to jail
For **[Em]** doing this **[C]** terrible **[Em]** thing"
And **[G]** as I walked down **[D]** to the cells
I **[Em]** swear I **[C]** heard him **[Em]** sing

> **[G]** We can swing to-**[D]**gether
> 'Cause we **[Em]** feel we're **[C]** doing it **[Em]** right **[G]**
> We can swing to-**[D]**gether
> We can **[Em]** swing all **[C]** through the **[Em]** night
>
> **[G]** We can swing to-**[D]**gether
> 'Cause we **[Em]** feel we're **[C]** doing it **[Em]** right **[G]**
> We can swing to-**[D]**gether
> We can **[Em]** swing all **[C]** through the **[Em]** night
>
> **[G]** We can swing to-**[D]**gether
> 'Cause we **[Em]** feel we're **[C]** doing it **[Em]** right **[G]**
> We can swing to-**[D]**gether
> We can **[Em]** swing all **[C]** through the **[Em]** night
>
> **[G]** We can swing to-**[D]**gether
> 'Cause we **[Em]** feel we're **[C]** doing it **[Em]** right **[G]**
> We can swing to-**[D]**gether
> We can **[Em]** swing all **[C]** through the **[Em]** night
>
> **[G]** We can swing to-**[D]**gether
> 'Cause we **[Em]** feel we're **[C]** doing it **[Em]** right **[G]**
> We can swing to-**[D]**gether
> We can **[Em]** swing all **[C]** through the **[Em]** night
>
> **[G]** We can swing to-**[D]**gether
> 'Cause we **[Em]** feel we're **[C]** doing it **[Em]** right **[G]**
> We can swing to-**[D]**gether
> We can **[Em]** swing all **[C]** through the **[Em]** night

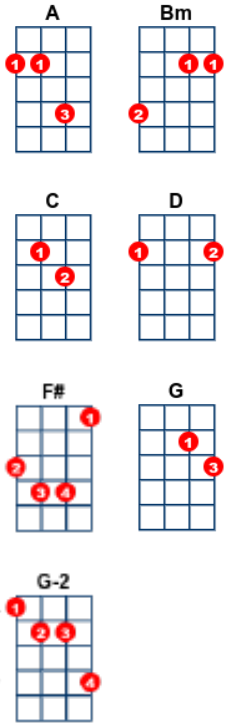
We Can Work It Out

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FwuqdzB55IE

Thanks to Mark Coburn

Consider using [G-2] *in the Bridge*



[D] Try to see it my way
[D] Do I have to keep on talking [C] till I can't go [D] on.
[D] While you see it your way
[D] run the risk of knowing that our [C] love may soon be [D] gone.

[G] We can work it [D] out
[G] We can work it [A] out

[D] Think of what you're saying
[D] You can get it wrong and still you [C] think that it's all [D] right
[D] Think of what I'm saying
[D] We can work it out and get it [C] straight or say good [D] night

[G] We can work it [D] out
[G] We can work it [A] out

[Bm] Life is very short, and there's no [G] tiiii-[F#]ime
For fussing and [Bm] fighting, my friend.
[Bm] I have always thought that it's a [G] criiii-[F#]ime,
So I will [Bm] ask you once again.

[D] Try to see it my way,
[D] Only time will tell if I am [C] right or I am [D] wrong.
[D] While you see it your way
[D] There's a chance that we may fall [C] apart before too [D] long.

[G] We can work it [D] out
[G] We can work it [A] out

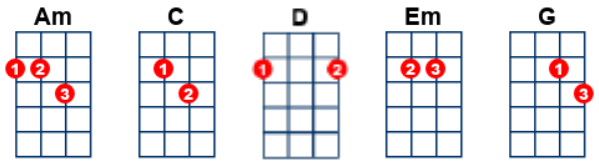
[Bm] Life is very short, and there's no [G] tiiii-[F#]ime
For fussing and [Bm] fighting, my friend.
[Bm] I have always thought that it's a [G] criiii-[F#]ime,
So I will [Bm] ask you once again.

[D] Try to see it my way,
[D] Only time will tell if I am [C] right or I am [D] wrong.
[D] While you see it your way
[D] There's a chance that we may fall [C] apart before too [D] long.

[G] We can work it [D] out
[G] We can work it [A] out [D]

We Didn't Start The Fire

artist:Billy Joel writer:Billy Joel



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eFTLKWw542g

Play first verse as intro

[G] Harry Truman, Doris Day, [D] Red China, Johnnie Ray
[Am] South Pacific, Walter Winchell, [C] Joe DiMaggio
[G] Joe McCarthy, Richard Nixon, [D] Studebaker, television
[Am] North Korea, South Korea, [C] Marilyn Monroe

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

[G] Rosenbergs, H-bomb, [D] Sugar Ray, Panmunjom
[Am] Brando, "The King and I" [C] and "The Catcher in the Rye"
[G] Eisenhower, vaccine, [D] England's got a new queen
[Am] Marciano, Liberace, [C] Santayana goodbye

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire;
It was [Am] always burning,
Since the [C] world's been turning
[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
No we [Am] didn't light it,
But we [C] tried to fight it

[G] Joseph Stalin, Malenkov, [D] Nasser and Prokofiev
[Am] Rockefeller, Campanella, [C] Communist Bloc
[G] Roy Kahn, Juan Peron, [D] Toscanini, Dacron
[Am] Dien Bien Phu falls, "[C] Rock Around the Clock"
[G] Einstein, James Dean, [D] Brooklyn's got a winning team
[Am] Davy Crockett, Peter Pan, [C] Elvis Presley, Disneyland
[G] Bardot, Budapest, [D] Alabama, Khrushchev
[Am] Princess Grace, "Peyton Place", [C] trouble in the Suez

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire;
It was [Am] always burning,
Since the [C] world's been turning
[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
No we [Am] didn't light it,
But we [C] tried to fight it

[Am] Little Rock, Pasternak, [Em] Mickey Mantle, Kerouac
[Am] Sputnik, Chou En-Lai, [D] "Bridge on the River Kwai"
[Am] Lebanon, Charles de Gaulle, [Em] California baseball
[Am] Stark weather, homicide, [D] children of thalidomide

[G] Buddy Holly, "Ben Hur", [D] space monkey, Mafia
[Am] Hula hoops, Castro, [C] Edsel is a no-go
[G] U-2, Syngman Rhee, [D] payola and Kennedy
[Am] Chubby Checker, "Psycho", [C] Belgians in the Cong

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
It was [Am] always burning,
Since the [C] world's been turning
[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
No we [Am] didn't light it,
But we [C] tried to fight it

[G] Hemingway, Eichmann, "[D] Stranger in a Strange Land"
[Am] Dylan, Berlin, [C] Bay of Pigs invasion
[G] "Lawrence of Arabia", [D] British Beatle mania
[Am] Ole Miss, John Glenn, [C] Liston beats Patterson
[G] Pope Paul, Malcolm X, [D] British politician sex
[Am] JFK, blown away, [C] what else do I have to say

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
It was [Am] always burning,
Since the [C] world's been turning
[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
No we [Am] didn't light it,
But we [C] tried to fight it

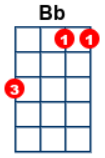
[G] Birth control, Ho Chi Minh, [D] Richard Nixon back again
[Am] Moon shot, Woodstock, [C] Watergate, punk rock
[G] Begin, Reagan, Palestine, [D] terror on the airline
[Am] Ayatollah's in Iran, [C] Russians in Afghanistan
"[G] Wheel of Fortune", Sally Ride, [D] heavy metal, suicide
[Am] Foreign debts, homeless vets, [C] AIDS, crack, Bernie Goetz
[G] Hypodermics on the shores, [D] China's under martia law
[Am] Rock and roller cola wars, [C] I can't take it anymore

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
It was [Am] always burning,
Since the [C] world's been turning
[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
But when [Am] we are gone
Will it [C] still burn on, and [G] on, and [D] on, and [Am] on [C]
Will it [C] still burn on, and [G] on, and [D] on, and [Am] on [C]

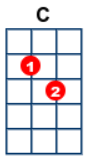
We Gotta Get Out Of This Place

artist:The Animals writer:Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil

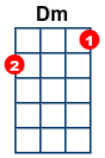
The Animals: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wJVpihgwE18
[C] In this [Bb] dirty old [C] part of the [Bb] city,
[C] where the [Bb] sun re-[C]fuse to [Bb] shine



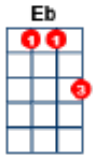
[C] In this [Bb] dirty old [C] part of the [Bb] city,
[C] where the [Bb] sun re-[C]fuse to [Bb] shine
[C] People [Bb] tell me there [C] ain't no [Bb] use in [C] tryin' [Bb] [C] [Bb]



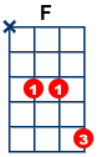
[C] Now my [Bb] girl you're so [C] young and [Bb] pretty,
[C] and [Bb] one thing I [C] know is [Bb] true
[C] You'll be [Bb] dead be-[C]fore your [Bb] time is [C] due (I [Bb] know) [C] [Bb]



[C] Watch my [Bb] daddy in [C] bed a-[Bb]dying
[C] Watch his [Bb] hair a [C] turning [Bb] grey
[C] He's been [Bb] working and [C] slavin' his [Bb] life a-[C]way
(oh, yes [Bb] I know) [C] [Bb]



[C] (Yeah!) [Bb] [C] He's been [Bb] workin' so [C] hard [Bb] [C] [Bb]
[C] (Oh my!) [Bb] [C] I've been [Bb] workin' [C] too, baby [Bb] [C] [Bb]
[C] (Yeah!) [Bb] [C] Every [Bb] night and [C] day
([C] yeah [Bb] yeah [C] yeah [Bb] yeah)



Chorus:
[F] We gotta get [Bb] out of this [C] place, [F] if it's the last thing we [Bb] ever [C] do
[F] We gotta get [Bb] out of this [C] place;
[Dm]* girl, there's a better life for me and you

[F] [Eb] [Bb] [C] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [C]

[C] Now my [Bb] girl you're so [C] young and [Bb] pretty,
[C] and one [Bb] thing I [C] know is [Bb] true
[C] You'll be [Bb] dead be-[C]fore your time is [C] due (I [Bb] know it) [C] [Bb]

[C] Watch my [Bb] daddy in [C] bed a-[Bb]dying,
[C] watch his [Bb] hair a [C] turning [Bb] grey
[C] He's been [Bb] working and [C] slavin' his [Bb] life a-[C]way (oh, yes I [Bb] know) [C] [Bb]

[C] (Yeah!) [Bb] [C] He's been [Bb] workin' so [C] hard [Bb] [C] [Bb]
[C] (Oh my!) [Bb] [C] I've been [Bb] workin' [C] too, baby [Bb] [C] [Bb]
[C] (Yeah!) [Bb] [C] Every [Bb] night and [C] day
([C] yeah [Bb] yeah [C] yeah [Bb] yeah)

Chorus

[F] [Eb] [Bb] [C] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [C]

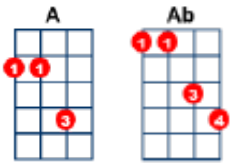
Chorus

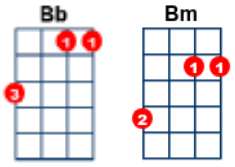
[F] [Eb] [Bb] [C] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [C] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [C] .

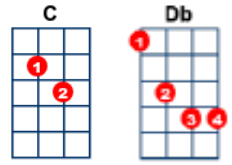
We Have All The Time In The World

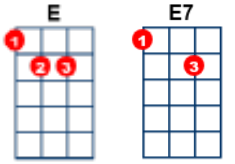
artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Hal David, John Barry

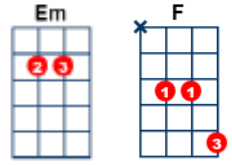
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RMxRDTfzgpU

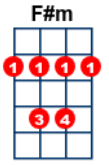












intro **[A] [F#m] [A] [F#m]**

We have **[A]** all the **[F#m]** time in the **[E]** world **[Em]**
Time enough for **[Bm]** life to un-**[E7]**fold
All the precious **[A]** things love has in **[E]** store

We have **[A]** all the **[F#m]** love in the **[E]** world **[Em]**
If that's **[Bm]** all we love you **[E7]** will find we need **[A]** nothing more

Every **[C]** step of the **[Bb]** way will **[F]** find us **[Bb]**
With the **[Ab]** cares of the **[Db]** world far be-**[E7]**hind us

We have **[A]** all the **[F#m]** time in **[E]** the **[Em]** world
Just for **[Em]** love no-**[F#m]**thing more **[E]** nothing **[Bm]** less only **[A]** love

[A] [F#m] [A] [F#m] [A] [A] [F#m] [A] [F#m] [A]

Every **[C]** step of the **[Bb]** way will **[F]** find us **[Bb]**
With the **[Ab]** cares of the **[Db]** world far be-**[E7]**hind us

We have **[A]** all the **[F#m]** time in the **[E]** world
Just for **[Em]** love no-**[F#m]**thing more **[E]** nothing **[Bm]** less only **[A]** love

[A] [F#m] [A] [F#m] [A] [A] [F#m] [A] [F#m] [A]

single strum

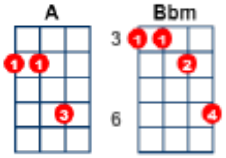
[A]...only love

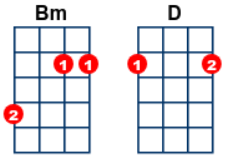
We Just Disagree

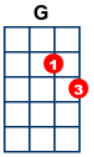
artist:Dave Mason writer:Jim Krueger

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h16DmdQvxB0 E so capo 2

Thanks to Brian Anderson







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

[D] [G] [A] Been awa-**[D]**ay Haven't **[G]** seen you in a **[A]** while
How've you **[G]** been? Have you changed **[A]** your **[Bbm]** style?
[A] And do you **[D]** think that we've **[G]** grown up different-**[A]**ly
It **[D]** don't seem the **[G]** same Seems you've **[G]** lost **[A]** your **[Bm]** feel **[A]** for **[D]** me

> So let's **[G]** leave **[A]** it alone **[D]** 'cause we **[G]** can't see **[D]** eye to eye
> **[G]** There ain't **[A]** no **[D]** good guy, **[G]** there ain't **[A]** no **[D]** bad guy **[G]**
> There's on-**[A]**ly **[Bm]** you and **[D]** me and we **[G]** just **[A]** disa-**[D]**gree
> **[G]** OHHH **[A]** OHHH **[A]** OHHH **[Bm]** OHHH **[A]** OHHH **[D]**

[D] [G] [A] I'm going **[D]** back to a **[G]** place that's far **[A]** away
How 'bout **[G]** you? Have you got a **[A]** place to **[Bbm]** stay?
[A] Why should I **[D]** care? When I'm just **[G]** trying to get a-**[A]**long?
[D] We were **[G]** friends, but now it's the end **[A]** of **[Bm]** our **[A]** love **[D]** song

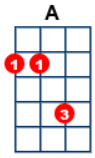
> So let's **[G]** leave **[A]** it alone **[D]** 'cause we **[G]** can't see **[D]** eye to eye
> **[G]** There ain't **[A]** no **[D]** good guy, **[G]** there ain't **[A]** no **[D]** bad guy **[G]**
> There's on-**[A]**ly **[Bm]** you and **[D]** me and we **[G]** just **[A]** disa-**[D]**gree
> **[G]** OHHH **[A]** OHHH **[A]** OHHH **[Bm]** OHHH **[A]** OHHH **[D]**
>
> So let's **[G]** leave **[A]** it alone **[D]** 'cause we **[G]** can't see **[D]** eye to eye
> **[G]** There ain't **[A]** no **[D]** good guy, **[G]** there ain't **[A]** no **[D]** bad guy **[G]**
> There's on-**[A]**ly **[Bm]** you and **[D]** me and we **[G]** just **[A]** disa-**[D]**gree
> **[G]** OHHH **[A]** OHHH **[A]** OHHH **[Bm]** OHHH **[A]** OHHH **[D]**

We Shall Overcome

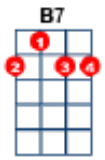
artist:Pete Seeger writer:Gospel traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QhnPVP23rzo Capo on 1

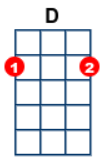
thanks to Mark Coburn



[A] We shall [D] over [A] come
[A] We shall [D] over [A] come
[A] We shall [D] o-[E] ver [F#m] come [B7] some [E] day [E7]

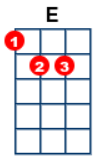


Oh [A] deep [D] in my [A] heart (I know that)
[D] I [E] do be [F#m] lieve
[A] We shall [D] over [A] come [E] some [A] day [D] [E7]

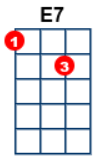


[A] We'll walk [D] hand in [A] hand
[A] We'll walk [D] hand in [A] hand
[A] We'll walk [D] hand [E] in [F#m] hand [B7] some [E] day [E7]

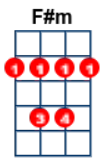
Oh [A] deep [D] in my [A] heart (I know that)
[D] I [E] do be-[F#m] lieve
[A] We'll walk [D] Hand in [A] hand [E] some [A] day [D] [E7]



[A] We shall [D] all be [A] free
[A] We shall [D] all be [A] free
[A] We shall [D] all [E] be [F#m] free [B7] some [E] day [E7]



Oh [A] deep [D] in my [A] heart (I know that)
[D] I [E] do be [F#m] lieve
[A] We shall [D] all be [A] free [E] some [A] day [D] [E7]



[A] We are [D] not a [A] lone
[A] We are [D] not a [A] lone
[A] We are [D] not [E] a [F#m] lone [B7] to [E] day [E7]

Oh [A] deep [D] in my [A] heart (I know that)
[D] I [E] do be-[F#m] lieve
[A] We are [D] not a [A] lone [E] to [A] day [D] [E7]

[A] We are [D] not a [A] fraid
[A] We are [D] not a [A] fraid
[A] We are [D] not [E] a-[F#m] fraid [B7] any [E] more [E7]

Oh [A] deep [D] in our [A] hearts (we know that)
[D] we [E] do be [F#m] lieve
[A] we are [D] not a-[A] fraid [E] any [A] more [D] [E7]

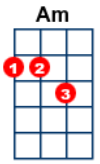
[A] We shall [D] over [A] come
[A] We shall [D] over [A] come
[A] We shall [D] o-[E] ver [F#m] come [B7] some [E] day [E7]

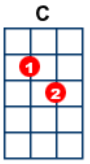
Oh [A] deep [D] in my [A] heart (I know that)
[D] I [E] do be-[F#m] lieve
[A] We shall [D] over [A] come [E] some [A] day [D]

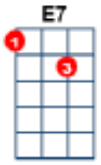
We Shall not be Moved [C]

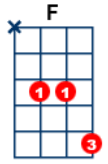
artist:The Seekers writer:Pete Seeger

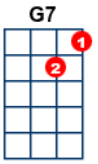
Pete Seeger - The Seekers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q1Awug6zeMY











Chorus:
[C] We **[F]** shall **[C]** not, **[G7]** we shall not be moved.
We shall not, **[C]** we shall not be moved.
[C] Just like a **[F]** tree that's standing by the **[C]** wa**[E7]**ter **[Am]** side
We **[C]** shall **[G7]** not be moved. **[C]**

Chorus

[C] Well I'm on my way to **[F]** heaven,
[G7] We shall not be moved.
[G7] On my way to heaven
[C] We shall not be moved,
[C] Just like a **[F]** tree that's standing by the **[C]** wa**[E7]**ter **[Am]** side,
We **[C]** shall **[G7]** not be moved. **[C]**

Chorus

[C] On the road to **[F]** freedom,
[G7] We shall not be moved.
[G7] On the road to freedom
We **[C]** shall not, we shall not be moved.
[C] Just like a **[F]** tree that's standing by the **[C]** wa**[E7]**ter **[Am]** side
We **[C]** shall **[G7]** not be moved. **[C]**

Chorus

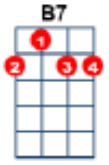
[C] Young and old **[F]** together,
[G7] We shall not be moved.
[G7] Young and old together,
We **[C]** shall not, we shall not be moved.
[C] Just like a **[F]** tree that's standing by the **[C]** wa**[E7]**ter **[Am]** side
We **[C]** shall **[G7]** not be moved. **[C]**

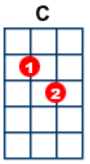
Chorus

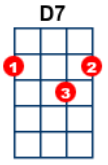
We Shall not be Moved [G]

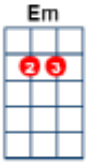
artist:The Seekers writer:Pete Seeger

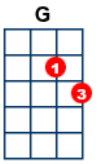
Pete Seeger - The Seekers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q1Awug6zeMY Capo 5











Chorus:
[G] We **[C]** shall **[G]** not, **[D7]** we shall not be moved.
We shall not, **[G]** we shall not be moved.
[G] Just like a **[C]** tree that's standing by the **[G]** wa**[B7]**ter **[Em]** side
We **[G]** shall **[D7]** not be moved. **[G]**

Chorus

[G] Well I'm on my way to **[C]** heaven,
[D7] We shall not be moved.
[D7] On my way to heaven
[G] We shall not be moved,
[G] Just like a **[C]** tree that's standing by the **[G]** wa**[B7]**ter **[Em]** side,
We **[G]** shall **[D7]** not be moved. **[G]**

Chorus

[G] On the road to **[C]** freedom,
[D7] We shall not be moved.
[D7] On the road to freedom
We **[G]** shall not, we shall not be moved.
[G] Just like a **[C]** tree that's standing by the **[G]** wa**[B7]**ter **[Em]** side
We **[G]** shall **[D7]** not be moved. **[G]**

Chorus

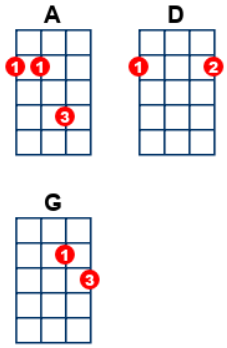
[G] Young and old **[C]** together,
[D7] We shall not be moved.
[D7] Young and old together,
We **[G]** shall not, we shall not be moved.
[G] Just like a **[C]** tree that's standing by the **[G]** wa**[B7]**ter **[Em]** side
We **[G]** shall **[D7]** not be moved. **[G]**

Chorus

We Should Be Together

artist:Don Williams , writer:Allen Reynolds

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



[D]

I think a-[D]bout you, when I don't want [A] to,
Dream a-[G]bout your, smiling [D] face,
I keep [D] trying, not to [A] love you,
But I [G]love you, any-[D]way.

[G] We should be to-[D]gether, together,
[A] We should be walking side by [D] side,
[G] We should be to-[D]gether, together,
[A] Keeping each other satis-[D]fied.

I have [D] talked to, come to [A] know you,
I've come to [G] need, your compa-[D]ny,
What will [D] I do, if I can't [A] have you,
If I can't [G] have you, what will I [D] do?

[G] We should be to-[D]gether, together,
[A] We should be walking side by [D] side,
[G] We should be to-[D]gether, together,
[A] Keeping each other satis-[D]fied.

I have [D] talked to, come to [A] know you,
I've come to [G] need, your compa-[D]ny,
What will [D] I do, if I can't [A] have you,
If I can't [G] have you, what will I [D] do?

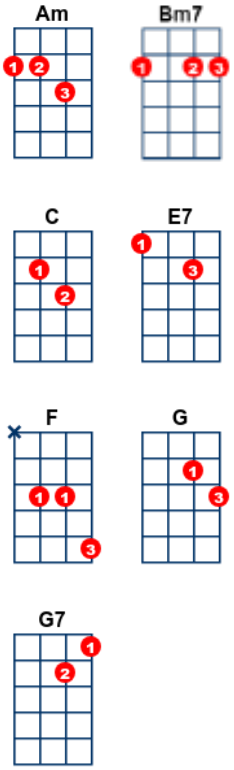
[G] We should be to-[D]gether, together,
[A] We should be walking side by [D] side,
[G] We should be to-[D]gether, together,
[A] Keeping each other satis-[D]fied.

I have [D] talked to, come to [A] know you,
I've come to [G] need, your compa-[D]ny,
What will [D] I do, if I can't [A] have you,
If I can't [G] have you, what will I [D] do?

We Three Kings Of Orient Are

artist:Bing Crosby writer:John Henry Hopkins Jr

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uqjh5U0lCz4 D so capo 2



[Am] [E7]

[Am] We three kings of **[E7]** orient **[Am]** are
[Am] Bearing gifts **[E7]** we traverse a-**[Am]**far
Field and **[G]** fountain, **[C]** moor and mountain
[Bm7] Following **[E7]** yonder **[Am]** star

[G7] Oo-oh **[C]** star of wonder, **[F]** star of **[C]** night
Star with royal **[F]** beauty **[C]** bright
[Am] Westward **[G]** leading, **[F]** still pro-**[G]**ceeding
Guide **[C]** us to thy **[F]** perfect **[C]** light

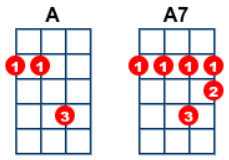
[Am] Westward **[G]** leading, **[F]** still pro-**[G]**ceeding
[C] Guide us to thy **[F]** perfect **[C]** light

We Will All Go Together When We Go

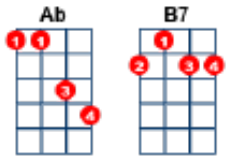
artist:Tom Lehrer writer:TomLehrer

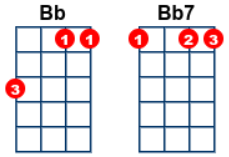
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=frAEmhqdLFs Capo 3

Simplified

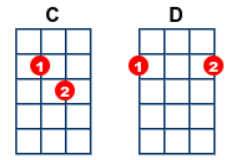


When [Dm] you attend a funeral,
It is [A7] sad to think that sooner or
Later [Dm] those you love will [Bb7] do the same for [A7] you. [Bb7] [A7]
And you [Dm] may have thought it tragic,
Not to [A7] mention other adjectives,
to [Dm] think of all the [E7] weeping they will [A7] do. (But don't you worry.)

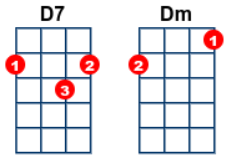


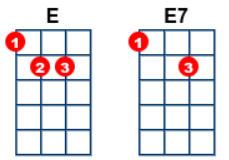


[A] No more [Dm] ashes, no more sackcloth,
And an [Eb] arm band made of black cloth
Will [A7] some day nevermore adorn a [D] sleeve.
For if the bomb that drops on [D7] you
Gets your [G] friends and neighbors [E7] too,
There'll be [A7] nobody left behind to [D] grieve.

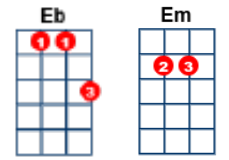


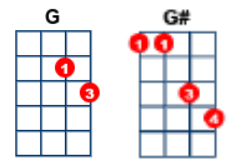
[A7] And [Em] we will [D] all go together when we [G] go.
What a comforting fact that is to [A7] know.
Uni-[D]versal be-[D7]reavement,
An in-[G]spiring a-[Em]chievement,
Yes, we will [A] all go together when we [D] go. [Bb]





We will [Eb] all go together when we [Ab] go.
All suffused with an incandescent [Bb] glow.
No one will [Eb] have the en-[Eb]durance
To co-[Ab]llect on his insurance,
Lloyd's [A] of [Bb] London will be loaded when they [Eb] go. [B7]





Oh we will [E] all fry together when we [D] fry.
We'll be French fried potatoes by and [C] by.
There will be no more misery
When the [D] world is our rotisserie,
Yes, we will [Ab] all fry together when we [C] fry.

[A] We will all [D] bake together when we [G] bake.
There'll be nobody present at the [A7] wake.
With com-[D]plete partici-[D7]pation
In that [G] grand incineration,
Nearly [A] three billion hunks of well-done [D] steak.[Bb7]

Oh we will [Eb] all char together when we [Ab] char.
And let there be no moaning of the [Bb7] bar.
Just sing [Eb] out a Te Deum
When you [Ab] see that I.C.B.M.,
And [A] the [Bb7] party will be come-as-you-[Eb] are. [B7]

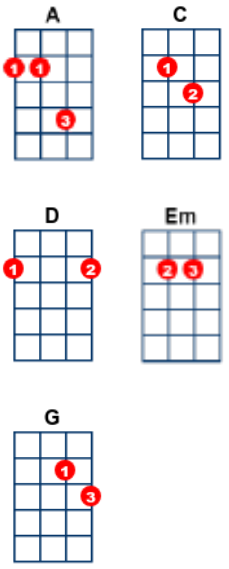
Oh, we will [E] all burn together when we [D] burn.
There'll be no need to stand and wait your [C] turn.
When it's time for the fallout
And Saint [D] Peter calls us all out,
We'll just [Ab] drop our agendas and ad-[C]journ. [A7]

We will [D] all go together when we [G] go.
Every Hottentot and every Eski-[A7]mo.
When the [D] air becomes u-[D7]ranious,
Yes we will [G] all go simul-[Em]taneous.
Yes, [G#] we [A7] all will go together
When we [B7] all go together,
Yes we [Em] all will go to-[A7]gether when we [D] go.

We Will Rock You

artist:Queen writer:Brian May

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



[Em] Buddy you're a boy makin big noise,
Playin' in the street gonna be a big **[G]** man some **[D]** day.
You got **[Em]** mud on yo' face, you big disgrace,
[D] Kickin' your can all **[A]** over the **[Em]** place.

> **[G]** We will, **[C]** we **[D]** will, **[Em]** Rock you!
> Singin'
> **[G]** We will, **[C]** we **[D]** will, **[Em]** Rock you!

[Em] Buddy you're a young man hard man,
Shoutin' in the street gonna take on the **[G]** world some **[D]** day.
You got **[Em]** blood on yo' face, you big disgrace,
[D] Wavin' your banner all **[A]** over the **[Em]** place.

> **[G]** We will, **[C]** we **[D]** will, **[Em]** Rock you!
> Singin'
> **[G]** We will, **[C]** we **[D]** will, **[Em]** Rock you!

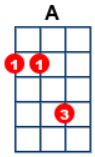
[Em] Buddy you're an old man poor man,
Pleadin' with your eyes gonna make you some **[G]** peace some **[D]** day.
You got **[Em]** mud on your face, you big disgrace,
[D] Somebody better put you back **[A]** into your **[Em]** place.

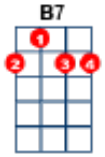
> **[G]** We will, **[C]** we **[D]** will, **[Em]** Rock you!
> Singin'
> **[G]** We will, **[C]** we **[D]** will, **[Em]** Rock you!
>
> Everybody
> **[G]** We will, **[C]** we **[D]** will, **[Em]** Rock you!
> **[G]** We will, **[C]** we **[D]** will, **[C]** Rock you!

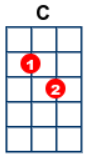
We Wish You A Merry Christmas

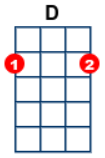
writer:Traditional

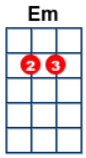
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g-OF7KGyDis

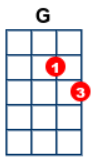












We [G] wish you a merry [C] Christmas,
We [A] wish you a merry [D] Christmas,
We [B7] wish you a merry [Em] Christmas and a
[C] Happy [D] new [G] year.

Good tidings we [D] bring to [Em] you and your [D] kin,
We [G] wish you a merry [D] Christmas and a
[C] Happy [D] new [G] year.

Oh [G] bring us some figgy [C] pudding,
Oh [A] bring us some figgy [D] pudding,
Oh [B7] bring us some figgy [Em] pudding,
And [C] bring it [D] out [G] here!

Good tidings we [D] bring to [Em] you and your [D] kin,
We [G] wish you a merry [D] Christmas and a
[C] Happy [D] new [G] year.

We [G] won’t go until we [C] get some,
We [A] won’t go until we [D] get some,
We [B7] won’t go until we [Em] get some,
So [C] bring some [D] out [G] here!

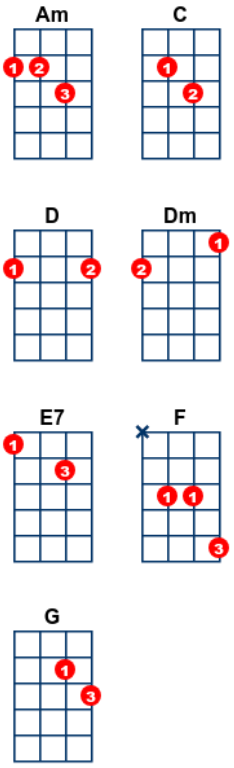
Good tidings we [D] bring to [Em] you and your [D] kin,
We [G] wish you a merry [D] Christmas and a

(half speed) [C] Happy [D] new [G] year.

We Wish You A Merry Christmas - Melanie

artist:Melanie writer:Traditional, Arthur Warrell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ULNUllgZyDs D so capo 2



[C] [F] [D] [G] [E7] [F] [C] [G]/ [C]/
We wish you a merry **[F]** Christmas
We **[Dm]** wish you a merry **[G]** Christmas
We **[E7]** wish you a merry **[F]** Christmas
And a **[C]** happy **[G]** New **[C]** Year

We want some figgy **[F]** pudding
We **[Dm]** want some figgy **[G]** pudding
We **[E7]** want some figgy **[F]** pudding
And a **[C]** cup of **[G]** good **[C]** cheer

We won't go until we **[F]** get some
We **[Dm]** won't go until we **[G]** get some
We **[E7]** won't go until we **[F]** get some
So **[C]** bring it **[G]** right **[C]** here

[C] Once in a **[F]** year it's **[Dm]** not thought a-**[G]**miss
To **[Am]** visit our **[F]** neighbours and **[D]** sing out like **[G]** this

Our **[C]** friendship and **[F]** love, good **[Dm]** neighbours, a-**[G]**bound
And **[Am]** peace and good **[F]** will the **[D]** whole year a-**[G]**round

[C] Pace, sa-**[F]**lude, **[Dm]** friedmere, sha-**[G]**lome
The **[Am]** words mean the **[F]** same what-**[D]**ever your **[G]** home

Why **[C]** can't we have **[F]** Christmas the **[Dm]** whole year a-**[G]**round?
Why **[Am]** can't we have **[F]** Christmas the **[D]** whole year a-**[G]**round?

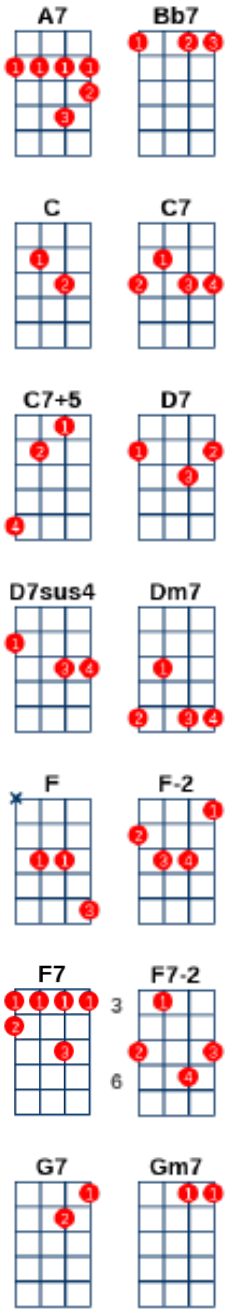
I **[C]** wish you a merry **[F]** Christmas
[Dm] Merry Chris, merry, merry **[G]** Christmas
We **[E7]** wish you a merry **[F]** Christmas
And a **[C]** happy **[G]** New **[C]** Year

[F] [Dm] [G] [E7] [F] [C] [G]/ [C]/

We'll Meet Again

artist:Vera Lynn , writer:Ross Parker and Hughie Charles

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



[F7-2] *and* [F-2] *may not be easy for all instruments - optional*

[F] We'll meet a-[A7] gain,
don't know [D7] where, don't know [D7sus4] when,
But I [G7] know we'll meet again
some sunny [Gm7] day. [C7] [C7+5]

[F] Keep smiling [A7] through,
just like [D7] you always [D7sus4] do
'Til the [G7] blue skies drive
the [Gm7] dark clouds [C7] far a-[F]way.

So will you [F7] please say "Hello"
to the [F7-2] folks that I know
Tell them [Bb7] I won't be long,
They'll be [G7] happy to know
that as [Dm7] you saw me [G7] go

I was [Gm7] singing this [C7] song. [C7+5]

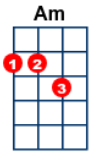
[F] We'll meet a-[A7] gain,
don't know [D7] where, don't know [D7sus4] when,
But I [G7] know we'll meet a-[Gm7]gain
some [C7] sunny [F-2] day.

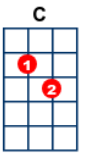
[C] [F-2]

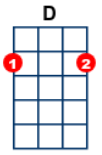
We'll Sing In The Sunshine

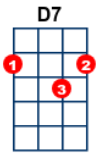
artist:Gale Garnett writer:Gale Garnett

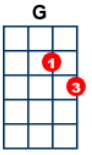
Gale Garnett: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4ZeRVUUxV_k Capo 4

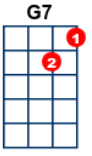












[G] [C] [Am] [D7] [G] [C] [G] [Am] [D7] [G]

[G] We'll sing in the **[C]** sunshine,
[Am] We'll **[D7]** laugh every **[G]** day,
We'll **[G7]** sing in the **[C]** sunshine,
And **[Am]** I'll be **[D7]** on my **[G]** way. **[G] [Am] [D7]**

[G] I know I'll never **[Am]** love you, **[D7]**
The **[Am]** cost of love's too **[G]** dear.
But though I'll **[G7]** never **[Am]** love you, **[D7]**
I'll **[Am]** stay with you one **[G]** year.

[G] And we can sing in the **[C]** sunshine,
[Am] We'll **[D7]** laugh every **[G]** day,
We'll **[G7]** sing in the **[C]** sunshine,
And **[Am]** I'll be **[D7]** on my **[G]** way. **[G] [Am] [D7]**

[G] I'll sing to you each **[Am]** morning, **[D7]**
I'll **[Am]** kiss you every **[G]** night.
But darlin' **[G7]** don't **[Am]** cling to me, **[D7]**
I'll **[Am]** soon be out of **[G]** sight.

[G] But we can sing in the **[C]** sunshine,
[Am] We'll **[D7]** laugh every **[G]** day,
We'll **[G7]** sing in the **[C]** sunshine,
And **[Am]** I'll be **[D7]** on my **[G]** way. **[G] [Am] [D7]**

[G] My daddy he once **[Am]** told me, **[D]**
"Hey, **[Am]** don't you love you any **[G]** man.
Just take what **[G7]** they may **[Am]** give you, **[D7]**
And **[Am]** give but what you **[G]** can."

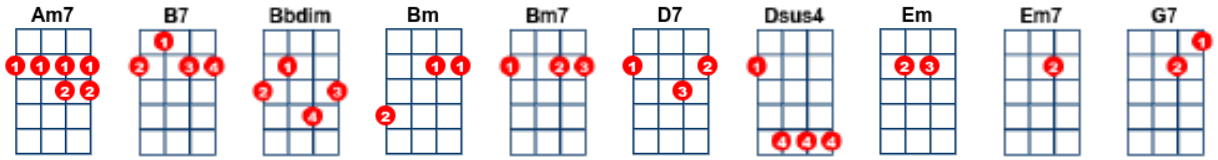
[G] And you can sing in the **[C]** sunshine,
[Am] You'll **[D7]** laugh every **[G]** day,
You'll **[G7]** sing in the **[C]** sunshine,
And **[Am]** then be **[D7]** on your **[G]** way. **[G] [Am] [D7]**

[G] And when our year has **[Am]** ended, **[D7]**
And **[Am]** I have gone a**[G]**way,
You'll often **[G7]** think a-**[Am]**bout me, **[D7]**
And **[Am]** this is what you'll **[G]** say:

[G] We sang in the **[C]** sunshine,
[Am] You know we **[D7]** laughed every **[G]** day,
We **[G7]** sang in the **[C]** sunshine,
And **[Am]** then went **[D7]** on our **[G]** way. **[G] [Am] [G]**

We're All Alone

artist:Boz Scaggs writer:Boz Scaggs



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

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IsMVNk1WxSE

Thanks to Andy Carnahan

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

[G] Out-[B7]-side the rain beg-[Em]ins and [G] it may [G7] never [C] end
So [Bm] cry no more [Bbdim] on the shore a [Am] dream
Will [D] take us [D7] out to [Bm7] sea [Em7]
For [Am7] ever more for ever [Dsus4] moo-[D]ore

[G] [B7] Close your eyes and [Em] dream and [G7] you can be with [C] me
[Bm] 'neath the waves [Bbdim] through the cave of [Am] hours
[D] Long for-[D7]gotten [Bm7] now, [Em7]
we're [Am] all a-[Am7]lone, we're [D] all alone

[G] Close the [Am7] window, calm the [Bm] light and [B7] it will be all [Em] right
No [G] need to [G7] bother [C] now, [G] let it out [Bbdim] let it all be-[Am]gin
[D] learn [D7] how to pre-[G]tend

[G] [Am] [D]

[G] [B7] Once a story's [Em] told, it [G] can't help [G7] but grow [C] old
[Bm] Roses do, [Bbdim] lovers too so [Am7] cast
Your [D] seasons [D7] to the [Bm7] wind [Em7]
and [Am7] hold me dear, oh, [Dsus4] hold me [D] dear

[G] Close the [Am7] window, calm the [Bm] light and [B7] it will be all [Em] right
No [G7] need to bother [C] now, [Bm] let it out [Bbdim] let it all be-[Am7]gin
[D] all's for-[D7]gotten [Bm7] now, [Em7]
we're [Am] all a-[Am7]lone, we're [D] all alone

[G] Close the [Am7] window, calm the [Bm] light and [B7] it will be all [Em] right
No [G] need to [G7] bother [C] now, [G] let it out [Bbdim] let it all be-[Am]gin
[D] Owe it [D7] to the [Bm7] wind, my [Em7] love, [Am7] Oo [D] hold me dear

[G] Close the [Am7] window, calm the [Bm] light and [B7] it will be all [Em] right
No [G7] need to bother [C] now, [Bm] let it out [Bbdim] let it all be-[Am7]gin

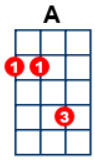
[D] all's for-[D7]gotten [Bm7] now my [Em7] love [Am7]
we're [D] all a-[D7]lone

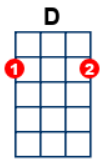
[G] [Am7] [G] [C] [F] [G] .

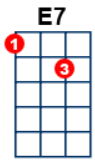
We're Going To Be Friends

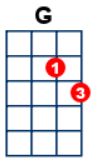
artist:Jack Johnson , writer:White Stripes

Jack Johnson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AqfCfUQxM4I









[D] Fall is here, hear the yell, back to school, ring the bell
[G] Brand new shoes, walking blues, [D] climb the fence, books and pens
[A] I can tell that [G] we are gonna be [D] friends
[A] I can tell that [G] we are gonna be [D] friends

[D] Walk with me, Suzy-Lee, through the park, and by the tree
[G] We can rest upon the ground [D] and look at all the bugs we've found
[A] Safely walk to [G] school without a [D] sound
[A] Safely walk to [G] school without a [D] sound

[D] Well here we are, no one else, we walked to school all by ourselves
[G] There's dirt on our uniforms, [D] from chasing all the ants and worms
[A] We clean up and [G] now it's time to [D] learn
[A] We clean up and [G] now it's time to [D] learn

[D] Numbers. letters, learn to spell, noun, and books, and show and tell
[G] At playtime we will throw the ball, [D] back to class, through the hall
[A] Teacher marks our [G] height against the [D] wall
[A] Teacher marks our [G] height against the [D] wall

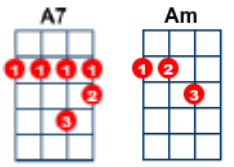
[G] And we don't notice any time [D] pass
[G] We don't notice any-[D]thing
[E7] We sit side by side in every class
[G] Teacher thinks that I sound funny, [A] But she likes the way you sing

[D] Tonight I'll dream while I'm in bed, when silly songs go through my head
[G] About the bugs and alphabet, [D] and when I wake tomorrow I'll bet
[A] That you and I will [G] walk together a-[D]gain
[A] 'Cause I can tell that [G] we are going to be [D] friends
[A] Yes I can tell that [G] we are going to be [D] friends

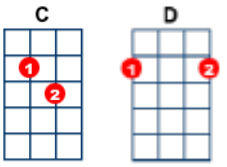
We're Gonna Hang Out The Washing On The Siegfried Line

artist:Flanagan and Allen writer:Michael Carr, Jimmy Kennedy

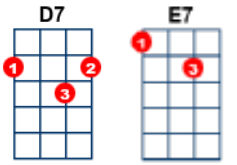
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1mN8wZB8ae8 Bb so capo 3



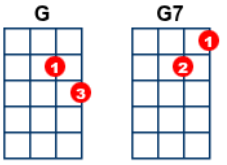
We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the [E7] Siegfried Line
If the [Am] Siegfried [D7] Line's still [G] there!



> We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
> Have you any dirty washing, mother [D7] dear
> We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
> 'Cos washing day is [G] here
> [G7] Whether the weather may be [C] wet or fine
> We'll [A7] rub along without a [D] care [D7]
> We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the [E7] Siegfried Line
> If the [Am] Siegfried [D7] Line's still [G] there!



[G] Mother dear, I'm writing you from somewhere in France,
[D7] Hoping this finds you [D] well. [G]
[G] Sergeant says I'm doing fine, a soldier and a [E7] half,
[A7] Here's a song that we'll all sing, [D] it'll make [D7] laugh!



> We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
> Have you any dirty washing, mother [D7] dear
> We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
> 'Cos washing day is [G] here
> [G7] Whether the weather may be [C] wet or fine
> We'll [A7] rub along without a [D] care [D7]
> We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the [E7] Siegfried Line
> If the [Am] Siegfried [D7] Line's still [G] there!

[G] Everybody's mucking in and doing their job,
[D7] Wearing a great big [G] smile.
[G] Everybody's got to keep their spirit up today,
[A7] if you want to keep in swing,
[D] Here's a song to [D7] sing

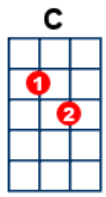
> We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
> Have you any dirty washing, mother [D7] dear
> We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line
> 'Cos washing day is [G] here
> [G7] Whether the weather may be [C] wet or fine
> We'll [A7] rub along without a [D] care [D7]
> We're gonna [G] hang out the washing on the [E7] Siegfried Line
> If the [C] Siegfried [D7] Line's still [G] there! [D7] [G]

We're Happy Little Vegemites

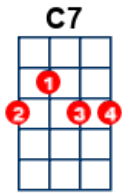
artist:Amanda Palmer , writer:Alan Weeks

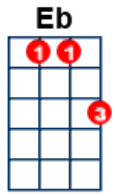
(For the older Aussies like me !!!!!)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6w0dFsi6ing Capo 1

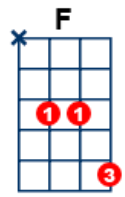


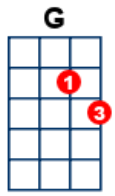
[G7] We're [C] happy little Vegemites
As [G7] bright as bright can be
[G7] We all enjoy our Vegemite
For [C] breakfast, [Eb] lunch, and [G7] tea

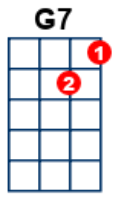




Our [C] mummies say we're [C7] growing stronger
[F] Every single week
Because we [G] love our Vegemite
We all adore [C] our Vegemite
It puts a [G7] rose in every [C] cheek



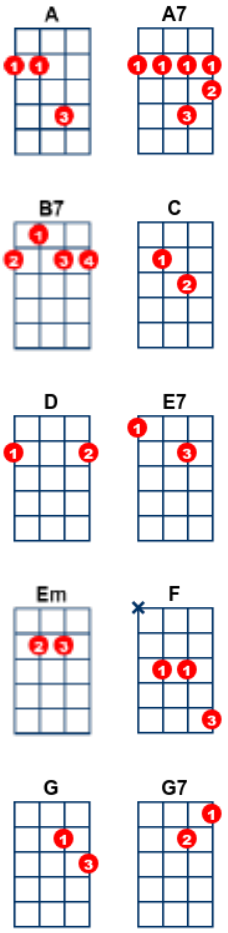




We've Done Us Proud

artist:Slim Dusty writer:Graeme Connors

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bJ2dtI86dzE



> **[NC]** We've done us **[C]** proud to come this far
> **[C]** Down through the **[F]** years to where we **[C]** are
> **[C]** Side by side hand in hand
> **[C]** we've lived and **[G]** died for this great land
> **[G7]** we've done us **[C]** proud

[NC] I sailed the **[C]** seas **[F]** in search of **[C]** freedom
[C] I tilled the soil for seeds to **[G]** grow **[G7]**
[G7] I built the **[C]** fences to hold the **[F]** cattle
[F] I mined the **[C]** earth **[G]** in search of **[C]** gold

[NC] I sheared the **[C]** sheep **[F]** of golden **[C]** fleeces
[C] I formed the union to win fair **[G]** pay **[G7]**
[G7] I built a **[C]** railroad to cross the **[F]** country
[F] I fought a **[C]** war **[G]** for my country?s **[C]** sake

> **[NC]** We've done us **[C]** proud to come this far
> **[C]** Down through the **[F]** years to where we **[C]** are
> **[C]** Side by side hand in hand
> **[C]** we've lived and **[G]** died for this great land
> **[G]** we've done us **[C]** proud

[NC] I kept a **[D]** home **[G]** and raised a **[D]** family
[D] I taught your children as if my **[A]** own **[G7]**
[A7] I painted **[D]** pictures to show the **[G]** beauty **[G7]**
[G7] I wrote the **[D]** stories **[A7]** to keep the **[D]** flame

> **[NC]** We've done us **[D]** proud to come this far
> **[D]** Down through the **[G]** years to where we **[D]** are
> **[D]** Side by side hand in hand
> **[D]** we've lived and **[A7]** died for this great land
> **[A7]** we've done us **[D]** proud

[NC] (We've done us **[E7]** proud) I worked the factory
[E7] (To come this far) I worked the land
[E7] (two hundred **[A]** years) I built the houses
[A] (To where we **[E7]** are) I baked the plan
[E7] (Side by Side) I drive the highway
[E7] (Hand in Hand) I right the wrong
[E7] (We've lived and **[B7]** died) I reach for glory
[B7] (For this great land) I sing the songs
[B7] We've done us **[E7]** proud
[E7] (To come this far) To come this far
[E7] (Two hundred **[A]** years) Two hundred years
[A] (To where we **[E7]** are) To where we are
[E7] (Side by side) Side by side
[E7] (Hand in Hand) Hand in Hand
[E7] (We've lived and **[B7]** died) We've lived and died

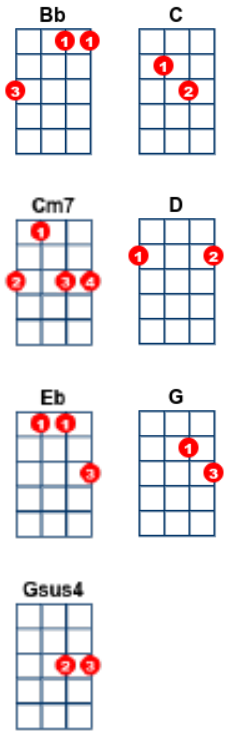
Fade

[B7] (For this great land) For this great land
[B7] We've done us **[Em]** proud

We've Got Tonight

artist:Bob Seger writer:Bob Seger

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k0AhXu0NM0c Capo 4



Thanks to Jennifer Tan

[G] [D] [C] [D] x2

I know it's [G] late [D], I know you're [C] weary [D]
I know your [G] plans [C] don't include [G] me [D]
Still here we [G] are [D] both of us [G] lonely
Longing for [G] shelter [C]
From all that we [G] see [D]
Why should we [G] worry? [C]
No one will [G] care, girl [D]
Look at the [G] stars [C], so far [G] away [D]

We've got to-[G]night [C]
Who needs to-[G]morrow?
We've got tonight, babe [C]
Why don't you [G] stay?

Deep in my [G] soul [D], I've been so [C] lonely [D]
All of my [G] hopes [C] fading a-[G]way [D]
I've longed for [G] love [C]
Like everyone [G] else does
I know I'll keep searchin' [C]
Even after to-[G]day [D]
So there it [G] is girl [C]
I've said it [G] all now [D]
And here we [G] are babe [C]
What do you [G] say? [D]

We've got to-[G]night [C]
Who needs to-[G]morrow?
We've got tonight, babe [C]
Why don't you [G] stay?

[Bb] I know it's late I know you're [G] weary
[Bb] Ooh, I know your plans don't in-[G]clude me
Still here we [C] are [Eb]
Both of us [G] lonely [C]
Both of us [G] lonely [Cm7] [Gsus4]

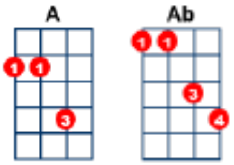
We've got to-[G]night [C]
Who needs to-[G]morrow?
Let's make it [G] last [C]
Let's find a [G] way [D]
Turn out the [G] light [C]
Come take my [G] hand now
We've got to-[G]night, babe [C]
Why don't you [G] stay?

[Cm7] Oh, oh, [D] oohhhhh,
Why don't you [G] stay

We've Only Just Begun

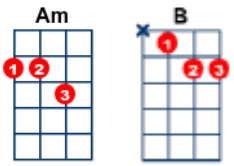
artist:The Carpenters writer:Paul Williams, Roger Nichols

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IBP5JIZqVYw A so Capo 2

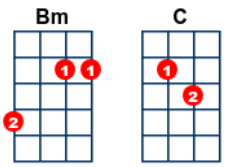


[G] [C] [G] [C]

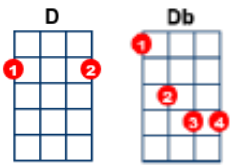
[G] We've only just be-**[C]**gun to **[Bm]** live,
[Em] White lace and **[Am]** promises,
[Em] A kiss for luck and we're **[Am]** on our waa-**[D]**aay.
(we only **[G]** begun)
[G] Before the rising **[C]** sun we **[Bm]** fly,
[Em] So many **[Am]** roads to choose,
[Em] We start off walking and **[Am]** learn to ruuu-**[D]**uun,
And yes, we've just **[G]** begun.**[C] [G] [C] [D]**



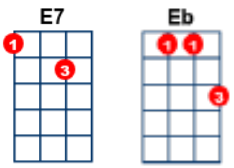
> **[E7]** Sharing ho-**[A]**rizons that are **[E7]** new to **[A]** us,
> **[E7]** Watching the **[A]** signs along the **[E7]** waaa-**[A]**aay.
> **[Ab]** Talkin' it **[Db]** over, just the **[Eb]** two of us, **[Db]**
> **[Ab]** Working **[Db]** together day to **[D]** day - together



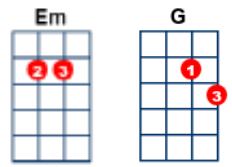
[G] And when the evening **[C]** comes we **[Bm]** smile,
[Em] So much of **[Am]** life ahead.
[Em] We'll find a place where there's **[Am]** room to **[D]** grow,
And yes, we've just be-**[G]**gun. **[C] [G]**



> **[E7]** Sharing ho-**[A]**rizons that are **[E7]** new to **[A]** us,
> **[E7]** Watching the **[A]** signs along the **[E7]** waaa-**[A]**aay.
> **[Ab]** Talkin' it **[Db]** over, just the **[Eb]** two of us, **[Db]**
> **[Ab]** Working **[Db]** together day to **[D]** day - together - together



[G] And when the evening **[C]** comes we **[Bm]** smile,
[Em] So much of **[Am]** life ahead.
[Em] We'll find a place where there's **[Am]** room to **[D]** grow,

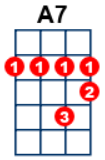


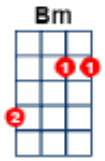
And yes, we've just
be-**[G]**guuu-**[C]**un. **[G] [C] [B]**

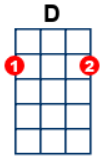
Weary Kind, The

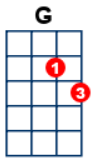
artist:Ryan Bingham , writer:Ryan Bingham

Ryan Bingham: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xMhHBm9ywo8









Intro: [D] [A7] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [G] [D]

[D] Your heart's on the [A7] loose
[Bm] You rolled them seven's with [G] nothin to lose
[D] And this ain't no [A7] place for the weary [D] kind [G] [D]
[D] You called all your [A7] shots
[Bm] Shooting 8 ball at the [G] corner truck stop
[D] Somehow this don't [A7] feel like home [D] any[G]more [D]

[Bm] And this ain't no [A7] place for the weary [D] kind
[G] And this ain't no [Bm] place to lose your [A7] mind
[G] And this ain't no [Bm] place to fall be[A7] hind
[G] Pick up your crazy [Bm] heart and give it one more [A7] try

Repeat Intro

[D] Your body [A7] aches
[Bm] Playing your guitar and [G] sweating out the hate
[D] The days and the [A7] nights all feel the [D] same
[D] Whiskey has [A7] been a [Bm] thorn in your side and it [G] doesn't forget
[D] The highway that [A7] calls for your heart [D] inside [G] [D]

[Bm] And this ain't no [A7] place for the weary [D] kind
[G] And this ain't no [Bm] place to lose your [A7] mind
[G] And this ain't no [Bm] place to fall be[A7] hind
[G] Pick up your crazy [Bm] heart and give it one more [A7] try

[D] [G] [Bm] [A7] [G] [Bm] [A7]

[D] Your lovers won't [A7] kiss
[Bm] It's too damn far from your [G] fingertips
[D] You are the [A7] man that ruined her [D] world

[D] Your heart's on the [A7] loose
[Bm] You rolled them seven's with [G] nothing lose
[D] This ain't no [A7] place for the weary [D] kind [G] [D]

Weather With You

artist:Crowded House , writer:Neil Finn and Tim Finn

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Crowded House: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IT3gQbBabmQ
Walking 'round the [Em7] room singing Stormy [A7] Weather
At Fifty [Em7] Seven Mount Pleasant [A7] Street
Now it's the [Em7] same room but everything's [A7] different
You can fight the [Em7] sleep but not the [A7] dream

Walking 'round the [Em7] room singing Stormy [A7] Weather
At Fifty [Em7] Seven Mount Pleasant [A7] Street
Now it's the [Em7] same room but everything's [A7] different
You can fight the [Em7] sleep but not the [A7] dream

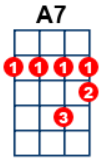
[Dm] Things ain't [C] cookin' [Dm] in my [C] kitchen
[Dm] Strange aff[C] liction wash [F] over me
[Dm] Julius [C] Caesar [Dm] and the Roman [C] Empire
[Dm] Couldn't [C] conquer the [F] blue sky-[G]y [Em7] [A7] [Em7] [A7]

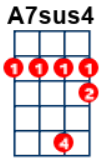
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather with you
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [G] weather with you
Everywhere you [D] go you always take the [G] weather
The [A7sus4] weather with you
Walking 'round the [Em7] room singing Stormy [A7] Weather
At Fifty [Em7] Seven Mount Pleasant [A7] Street
Now it's the [Em7] same room but everything's [A7] different
You can fight the [Em7] sleep but not the [A7] dream

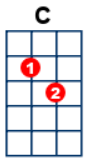
There's a [Em7] small boat made of [A7] china
Going [Em7] nowhere on the mantle [A7] piece
Do I [Em7] lie like a lounge room [A7] lizard
Or do I [Em7] sing like a bird re[A7]leased

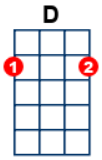
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather with you
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [G] weather with you
Everywhere you [D] go you always take the [E7] weather
Take the [G] weather the [A7] weather with [D] you
Walking 'round the [Em7] room singing Stormy [A7] Weather
At Fifty [Em7] Seven Mount Pleasant [A7] Street
Now it's the [Em7] same room but everything's [A7] different
You can fight the [Em7] sleep but not the [A7] dream

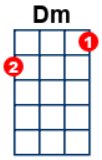
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather with you
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [G] weather with you
Everywhere you [D] go you always take the [E7] weather
Take the [G] weather the [A7] weather with [D] you

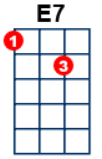


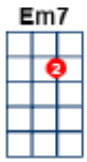


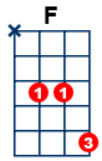


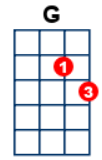








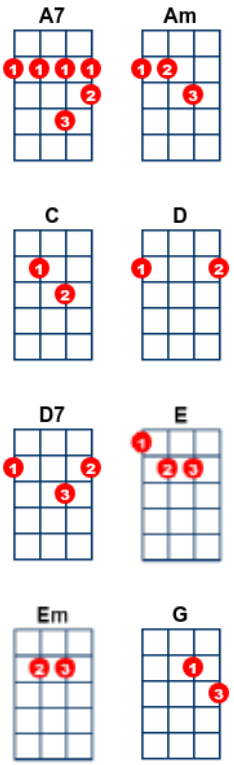




Weave Me The Sunshine

artist:Peter, Paul & Mary writer:Peter Yarrow

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Au7MJR9XyTE G so capo 5



Thanks to Doug Hyde

Chorus

[C] Weave, **[D]** weave, **[G]** weave me the **[Em]** sunshine
[C] out of the **[D]** falling **[G]** rain. **[Em]**
[C] Weave me the **[D]** hope of a **[G]** new to-**[Em]**morrow.
[A7] Fill my cup a-**[D]**gain
[C] Weave, **[D]** weave, **[G]** weave me the **[Em]** sunshine
[C] out of the **[D]** falling **[G]** rain. **[Em]**
[C] Weave me the **[D]** hope of a **[G]** new to-**[Em]**morrow.
[A7] Fill my cup a-**[D]**gain.

Verse 1

[Am] They say that the tree **[E]** of lovin'.
[C] shine on **[D]** me a-**[G]**gain.
They say it **[Am]** grows on the bank of the **[A7]** river of sufferin'.
[D] Shine on me a-**[D7]**gain. And

Chorus

[C] Weave, **[D]** weave, **[G]** weave me the **[Em]** sunshine
[C] out of the **[D]** falling **[G]** rain. **[Em]**
[C] Weave me the **[D]** hope of a **[G]** new to-**[Em]**morrow.
[A7] Fill my cup a-**[D]**gain
[C] Weave, **[D]** weave, **[G]** weave me the **[Em]** sunshine
[C] out of the **[D]** falling **[G]** rain. **[Em]**
[C] Weave me the **[D]** hope of a **[G]** new to-**[Em]**morrow.
[A7] Fill my cup a-**[D]**gain

Verse 2

[Am] If only I could **[E]** heal your sorrow.
[C] Shine on **[D]** me a-**[G]**gain.
I'd **[Am]** help you to find your **[A7]** new tomorrow.
[D] Shine on me a-**[D7]**gain.

Chorus

[C] Weave, **[D]** weave, **[G]** weave me the **[Em]** sunshine
[C] out of the **[D]** falling **[G]** rain. **[Em]**
[C] Weave me the **[D]** hope of a **[G]** new to-**[Em]**morrow.

[A7] Fill my cup a-**[D]**gain
[C] Weave, **[D]** weave, **[G]** weave me the **[Em]** sunshine
[C] out of the **[D]** falling **[G]** rain. **[Em]**
[C] Weave me the **[D]** hope of a **[G]** new to-**[Em]**morrow.
[A7] Fill my cup a-**[D]**gain.

Verse 3

[Am] Well I've seen the **[E]** steel and the concrete crumble.
[C] Shine on **[D]** me a-**[G]**gain.
The **[Am]** proud and mighty they **[A7]** all have stumbled!
[D] Shine on me a-**[D7]**gain.

Chorus

[C] Weave, **[D]** weave, **[G]** weave me the **[Em]** sunshine
[C] out of the **[D]** falling **[G]** rain. **[Em]**
[C] Weave me the **[D]** hope of a **[G]** new to-**[Em]**morrow.
[A7] Fill my cup a-**[D]**gain
[C] Weave, **[D]** weave, **[G]** weave me the **[Em]** sunshine
[C] out of the **[D]** falling **[G]** rain. **[Em]**
[C] Weave me the **[D]** hope of a **[G]** new to-[Em morrow.
[A7] Fill my cup a-[D gain.

Verse 4

[Am] Only you can **[E]** climb that mountain.
[C] Shine on **[D]** me a-**[G]** gain.
If you **[Am]** want to drink from the **[A7]** golden fountain.
[D] Shine on me a-**[D7]**gain.

Chorus

[C] Weave, **[D]** weave, **[G]** weave me the **[Em]** sunshine
[C] out of the **[D]** falling **[G]** rain. **[Em]**
[C] Weave me the **[D]** hope of a **[G]** new to-**[Em]**morrow.
[A7] Fill my cup a-**[D]**gain
[C] Weave, **[D]** weave, **[G]** weave me the **[Em]** sunshine
[C] out of the **[D]** falling **[G]** rain. **[Em]**
[C] Weave me the **[D]** hope of a **[G]** new to-**[Em]**morrow.
[A7] Fill my cup a-**[D]**gain.

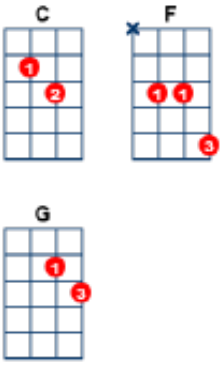
Chorus - short

[C] Weave, **[D]** weave, **[G]** weave me the **[Em]** sunshine
[C] out of the **[D]** falling **[G]** rain. **[Em]**
[C] Weave me the **[D]** hope of a **[G]** new to-**[Em]** morrow.
[A7] Fill my cup a-**[D]**gain.

Weaving Song, The

artist:Stick In The Wheel with Sandra Kerr writer:Traditional

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



[C] I'm a weaver, a master weaver,
I've got a loom where the **[F]** best cloth's **[C]** made.
[F] Plain cloth, **[C]** twill, bro-**[G]**cade or **[F]** satin,
[C] I'm the master of my trade.
Shed the warp and **[G]** fly the shuttle,
[C] Beat the reed, the **[G]** weft is **[C]** laid.

[C] I can wind a flying bobbin,
I can warp a **[F]** theme of **[C]** thread.
[F] I can **[C]** weave a **[G]** sheet of **[F]** linen,
[C] Fit to grace a royal bed.
Lift the heel and **[G]** fly the shuttle,
[C] Swing the reed, the **[G]** weft is **[C]** laid.

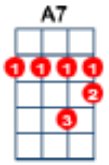
[C] I can wind a flying bobbin,
I can warp a **[F]** theme of **[C]** thread.
[F] I can **[C]** weave a **[G]** sheet of **[F]** linen,
[C] Fit to grace a royal bed.
Lift the heel and **[G]** fly the shuttle,
[C] Swing the reed, the **[G]** weft is **[C]** laid.

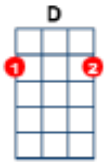
[C] Hear the din of loom and shuttle,
Weaving is a **[F]** noisy **[C]** trade.
[F] See how **[C]** even, **[G]** soft and **[F]** gentle,
[C] Lies the cloth when it is made,
Lies the cloth when **[G]** it is **[C]** made.

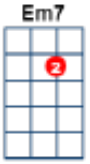
Wee Kirkcudbright Centipede, The

artist:Matt McGinn writer:Matthew McGinn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=57b3OAsGw0s but in G







Oh, **[D]** the Wee Kirkcudbright Centipede, **[Em7]** she was very sweet
[A7] She was ever so proud of every one of her hundred **[D]** feet
[D] Early every morning her **[Em7]** neighbours came to glance
[A7] She always entertained them with a beautiful little **[D]** dance

As **[D]** leg number ninety four gave **[Em7]** ninety five a shunt
[A7] Legs number one and two were twistin out in **[D]** front
[D] Legs numbers nine and ten came **[Em7]** wriggling up the side
[A7] Seventy three and seventy four were doing the Parlour **[D]** Glide

[D] Now her neighbour Jenny Longlegs with **[Em7]** jealousy was mad
[A7] She went out and bought herself a pencil and a **[D]** pad
[D] She came look one morning, she **[Em7]** made careful note
[A7] Of every step the centipede made and this is what she **[D]** wrote

Well **[D]** leg number ninety four gave **[Em7]** ninety five a shunt
[A7] Legs number one and two were twistin out in **[D]** front
[D] Legs numbers nine and ten came **[Em7]** wriggling up the side
[A7] Seventy three and seventy four were doing the Parlour **[D]** Glide

[D] Now with her exact notation young **[Em7]** Jenny Longlegs tried
[A7] To dance just like the centipede, she failed and nearly **[D]** cried
[D] She grabbed a hold of the centipede, and **[Em7]** said "Now, have a look
[A7] Show me how to do this dance I've written in my **[D]** book?"

[D] The centipede said "Do I do that?", and **[Em7]** tried to demonstrate
[A7] She'd never thought it out before, sand didn't do too **[D]** great
[D] Her hundred legs were twisted, and she **[Em7]** wound up in a tangle
[A7] She fractured fourteen kneecaps, seven shinbones, and an **[D]** ankle

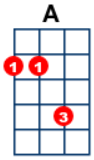
[D] As legs number one and two were **[Em7]** tied with three and four
[A7] Legs number five and six were cancelled on the **[D]** floor
[D] Leg number seventeen was a-**[Em7]** ttacked by number ten
[A7] Ninety eight and ninety nine will never dance a-**[D]**gain

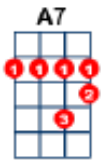
[D] Oh, the Wee Kirkcudbright Centipede, she **[Em7]** suffered terrible pain
[A7] And some of us were very surprised she ever danced a-**[D]** gain
[D] But now she tells her neighbours, any-**[Em7]** one that calls to see
[A7] Never try an explanation of what comes natural-**[D]**ly.

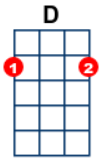
Wee Midnight Hours

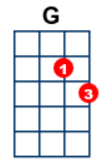
artist:Blind Willie McTell, Curley Weaver writer:Willie McTell

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









[D] [A] [A7] [D] [A] [A7]

[A7] It was in the [D] wee wee midnight hours,
[G] long about the [D] break of day, of [A7] day, of [D] day
It was in the [G] wee midnight hours,
long about the break of [D] day, of [A7] day, of [D] day
Say it's when the [A] blues creep down on [A7] you
and carry your mind a-[D]way, a-[A7]way, a-[D]way

[A7] Have your [D] mind been a-rambling
[G] back to the [D] days of long ago, a-[A7]go, a-[D]go
Have your [G] mind been a-rambling
back in the days of long a-[D]go, a-[A7]go, a-[D]go
Back [A] to the one that [A7] you love
but [G] you don't [A] see them any-[D]more, no [A7] more, no [D] more

Just woobly, wobbly woh over the verse

[A7] Have your [D] mind been a-rambling
[G] back to the[D] days of long ago, a-[A7]go, a-[D]go
Have your[G] mind been a-rambling
back in the days of long a-[D]go, a-[A7]go, a-[D]go
Back [A] to the [A7] one that you love
but [G] you don't [A] see them any-[D]more, no [A7] more, no [D] more [A7]

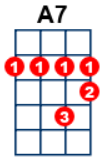
Ah [D] blues why do you worry,
[G] why do you stay with me so [D] long, so [A7] long, so [D] long
Oh [G] blues why do you worry,
why do you stay with me so [D] long, so [A7] long, so [D] long
You came to [A] me yeste-[A7]day
And stayed with me all night [D] long, so [A7] long, so [D] long [A7]

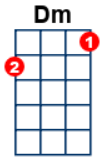
I went [D] down to the grave-[G]yard
fell down on my [D] knees, my [A7] bended [D] knees
I went [G] down to the graveyard
fell down on my [D] knees, my [A7] knees, my [D] knees
I asked the [A] Good Lord a-[A7]bove give me back my rider [D] please,
lord have [A7] mercy on [D] me [A7] [D]

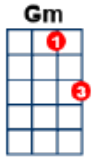
Weed Smokers Dream

artist:Harlem Hamfats , writer:Kansas Joe McCoy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uyjW8FTGxbI







Thanks to Steve Walton

[A7] [Dm] [Dm]
[Dm] Sitting on a million, sitting [Dm] on it everyday
[Dm] Can't make no money giving your [Dm] {1} stuff away
Why don't you [Gm] do right, [Gm] like the millionaires [Dm] do [Dm]
Put your [A7] stuff on the market [A7] and make a million [Dm] too [A7]

[Dm] Fay's a betting woman, she [Dm] bets on every hand
She's a [Dm] tricky mother for you, [Dm] everywhere she lands
Why don't you [Gm] do now, [Gm] like the millionaires [Dm] do [Dm]
Put your [A7] stuff on the market [A7] and make a million [Dm] too [A7]

[Dm] Sitting on a million, sitting [Dm] on it everyday
[Dm] Can't make no money giving your [Dm] {1} stuff away
Why don't you [Gm] do right, [Gm] like the millionaires [Dm] do [Dm]
Put your [A7] stuff on the market [A7] and make a million [Dm] too [A7]

May's a [Dm] good looking frail, she [Dm] lives down by the jail
On the [Dm] back though, she got, [Dm] hot stuff for sale
Why don't you [Gm] do now, [Gm] like the millionaires [Dm] do [Dm]
Put your [A7] stuff on the market and [A7] make a million [Dm] too [A7]

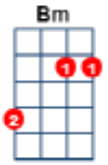
[Dm] Sitting on a million, sitting [Dm] on it everyday
[Dm] Can't make no money giving your [Dm] stuff away
Why don't you [Gm] do right, [Gm] like the millionaires [Dm] do [Dm]
Put your [A7] stuff on the market [A7] and make a million [Dm] too [A7]

Put your [A7] stuff on the market and make a million [Dm] too {234} [Dm] [A7] [Dm]*

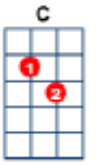
Weight, The

artist:The Band writer:Robbie Robertson

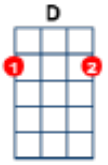
Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FFqb1I-hiHE capo 3



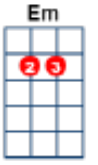
[G] I pulled into **[Bm]** Nazareth **[C]** I was feelin' bout half past **[G]** dead **[Gsus4]**
[G] Just need a **[Bm]** place where **[C]** I could lay my **[G]** head **[Gsus4]**
[G] Hey mister can you **[Bm]** tell me where a **[C]** man might find a **[G]** bed? **[Gsus4]**
[G] He just grinned and **[Bm]** shook my hand and **[C]** 'no' was all he **[G]** said **[Gsus4]**



[G] Take a load **[D]** off, **[C]** Fannie, **[G]** take a **[D]** load for **[C]** free
[G] Take a **[D]** load off, **[C]** Fannie AA-AA-AA-AAND
Put the load right on right on **[G]** me **[D]** **[Em]** **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

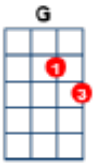


[G] Picked up my **[Bm]** bags and went **[C]** lookin' for a place to **[G]** hide **[Gsus4]**
[G] When I saw ol' **[Bm]** Carmel and the devil **[C]** walkin' side by **[G]** side **[Gsus4]**
[G] I said Hey **[Bm]** Carmel come **[C]** on let's go down **[G]** town **[Gsus4]**
[G] She said I **[Bm]** gotta go but my **[C]** friend here can stick a-**[G]**round **[Gsus4]**



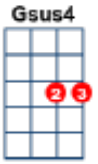
Chorus

[G] Go down Miss **[Bm]** Moses there ain't **[C]** nothin' you can **[G]** say **[Gsus4]**
[G] It's just ol' **[Bm]** Luke - Luke is **[C]** waitin' on judgement **[G]** day **[Gsus4]**
[G] Hey Luke my **[Bm]** friend what a-**[C]**bout young Anna-**[G]**Lee **[Gsus4]**
[G] He said do me a **[Bm]** favour boy
won't you **[C]** stay and keep Anna-Lee com-**[G]**pany **[Gsus4]**



Chorus

[G] Yeah crazy Chester **[Bm]** followed me and he **[C]** caught me in the **[G]** fall **[Gsus4]**
[G] He said I'll **[Bm]** see you right if you **[C]** take on Jack my **[G]** dog **[Gsus4]**
[G] I said no wait a minute **[Bm]** Chester no **[C]** I'm a peaceful **[G]** man **[Gsus4]**
[G] He said **[Bm]** that's okay just **[C]** feed him when you **[G]** can **[Gsus4]**



Chorus

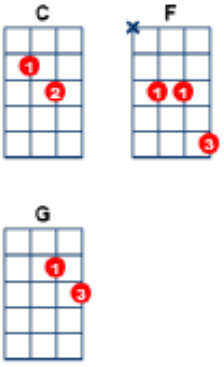
[G] I catch a **[Bm]** cannon ball now to **[C]** take me down the line **[Gsus4]**
[G] My bag is **[Bm]** sinking low I **[C]** do believe it's **[G]** time **[Gsus4]**
[G] To get back to Miss **[Bm]** Fannie you know **[C]** she's the only **[G]** one **[Gsus4]**
[G] Who sent me **[Bm]** here with her **[C]** regards for every-**[G]**one **[Gsus4]**

Chorus

Weir, The

artist:Michael Waugh writer:Michael Waugh

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=odeIxDq6NrU in Bb so capo 3



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

[G] I bought a bottle of Creaming **[C]** Soda
[F] From a woman who called me '**[G]** love'
I dropped the change into a **[C]** guide dog box
[F] by a tray of custard **[G]** tarts
And the pies from the Maffra **[C]** bakery
Are **[F]** famous all over the **[G]** world
There's a sign that says so on the **[C]** drinks fridge
[F] Near the picture of a Big M **[G]** girl **[C] [F] [C] [G]**

[G] We used to drive down to the **[C]** weir
Throwing tennis balls **[F]** in for the **[C]** dogs to re-**[G]**trieve
While an old man sitting on a **[C]** camp chair's **[F]** fishing
[G] Down at the **[C]** weir wall

There's a **[G]** bottle of Brando-**[C]**vino
Broken by the **[F]** spirit of last night's **[G]** fire
There's a speed boat screaming a-**[C]**round Glenmaggie
Dragging **[F]** kids on a tractor **[G]** tyre
There's a flyblown roo on the **[C]** roadside
There's a **[F]** cross and a plastic **[G]** rose
There's a sign that says 'No **[C]** Shooting'
[F] Riddled with bullet **[G]** holes **[C] [F] [G]**

[G] We used to drive down to the **[C]** weir
Throwing tennis balls **[F]** in for the **[C]** dogs to re-**[G]**trieve
While an old man sitting on a **[C]** camp chair's **[F]** fishing
[G] Down at the **[C]** weir wall

[F] Remember that [C] awful drought
When the [G] weir dried up and we [F] took the [G] Fairlane [F] out
Drove across the [C] dried up mud
To the [G] rotten farm house that [F] stood there be-[G]fore the [F] flood
And I wonder how many [C] summers I'd swam
[G] Over that roof not [F] knowing what [G] lies under-[F]neath
I wonder how many [C] people there'll be skimming [G] rocks over ghosts
At the places that I used [F] to be

All the rivers come [G] here
Back to the [C] weir [F] [G] back to the [C] weir [F] [G]

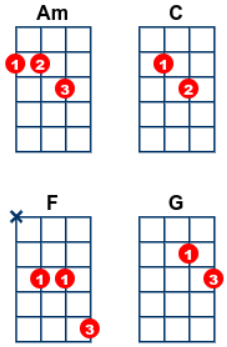
An old man pulls a [C] fishing line in
[F]To see what he hasn't [G] caught
A teenager checks out the [C] girls in the water
Pulling [F] bull-ants from his football [G] shorts
I come here when it's [C] late in the summer and I [F] can't make sense of it [G] all
I still bring a pie from the [C] bakery
'cause they're the [F] best bloody pies in the [G] world [C] [F] [C] [G]

We used to drive down to the [C] weir
Throwing [F] tennis balls in for the [C] dogs to re-[G]trieve
We used to dive into the [C] weir
[G] Down at the weir [C] wall
Well we [G] used to drive down to the [C] weir
Throwing [F] tennis balls in for the [C] dogs to re-[G]trieve
And we used to dive into the [C] weir
[G] Down at the weir [C] wall
[G] Down at the weir [C] wall
[G] Down at the [C] weir

Welcome Home

artist:Peters And Lee writer:Jean Alphonse Dupre, Stanislas Beldone, Bryan Blackburn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zr-j8xhqD80 Capo 5



Thanks to Lloyd Owens

[C] I'm so a-[G]lone, my love with-[C] out you
[F] You're part of [G] everything I [C] do
[F] When you come [G] back, [C] and you're be-[Am]side me
[F] These are the [G] words I'll say to [C] you [G]

[C] Welcome [G] home, [F] wel-[C]come
[F] Come on [C] in, [G] and close the [C] door
[C] You've been [G] gone, [F] too [C] long
[F] Wel-[C]come, [G] you're home once [C] more

[C] I thought of [G] all the things I'll [C] say to you
[F] When you come [G] back to me some-[C]day
[F] When you are [G] here and [C] we're to-[Am]gether
[F] With all my [G] heart you'll hear me [C] say [G]

[C] Welcome [G] home, [F] wel-[C]come
[F] Come on [C] in, [G] and close the [C] door
[C] You've been [G] gone, [F] too [C] long
[F] Wel-[C]come, [G] you're home once [C] more

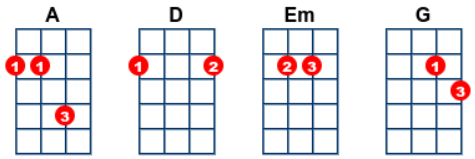
[C] There are so [G] many lonely [C] people
[F] Why must they [G] ever be a-[C]part
[F] I hope some-[G]day [C] you'll be to-[Am]gether
[F] Singing these [G] words with all your [C] heart [G]

key change ignored

[C] Welcome [G] home, [F] wel-[C]come
[F] Come on [C] in, [G] and close the [C] door
[C] You've been [G] gone, [F] too [C] long
[F] Wel-[C]come, [G] you're home once [C] more

Welcome to My Morning

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver



(Farewell Andromeda) John Denver:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xvb-rxmlX2A (Capo on 3)

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

[D] Welcome to my morning, [Em] welcome to my [A] day
[D] I'm the one responsible, I [Em] made it just this [A] way
To [D] make myself some pictures, [Em] see what they might [A] bring
I [D] think I made it perfectly, I [Em] wouldn't change a [A] thing
la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A] la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A]

[D] Welcome to my happiness, you [Em] know it makes me [A] smile
And it [D] pleases me to have you here, for [Em] just a little [A] while
While we [D] open up the spaces, [Em] try to break the [A] chains
And [D] if the truth is told, they will [Em] never come a-[A]gain
la la [D] la la la [Em] la la la [A] la la [D] la la la la [Em] la la [A]

[D] Welcome to my evening, the [Em] closing of the [A] day
[D] I could try a million times, never [Em] find a better [A] way
To [D] tell you that I love you, and [Em] all the songs I [A] played
Are to [D] thank you for allowing me in-[Em]side this lovely [A] day
la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A] la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A]

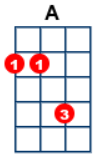
[D] Welcome to my morning, [Em] welcome to my [A] day
[D] I'm the one responsible, I [Em] made it just this [A] way
To make [D] myself some pictures, [Em] see what they might [A] bring
I [D] think I made it perfectly, I [Em] wouldn't change a [A] thing
la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A] la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A]
la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A] la la la [D]

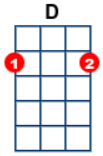
Well Alright

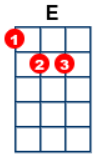
artist:Johnnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4SsVwQF9WY8

Thanks to Deborah Gilchrist







Intro: ↑a,↓e, ↓c, Bass plays a,e,a,e,a,e

I [A] met her at the laundromat, she was [E] washing extra hot
I said, "Don't you need a little help with that big load you [A] got?"
She said no, but did a double take
and then she smiled and said, "I [D] might"
As [E] I rolled up my sleeves,
I said to myself, "Well al-[A]right, well alright" [A]

I [A] put it on automatic and she [E] sat down on the floor
She said, "Just keep it on medium hot." I said, "I've done this be-[A]fore"
Then I opened up the dryer and I set it on soft and [D] light
She [E] said, "Be gentle with my silk and lace." And I said, "Well al-[A]right"

Mm hm [A] hm (instrumental echo)
Mm hm [D] hm (instrumental echo)
Mm hm [E] hm (instrumental echo)
Well al-[A]right [A]

Her [A] clothes were in the basket folded [E] down, so nice and warm
She headed for the door when I said, "I will take you [A] home"
She said, "I just live up the street," I said, "It's a dangerous [D] night"
[E] Take my arm and I'll carry the basket."
And she said, "Well al-[A] right, well al-[A]right" [A]

The [A] world's half full of women and the [E] world's half full of men
And sometimes one or the other, opens up to let one [A] in
But the one I met at the laundromat that dangerous, beautiful [D] night
Said, [E] "Yes, I do, and yes, I will." And I said, "Well al-[A]right"

Mm hm [A] hm (instrumental echo)
Mm hm [D] hm (instrumental echo)
Dee-dle dee-dle [E] do (instrumental echo)
Well al-[A]right [A] ([A], [D], [A])

Well Come Back Home

artist:The Byrds , writer:Skip Battin

The Byrds: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9jdHs_cjksQ
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home

[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home
[D] If you wanna tell someone a[A]bout it tell [D] me, [G] tell [D] me
If you gotta tell someone a[A]bout it tell [D] me, [G] tell [D] me
[E7] I know that I'm afraid to hear it
[E7] I think you're afraid to say yes
[E7] Tell me anyway you can

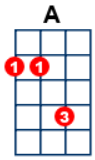
Ah but [D] don't [G] tell your [D] momma [G]
[D] I won't [G] tell your [D] papa
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home
[D] If you wanna tell someone a[A]bout it tell [D] me, [G] tell [D] me
[D] If you gotta tell someone a[A]bout it tell [D] me, [G] tell [D] me

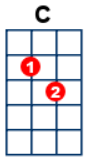
[E7] I know that I'm afraid to hear it
[E7] And I think that you're afraid to say it
[E7] Tell me how they kill a man

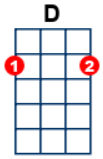
Ah but [D] don't [G] tell your [D] momma
[D] I won't [G] tell your [D] papa
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home

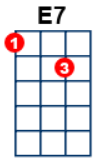
all of the ending instrumental removed for the book

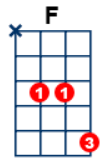
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home

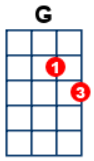








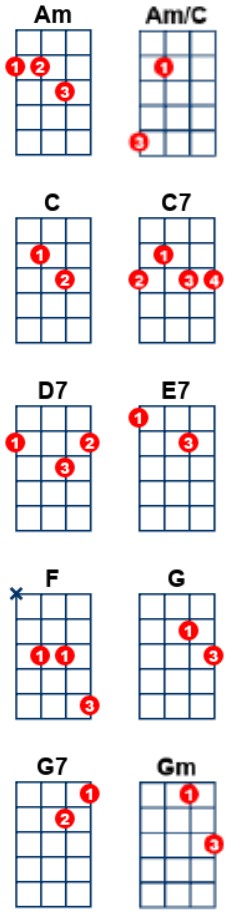




Well Hello

artist:Yellowstone and Voice , writer:Yellowstone-Voice. Flip Peter Yellowstone

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d1wbx_-o-PQ



Thanks Chris Hughes

[C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here
[G] Lovely to [G7] see you [C] sit anywhere
[C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here
[G] Lovely to [G7] see you a-[C]gain

[C] Every day she comes downstairs and [E7] drinks a cup of tea
[Am] Every day's a dreary day or [Gm] so it seems to [C7] be
[F] Mother's always [G7] moaning
Father [C] tends to bring her [Am/C] down
[D7] Brother with his snide remarks
Well he [G] always plays a-[G7]round

[C] There's a boy at work who she would [E7] like to get to know
He [Am] doesn't seem to notice
Maybe [Gm] it's because he's [C7] slow
Some [F] day she's going to [G7] meet him
He'll [C] look at her and [Am/C] say
Well [D7] fancy meeting you here
Tell me [G] do you go my [G7] way

[C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here
[G] Lovely to [G7] see you [C] sit anywhere
[C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here
[G] Lovely to [G7] see you a-[C]gain

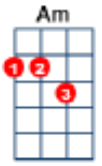
[C] Every night she's reading books
About [E7] passionate love affairs
But [Am] she just can't identify
With [Gm] what she reads in [C7] there
For [F] every girl there [G7] is someone
Who [C] will appear one [Am/C] day
[D7] Will she ever meet the boy who's [G] turn it is to [G7] say

[C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here
[G] Lovely to [G7] see you [C] sit anywhere
[C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here
[G] Lovely to [G7] see you a-[C]gain

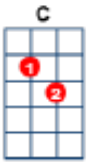
Well Respected Man, A

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

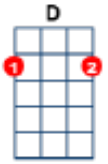
The Kinks - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N8LFXEfbxdw



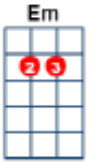
'Cause he **[C]** gets up **[G]** in the **[Am]** morning,
And he **[C]** goes to **[G]** work at **[Am]** nine
And he **[C]** comes back **[G]** home at **[Am]** five-thirty
Gets the **[C]** same train **[G]** every **[Am]** time
'Cause his **[C]** world is **[G]** built 'round **[Am]**
Punctuali-**[C]**ty, it **[G]** never **[Am]** fails



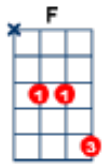
Chorus:
And he's **[C]** oh, **[G]** so **[Am]** good and he's **[C]** oh, **[G]** so **[Am]** fine
And he's **[C]** oh, **[G]** so **[Am]** healthy in his **[C]** body **[G]** and his **[Am]** mind
He's a **[F]** well respected **[Em]** man about town
[F] Doing the best things **[D]** so conserva-**[G]**tively



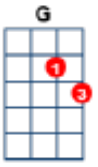
And his **[C]** mother **[G]** goes to **[Am]** meetings
while his **[C]** father **[G]** pulls the **[Am]** maid
And she **[C]** stirs the **[G]** tea with **[Am]** councillors
while dis-**[C]**cussing **[G]** foreign **[Am]** trade
And she **[C]** passes **[G]** looks as **[Am]** well as bills
at **[C]** every **[G]** suave young **[Am]** man



Chorus



And he **[C]** likes his **[G]** own **[Am]** backyard,
and he **[C]** likes his **[G]** fags the **[Am]** best
'Cause he's **[C]** better **[G]** than the **[Am]** rest
And his **[C]** own sweat **[G]** smells the **[Am]** best
And he **[C]** hopes to **[G]** grab his **[Am]** father's loot
when **[C]** Pater **[G]** passes **[Am]** on



Chorus

And he **[C]** plays at **[G]** stocks and **[Am]** shares, and he **[C]** goes to **[G]** the Re-**[Am]**gatta
And he a-**[C]**dores the **[G]** girl next **[Am]** door
'Cause he's **[C]** dying **[G]** to get **[Am]** at her
But his **[C]** mother **[G]** knows the **[Am]** best about, the **[C]** matri-**[G]**monial **[Am]** stakes

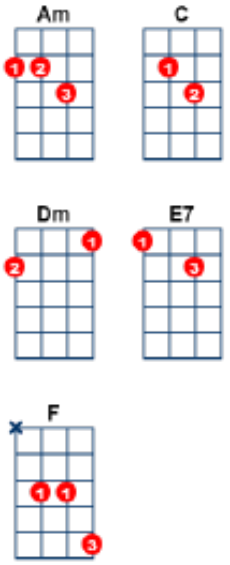
Chorus

Wellerman

artist:The Longest Johns writer:traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E_8tAyecj2g

Thanks to Gráinne Diskin



[Am] There once was a ship that put to sea
And the **[Dm]** name of the ship was the **[Am]** Billy of Tea
The **[Am]** winds blew hard, her bow dipped down
Oh **[E7]** blow, my bully boys, **[Am]** blow

> **[F]** Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come
> To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum
> **[F]** One day, when the **[C]** tonguin? is done,
> We?ll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

She **[Am]** had not been two weeks from shore
When **[Dm]** down on her a **[Am]** right whale bore
The **[Am]** captain called all hands and swore
He'd **[E7]** take that whale in **[Am]** tow

Chorus

[Am] Before the boat had hit the water
The **[Dm]** whale's tail came **[Am]** up and caught her
All **[Am]** hands to the side, harpooned and fought her
When **[E7]** she dived down **[Am]** below

Chorus

No **[Am]** line was cut, no whale was freed;
The **[Dm]** Captain's mind was **[Am]** not of greed
But **[Am]** he belonged to the whaleman's creed;
She **[E7]** took the ship in **[Am]** tow

Chorus

For **[Am]** forty days, or even more
The **[Dm]** line went slack, then **[Am]** tight once more
All **[Am]** boats were lost (there were only four)
But **[E7]** still that whale did **[Am]** go

Chorus

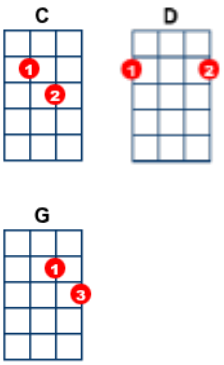
As **[Am]** far as I've heard, the fight's still on;
The **[Dm]** line's not cut and the **[Am]** whale's not gone
The **[Am]** Wellerman makes his regular call
To **[E7]** encourage the Captain, **[Am]** crew, and all

Chorus x2

Werewolves Of London

artist:Warren Zevon writer:LeRoy Marinell, Waddy Wachtel, Warren Zevon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qae25976UgA



[D] [D] [C] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] x4

[D] I saw a were-**[C]**wolf with a Chinese **[G]** menu in his hand
[D] Walking through the **[C]** streets of Soho **[G]** in the rain
[D] He was **[C]** looking for the place called **[G]** Lee Ho Fook's
[D] Gonna **[C]** get a big dish of **[G]** beef chow mein

> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**ooooo, **[G]** werewolves of London
> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**oooo-**[G]**ooo
> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**ooooo, **[G]** werewolves of London
> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**oooo-**[G]**ooo

[D] If you hear him **[C]** howling around your **[G]** kitchen door
[D] You **[C]** better not let him **[G]** in
[D] Little old **[C]** lady got mutilated **[G]** late last night
[D] Werewolves of **[C]** London a-**[G]**gain

> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**ooooo, **[G]** werewolves of London
> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**oooo-**[G]**ooo
> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**ooooo, **[G]** werewolves of London
> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**oooo-**[G]**ooo

[D] [D] [C] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] x4

He's the **[D]** hairy-handed gent **[C]** who **[G]** ran amok in Kent
[D] Lately he's been **[C]** overheard in May-**[G]**fair
[D] You better stay away from **[C]** him, **[G]** he'll rip your lungs out, Jim
[D] Ha, I'd **[C]** like to meet his tai-**[G]**lor

> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**ooooo, **[G]** werewolves of London
> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**oooo-**[G]**ooo
> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**ooooo, **[G]** werewolves of London
> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**oooo-**[G]**ooo

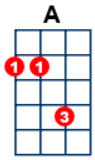
[D] Well, I **[C]** saw Lon Chaney **[G]** walking with the Queen
[D] Doing the **[C]** werewolves of Lon-**[G]**don
[D] I saw **[C]** Lon Chaney Jr. **[G]** walking with the Queen
[D] Doing the **[C]** werewolves of Lon-**[G]**don
[D] I saw a **[C]** werewolf drinking a pi-**[G]**ña colada at Trader Vic's
[D] His **[C]** hair was per-**[G]** fect

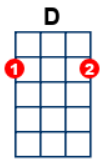
> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**oooo-**[G]**ooo
> **[D] [C]** Werewolves of Lon-**[G]**don, draw blood
>
> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**oooo-**[G]**ooo
> **[D] [C]** Werewolves of Lon-**[G]**don
> **[D] [C] [G]** .

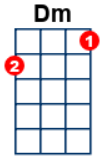
Westering Home

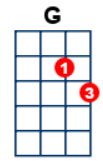
artist:Celtic Woman , writer:Traditional

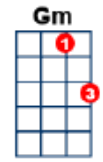
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xQHRfEeoGOQ But in F











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

[D] Westering home and a song in the air
[G] Light in the [D] eye and its [G] goodbye to [A] care
[D] Laughter and [G] love and a [D] welcoming there
Isle of my [A] heart my [Gm] own [D] land.

[D] Tell me of lands of the [G] orient [A] gay
[D] Speak of the riches that [G] come from Ca-[A]thay
[D] Ay but its grand to be [A] woken at day
[D] and find yourself [A] nearer to [Gm] Is-[D]la.

[D] Westering home and a song in the air
[G] Light in the [D] eye and its [G] goodbye to [A] care
[D] Laughter and [G] love and a [D] welcoming there
Light of my [A] heart my [Gm] own land.

[D] Where are the folk like the [A] folk o the West
[D] Canty and [G] couthy and [G] kindly the [A] best
[G] There I would hie me and [A] there I would rest
[D] At home with my [A] ain folk on [Gm] Is-[D]la.

[D] Westering home and a [A] song in the air
[G] Light in the [D] eye and its [G] goodbye to [A] care
[D] Laughter and [G] love and a [D] welcoming there
Light of my [A] heart my [Gm] own [D] land.

[D] Now I'm at home and at home I do [A] lay
[D] Dreaming of riches that [G] come from Ca-[A]thay
[D] I'll hop a good ship and be on my [A] way
[D] And bring back my [A] fortune to [Gm] Is-[D]la

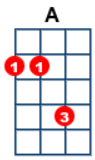
[D] Westering home and a song in the air
[G] Light in the [D] eye and its [G] goodbye to [A] care
[D] Laughter and [G] love and a [D] welcoming there
Light of my [A] heart my [G] own [D] land.

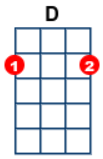
Whale Of A Tale, A

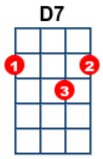
artist:Kirk Douglas, 1954 in 20000 Leagues Under The Sea writer:Al Hoffman,Norman Gimbel

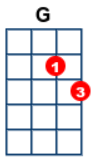
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AkjTGCrLvAU

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder









[D](2) [A](2) [D](6)

[A] Got a [D] whale of a tale to [G] tell ya, [A] lads
A [D] whale of a tale or [G] two [A]
'Bout the [D] flappin' [D7] fish and the [G] girls I've [A] loved
[D] On nights like [A] this with the [D] moon a[A]bove
[D] A whale of a [A] tale and [D] it's all [G] true
[D] I swear [A] by my tat[D]too

There was [G] Mermaid Minnie, [D] met her down in Madagascar
[G] She would kiss me, [D] any time that I would ask her
[G] Then one evening her [D] flame of love blew [A] out
[D] Blow me down and [A] pick me [D] up!
She [G] swapped me [A] for a [D] trout

[A] Got a [D] whale of a tale to [G] tell ya, [A] lads
A [D] whale of a tale or [G] two [A]
'Bout the [D] flappin' [D7] fish and the [G] girls I've [A] loved
[D] On nights like [A] this with the [D] moon a[A]bove
[D] A whale of a [A] tale and [D] it's all [G] true
[D] I swear [A] by my tat[D]too

There was [G] Typhoon Tessie, [D] met her on the coast of Java
[G] When we kissed I [D] bubbled up like molten lava
[G] Then she gave me the [D] scare of my young [A] life
[D] Blow me down and [A] pick me [D] up!
She [G] was the [A] captain's [D] wife

[A] Got a [D] whale of a tale to [G] tell ya, [A] lads
A [D] whale of a tale or [G] two [A]
'Bout the [D] flappin' [D7] fish and the [G] girls I've [A] loved
[D] On nights like [A] this with the [D] moon a[A]bove
[D] A whale of a [A] tale and [D] it's all [G] true
[D] I swear [A] by my tat[D]too

There was [G] Harpoon Hannah, [D] had a face that made you shudder
[G] Lips like fishhooks, [D] and a nose just like a rudder
[G] If I kissed her and [D] held her tender[A]ly
There's [D] no sea monster [A] big [D] enough
To [G] ever [A] frighten [D] me!

[A] Got a [D] whale of a tale to [G] tell ya, [A] lads
A [D] whale of a tale or [G] two [A]
'Bout the [D] flappin' [D7] fish and the [G] girls I've [A] loved
[D] On nights like [A] this with the [D] moon a[A]bove
[D] A whale of a [A] tale and [D] it's all [G] true
[D] I swear [A] by my tat[D]too

Then there was [G] Anchor Anna, [D] had a look that spelled out danger
[G] My heart quivered [D] when she whispered "Hi there, stranger"
[G] Bought her trinkets [D] that sailors can't af[A]ford
And [D] when I spent my [A] last red [D] cent
She [G] tossed me [A] over [D] board

[A] Got a [D] whale of a tale to [G] tell ya, [A] lads
A [D] whale of a tale or [G] two [A]
'Bout the [D] flappin' [D7] fish and the [G] girls I've [A] loved
[D] On nights like [A] this with the [D] moon a[A]bove
[D] A whale of a [A] tale and [D] it's all [G] true
[D] I swear [A] by my tat[D]too

There was [G] Old Man Nemo, [D] fed his crew on worms and fishes
[G] Eels for breakfast, [D] slimy cold and seaweed dishes
[G] When they ate it, they [D] knew it wasn't [A] meat
But [D] eat they did and [A] with a [D] scent
Of [G] smelling [A] like a [D] reef

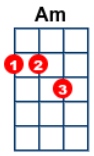
[A] Got a [D] whale of a tale to [G] tell ya, [A] lads
A [D] whale of a tale or [G] two [A]
'Bout the [D] flappin' [D7] fish and the [G] girls I've [A] loved
[D] On nights like [A] this with the [D] moon a[A]bove
[D] A whale of a [A] tale and [D] it's all [G] true
[D] I swear [A] by my tat[D]too

Whale, The

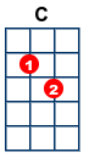
artist:Terry Fielding and Fred Dyer writer:Terry Fielding, Fred Dyer

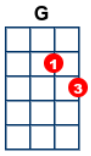
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aFfUHMtfv34

Thanks to Joe Caruso



[Am] Di Di Di Di **[G]** Di De Di **[Am]** Di **[Am]** **[Am]** **[Am]**





They **[Am]** sailed from port one **[Am]** morning when the
[G] weather it was **[Am]** fair
A **[Am]** gentle breeze it **[Am]** pushed them, and
[G] no one gave a **[Am]** care
They **[Am]** sang and danced and **[C]** laughed that night and
[G] opened up a **[Am]** keg
They're **[Am]** out to catch the **[Am]** monster whale that
[G] took the captain's **[Am]** leg

Oh **[Am]** Di Di Di Di **[G]** Di De Di **[Am]** Di **[Am]**

The **[Am]** Captain said "a **[Am]** piece of gold for
[G] he who sees my **[Am]** whale"
So **[Am]** bend your backs and **[Am]** row me lads, I
[G] know that we won't **[Am]** fail
[Am] Bend your backs and **[C]** row me lads and
[G] take me to me **[Am]** whale.
To **[Am]** night we sing and **[Am]** dance, and
[G] tomorrow night we **[Am]** sail.
We **[Am]** sail into the **[C]** harbour, no
[G] prouder men there'll **[Am]** be;
We'll **[Am]** show them all we've **[Am]** captured, The
[G] monster from the **[Am]** sea

Oh **[Am]** Di Di Di Di **[G]** Di De Di **[Am]** Di **[Am]** **[Am]** **[Am]**

They **[Am]** saw the whale one **[Am]** morning when the
[G] weather it was **[Am]** fair
The **[Am]** men were white as **[Am]** ghosts, but the
[G] Captain didn't **[Am]** care
I'll **[Am]** take this whale my- **[C]** self he said, The
[G] weak can stay be-**[Am]** hind
The **[Am]** strong can share my **[C]** glory and
to-**[G]** night they'll share my **[Am]** wine

Oh **[Am]** Di Di Di Di **[G]** Di De Di **[Am]** Di **[Am]**

The [Am] whale it came up [Am] closer, it was
[G] bigger than the [Am] sky
They [Am] lowered down the [Am] longboats, and they
[G] heard the captain [Am] cry
Oh [Am] Bend your backs and [C] row me lads and
[G] take me to me [Am] whale.
To-[Am] night we sing and [Am] dance and
[G] tomorrow night we [Am] sail.
We [Am] sail into the [C] harbour, no
[G] prouder men there'll [Am] be;
We'll [Am] show them all we've [Am] captured, the
[G] monster from the [Am] sea

Oh [Am] Di Di Di Di [G] Di De Di [Am] Di [Am] [Am] [Am]

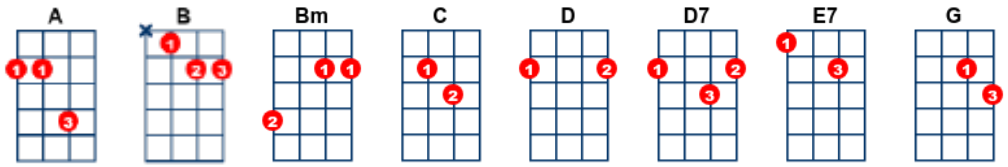
The [Am] whale it came so [Am] close, that it
[G] almost tipped the [Am] boat
The [Am] captain raised his [Am] spear, and he
[G] rammed it down it's [Am] throat
The [Am] whale it gave a [C] mournful cry and
[G] lifted it's great [Am]* ta-a-ail
And [Am] brought it down a-[Am]smashing their wee
[G] boat worse than a [Am]* gale
slowly
A [Am]* 100 years have [Am]* passed, since
the [G]* Captain and his [Am]* men
[Am]* Went down below to [Am]* spend their days
in [G]* Davy Joneses' [Am]* den
The [Am]* whale it goes on [C]* living but in-[G]* side it wears a [Am]* scaaar
slower still And [Am]* if you're ever near that place
a [G]* voice calls, from a-[Am]* fa-a-ar

Hauntingly, slowly

[Am] Bend your backs and [C] row me lads and
[G] take me to me [Am] whale.
To [Am] night we sing and [Am] dance, and
[G] tomorrow night we [Am] sail.
We [Am] sail into the [C] harbour, no
[G] prouder men there'll [Am] be;
[Am] We'll show them all we've [Am] captured, the
[G] monster from the [Am] sea
[Am] We'll show them all we've [Am] captured, the
[G] monster from the [Am] sea
[Am] We'll show them all we've [Am] captured, the
[G] monster from the [Am] sea
[Am] We'll show them all we've [Am] captured, the
[G] monster from the [Am]* sea

What A Crazy World We're Living In

artist:Joe Brown And The Bruvvers writer:Alan Klein



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3xdzJdEm51E Eb so capo 1

[C] [C] [G] [C] x2

> **[C]** Dad's gone down the dog track mother's playing **[A]** bingo
> **[D]** Granddad's swearing at the telly trying to make the **[G]** thing go
> **[C]** No-one seems to notice me isn't it a **[A]** sin
> What a **[D7]** crazy world **[G]** we're living **[C]** in **[G]**

[C] Now the old man never talks to me and when he does it's **[A]** moans
[D] Wash your face it looks a disgrace oh what an 'appy **[G]** 'ome
He **[C]** says I'm irresponsible not like when he was **[A]** young
[D7] Then he puts his cap and coat on to watch the greyhounds **[G]** run

> **[C]** Dad's gone down the dog track mother's playing **[A]** bingo
> **[D]** Granddad's boozing in the bar (hic) did ya see the **[G]** gin go?
> **[C]** No-one seems to notice me isn't it a **[A]** sin
> What a **[D7]** crazy world **[G]** we're living **[C]** in **[G]**

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

[C] Mother says I look a yob me trousers are too **[A]** tight
She **[D]** says I ought to get a job and not stay out all **[G]** night
She **[C]** doesn't like my haircut she say's me friends are **[A]** lousy
And **[D7]** then she says it's getting late can't miss me housey **[G]** housey

> **[C]** Dad's gone down the dog track mother's playing **[A]** bingo
> **[D]** Sister's smooching on the sofa you wanna hear their **[G]** lingo!
> **[C]** No-one seems to notice me isn't it a **[A]** sin
> What a **[D7]** crazy world **[G]** we're living **[C]** in **[G]**

[C] The law caught me out thieving took me down the **[A]** nick
[C] The sergeant made out his report and he laid it on real **[G]** thick
He **[C]** said I'll get your parents I answered with a **[A]** grin
[D7] Save yourself the trouble mate you'll never find 'em **[G]** in

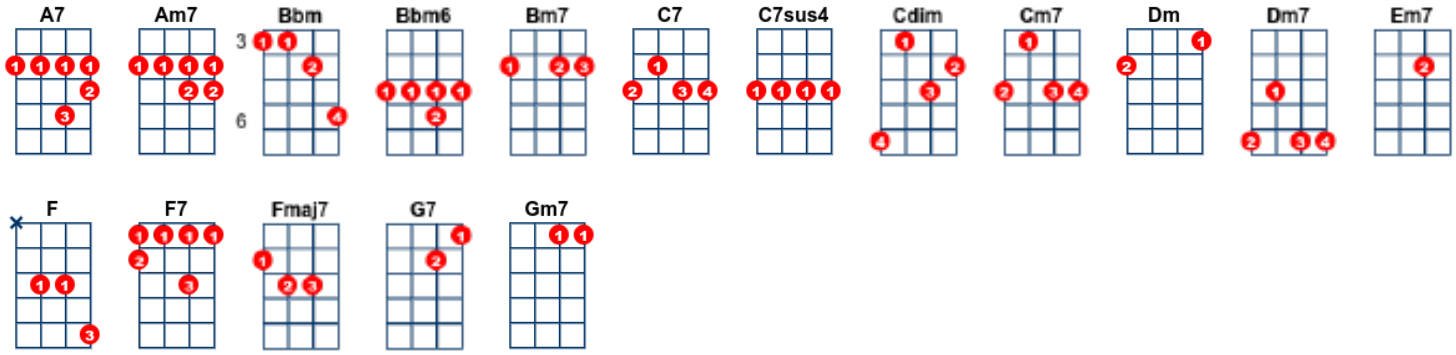
Key change

> 'Cos **[D]** dad's gone down the dog track mother's playing **[B]** bingo
> My **[E7]** brothers are all layabouts all alike by **[A]** jingo
> **[D]** No-one seems to notice me isn't it a **[Bm]** sin
> What a **[E7]** crazy world we're **[A]** living **[D]** in **[Bm]**

What a **[E7]** crazy world we're **[A]** living **[D]** in - three four knock at the **[Bm]** door
What a **[E7]** crazy world we're **[A]** living **[D]** in

What A Difference A Day Made

artist:Dinah Washington writer:María Grever, Stanley Adams



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

Thanks to Christopher Bailey

[C7] What a difference a [Gm7] day made.
[C7] Twenty-four little [Fmaj7] hours,
[Am7] brought the sun and the [Gm7] flowers,
[C7] where there used to be [F] rain.

[F] My yesterday was [Em7] blue dear,
[A7] today I'm part of [Dm] you, dear.
My lonely nights are [Dm7] through, dear,
[G7] since you said you were [C7sus4] mine.

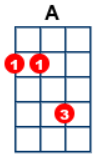
[C7] What a difference a [Gm7] day made.
[C7] There's a rainbow [Fmaj7] before me
[Am7] Skies above can't be [Gm7] stormy,
[C7] since that moment of [F7] bliss...that thrilling [Cm7] kiss.

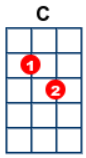
[F7] It's heaven when [Bm7] you [Bbm6] find, romance on your [Am7] menu.
[Cdim] What a difference a [Gm7] day made,
[C7] and the difference is [F] you. [Bbm]// [F]/

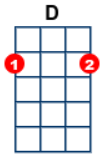
What A Mouth (What A North And South)

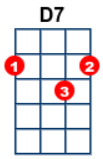
artist:Tommy Steele writer:R. P. Weston

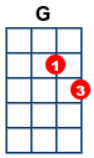
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CMF2paM-aCw but in G











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

[G] Jimmy Bean was a funny lookin' fellah
If he had another mouth he'd [A] look much sweller
But the "race" queered him from winning a beauty [D] show
[G] It was like a steamboat funnel
Or a railway arch or the [A] Blackwall Tunnel
When you can't see Jim when he opens his mouth you'll [D] know
[D] And as poor Jim goes walkin' about
[D] You can hear the kids all 'ollerin' [D7] out

What a [G] mouth what a mouth what a north and south
Blimey what a [D] mouth he's [G] got
Now when [A] he was a baby well oh Gawd luv 'er
His poor old muvver used to [D] feed him with a shovel
What a [G] gap poor chap he's never been known to [D] laugh
[G] If he [D] did it's a [C] penny to a [G] quid
that his [C] face would [D] fall in [G] 'alf

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

[G] Mouth so large oh Lord oh lummey
He can whisper in his own ear [A] ain't it funny
And to quench his thirst now he's gotta take a drink o' [D] mine
He [G] got so drunk one foggy morn
He lay in the road and [A] started to yawn
And a poor old man was delivering coals close [D] by
[D] And as he went to shoot the load
[D] He saw Jim's mouth out in the [D7] road

What a [G] mouth what a mouth what a north and south
Blimey what a [D] mouth he's [G] got
Now the [A] poor old man bein' a short sighted fellah
When he saw Jim's mouth he [D] took it for the cellar
And he [G] shot the lot right into his mouth no [D] joke
[G] Jim poor [D] soul's got a [C] tummy full of [G] coal
and he [C] 'corfs' up [D] lumps of [G] coke

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

What a [G] mouth what a mouth what a north and south
Blimey what a [D] mouth he's [G] got
Now the [A] poor old man bein' a short sighted fellah
When he saw Jim's mouth he [D] took it for the cellar
And he [G] shot the lot right into his mouth no [D] joke
[G] Jim poor [D] soul's got a [C] tummy full of [G] coal
and he [C] 'corfs' up [D] lumps of [G] coke

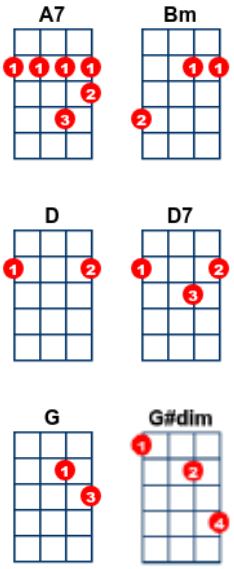
[G] [D] [C] [G] [G] [D] [G]
[G] [D] [C] [G] [G] [D] [G]

What About Love?

artist:Billy "Crash" Craddock writer:Sammy Taylor

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PckmbG51U3o Eb so capo 1

Thanks Andrew Carruthers



Momma you **[D]** taught me
About the bees and the **[Bm]** birds
Momma you **[D]** taught me
The meaning of a lot of **[A7]** words
But there's one thing **[D]** momma **[D7]**
I've just got to **[G]** know **[G#dim]**
[D] Momma **[A7]**(Wew!) what about **[D]** love

Momma you **[D]** taught me how to be real **[Bm]** strong
Momma you **[D]** taught me the right thing from the **[A7]** wrong
But there's one thing **[D]** momma **[D7]**
I've just got to **[G]** know **[G#dim]**
[D] O Momma, **[A7]** what about **[D]** love

What about **[A7]** love
Will it **[D]** get you in your sleep
What about **[A7]** love
Will it **[D]** catch you walking down the street
When that **[G]** certain someone comes in sight
Will she make every- **[G#dim]** thing alright?
[D] Momma, **[A7]** momma, what about **[D]** love

Momma you **[D]** taught me
How to hold my **[Bm]** pride
But this thing has **[D]** got me
Pushing my pride **[A7]** aside
But there's one thing **[D]** momma **[D7]**
I've just got to **[G]** know **[G#dim]**
[D] Momma, **[A7]**what about **[D]** love

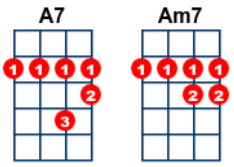
[D] **[Bm]** **[D]** **[Bm]** Repeat & Fade

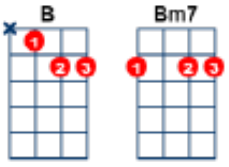
What Am I Doing Hangin Round

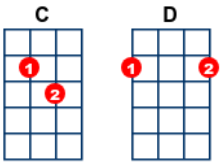
artist:Monkees writer:Michael Martin Murphey, Owen Castleman

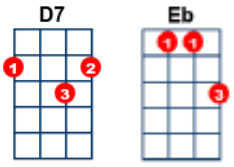
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tXhw4N7uhBY

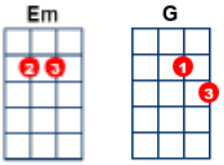
Thanks to Lars Jensen











[G] [G]

[D] Just a loud-mouthed Yankee, I went **[A7]** down to Mexi-**[D]**co
I **[D]** didn't have much time to spend, a-**[A7]**bout a week or **[D]** so
There I **[G]** lightly took ad-**[C]**vantage
Of a girl **[G]** who loved me **[C]** so **[G] [C]**
But I **[G]** found myself a-**[Em]**thinkin'
When the **[C]** time... had **[G]** come... to **[D]** go **[A7] [D7] [Bm7]**

> **[G]** What am I **[Em]** doin' hangin' **[Am7]** 'round?
> **[B]** I should be on that train and **[C]** gone
> **[Eb]** I should be ridin' on that **[G]** train to San **[Em]** Anton'
> **[Am7]** What am I **[D]** doin' hangin' **[G]** 'round? **[G]**

She **[D]** took me to the garden and we **[A7]** took a little walk **[D]**
I **[D]** didn't know much Spanish and there **[A7]** was no time for **[D]** talk
Then she **[G]** told me that she **[C]** loved me
Not with words **[G]** but with a **[C]** kiss **[G] [C]**
And **[G]** like a fool, I **[Em]** kept on thinkin'
[C] Of... a train I **[G]** could... not **[D]** miss **[A7] [D7] [Bm7]**

> **[G]** What am I **[Em]** doin' hangin' **[Am7]** 'round?
> **[B]** I should be on that train and **[C]** gone
> **[Eb]** I should be ridin' on that **[G]** train to San **[Em]** Anton'
> **[Am7]** What am I **[D]** doin' hangin' **[G]** 'round? **[G]**

Well it's **[D]** been a year or so, and I **[A7]** wanna go back a-**[D]**gain
And **[D]** if I get the money, well, I'll **[A7]** ride the same old **[D]** train
But I **[G]** guess your chances **[C]** come but once
And **[G]** boy I sure missed **[C]** mine **[G] [C]**
And **[G]** still I can't stop **[Em]** thinkin'
When I **[C]** hear... some **[G]** whistle... **[D]** cryin' **[A7] [D7] [Bm7]**

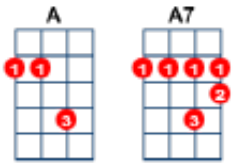
> *repeat and fade*
>
> **[G]** What am I **[Em]** doin' hangin' **[Am7]** 'round?
> **[B]** I should be on that train and **[C]** gone
> **[Eb]** I should be ridin' on that **[G]** train to Mexi-**[Em]**co
> **[Am7]** What am I **[D]** doin' hangin' **[G]** 'round?

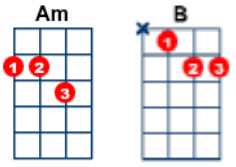
What Are You Doing New Years Eve

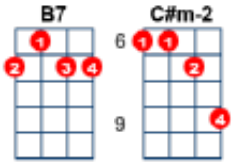
artist:Zooey Deschanel, Joseph Gordon-Levitt writer:Frank Loesser

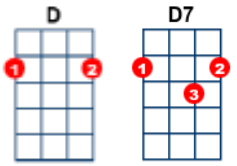
YouTube of Zooey Deschanel and Joseph Gordon-Levitt
Or sing along to chords: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HesHYL2Wcg8

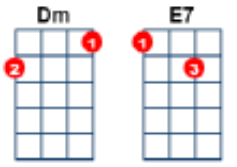
Thanks to Brian Oppegaard

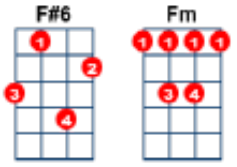


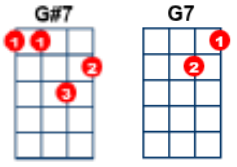












Intro:
[A] [B7] [Dm] [E7]

[A] Maybe it's much too **[G7]** early in the game
[A] Oh, but I **[A7]** thought **[D]** I'd ask you just the **[Dm]** same
[A] What are you **[F#6]** doing **[B7]**New Year's
[E7] New Year's **[A]** eve? **[B7] [Dm] [E7]**

[A] Who's gonna be the **[G7]** one to hold you tight
[A] When it's **[A7]** exactly **[D]** twelve o'clock at **[Dm]** night
[A] Welcoming **[F#6]** in the **[B7]** New Year
[E7] New Year's **[A]** eve **[G#7]**

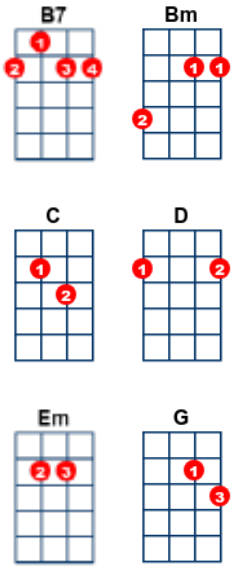
[C#m-2] Maybe I'm crazy **[F#6]** to **[Am]** suppose
[C#m-2] I'd ever be the **[F#6]** one you **[D7]** chose
[C#m-2] Out of a thousand **[F#6]** invitations
[B] You'd **[E7]** receive

[A] Ooh, but in case I **[G7]** stand one little chance
[A] Here comes the **[A7]** jackpot **[D]** question in **[Dm]** advance
[A] What are you **[F#6]** doing **[B7]** New Year's
[E7] New Year's **[A]** Eve? **[Fm] [E7]**
[A] What are you **[F#6]** doing **[B7]** New Year's
[E7] New Year's **[A]** Eve?

What Child Is This

artist:Love to Sing writer:William Chatterton Dix

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=psbGDbd2a1U



[Em] [G] [D] [D] [Em] [B7] [Em]

What **[Em]** Child is **[G]** this who, **[D]** laid to **[Bm]** rest
On **[Em]** Mary's **[C]** lap is **[B7]** sleeping?
Whom **[Em]** angels **[G]** greet with **[D]** anthems **[Bm]** sweet,
While **[Em]** shepherds **[B7]** watch are **[Em]** keeping?

> **[G]** This, this is **[D]** Christ the **[Bm]** King,
> Whom **[Em]** shepherds **[C]** guard and **[B7]** angels sing;
> **[G]** Haste, haste, to **[D]** bring Him **[Bm]** laud,
> The **[Em]** Babe, the **[B7]** Son of **[Em]** Mary.

Why **[Em]** lies He **[G]** in such **[D]** mean es-**[Bm]**tate,
Where **[Em]** ox and **[C]** ass are **[B7]** feeding?
Good **[Em]** Christians, **[G]** fear, for **[D]** sinners **[Bm]** here
The **[Em]** silent **[B7]** Word is **[Em]** pleading.

> **[G]** Nails, spear shall **[D]** pierce Him **[Bm]** through,
> The **[Em]** cross be **[C]** borne for **[B7]** me, for you.
> **[G]** Hail, hail the **[D]** Word made **[Bm]** flesh,
> The **[Em]** Babe, the **[B7]** Son of **[Em]** Mary.

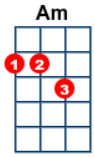
So **[Em]** bring Him **[G]** incense, **[D]** gold and **[Bm]** myrrh,
Come **[Em]** peasant, **[C]** king to **[B7]** own Him;
The **[Em]** King of **[G]** kings **[D]** salvation **[Bm]** brings,
Let **[Em]** loving **[B7]** hearts en-**[Em]** throne Him.

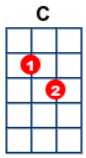
> **[G]** Raise, raise a **[D]** song on **[Bm]** high,
> The **[Em]** virgin **[C]** sings her **[B7]** lullaby.
> **[G]** Joy, joy for **[D]** Christ is **[Bm]** born,
> The **[Em]** Babe, the **[B7]** Son of **[Em]** Mary.
> The **[Em]** Babe, the **[B7]** Son of **[Em]** Mary.

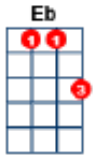
What Do You Want

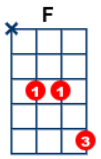
artist:Adam Faith writer:Les Vandyke

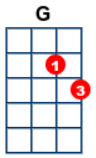
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q43cTvoXa6M capo 5 (in F)

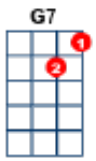












[C] [Am]

[C] What do you [Am] want if you [C] don't want [Am] money?
[C] What do you [Am] want if you [F] don't want [G] pearls?
[G7] Say what you [G] want and I'll [G7] give it you, [G] darling..
[G7] wish you wanted my [C] love, baby.

[C] What do you [Am] want if you [C] don't want [Am] ermine?
[C] What do you [Am] want if you [F] don't want [G] gold?
[G7] Say what you [G] want and I'll [G7] give it you, [G] darling..
[G7] wish you wanted my [C] love, baby.

Well, I'm [F] offering you this [C] heart of mine.
But all you [F] do is play it [C] cool.
[F] What do you [C] want..oh, boy, you're making a [Eb] fool of [G] me

[C] One of these [Am] days when you [C] need my [Am] kissing.
[C] One of these [Am] days when you [F] want me, [G] too.
[G7] Don't turn a[G] round cause [G7] I'll be [G] missing.
[G7] Then you'll wanta my [C] love, baby.

Well, I'm [F] offering you a [C] diamond ring.
But all you [F] do is play it [C] cool.
[F] What do you [C] want..oh, boy, you're going to [Eb] town on [G] me

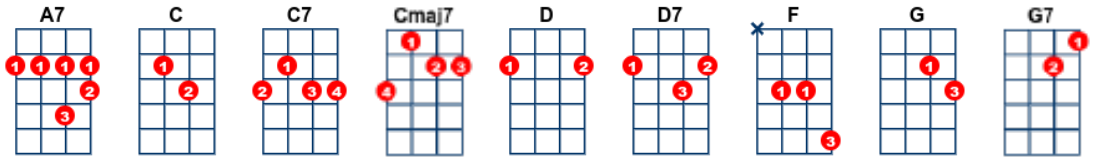
this verse should be in C# but I made it simple

[C] One of these [Am] days when you [C] need my [Am] kissing.
[C] One of these [Am] days when you [F] want me, [G] too.
[G7] Don't turn a-[G]round cause [G7] I'll be [G] missing.
[G7] Then you'll wanta my [C] love, baby.

Well, [G7] then you'll wanta my [C] love, baby.

What Do You Want To Make Those Eyes At Me For

artist:Emile Ford And The Checkmates writer:V



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KbL530kanTU

[C] Do wop, be do be do be do wop, be do be do be do wop, be do be do be do, ah.

What do you [G7] wanna make those eyes, at me for,
if they [C] don't mean what they say,
[G7] They make me glad, they make me sad,
they [D] make [NC] me want a lot of things that I never had.

You're [G7] fooling around, with me now, we-ell,
you [F] lead me on and then you run a-[G7]way,
We-e-ell, [F] that's alright, I'll get you alone tonight
And [Cmaj7] baby you'll [C] find, you're messing with dyna-[C7]mite,
So what do you [G7] wanna to make those eyes at me for,
if they [F] don't mean [G7] what they [C] say?

[C] Do wop, be do be do be do wop, be do be do be [C] do wop, be do be do be do

What do you [G] wanna to make those eyes at me for,
if they [C] don't mean what they say?
[G] They make me glad, they make me sad,
they [D] make [NC] me want a lot of things that I never had.

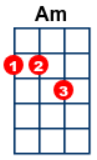
You're [G] fooling around, with me now, we-ell,
you [F] lead me on and then you run a-[G]way,
We-e-ell, [F] that's alright, I'll get you alone some night
And [Cmaj7] baby you'll [C] find, you're messing with dyna-[C7]mite, so
What do you [G7] wanna to make those eyes at me for,
if they [F] don't mean [G] what they [C] sa-[A7]-a-a-[D7]ay?
If they don't mean what they [C] say
[C] Do wop, be do be do be [F] do wop, be do be do be
[C] do wop, be do be do be do [NC] ah
[C] Do wop, be do be do be [F] do wop, be do be do be
[C] do wop, be do be do be do [NC] yeah.

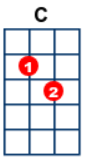
What Have They Done To The Rain

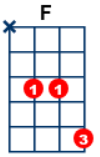
artist:Melanie Safka writer:Malvina Reynolds

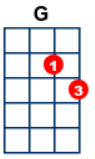
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9TIp7cryvr8 E so capo 4

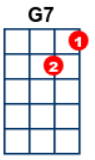
Based on frankowillo Ultimate Guitar











[Am] [G] [F]

[C] Just a little rain, **[F]** falling all a-**[G]**round
The **[G7]** grass lifts its head to the **[C]** heavenly sound
Oh, it's **[Am]** just a little rain, oh, it's **[C]** just a little rain
And **[F]** what have they **[Am]** done to the **[G]** rain?
And **[F]** what have they **[Am]** done to the **[G]** rain?

[C] Just a little breeze, **[F]** out of the **[G]** sky
The **[G7]** leaves nod their head as the **[C]** breeze blows by
Oh, it's **[Am]** just a little breeze, with some **[C]** smoke in its eye
And **[F]** what have they **[Am]** done to the **[G]** rain?
Hm-ooh-ooh, **[F]** what have they **[Am]** done to the **[G]** rain?
Ah-ooh-ooh, **[F]** what have they **[Am]** done to the **[G]** rain?

[Am] [G] [F]

[C] Just a little boy, **[F]** standing in the **[G]** rain
The **[G7]** gentle rain that falls for **[C]** years
And the **[F]** grass is **[Am]** gone, the **[G]** boy disappears
And the **[F]** rain keeps **[Am]** falling like **[G]** helpless tears
And **[F]** what have they **[Am]** done to the **[G]** rain?
Ooh-ooh, **[F]** what have they **[Am]** done to the **[G]** rain?
Ah-ooh-ooh, **[F]** what have they **[Am]** done to the **[G]** rain?

fade to end

[F] What, what have they **[Am]** done to the **[G]** rain?
[F] What, what have they **[Am]** done to the **[G]** rain?
And **[F]** what have they **[Am]** done to the **[G]** rain?
Ah-ooh-ooh, **[F]** what have they **[Am]** done to the **[G]** rain?
[F] What have they **[Am]** done to the **[G]** rain?

What Kind Of Fool

artist:All About Eve writer:Tim Bricheno, Andy Cousin, Julianne Regan

Thanks to Mark Coburn

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

[D] [Bb] [D] [Bb] [D] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb] x2
[D] Can't see the [Bb] wood for [D] all of the [Bb] trees
[D] Can't hear the [Bb] wind for the [Eb] breeze that [Bb] whispers
[D] Voice in your [Bb] head... you [D] like what it [Bb] said
So [D] what can you [Bb] do but [Eb] listen [Bb] to it?

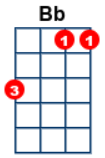
[G] What kind of [F] fool lays all that's precious to [G] waste?
What kind of [F] fool
Leaves all their treasure to [Bb] rust in the rain?
They'll [Gm] need it again when the [Bb] sky clears [Gm]
[Bb] What kind of fool won't [Gm] discover the jewel
'Til the [Bb] dust clears [Gm] ?
Fools like [D] us...[Bb] [D] [Bb] [D] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb]

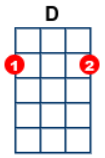
[D] Fools who want [Bb] more than they've [D] treasured be-[Bb]fore
[D] Wanting the [Bb] dawn of the [Eb] brightest [Bb] morning
[D] Reach for the [Bb] stars 'cause they're [D] sweeter by [Bb] far
Than the [D] moon 'though she's [Bb] brighter
And [Eb] closer [Bb] to you...

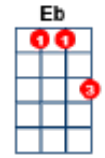
[G] What kind of [F] fool lays all that's precious to [G] waste?
What kind of [F] fool leaves all their treasure to [Bb] rust in the rain?
They'll [Gm] need it again when the [Bb] sky clears [Gm]
[Bb] What kind of fool won't [Gm] discover the jewel
'Til the [Bb] dust clears [Gm] ?
Fools like [D] us...[Bb] [D] [Bb] [D] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb]

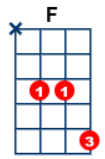
[D] Can't see the [Bb] wood for [D] all of the [Bb] trees
[D] Can't hear the [Bb] wind for the [Eb] breeze that [Bb] whispers
[D] Reach for the [Bb] stars 'cause they're [D] sweeter by [Bb] far
Than the [D] moon 'though she's [Bb] brighter
And [Eb] closer [Bb] to you...

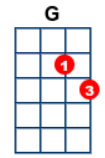
[G] What kind of [F] fool lays all that's precious to [G] waste?
What kind of [F] fool leaves all their treasure to [Bb] rust in the rain?
They'll [Gm] need it again when the [Bb] sky clears [Gm]
[Bb] What kind of fool won't [Gm] discover the jewel
'Til the [Bb] dust clears [Gm] ?
Fools like [D] us...[Bb] like [D] us...[Bb] like [D] us...[Bb] [D] [Bb] [D] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb] [D]

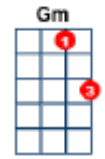








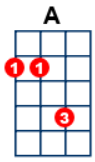




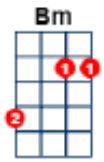
What Makes You Beautiful

artist:One Direction , writer:Rami Yacoub, Carl Falk, Savan Kotecha

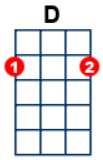
One Direction: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QJO3ROT-A4E (Capo on 2)
[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]



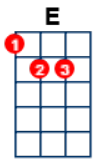
[A] You're inse[D]cure,
[G] Don't know what [A] for,
You're turning [D] heads when you [G] walk through the [A] door,
Don't need make[D]up, to [G] cover [D] up,
Being the way that you [D] are is [A] enough

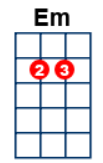


[D] Everyone [Bm] else in the room can [A] see it,
[D] Everyone [G] else but [Em] you

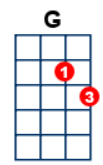


Chorus:
Baby you [D] light up my [G] world like no[A]body else,
The way that [D] you flip your [G] hair gets me [A] overwhelmed,
But when you [D] smile at the ground it ain't [Bm] hard to [A] tell,
You don't [D] know, oh oh,
You don't know you're beautiful,
If only [G] you saw what [A] I can see,
You'll under[D]stand why I [G] want you so [A] desperately,
Right now I'm [D] looking at [G] you and I [A] can't believe,
You don't [D] know, oh, oh [G] oh,
[Bm] You don't know you're [A] beauti[D]ful, oh oh,
[A] That's what makes you beauti[D]ful





[G] [Bm]
[D] So come on, [G] you got it [A] wrong,
[D] To prove I'm right, I put [G] it in a [A] song,
I don't know [D] why, you're [G] being [A] shy,
And [D] turn away when I [G] look into your [A] eye eye eyes



[D] Everyone [Bm] else in the room can [A] see it,
[D] Everyone [G] else but [E] you

Chorus

[A] Na na [G] na na na [Bm] na na [A] na

Baby you [D] light up my [G] world like no[A]body else,
The way that [D] you flip your [G] hair gets me [A] overwhelmed,
But when you [G] smile at the ground it ain't [A] hard to tell,
You don't [Bm] know, oh oh,
[Em] You don't know you're beauti[D]ful,

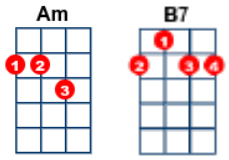
Chorus

What Price Can You Put On Love?

artist:Liz Panton writer:Liz Panton
Words and music c Liz Panton and Kevin Parsons 2016

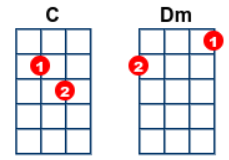
Liz Panton (Easier Version)

Liz Panton: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NfG5gGDax3g



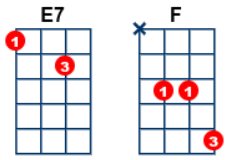
INTRO:

[Fmaj7] [C] [F] [C] x2

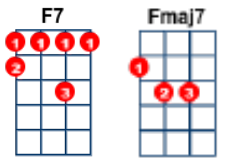


VERSE 1:

[Fmaj7] . . What price . . . can you put on [C] love? ([F] Sweet [C] love)
[Fmaj7] A penny's just a little too much
What [C] price can you put on love?
[G9] The interest is more than e[Am]nough.
[G9] What price . . can you put on [Am]love?

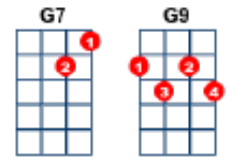


> *CHORUS:*
>
> Take me [G7] down to the cash point And tell me that you love me
> If your [E7] heart is broke, The balance you can owe me
> What [F] price can you put on love
> What [E7] price can you put on love



VERSE 2:

[Fmaj7] . What price . . . can you put on [C] love? ([F] sweet, [C] love?)
[Fmaj7] Two heads to spin on a heart
What [C] price can you put on love?
[G9] The interest alone is [Am] tough.
[G9] What price . . can you put on [Am] love?



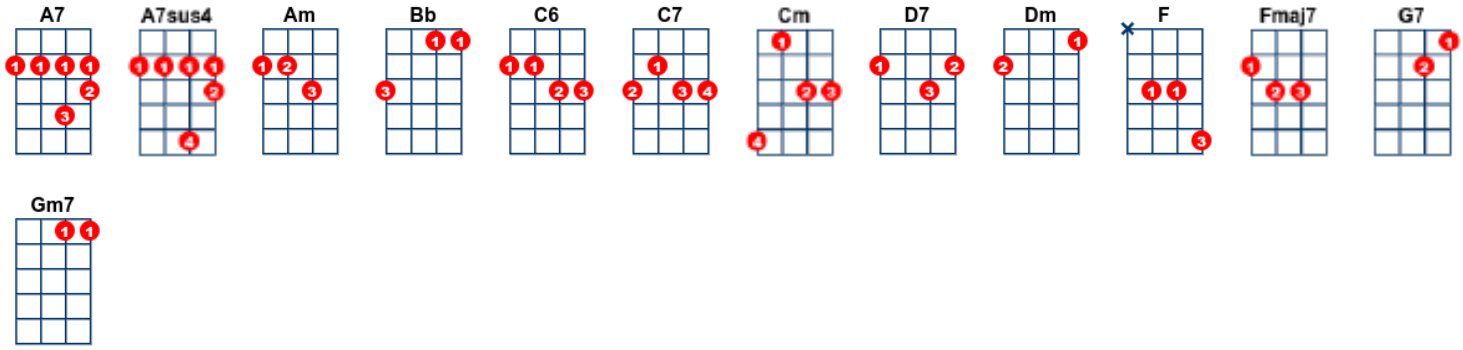
> *CHORUS:*
>
> Take me [G7] down to the cash point And tell me that you love me
> If your [E7] heart is broke, The balance you can owe me
> What [F] price can you put on love
> What [E7] price can you put on love

CODA:

It's a [Am] gamble and the [Dm] payback
Is a [F7] needle in a [E7] haystack
The [B7] interest is accruing
It's the [E7] nature of my ruin
It's the [Am] price that I [E7] pay for [Am] love.
It's the [Am] price . . . that I [E7] pay . . . for [Am] love.
What [Am] price can you [E7] put on [Am] love?

What The World Needs Now

artist:Jackie DeShannon writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David



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

Thanks to Glynis Perkins from UkuLymies

[Am]/// [Dm]/// [Am]/// [Dm]*

[NC] What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love.
[Bb] It's the only thing that there's [C6] just too [C7] little of.
What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love.
[Bb] No, not just for some, but for [A7sus4] everyone.[A7]

[Fmaj7] Lord, we don't need another mountain,
there are [Cm] mountains and [F] hillsides [Bb] enough to climb.
There are [Cm] oceans and [F] rivers [Bb] enough to cross,
[Dm] enough to last [G7] till the end of [Gm7] time [C7]

What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love sweet [Dm] love.
[Bb] It's the only thing that there's [C6] just too [C7] little of.
What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love.
[Bb] No, not just for some, but for [A7sus4] everyone.[A7]

[Fmaj7] Lord, we don't need another meadow,
there are [Cm] cornfields and [F] wheat fields [Bb] enough to grow
There are [Cm] sunbeams and [F] moonbeams [Bb] enough to shine,
oh [Dm] listen Lord, [G7] if you want to [Gm7] know [C7]

What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love.
[Bb]It's the only thing that there's [C6] just too [C7] little of
What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love.
[Bb] No, not just for some, but for [A7] everyone [D7]

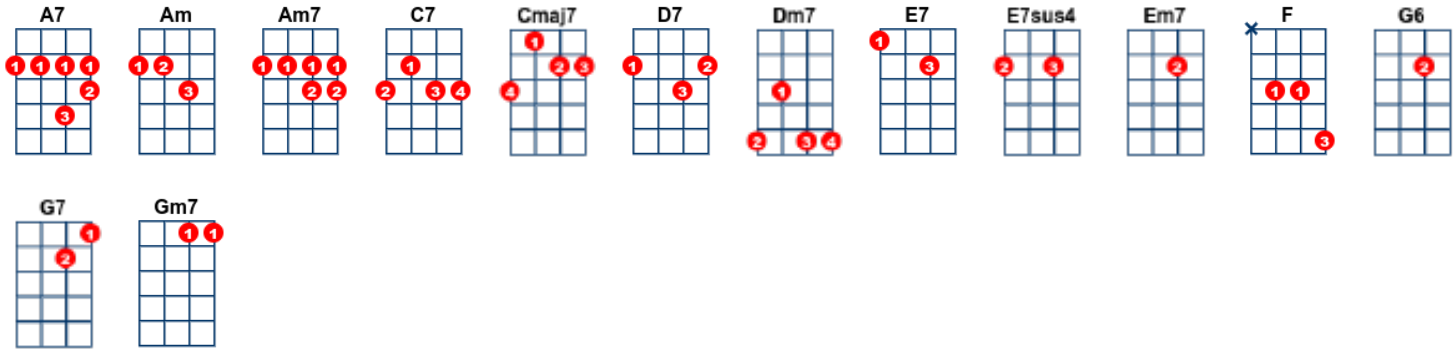
[Bb] No not just the some [Bb]

Slower on last line

[Am] Just [Dm] for [Bb] eve-[Bb]ry [F] one [F]

What The World Needs Now - Alt

artist:Jackie DeShannon writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David



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

Thanks to Steve Hayes

[Em7]/// [Am7]/// [Em7]/// [Am7]/ [NC]

What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.
[F] It's the only thing that there's [G6] just too [G7] little of.
What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.
[F] No, not just for some, but for [E7sus4] everyone.[E7]

[Cmaj7] Lord, we don't need another mountain,
there are [Gm7] mountains and [C7] hillsides [Am] enough to climb.
There are [Gm7] oceans and [C7] rivers [Am] enough to cross,
E-[Am7]nough to last [D7] till the end of [Dm7] time [G7]

What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love sweet [Am7] love.
[F] It's the only thing that there's [G6] just too [G7] little of.
What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.
[F] No, not just for some, but for [E7sus4] everyone.[E7]

[Cmaj7] Lord, we don't need another meadow,
there are [Gm7] cornfields and [C7] wheat fields [Am] enough to grow
There are [Gm7] sunbeams and [C7] moonbeams [Am] enough to shine,
oh [Am7] listen Lord, [D7] if you want to [Dm7] know [G7]

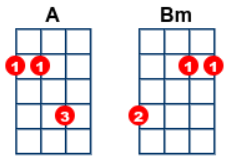
What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.
[F]It's the only thing that there's [G6] just too [G7] little of
What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.
[F] No, not just for some, but for [E7] everyone [A7]

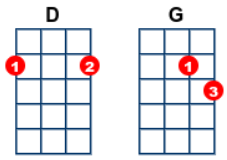
What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.
What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.
What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.
[Em7]... [Am7]... [Em7].... [Am7]...

What Will I Leave?

artist:Si Kahn writer:Si Kahn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ecnWVsWU73U capo 1





Thanks to Frank de Lathouder

[D] x3 bars [G] 1 bar

[D] Late in the evening as [A] light fades a-[Bm]way
In [G] silence we [D] gather toge-[A]ther
[D] Searching the faces of [A] those who are [Bm] here
For [G] those who have [D] left us [A] for-[D]ever

What will I leave, [G] what will I leave?
[D] What will I leave be-[A]hind?
[D] When I am gone, [G] who'll carry on?
[D] What will I [A] leave be-[D]hind?

Who will remember the [A] words of the [Bm] brave
Who [G] lifted us [D] higher and [A] higher?
[D] Who will remember the [A] price that they [Bm] paid
For [G] lives lived too [D] close to the [A] fi-[D]re?

What will I leave, [G] what will I leave?
[D] What will I leave be-[A]hind?
[D] When I am gone, [G] who'll carry on?
[D] What will I [A] leave be-[D]hind?

Where are the one who caught [A] flame in the [Bm] night
Fired [G] up the [D] heat of devo-[A]tion?
[D] Measuring their lives by the [A] light of the [Bm] truth
They [G] burn like a [D] lamp on the [A] o-[D]cean.

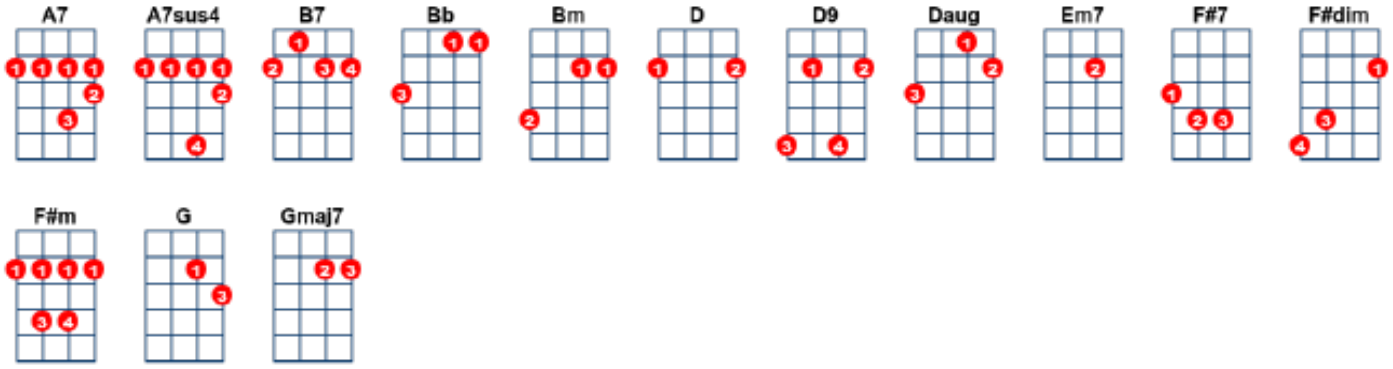
What will I leave, [G] what will I leave?
[D] What will I leave be-[A]hind?
[D] When I am gone, [G] who'll carry on?
[D] What will I [A] leave be-[D]hind?

Hearts of the ones who in-[A]herit your [Bm] lives
Will [G] rest in the [D] truth you have sp-[A]ken.
[D] Memory will echo the [A] trust that you [Bm] kept
Like [G] you, it will [D] never be [A] bro-[D]ken.

What will I leave, [G] what will I leave?
[D] What will I leave be-[A]hind?
[D] When I am gone, [G] who'll carry on?
[D] What will I [A] leave be-[D]hind?

What a Wonderful World - Louis Armstrong

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Bob Thiele and George David Weiss



Louis Armstrong - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A3yCcXgbKrE F so capo 3
Stacey Solomon - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ssvlzGY_bs Coz I like her and it's my book !!

Thanks to Becky Cavedo for suggested changes

I see **[D]** trees of **[F#m]** green, **[G]** red roses **[F#m]** too
[Em7] I see them **[D]** bloom, for **[F#7]** me and **[Bm]** you,
And I **[Bb]** think to myself, **[A7sus4]**
[A7] What a wonderful **[D]** world. **[Daug]** **[Gmaj7]** **[A7]**

I see **[D]** skies of **[F#m]** blue and **[G]** clouds of **[F#m]** white,
[Em7] The bright blessed **[D]** day, the **[F#7]** dark sacred **[Bm]** night,
And I **[Bb]** think to myself, **[A7sus4]**
what a **[A7]** wonderful **[D]** world **[G]** **[D]**

The **[A7]** colors of the rainbow, so **[D]** pretty in the sky
Are **[A7]** also on the faces of **[D]** people goin' by
I see **[Bm]** friends shaking **[F#m]** hands, saying, "**[Bm]** How do you **[F#m]** do?"
[Em7] They're really **[F#dim]** saying, " **[Em7]** I love **[A7]** you."

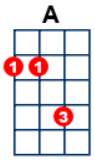
I hear **[D]** babies **[F#m]** cry, I **[G]** watch them **[F#m]** grow
[Em7] They'll learn much **[D]** more **[F#7]** than I'll ever **[Bm]** know,
And I **[Bb]** think to myself
[A7sus4] what a **[A7]** wonderful **[D]** world **[D9]** **[B7]**

Yes I **[Em7]** think to myself,
[A7sus4] what a **[Em7]** wonderful **[D]** world. **[Em7]** **[D]**

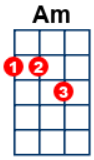
What'll I Do

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Irving Berlin

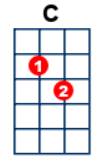
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TO3wNNZE9tk Capo 1
Harry Nilsson has crazy chords https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GQD4uRZ51ng
In D



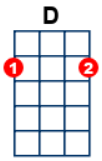
[G] Gone is the romance that was [D] so divine.
'tis [G] broken and [Am] cannot be [G] mended.
[G] You must go your way,
And I [D] must go mine.
Now [A] that our love dreams have [D] ended



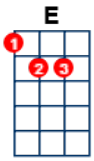
What'll I [G] do
When [C] you are [G] far a[Am]way
And [G] I am [D] blue
What'll I [G] do?



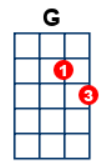
[D] What'll [G] I do?
When [C] I am [G] wond'[Am]ring who
[G] Is kissing [D] you
What'll [G] I do?



[C] What'll I do with [Am] just a [C] photo[A]graph
To [G] tell my [E] troubles [A] to?



[G] When I'm alone
With [C] only [G] dreams [Am] of you
That [D] can't come true
What'll I [G] do?
[G] When I'm alone with [C] only [G] dreams [Am] of you
That [D] can't come true, what'll I [G] do?
[G] When I'm alone with [C] only [G] dreams [Am] of you
That [D] can't come true, what'll I [G] do?

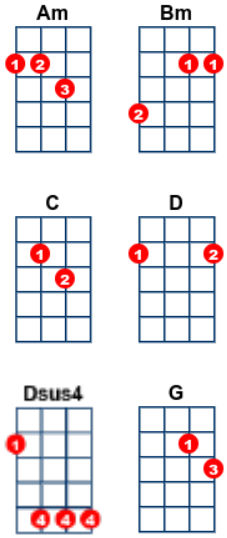


What'll I [C] do with [Am] just a [C] photo[Am]graph
To [G] tell my [E] troubles [A] to?

[G] When I'm alone with [C] only [G] dreams of [Am] you
That [G] can't come [D] true, what'll [G] I do?
What'll I [G] do when [C] you are [G] far a[Am]way
And [G] I am [D] blue, what'll I [G] do?

What's A Few Men

artist:Mark Seymour writer:Mark Seymour



Intro:
[G] - Played lightly.

The Colonel said "These bodies [C] stink".
"Won't [D] someone come and drag them a-[G]way".
We tried to clean em' out but the more I [C] stare.
And the [D] English Colonel looks the other [G] way.
Oh, the spirit is willing but the flesh is [C] weak.
Well, I [D] ran for the trench but I'd no time to [G] speak.
Well, my heart said "Yes" but my head said [C] "No"
When the [D] English colonel said "Its time to [G] go"

> Chorus:
> He said "What's a [D] few [Dsus4] men?" [Am]
> Said "What's a few [C] men?" [Bm]
> Said "What's a few [D] men?" [Dsus4] [Am]
> Said "What's a few [C] men?" [D]

Instrumental:
[C] [D] [G]

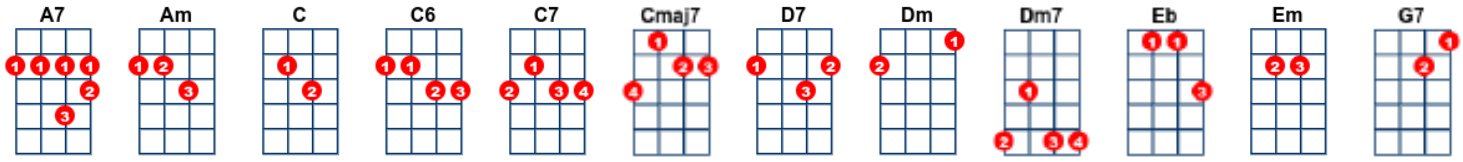
The Colonel's job is never [C] done.
So [D] he declares time out on Christmas [G] day.
We held the enemy in our [C] arms.
And we [D] ploughed each other's dead into the [G] clay.
Oh, the Lord said that death will be no [C] longer
And [D] all of these things will pass a-[G]way
There'll be no sorrow and there'll be no [C] pain.
And [D] we'll swap cigarettes on Christmas [G] day
Well, my heart said "Yes" but my head said [C] "No"
When the [D] English colonel said "Its time to [C] go"

> Chorus:
> He said "What's a [D] few [Dsus4] men?" [Am]
> Said "What's a few [C] men?" [Bm]
> Said "What's a few [D] men?" [Dsus4] [Am]
> Said "What's a few [C] men?" [Bm]
> Said "What's a few [D] men?" [Dsus4] [Am]
> Said "What's a few [C] men?" [D]

Outro:
[C] [D] [G]
[C] [D] [G]

What's Another Year

artist:Debra Skeen - orig by Johnny Logan writer:Shay Healy



Debra Skeen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RCGeE7em9RQ

Thanks to Debra Skeen

[C] I've been waiting [Cmaj7] such a long time
[C6] Looking out for [C] you but you're not [Dm] here
[G7] What's another [C] year?
[C] I've been waking [Cmaj7] such a long time
[C6] Reaching out for [C] you but you aren't [Dm] near
[G7] What's another [C] year?

[Am] What's another year
to [Am] someone who's lost every-[Eb] thing that he owns?
[Dm] What's another year
to [Dm7] someone who's getting used to [D7] being a-[G7]lone?

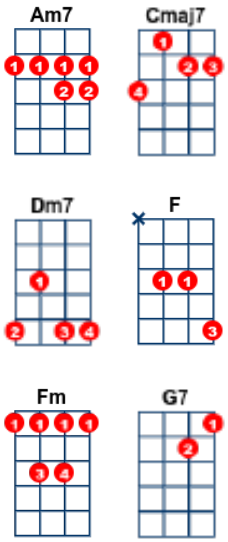
[C] I've been praying [Cmaj7] such a long time
[C7] 'Cause that's the only [A7] way to hide my [Dm] fear
[G7] What's another [C] year?

[Am] What's another year
to someone who's lost every-[Em]thing that he owns?
[Dm] What's another year
to [Dm7] someone who's getting used to [D7] being a-[G7]lone?
[C] I've been crying [Cmaj7] such a long time
[C7] With such a lot of [A7] pain in every [Dm] tear [G7]
What's another [C] year? [Cmaj7] What's another [C6] year?
[C] What's another [Cmaj7] year?

What's Going On

artist:Marvin Gaye writer:Al Cleveland, Renaldo Benson, Marvin Gaye

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H-kA3UtBj4M capo 4



[Cmaj7]

[Cmaj7] Mother, mother
There's too many [Am7] of you crying
[Cmaj7] Brother, brother, brother
There's far too many [Am7] of you dying
You know we've [Dm7] got to find a way
To bring some [F] loving here today, [G7] hey, hey, hey

[Cmaj7] Father, father
We don't need to [Am7] escalate
You see, [Cmaj7] war is not the answer
For only love can [Am7] conquer hate
You know we've [Dm7] got to find a way
To bring some [F] loving here today, [G7] oh oh oooh

[Dm7] Picket lines and [G7] picket signs
Don't [Dm7] punish me with bru-[G7]tality
[Dm7] Talk to me, so [G7] you can see

Oh, what's [Cmaj7] going on
What's [Am7] going on
Ya, what's [Cmaj7] going on
Ah, what's [Am7] going on

[Cmaj7] Mother, Mother everybody [Am7] thinks we're wrong
Oh, but [Cmaj7] who are they to judge us
Simply because our [Am7] hair is long
Oh, you know we've [Dm7] got to find a way
To bring some under-[F]standing here today [G7] oh oh ooh

[Dm7] Picket lines and [G7] picket signs
Don't [Dm7] punish me with bru-[G7] tality
[Dm7] Talk to me, so [G7] you can see

Oh, what's [Cmaj7] going on
Yeah What's [Am7] going on
Tell me what's [Cmaj7] going on
I will tell you [Am7] what's going on

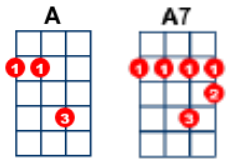
fade this

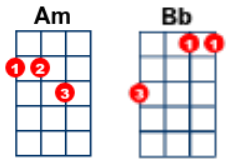
[Fm] ogh oh ooh Right on baby [Cmaj7]

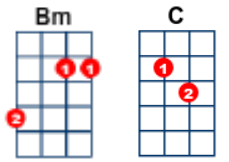
What's Love Got To Do With It

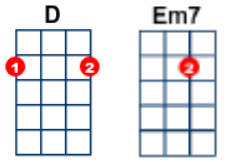
artist:Tina Turner writer:Terry Britten, Graham Lyle

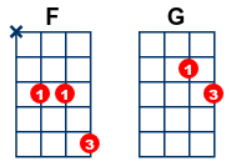
Thanks to Steve Walton
Tina Turner: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oGpFcHTxjZs Video in F#
War ponies https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iQ6L4SZ2C2E

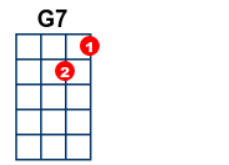












Riff
```
D|-77---77-7525-|
G|---------------|
```

You [Am] must understand that the touch of your hand, makes my [Em7] pulse react,
That it's [Am] only the thrill of boy meeting girl, oppos- [Em7] ites attract,

It's [F] phys-ic-[G]al {Riff}
Only [F] log-ic-[G]al {Riff}
You must [F] try to ignore that it [G] means more than that, o-oh oh

[Am] What's [G] love got to [F] do, got to [G] do with it,
[C] What's [G] love but a [F] second hand e-[G] motion,
[C] What's [G] love got to [F] do, got to [G] do with it,
[Am] Who needs a [G] heart when a [F] heart can be [G7] broken

[Am] It may seem to you that I'm acting confused
When you're [Em7] close to me
If I [Am] tend to look dazed I've read it someplace
I've [Em7] got cause to be

There's a [F] name for [G] it {Riff},
There's a [F] phrase that [G] fits {Riff}
But [F] whatever the reason you [G] do it for me

[Am] What's [G] love got to [F] do, got to [G] do with it,
[C] What's [G] love but a [F] second hand e-[G]motion,
[C] What's [G] love got to [F] do, got to [G] do with it,
[Am] Who needs a [G] heart when a [F] heart can be [G7] broken

[C] I've been taking on a [D] new direction,
[C] But I have to [D] say,
[Bb] I've been thinking about my [C] own protection
It [Am] scares me to feel this [D] way

[Bm] What's [A] love got to [G] do, got to [A] do with it,
[D] What's [A] love but a [G] second hand e-[A]motion,
[D] What's [A] love got to [G] do, got to [A] do with it,
[Bm] Who needs a [A] heart when a [G] heart can be [A7] broken

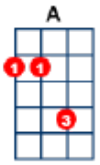
[Bm] What's [A] love got to [G] do, got to [A] do with it,
[D] What's [A] love but a [G] sweet old fashioned [A] notion,
[D] What's [A] love got to [G] do, got to [A] do with it,
[Bm] Who needs a [A] heart when a [G] heart can be [A] broken

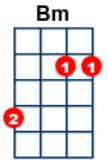
Whataya Want From Me

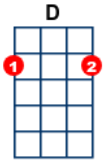
artist:Adam Lambert writer:Max Martin, Pink, Karl Schuster

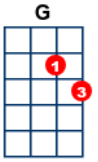
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X1Fqn9du7xo

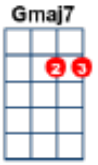
Thanks to Kirsten Richardson











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

[Bm] Hey slow it **[A]** down **[D]** whataya **[G]** want from me?
[D] Whataya **[G]** want from me?
[Bm] Yeah I'm a-**[A]**fraid **[D]** whataya **[G]** want from me?
[D] Whataya **[G]** want from me?

There **[Bm]** might have been a time
When I would **[A]** give myself away
[D] Oooh **[G]** once upon a **[D]** time I **[G]** didn't give a damn
But **[Bm]** now, here we **[A]** are so **[D]** whataya **[G]** want from me?
[D] Whataya **[G]** want from me?

> **[Gmaj7]** Just **[A]** don't give **[Bm]** up I'm **[D]** workin' it **[Gmaj7]** out
> Please **[A]** don't give **[Bm]** in, I won't **[D]** let you **[Gmaj7]** down
> It **[A]** messed me **[Bm]** up, need a **[D]** second to **[Gmaj7]** breathe
> Just keep **[A]** coming a-**[Bm]**round
> **[D]** Hey, whataya **[Gmaj7]** want from me? **[A]**
> Whataya **[Bm]** want from **[D]** me?
> Whataya **[Gmaj7]** want from me? **[A]**

[Bm] Yeah, it's plain to **[A]** see
that **[D]** baby you're **[G]** beautiful
And there's **[D]** nothing **[G]** wrong with you
It's **[Bm]** me, I'm a **[A]** freak
but **[D]** thanks for **[G]** lovin' me
Cause you're **[D]** doing it **[G]** perfectly

Yeah, there **[Bm]** might have been a time
When I would **[A]** let you slip away
[D] I **[G]** wouldn't even try
[D] But I think **[G]** you could save my life

> **[Gmaj7]** Just **[A]** don't give **[Bm]** up I'm **[D]** workin' it **[Gmaj7]** out
> Please **[A]** don't give **[Bm]** in, I won't **[D]** let you **[Gmaj7]** down
> It **[A]** messed me **[Bm]** up, need a **[D]** second to **[Gmaj7]** breathe
> Just keep **[A]** coming a-**[Bm]**round
> **[D]** Hey, whataya **[Gmaj7]** want from me? **[A]**
> Whataya **[Bm]** want from **[D]** me?
> Whataya **[Gmaj7]** want from me? **[A]**

[G] **[A]** **[Bm]** **[D]** x4
[Bm] **[A]** No, **[D]** I won't **[G]** let you down **[D]** **[G]**

> (So I) **[Gmaj7]** just **[A]** don't give **[Bm]** up
> I'm **[D]** workin' it **[Gmaj7]** out
> Please **[A]** don't give **[Bm]** in, I won't **[D]** let you **[Gmaj7]** down
> It **[A]** messed me **[Bm]** up
> Need a **[D]** second to **[Gmaj7]** breathe
> Just keep **[A]** coming a-**[Bm]**round
> **[D]** Hey, whataya **[Gmaj7]** want from me?
> Just **[A]** don't give **[Bm]** up I'm **[D]** workin' it **[Gmaj7]** out
> Please **[A]** don't give **[Bm]** in, I won't **[D]** let you **[Gmaj7]** down
> It **[A]** messed me **[Bm]** up, need a **[D]** second to **[Gmaj7]** breathe
> Just keep **[A]** coming a-**[Bm]**round
> **[D]** Hey, whataya **[Gmaj7]** want from me? **[A]**
> Whataya **[Bm]** want from **[D]** me?
> Whataya **[Gmaj7]** want from me? **[A]** **[Bm]**

Whatever You Want

artist:Status Quo writer:Rick Parfitt, Andy Bown

Parfitt/Bown , Status Quo: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z7-z4Dz5ZU4

Intro Part1: **[D] [D] [D] [F]** X 6
Intro Part2: Strum verse chords

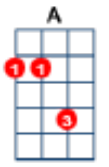
Verse1:
[Dsus4] Whatever you **[D]** want
[Dsus4] Whatever you **[D]** like
[Dsus4] Whatever you **[D]** say
[Dsus4] You pay your **[D]** money
[Dsus4] You take your **[D]** choice
[Dsus4] Whatever you **[A]** need
Whatever you **[A7]** use
Whatever you **[D]** win
[Dsus4] Whatever you **[D]** lose

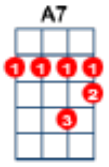
Verse2:
[Dsus4] You're showing **[D]** off
[Dsus4] You're showing **[D]** out
[Dsus4] You look for **[D]** trouble
[Dsus4] Turn a- **[D]** round
[Dsus4] Give me a **[D]** shout
[Dsus4] I take it **[A]** all
You squeeze me **[A7]** dry
And now to- **[D]** day
You could'nt **[D]** even say good-**[D]** bye

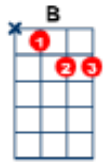
Chorus:
[F] I could take you **[C]** home
On the midnight **[D]** train again **[D]**
[F] I could make an **[C]** offer you **[B]** can't **[E]** refuse **[E]** **[A]** {stop}

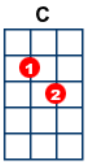
Repeat Verse1
Instrumental (chorus chords)
Repeat Verse2
Chorus
Repeat Verse1

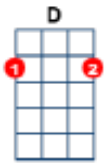
Thanks to Steve Walton from Sandbach Uke for this - excellent! (Couple mods)

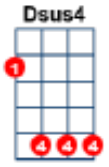


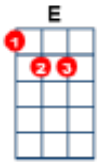


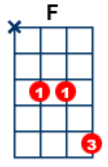






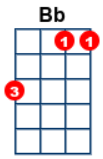


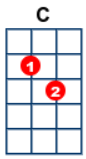


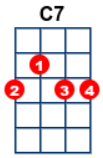


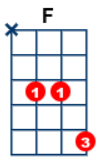
Wheels on the Bus, The

artist:UkuleleJim (James Andrew Clark) writer:Lydia Ulsaker









Additional lyrics and arrangement by James Andrew Clark, Copyright 2011 James Andrew Clark -
https://soundcloud.com/ukulelejim/wheels-on-the-bus }
[F] [Bb] [F]

[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round, [C] Round and round.
[F] Round and round.
[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round
[C] All through the [F] town.

[F] The people on the bus go up and down, [C] Up and down.
[F] Up and down.
[F] The people on the bus go up and down
[C] All through the [F] town

[F] The door on the bus goes open and shut, [C] Open and shut.
[F] Open and shut.
[F] The door on the bus goes open and shut
[C] All through the [F] town

[F] The boy on the bus says, "Let's go play! [C] Let's go play!
[F] Let's go play!"
[F] The boy on the bus says, "Let's go play!"
[C] All through the [F] town.

[F] The girl on the bus says, "Tee hee hee! [C] Tee hee hee!
[F] Tee hee hee!"
[F] The girl on the bus says, "Tee hee hee!"
[C] All through the [F] town.

[Bb] The wheels on the bus go [F] round and round,
The [Bb] kids on the bus go [F] up and down.
[Bb] Everybody makes such a [F] silly sound
As the [C] big yellow bus rolls [C7] all through town!

[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round, [C] Round and round.
[F] Round and round.
[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round
[C] All through the [F] town.

[F] The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep, [C] Beep, beep, beep.
[F] Beep, beep, beep.
[F] The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep
[C] All through the [F] town.

[F] The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish, [C] Swish, swish, swish.
[F] Swish, swish, swish.
The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish
[C] All through the [F] town.

[F] The motor on the bus goes zoom, zoom, zoom, [C] Zoom, zoom, zoom.
[F] Zoom, zoom, zoom.
[F] The motor on the bus goes zoom, zoom, zoom
[C] All through the [F] town.

[F] The mommy on the bus says, "I love you, [C] I love you.
[F] I love you."
[F] The daddy on the bus says, "I love you, too!"
[C] All through the [F] town.

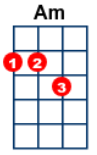
[Bb] The wheels on the bus go [F] round and round.
The [Bb] kids on the bus go [F] up and down.
[Bb] Everybody makes such a [F] silly sound
as the [C] big yellow bus rolls [C7] all through town!

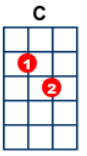
[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round, [C] Round and round.
[F] Round and round.
[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round
[C] All through the [F] town.
[C] All through the [F] town.
[C] All [C7] through the [F] town! [Bb] [C] [F]

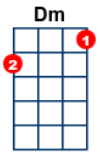
When A Child Is Born

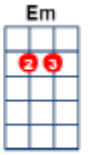
artist:Johnny Mathis writer:Ciro Dammicco, Fred Jay

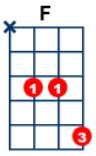
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2waO5D-lOGQD so Capo 2

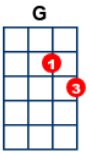












Intro: **[G] [Dm] [C]** (end of last line 1st verse)

A ray of **[C]** hope **[G]** flickers in the **[C]** sky, **[F]**
A tiny **[C]** star **[Am]** lights up way up **[G]** high, **[F] [G]**
All **[F]** across the land **[G]** dawns a brand new **[Em]** morn ,
[Am] This comes to **[G]** pass **[Dm]** when a child is **[C]** born.

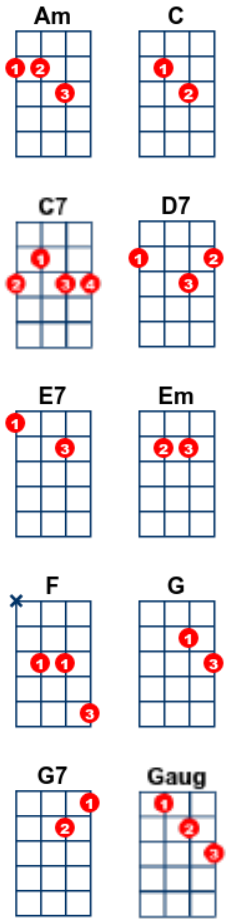
A silent **[C]** wish **[G]** sails the seven **[C]** seas, **[F]**
The winds of **[C]** change **[Am]** whisper in the **[G]** trees **[F] [G]**
All the **[F]** walls of doubt **[G]** crumble tossed and **[Em]** torn ,
[Am] This comes to **[G]** pass **[Dm]** when a child is **[C]** born.

A rosy **[C]** dawn **[G]** settles all **[C]** around, **[F]**
You get the **[C]** feel **[Am]** you’re on solid **[G]** ground **[F] [G]**
For a **[F]** spell or two **[G]** no-one seems **[Em]** forlorn ,
[Am] This comes to **[G]** pass **[Dm]** when a child is **[C]** born.

It’s all a **[C]** dream, **[G]** an illusion **[C]** now, **[F]**
It must come **[C]** true **[Am]** sometime soon **[G]** somehow. **[F] [G]**
All **[F]** across the land **[G]** dawns a brand new **[Em]** morn ,
[Am] This comes to **[G]** pass **[Dm]** when a child is **[C]** born **[F] [C]**

When A Man Loves A Woman

artist:Percy Sledge writer: Calvin Lewis and Andrew Wright



Thanks Steve Walton
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EYb84BDMbi0 Capo on 1st for video
When a [C] man loves a [Em] woman, [Am] can't keep his mind on [C7] nothing else
[F] He'll trade the [G7] world, for the [C] good thing he's found [G7]

When a [C] man loves a [Em] woman,
[Am] can't keep his mind on [C7] nothing else
[F] He'll trade the [G7] world, for the [C] good thing he's found [G7]

If she is [C] bad he can't [Em] see it, [Am] he can do no [C7] wrong
[F] Turn his back on his [G7] best friend, if he [C] put her down [G7]

When a [C] man loves a [Em] woman, [Am] spend his very last [C7] dime
[F] Tryin' to [G7] hold on to [C] what he needs [G7]

He'd give up [C] all of his [Em] comfort, [Am] sleep out in the [C7] rain
[F] If she said [G7] that's the way it [C] ought to be [C7]

[F] Well, this [G] man loves a [C] woman [C7]
[F] I gave you [G] everything I [C] had [C7]
[F] Tryin' to [G7] hold on to [C] your [E7] precious [Am] love
[D7] Baby, please don't treat me [G] bad [Gaug]

When a [C] man loves a [Em] woman, [Am] down deep in his [C7] soul
[F] She can [G7] bring him such [C] misery [G7]

If she [C] plays him for a [Em] fool, [Am] he's the last [C7] one to know
[F] Lovin' [G7] eyes, can't ever [C] see [C7]

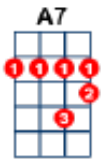
[F] Well, this [G] man loves a [C] woman [C7]
[F] I gave you [G] everything I [C] had [C7]
[F] Tryin' to [G7] hold on to [C] your [E7] precious [Am] love
[D7] Baby, please don't treat me [G] bad [Gaug]

When a [C] man loves a [Em] woman, [Am] she can do no [C7] wrong
[F] He can never [G7] own some [C] other girl [G7]

Yes when a [C] man loves a [Em] woman, [Am] I know exactly how [C7] he feels
'Cause [F] baby, baby, [G7] baby, you're my [C] world [G7]
When a [C] man loves a [Em] woman, [Am] can't keep his mind on [C7] nothing else
[F] He'll trade the [G7] world, for the [C] good thing he's found [G7]

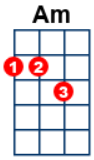
When I Fall In Love

artist:Nat King Cole , writer:Victor Young, Edward Heyman

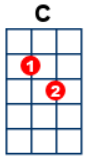


https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y39N72hN7iQ Capo 1

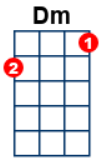
Thanks to Mia Hess for this



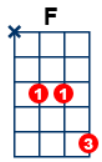
[C] When I fall In love, it will be for-[Dm]ever, [G7]
[C] or I'll never [A7] fall in [Dm] love.[G7]

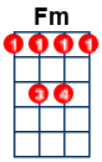


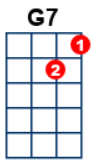
In a [C] restless world like [Fm] this is,
love is [C] ended before it's be-[A7]gun.
[Dm] And too many moonlight [A7] kisses,
seem to [Dm] cool in the warmth of the [G7] sun.



[C] When I give my heart, it will be com-[Dm]plete-[G7]ly.
[C] Or I'll never [A7] give my [Dm] heart. [G7]
And the [C] moment I can [F] feel that
You [A7] feel that way [Dm] too.
[Fm] Is [C] when I [Am] fall in [Dm] love [G7] with [C] you.



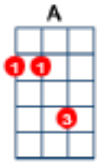




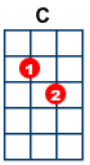
When I Get Low I Get High

Marion Sunshine, The Speakeasy Three: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=acb-js00c40 about 1m12s in

artist:The Speakeasy Three writer:Marion Sunshine

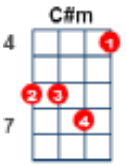


[Dm] My fur coat's sold oh Lord ain't it cold
[Dm] But I'm not gonna holler cause I've still got a dollar
And **[A]** when I get low oh, I get **[Dm]** high

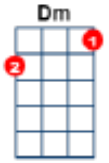


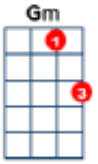
[Dm] My man walked out - now you know that ain't right
[Dm] He better watch out if I meet him tonight
I said **[A]** when I get low oh, I get **[Dm]** high

[Dm] All the bad luck in this town has **[Gm]** found me
[C] Nobody knows how trouble goes round and round me **[Dm]** oh, oh, oh, oh, oh



[Dm] Oh, I'm all alone with no one to pet me
[Dm] My old rocking chair ain't never gonna get me
Cause **[A]** when I get low oh, I get **[Dm]** high
[Dm] My man's full up, got his belly in a tangle
[Dm] 'cause I'm a slice of pie he just can't handle
and **[A]** when I get low ooo I get high





[Dm] My pockets are empty and my chips are down
[Dm] but I ain't gonna holler, no, I ain't gonna frown
'Cause **[A]** when I get low ooo I get **[Dm]** high

[Dm] All the bad luck in this town has **[Gm]** found me
[C] Nobody knows how trouble goes round and round me **[Dm]** oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

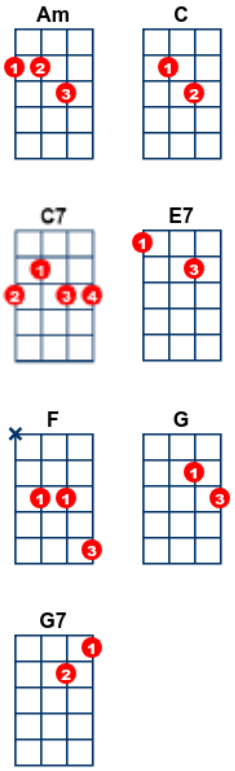
[Dm] Woah there was a ruckus last night
[Dm] I ended up in jail
[Dm] but I ain't got to worry - my girls got my bail
'Cause **[A]** when I get low ooo I get **[Dm]** high

[Dm] I'm all alone with no-one to pet me
[Dm] But the old rocking chair ain't never gonna get me
(slow) 'Cause **[A]** when I get low ooo I get **[Dm]** hi-**[C#m]**-g-**[Dm]**-h

When I Grow Too Old To Dream

artist:Hank Locklin writer:Sigmund Romberg, Oscar Hammerstein II

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MEVYbpJB8jw Capo 4



[C]

[C] When I grow too old to dream
[G7] I'll have you to re-**[C]**member
And **[F]** when I grow too **[C]** old to **[Am]** dream
Your **[C]** love will **[G7]** live in my **[C]** heart

So **[G7]** kiss me my **[C]** love
And **[E7]** so let us **[C7]** part
And **[F]** when I grow too **[C]** old to **[Am]** dream
Your **[C]** love will **[G]** live in my **[C]** heart

[C] When I grow too old to dream
[G7] I'll have you to re-**[C]**member
And **[F]** when I grow too **[C]** old to **[Am]** dream
Your **[C]** love will **[G7]** live in my **[C]** heart

So **[G7]** kiss me my **[C]** love
And **[E7]** so let us **[C7]** part
And **[F]** when I grow too **[C]** old to **[Am]** dream
Your **[C]** love will **[G7]** live in my **[C7]** heart

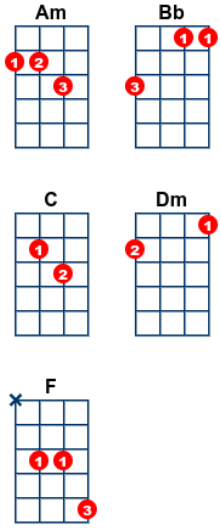
slowing

And **[F]** when I grow too **[C]** old to **[Am]** dream
Your **[C]** love will **[G]** live in my **[C]** heart

When I Look At You

artist:Miley Cyrus writer:Hillary Lindsey, John Shanks

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8wxOVn99FTE F# so Capo 1



[Dm] Everybody needs [F] inspiration
[C] Everybody needs [Bb] a song
[Dm] Beautiful [F] melody, [C] when the nights [Bb] so long

[Dm] Everybody needs [F] inspiration
[C] Everybody needs [Bb] a song
[Dm] Beautiful [F] melody, [C] when the nights [Bb] so long
[Am] Cause there is no [Bb] guarantee
[F] That this life is [C] easy (Yeah)

> When [F] my world is [C] falling apart,
> when there's [Dm] no light to [Bb] break up the dark
> That's when [F] I, [C] I, oh [Dm] look at you [Bb]
> When the [F] waves are [C] flooding the shore and I
> [Dm] can't find my way [Bb] home anymore
> That's when [F] I, [C] I, oh [Dm] look at you [Bb]
> When I [Dm] look at you

I [F] see forgiveness, [C] I see [Bb] the truth
[Dm] You love me for [F] who I am [C] like the stars
[Bb] hold the moon
[Am] Right there where [Bb] they belong [F] and I know
I'm [C] not alone (Yeah)

> When [F] my world is [C] falling apart,
> when there's [Dm] no light to [Bb] break up the dark
> That's when [F] I, [C] I, oh [Dm] look at you [Bb]
> When the [F] waves are [C] flooding the shore and I
> [Dm] can't find my way [Bb] home anymore
> That's when [F] I, [C] I, oh [Dm] look at you [Bb]

[F] You [Bb] appear [C] just like a [Dm] dream to me
[F] Just [Bb] like a kalei-[C]doscope [Dm] colors that [F] cover me
[Bb] All I need [C] every breath [Dm] that I breathe
[F] Don't you know [C] you're beautiful Yeah, [F] Yeah

[F] [C] [Dm] yeh [Bb] yeh yeh

> When the [F] waves are [C] flooding the shore and I
> [Dm] can't find my way [Bb] home anymore
> That's when [F] I, [C] I, oh [Dm] look at you [Bb]
> [F] Oh look at you, [C] yeh yeh [Dm] yeh yeh [Bb] yeh
>
> [F] You ap-[Bb]pear [C] just like a [Bb] dream to me

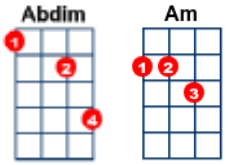
When I Need Love

artist:Leo Sayer writer:Albert Hammond, Carole Bayer Sager

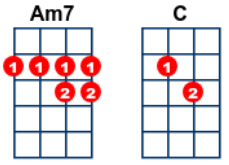
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=obC0MFHWJ0A Db so capo 1

Thanks to Michael Schiedel-Webb

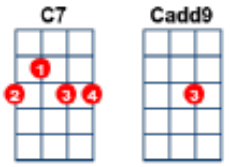
instrumental 2 bars except last 2 chords Fadd9 and G - 1 bar



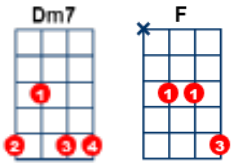
|**[C]** |**[C7]** |**[F]** |**[Fm]** |**[C]** |**[Am]** |**[G]** |**[Fadd9]**|**[G]**|
[G] When I **[C]** need you
I just close my eyes and I'm **[G]** with you
And all that I **[Abdim]** so want to **[Am]** give you
It's only a heartbeat a-**[G]**way



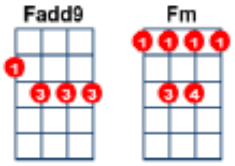
[Fadd9] When **[G7]** I **[C]** need love
I hold out my hands and I **[G]** touch love
I never knew **[Abdim]** there was so **[Am]** much love
Keeping me warm night and **[G]** day



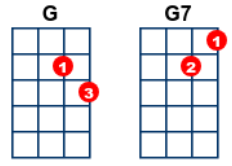
[Am] Miles and miles of empty space in **[G]** between us
A **[Am]** telephone can't take the place of your **[G]** smile
But you **[C]** know I won't be **[Am7]** traveling for-**[Dm7]**ever
It's **[Dm7]** cold **[Cadd9]** out, **[Dm7]** but **[Cadd9]** hold out and **[Fadd9]** do like I do



When I **[C]** need you I just close my eyes and I'm **[G]** with you
And all that I **[Abdim]** so want to **[Am]** give you, babe
It's only a heartbeat a-**[G]**way



[Am] It's not easy when the road is your **[G]** driver
[Am] Honey, that's a heavy load that we **[G]** bear
But you **[C]** know I won't be **[Am7]** traveling a **[Dm7]** lifetime
It's **[Dm7]** cold **[Cadd9]** out, **[Dm7]** but **[Cadd9]** hold out and **[Fadd9]** do like I do
Oh, I **[C]** need you



|**[C]** |**[C7]** |**[F]** |**[Fm]** |**[C]** |**[Am]** |**[G]** |**[Fadd9]**|**[G]**|

[Fadd9] When **[G7]** I **[C]** need love
I hold out my hands and I **[G]** touch love
I never knew **[Abdim]** there was so **[Am]** much love
Keeping me warm night and **[G]** day

When I **[C]** need you I just close my **[G]** eye-eyes ...
And you **[Abdim]** lie here by my **[Am]** side
Keeping me warm night and **[G]** day

I just **[C]** hold out my hand, I just hold out my hand
And I'm **[G]** with you darling
Yes, I'm with you darling, **[Abdim]** all I **[Am]** want to give you
Is only a heartbeat a-**[G]**way

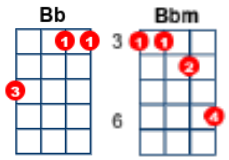
fade to end

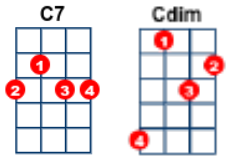
For I **[C]** need you, darling, oh, I want you

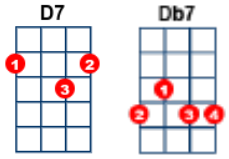
When I Take My Sugar To Tea

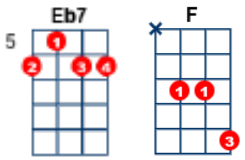
artist:Reynold Brothers writer:Sammy Fain, Irving Kahal, and Pierre Norman

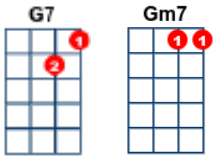
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g1fnfAwr9S0&t=44 Capo 5











Thanks to Christopher Bailey

[C7] When I [F] take my [Cdim] sugar to [C7] tea,
All the [F] boys are [Cdim] jealous of [C7] me,
'Cause I [D7] never take her where the [Gm7] gang [Bbm] goes,
[Bbm] When I [F] take my [C7] sugar to [F] tea. [C7]

I'm a [F] rowdy [Cdim] dowdy, that's [C7] me.
She's a [F] high hat [Cdim] mama, that's [C7] she,
So I [D7] never take her where the [Gm7] gang [Bbm] goes,
[Bbm] When I [F] take my sugar [C7] to [F] tea

[Bb] Every Sunday afternoon, [Eb7] we forget about our cares,
[F] Rubbing elbows [G7] at the Ritz, [Db7] with those [C7] million-[F]aires.

[C7] When I [F] take my [Cdim] sugar to [C7] tea,
All the [F] boys are [Cdim] jealous of [C7] me,
'Cause I [D7] never take her where the [Gm7] gang [Bbm] goes,
[F] When I take my [C7] sugar to [F] tea.

[C7] When I [F] take my [Cdim] sugar to [C7] tea,
All the [F] boys are [Cdim] jealous of [C7] me,
'Cause I [D7] never take her where the [Gm7] gang [Bbm] goes,
[F] When I take my [C7] sugar to [F] tea.

[C7] When I [F] take my [Cdim] sugar to [C7] tea,
All the [F] boys are [Cdim] jealous of [C7] me,
'Cause I [D7] never take her where the [Gm7] gang [Bbm] goes,
[F] When I take my [C7] sugar to [F] tea.

I'm a [F] rowdy [Cdim] dowdy, that's [C7] me.
She's a [F] high hat [Cdim] mama, that's [C7] she,
So I [D7] never take her where the [Gm7] gang [Bbm] goes,
[Bbm] When I [F] take my sugar [C7] to [F] tea

[Bb] Every Sunday afternoon, [Eb7] we forget about our cares,
[F] Rubbing elbows [G7] at the Ritz, [Db7] with those [C7] million-[F]aires.

[C7] When I [F] take my [Cdim] sugar to [C7] tea,
All the [F] boys are [Cdim] jealous of [C7] me,
'Cause I [D7] never take her where the [Gm7] gang [Bbm] goes,
[F] When I take my [C7] sugar to [F] tea.

When I Was Your Man

artist:Bruno Mars , writer:Bruno Mars, Philip Lawrence, Ari Levine and Andrew Wyatt

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ekzHIouo8Q4

Same [C] bed, but it feels just a little bit [Dm] bigger now
[G] Our song on the [G] radio, but it don't [C] sound the same [Em]
[Am] When our friends talk [C] about you all that it does is just [Dm] tear me down
[G] Cause my heart breaks a little when I [C] hear your name

It all just sounds like [Am] oh, oh, [Em] oh
[Bb] Hmmm too young, too dumb to [C] rea[G]lize

That I should have bought you [F] flowers [G] and held your [C] hand
Should have gave you all my [F] hours [G] when I had the [C] chance
Take you to every [F]party cause all you [G] wanted to do was [Am] dance
[Dm] Now my baby is [F] dancing, but she's [Fm] dancing with another [C] man [Em]

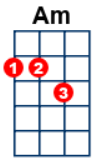
[Am] My pride, [C] my ego, my needs and my [Dm] selfish ways
[G]Caused a good strong woman like you to walk [C] out my life [Em]
Now I [Am] never, [C] never get to clean up the [Dm] mess I made
[G] And it haunts me every time I close [C] my eyes

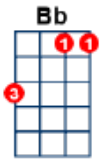
It all just sounds like [Am] oh, oh, [Em] oh
[Bb] Hmmm too young, too dumb to [C] rea[G]lize

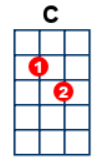
That I should have bought you [F] flowers [G] and held your [C] hand
Should have gave you all my [F] hours [G] when I had the [C] chance
Take you to every [F] party cause all you [G] wanted to do was [Am] dance
[Dm] Now my baby is [F] dancing, but she's [Fm] dancing with another [C] man [Em]

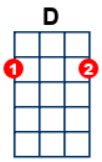
Although it [F] hurts I'll be the [G] first to say that I was
[C]wr.[G].o.[Am].o[Em]o.ng
Oh, I [D] know I'm probably much too late
To try and [Dm] apologize for my mistakes
But I just [G] want you to know

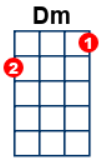
I hope he buys you [F] flowers, [G] I hope he holds your [C] hands
Give you all his [F] hours [G] when he has the [C] chance
Take you to every [F] party cause I [G] remember how much you [Am] loved to dance
[D] Do all the things I [F] should have done [Fm] when I was your [C] man!
[D] Do all the things I [F] should have done [Fm] when I was your [C] man!

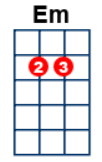


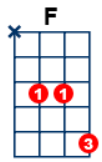


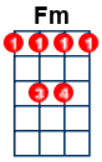


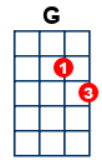








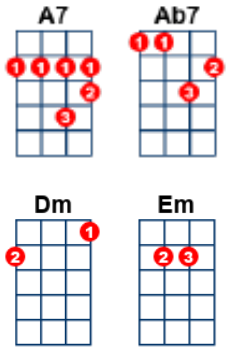




When I Was a Boy

artist:Jeff Lynne's ELO writer:Jeff Lynne

Jeff Lynne's ELO: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tM34A80RTv4



Also uses: Am, C, G

Some suggested changes from Alan Thatcher - thanks!

Intro: [C]

[C] When I was a [Em] boy I had a [Am] dream, [C]
[F] All about the [Am] things I'd like to [Dm] be, [C]
[G] Soon as I was in my bed, [F] music played in-[G]side my [Em] head,
When I was a [G] boy - I had a [C] dream!

[C] When I was a [Em] boy I learnt to [Am] play,
[F] Far into the [Am] night and drift a-[Dm]way, [C]
[G] Don't wanna work on the milk or the bread,
[F] Just wanna play my gui-[G]tar instead [Em],
When I was a [G] boy - I had a [C] dream!

And [C] ra[Em]dio [Am] waves [G] kept me [F] com[A7]pa[Dm]ny,
[Ab7] In those [C] beau[Em]tiful [Am] days,
[G] when there [F] was [A7] no [Dm] money,
When I was a [Ab7] boy - I had a [C] dream!

[C] When I was a [Em] boy I had a [Am] dream, [C]
[F] Finding out what [Am] life could really [Dm] mean, [C]
[G] Don't want a job, 'cause it drives me crazy,
[F] Just wanna sing, 'Do you [G] love me, baby?' [Em]
When I was a [G] boy - I had a [C] dream!

And [C] ra[Em]dio [Am] waves [G] kept me [F] com[A7]pa[Dm]ny,
[Ab7] In those [C] beau[Em]tiful [Am] days,
[G] when there [F] was [A7] no [Dm] money,
When I was a [Ab7] boy - I had a [C] dream!

Solo over Instrumental

And [C] ra[Em]dio [Am] waves [G] kept me [F] com[A7]pa[Dm]ny,
[Ab7] In those [C] beau-[Em]tiful [Am] days,
[G] when there [F] was [A7] no [Dm] money,

When I was a [Ab7] boy! [Ab7] [C]

When I'm 64 [C]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mhy8JLVu5lY
[C] When I get older losing my hair, many years from [G] now
[G7] Will you still be sending me a valentine,
[G] Birthday greetings [C] bottle of wine?
If I'd been out till quarter to three, [C7] Would you lock the [F] door
Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,
[D] When I'm [G] sixty-[C] four?

[Am] La la la la la ….. [G] la la la ….., [Am]mmm, You'll be older [E7] too
[Am] (ah ah ah ah), and if you [Dm] say the word
[F] I could [G] stay with [C] you [G7]

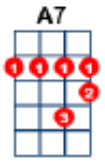
[C] I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have [G] gone
[G7] You can knit a sweater by the fireside,
[G] Sunday mornings [C] go for a ride
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, [C7] Who could ask for [F] more?
[F] Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,
[D] When I'm [G] sixty [C] -four?

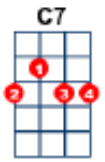
[Am] Every summer we can rent a cottage,
In the Isle of [G] Wight, if it's not too [Am] dear
We shall scrimp and [E7] save,
[Am] our grandchildren [Dm] on your knee,
[F] Vera, [G] Chuck, and [C] Dave [G7]

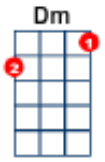
[C] Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of [G] view
[G7] Indicate precisely what you mean to say,
[G] Yours sincerely, [C] Wasting Away
Give me your answer, fill in a form, [C7] mine for ever[F] more

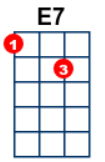
[F] Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,
[D] When I'm [G] sixty-[C] four?

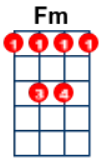
[F] Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,
[D] When I'm [G] sixty-[C] four?

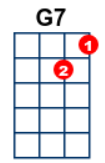










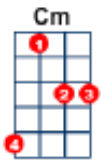


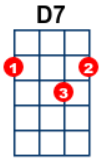
Also uses
Am, C, D,
F, G

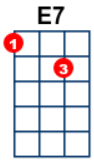
When I'm 64 [G]

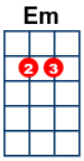
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

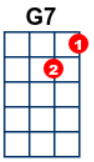
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mhy8JLVu5lY











Also uses:
Am, C, D, G

[G] When I get older losing my hair, many years from [D] now
[D] Will you still be sending me a valentine,
Birthday greetings [G] bottle of wine?
If I'd been out till quarter to three, [G7] would you lock the [C] door
Will you still [Cm] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me,
[A] When I'm [D] sixty-[G] four?

[Em] La la la la la ….. [D] la la la ….., [Em]mmm, you'll be older [B7] too
[Em] (ah ah ah ah), and if you [Am] say the word
[C] I could [D] stay with [G] you [D7]

[G] I could be handy mending a fuse,
when your lights have [D] gone
[D] You can knit a sweater by the fireside,
Sunday mornings [G] go for a ride
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, [G7] who could ask for [C] more?
[C] Will you still [Cm] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me,
[A] When I'm [D] sixty [G] -four?

[Em] Every summer we can rent a cottage,
In the Isle of [D] Wight, if it's not too [Em] dear
We shall scrimp and [B7] save, [Em] our grandchildren [Am] on your knee,
[C] Vera, [D] Chuck, and [G] Dave [D7]

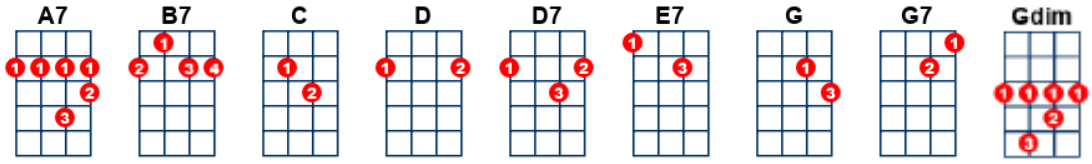
[G] Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of [D] view
[D] Indicate precisely what you mean to say,
Yours sincerely, [G] Wasting Away
Give me your answer, fill in a form, [G7] mine for ever[C] more

[C] Will you still [Cm] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me,
[A] When I'm [D] sixty-[G] four?

[C] Will you still [Cm] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me,
[A] When I'm [D] sixty-[G] four?

When I'm Cleaning Windows [G]

artist:George Formby , writer:Fred Cliff, Harry Gifford and George Formby



Intro: [G] [G7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [Gdim] [G]

Now [G] I go cleaning windows to [A7] earn an honest bob
[D] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [G] job
[G] Now it's a job that [G7] just suits me a [C] window cleaner [A7] you will be
If [G] you could see what [E7] I can see [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The honeymooning [G7] couples too [C] you should see them [A7] bill and coo
You'd [G] be surprised at [E7] things they do, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop
I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top
The [G] blushing bride she [G7] looks divine, the [C] bridegroom he is [A7] doing fine
I'd [G] rather have his [E7] job than mine [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The chambermaid sweet [G7] names I call [C] it's a wonder [A7] I don't fall
My [G] mind's not on my [E7] work at all [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] I know a fellow [G7] such a swell he [C] has a thirst it's [A7] plain to tell
I've [G] seen him drink his [E7] bath as well [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop
I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top
Py-[G]jamas lying [G7] side by side [C] ladies nighties [A7] I have spied
I've [G] often seen what [E7] goes inside [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

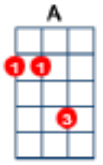
Now [G] there's a famous [G7] talkie queen [C] looks a flapper [A7] on the screen
She's [G] more like eighty [E7] than eighteen, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows
She [G] pulls her hair all [G7] down behind [C] then pulls down her [A7] never mind
And [G] after that pulls [E7] down the blind [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

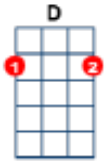
In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop
I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top
An [G] old maid walks a-[G7]round the floor, she's [C] so fed up one [A7] day I'm sure
She'll [G] drag me in and [E7] lock the door [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows
[G] [G7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [Gdim] [G] [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

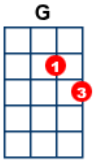
When I'm Dead And Gone

artist:McGuinness Flint writer:Benny Gallagher and Graham Lyle

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M6beG7qBm4g







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

[D] Oh I love you baby, I **[G]** love you night and day.
[D] When I leave you baby, don't **[G]** cry the night away.
[D] When I die don't you write no **[G]** words upon my tomb.
[D] I don't believe I want to leave no **[G]** epitaph of doom.

[D] Oh oh oh **[A]** oh, **[D]** when I'm dead and **[G]** gone
I want to **[D]** leave some happy **[A]** woman living **[D]** on. **[G] [A]**
[D] Oh oh oh **[A]** oh, **[D]** when I'm dead and **[G]** gone
Don't **[D]** want nobody to **[A]** mourn 'cos I'm not **[G]** the-**[D]**re

[D] Oh my Melinda, she's **[G]** out to get my hide.
[D] She's got a shotgun and her **[G]** daughter by her side.
[D] Hey there ladies, **[G]** Johnson's free.
[D] Who's got the love, who's got enough to **[G]** keep a man like me?

[D] Oh oh oh **[A]** oh, **[D]** when I'm dead and **[G]** gone
I want to **[D]** leave some happy **[A]** woman living **[D]** on. **[G] [A]**
[D] Oh oh oh **[A]** oh, **[D]** when I'm dead and **[G]** gone
Don't **[D]** want nobody to **[A]** mourn beside my **[G]** gra-**[D]**ve.

[D] Oh my Melinda, she's **[G]** out to get my hide.
[D] She's got a shotgun and her **[G]** daughter by her side.
[D] Hey there ladies, **[G]** Johnson's free.
[D] Who's got the love, who's got enough to **[G]** keep a man like me?

[D] Oh oh oh **[A]** oh, **[D]** when I'm dead and **[G]** gone **[A]**
I don't **[D]** want somebody to **[A]** mourn 'cos I'm not **[D]** the-**[G]**re
[D] Oh oh oh **[A]** oh, **[D]** when I'm dead and **[G]** gone
Don't **[D]** want nobody to **[A]** mourn beside my **[G]** gra-**[D]**ve.

[D] Ooh la la **[G] [A] [D]** ooh la la **[G] [A]**
[D] Ooh la la **[G] [A] [D]** ooh la la **[G] [A]**

repeat and fade

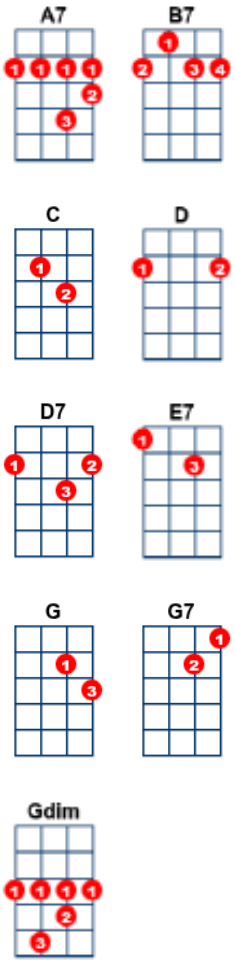
[D] Ooh la la **[G] [A] [D]** ooh la la **[G] [A]**

When I'm Eating Biscuits

artist:John Morgan writer:Andy Hill

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZhWrL1cOLgo

Thanks to Gary Pickerill of Ukulymies and HUG



I've **[G]** got to have my **[G7]** daily fix of **[C]** Chunky Kit Kat, **[A7]** Double Twix
[G] Chuck a Taxi **[E7]** in the mix, **[Gdim]** When I'm eating **[G]** biscuits.
Well **[G]** I like eating biscuits, I **[A7]** shove 'em in my gob
If **[D]** I am feeling peckish then a Hob Nob's just the **[G]** job
I'm **[G]** partial to a **[G7]** Rose Marie, a **[C]** Morning Coffee **[A7]** or Rich Tea
And **[G]** Lemon Puffs **[E7]** appeal to me, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits
I've **[G]** got to have my **[G7]** daily fix of **[C]** Chunky Kit Kat, **[A7]** Double Twix
[G] Chuck a Taxi **[E7]** in the mix, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits

I **[B7]** can't eat half a packet, no, **[E7]** I can never stop.
I'll **[A7]** get them crumbs around my gums 'til **[D]** I have scoffed the **[D]**? lot **[D7]**?

A **[G]** plain Digestive **[G7]** leaves me cold; they're **[C]** OK for the **[A7]** very old
A **[G]** Penguin's worth its **[E7]** weight in gold, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits
I've **[G]** got to have my **[G7]** daily fix of **[C]** Chunky Kit Kat, **[A7]** Double Twix
[G] Chuck a Taxi **[E7]** in the mix, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits

A **[G]** Jaffa Cake, the **[G7]** big debate, is **[C]** it a biscuit **[A7]** or a cake?
I've **[G]** had a couple **[E7]** by mistake, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits
And **[G]** Wagon Wheels are **[G7]** not for me, they're **[C]** smaller than they **[A7]** used to be
And **[G]** through the chocolate, **[E7]** I can see **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits

I **[B7]** can't eat half a packet, no, **[E7]** I can never stop
I'll **[A7]** get them crumbs around my gums 'til **[D]** I have scoffed the **[D]**? lot **[D7]**?

If **[G]** ever I am feel**[G7]**ing blue, I al**[C]**ways know just **[A7]** what to do
A **[G]** Chocolate Finger, **[E7]** maybe two, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits
I've **[G]** got to have my **[G7]** daily fix of **[C]** Chunky Kit Kat, **[A7]** Double Twix **[G]**
Chuck a Taxi **[E7]** in the mix, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits

Well **[G]** Fig Rolls are the **[G7]** thing to chew, rem**[C]**ember don't have **[A7]** more than two
Or **[G]** they could make you **[E7]** follow through, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits
It **[G]** makes me want to **[G7]** laugh and sing, when I'm **[C]** nibbling on a **[A7]** Party Ring
They're **[G]** full of sugar, **[E7]** that's the thing, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits

I **[B7]** can't eat half a packet, no, **[E7]** I can never stop.
I'll **[A7]** get them crumbs around my gums 'til **[D]** I have scoffed the **[D]**? lot **[D7]**?
Keep **[G]** passing me that **[G7]** biscuit tin, I **[C]** wasn't destined **[A7]** to be thin
So **[G]** keep them cookies **[E7]** coming in, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits

Keep **[G]** passing me that **[G7]** biscuit tin, I **[C]** wasn't destined **[A7]** to be thin
So **[G]** keep them cookies **[E7]** coming in, **[Gdim]** when I'm eating **[G]** biscuits

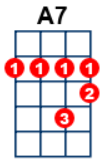
I've **[G]** got to have my **[G7]** daily fix of **[C]** Chunky Kit Kat, **[A7]** Double Twix
[G] Chuck a Taxi **[E7]** in the mix

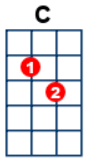
[Gdim] When I'm eating **[G]** biscuits.

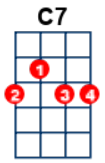
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

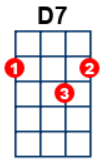
artist:The Irish Tenors (John McDermott, Anthony Kearns and Ronan Tynan) , writer:Chauncey Olcott and George Graff, Jr.

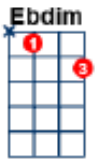
C Olcott, G Graff Jr., E R Ball -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KHSV8igDiEo Capo on 2 is close

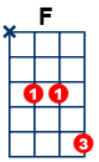


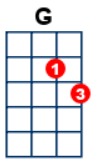


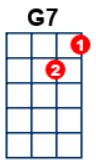












[C] There's a tear in your eye
[C] And I'm wondering why
For [G7] it [C] never should be there at all
With [G7] such pow'r in your smile
Sure a [C] stone you'd be-[A7]-guile
So there's [D7] never a teardrop should [G7] fall
When [C] your sweet lilting laughter's
[C] Like some fairy song
And your [G7] eyes [C] twinkle [C7] bright as can [F] be
You should [D7] laugh all the while
And all [G] other times smile
And now, [D7] smile a smile for [G] me [G7]

When [C] Irish [G7] eyes are [C] smiling [C7]
Sure, 'tis [F] like the morn in [C] Spring
In the [F] lilt of Irish [C] laughter [A7]
You can [D7] hear the angels [G] sing [G7]
When [C] Irish [G7] hearts are [C] happy [C7]
All the [F] world seems bright and [C] gay
And when [F] Irish [Ebdim] eyes are [C] smil-[A7]-ing
Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart a-[C]-way

[C] For your smile is a part
Of the love in your heart
And [G7] it [C] makes even sunshine more bright
Like the [G7] linnet's sweet song
Crooning [C] all the day [A7] long
Comes your [D7] laughter so tender and [G7] light
For [C] the springtime of life
[C] Is the sweetest of all
There is [G7] ne'er [C] a real [C7] care or re-[F]-gret
And while [D7] springtime is ours
Throughout [G] all of youth's hours
Let us [D7] smile each chance we [G] get [G7]

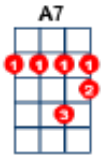
When [C] Irish [G7] eyes are [C] smiling [C7]
Sure, 'tis [F] like the morn in [C] Spring
In the [F] lilt of Irish [C] laughter [A7]
You can [D7] hear the angels [G] sing [G7]
When [C] Irish [G7] hearts are [C] happy [C7]
All the [F] world seems bright and [C] gay
And when [F] Irish [Ebdim] eyes are [C] smil-[A7]-ing
Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart a-[C]-way

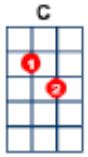
Slower:
Yes, when [F] Irish [Ebdim] eyes are [C] smil-[A7]-ing
Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart a-[C]-way

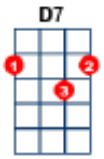
When My Sugar Walks Down the Street

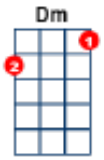
artist:Gene Austin, Jimmy McHugh and Irving Mills, Nat King Cole
writer:Gene Austin, Jimmy McHugh and Irving Mills

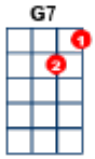
Nat King Cole: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8wLTMOzCZZA Capo 3?











[C] When my sugar walks down the street
[G7] All the little birdies go [C] tweet, tweet, tweet.
[C] And in the evening when the [G7] sun goes down
It's [G7] never dark when [C] she's around

[C] She's so affectionate and [D7] I'll say this
[G7] That when she kisses me I [C] sure stay kissed
[A7] When my sugar walks [Dm] down the street
[Dm] The little [G7] birdies go tweet tweet [C] tweet.

[C] When my sugar walks down the street
[G7] All the little birdies go [C] tweet, tweet, tweet.
[C] And in the evening when the [G7] sun goes down
It's [G7] never dark when [C] she's around

[C] She's so affectionate and [D7] I'll say this
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[A7] When my sugar walks [Dm] down the street
[Dm] The little [G7] birdies go tweet tweet [C] tweet.

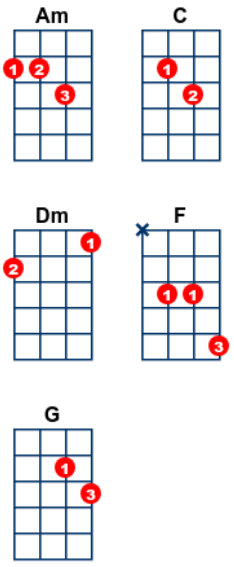
[C] When my sugar walks down the street
[G7] All the little birdies go [C] tweet, tweet, tweet.
[C] And in the evening when the [G7] sun goes down
It's [G7] never dark when [C] she's around

[C] She's so affectionate and [D7] I'll say this
[G7] That when she kisses me I [C] sure stay kissed
[A7] When my sugar walks [Dm] down the street
[Dm] The little [G7] birdies go tweet tweet [C] tweet.

When My Time Comes

artist:Dawes writer:Taylor Goldsmith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rQEj_9IhJSoE so capo 4



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

There were **[C]** moments of dreams, I was offered to **[F]** save.
I lived **[C]** less like a workhorse, more like a **[F]** slave.
I thought the **[Am]** one quick moment that was noble or brave
would be **[F]** worth the most of my life.

So I **[C]** pointed my fingers, and shouted few quotes I **[F]** knew,
as if **[C]** something that's written, should be taken as **[F]** true.
But every **[Am]** path I had taken and conclusion I drew
would put **[F]** truth back under the knife.

And now the **[Dm]** only piece of advice that continues to **[G]** help
is anyone that's **[Am]** making anything **[G]** new only breaks something **[F]** else.

> **[C]** When **[F]** my time **[C]** comes, **[F]** ooohh-**[Am]** oohhh-**[G]** ooohh-**[F]** ooohhhh
> **[C]** When **[F]** my time **[C]** comes, **[F]** ooohh-**[Am]** oohhh-**[G]** ooohh-**[F]** ooohhhh

So I **[C]** took what I wanted, and put it out of my **[F]** reach.
I wanted to **[C]** pay for my successes, with all my de-**[F]**feats.
And if **[Am]** Heaven was all that was promised to me
why **[F]** don't I pray for a death?

Now it **[C]** seems like the unravelling started too **[F]** soon.
Now I'm **[C]** sleeping in hallways and I'm drinking per-**[F]**fume,
and I'm **[Am]** speaking to mirrors, and I'm howling at moons,
while the **[F]** worse and the worse that it gets.

Oh you can **[Dm]** judge the whole world on the sparkle that you think it **[G]** lacks.
Yes, you can **[Am]** stare into the a-**[G]**byss, but it's starin' right **[F]** back.

> **[C]** When **[F]** my time **[C]** comes, **[F]** ooohh-**[Am]** oohhh-**[G]** ooohh-**[F]** ooohhhh
> **[C]** When **[F]** my time **[C]** comes, **[F]** ooohh-**[Am]** oohhh-**[G]** ooohh-**[F]** ooohhhh

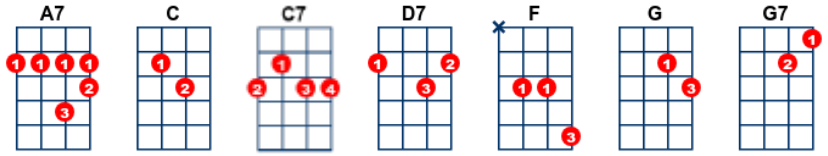
[C] [F] [C] [F] [Am] [F]

Well you can **[Dm]** judge the whole world on the sparkle that you think it **[G]** lacks.
Yes, you can **[Am]** stare into the a-**[G]**byss, but it's starin' right **[F]** back.

> **[C]** When **[F]** my time **[C]** comes, **[F]** ooohh-**[Am]** oohhh-**[G]** ooohh-**[F]** ooohhhh
> **[C]** When **[F]** my time **[C]** comes, **[F]** ooohh-**[Am]** oohhh-**[G]** ooohh-**[F]** ooohhhh
> **[C]** When **[F]** my time **[C]** comes, **[F]** ooohh-**[Am]** oohhh-**[G]** ooohh-**[F]** ooohhhh

When Santa Claus Gets Your Letter [C]

artist:Gene Autry writer:Johnny Marks



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2ln6OIzm-ys But in Bb

Thanks David Nelson

You'll [F] head his list, you [C] won't be [A7] missed by [D7] Santa on [G7] Christmas [C] Eve. [C] [C] [C]

When Santa Claus gets your letter, you [G7] know what he will [C] say: [C7]
"Have [F] you been good the [C] way you [A7] should on [D7] ev'ry single [G7] day?"

When [C] Santa Claus gets your letter, to [G7] ask for Christmas [C] toys.
[C7] He'll [F] take a look in [C] his good [A7] book he [D7] keeps for [G7] girls and [C] boys.

He'll [F] stroke his beard, his eyes will glow, and [C] at your name he'll peer;
It [F] takes a little time, you know to [D7] check back one whole [G] year!

When [C] Santa Claus gets your letter, I [G7] really do be-[C]lieve. [C7]
You'll [F] head his list, you [C] won't be [A7] missed by [D7] Santa on [G7] Christmas [C] Eve.

When [C] Santa Claus gets your letter, you [G7] know what he will [C] say: [C7]
"Have [F] you been good the [C] way you [A7] should on [D7] ev'ry single [G7] day?"

When [C] Santa Claus gets your letter, I [G] know what he will [C] say: [C7]
"Have [F] you been good the [C] way you [A7] should on [D7] ev'ry single [G7] day?"

When [C] Santa Claus gets your letter, to [G7] ask for Christmas [C] toys.
[C7] He'll [F] take a look in [C] his good [A7] book he [D7] keeps for [G7] girls and [C] boys.

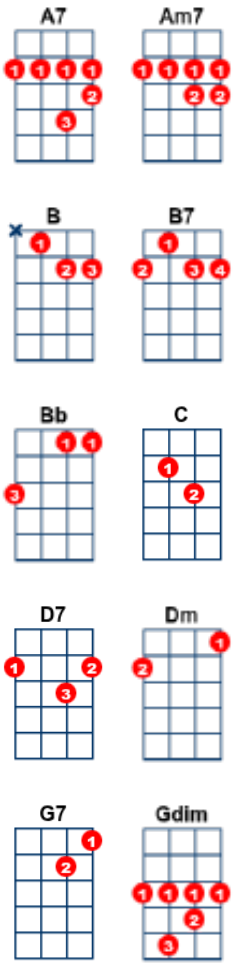
He'll [F] stroke his beard, his eyes will glow, and [C] at your name he'll peer;
It [F] takes a little time, you know to [D7] check back one whole [G] year!

When [C] Santa Claus gets your letter, I [G7] really do be-[C]lieve. [C7]
You'll [F] head his list, you [C] won't be [A7] missed by [D7] Santa on [G7] Christmas [C] Eve.
He'll [F] stroke his beard, his eyes will glow, and [C] at your name he'll peer;
It [F] takes a little time, you know to [D7] check back one whole [G] year!

When [C] Santa Claus gets your letter, I [G7] really do be-[C]lieve. [C7]
You'll [F] head his list, you [C] won't be [A7] missed by [D7] Santa on [G7] Christmas [C] Eve. [G7]* [C]

When Somebody Thinks You're Wonderful

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Harry Woods



Thanks Steve Walton
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CclgPHRKo3o Capo on 4

[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful
[C] What a difference [B] in [Bb] your [A7] day
[D7] Seems as though your troubles [G7] disappear
[D7] Like a feather [G7] in your [C] way. [Gdim] [G7]

[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful
[C] What a difference [B] in [Bb] your [A7] day
[D7] Seems as though your troubles [G7] disappear
[D7] Like a feather [G7] in your [C] way

[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful
[C] Tells you with a [B] smile [Bb] so [A7] sweet
[D7] What are little stones you [G7] step upon
[D7] Just a meadow [G7] 'neath your [C] feet

And [G7] how you meet the [C] morning
And [G7] gaily swing [C] along
At [A7] night you may be [Dm] weary
But your [D7] heart still sings a [G7] song

[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful
[C] Love is mighty [B] close [Bb] to [A7] you
[D7] Just another thing more [G7] wonderful
[D7] Making all your [G7] dreams come [C] true
[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful
[C] What a difference [B] in [Bb] your [A7] day
[D7] Seems as though your troubles [G7] disappear
[D7] Like a feather [G7] in your [C] way. [Gdim] [G7]

And [G7] how you meet the [C] morning
And [G7] gaily swing [C] along
At [A7] night you may be [Dm] weary
But your [D7] heart still sings a [G7] song

[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful
[C] Love is mighty [B] close [Bb] to [A7] you
[D7] Just another thing more [G7] wonderful
[D7] Making all your [G7] dreams come [C] true [Am7]

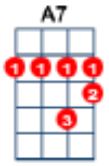
When The Levee Breaks

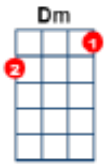
artist:Kansas Joe McCoy and Minnie Lawlers writer:Kansas Joe McCoy and Minnie Lawlers

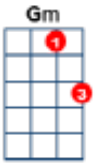
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WSIt8-fmvas But in Bb

Thanks to Arthur Smith

this version has some differences with the YouTube







[Dm] If it keeps on rainin - levee's going to break
[Gm] If it keeps on rainin - levee's going to **[Dm]** break
And **[A7]** all these people will have no place to **[Dm]** stay

[Dm] Well all last night - I sat on the levee and moan
[Gm] Well all last night - I sat on the levee and **[Dm]** moan
[A7] Thinkin bout my baby - and my happy **[Dm]** home

[Dm] If it keeps on rainin - levee's going to break
[Gm] If it keeps on rainin - levee's going to **[Dm]** break
And **[A7]** all these people will have no place to **[Dm]** stay

[Dm] Now look here mama - what am I to do?
[Gm] Now look here mama - what am I to **[Dm]** do?
[A7] I ain't got nobody to tell my troubles **[Dm]** to

Instumental of verse

Oh **[Dm]** cryin won't help you - prayin won't do no good
Oh **[Gm]** cryin won't help you - prayin won't do no **[Dm]** good
[A7] When the levee breaks - momma you got to **[Dm]** lose

I **[Dm]** worked on the levee mama both night and day
I **[Dm]** worked on the levee mama both night and **[Gm]** day
[A7] I worked so hard to keep the water **[Dm]** away

Instumental of verse

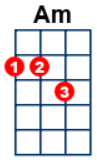
Oh **[Dm]** mean old levee - taught me to weep and moan
Oh **[Gm]** mean old levee - taught me to weep and **[Dm]** moan
[A7] Told me leave my baby and my happy **[Dm]** home

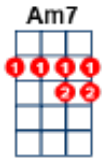
[Dm] If it keeps on rainin - levee's going to break
[Gm] If it keeps on rainin - levee's going to **[Dm]** break
And **[A7]**all these people will have no place to **[Dm]** stay

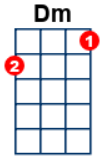
When The Saints Go Marchin In - ALT

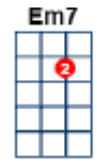
artist:Alex McMurray & John Rankin , writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PABwBlJGULg 1st verse missing and in Em









Thanks to Gerry Puchalski for this song

[NC] Oh, when the [Am] saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching [Em7] in
Lord I want to [Am] be [Am7] in that [Dm] number
When the [Am] saints go [Em7] marching [Am] in

[NC] And when the [Am] sun refuse to shine
Oh, when the sun refuse to [Em7] shine
I want to [Am] be [Am7] in that [Dm] number
When the [Am] sun re[Em7]fuse to [Am] shine

[NC] Oh, when the [Am] saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching [Em7] in
I'm going to [Am] sing [Am7] as loud as [Dm] thunder
When the [Am] saints go [Em7] marching [Am] in

[NC] Oh, when the [Am] stars fall from the sky
Oh, when the stars fall from the [Em7] sky
I want to [Am] be [Am7] in that [Dm] number
When the [Am] saints go [Em7] marching [Am] in

[NC] Oh, when the [Am] moon turns red with blood
Oh, when the moon turns red with [Em7] blood
I want to [Am] be [Am7] in that [Dm] number
When the [Am] saints go [Em7] marching [Am] in

[NC] Oh, when the [Am] trumpet sounds its call
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its [Em7] call
I want to [Am] be [Am7] in that [Dm] number
When the [Am] saints go [Em7] marching [Am] in

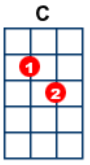
[NC] Oh, when the [Am] horsemen begin to ride
Oh, when the horsemen begin to [Em7] ride
I want to [Am] be [Am7] in that [Dm] number
When the [Am] saints go [Em7] marching [Am] in

[NC] Oh, when the [Am] fire begins to blaze
Oh, when the fire begins to [Em7] blaze
I want to [Am] be [Am7] in that [Dm] number
When the [Am] saints go [Em7] marching [Am] in

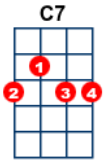
When The Saints Go Marching In

artist:Holly from Porch Music Store writer:Traditional

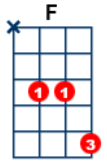
Porch Music Store: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MEEMNgGq-eo



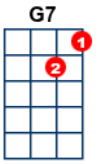
[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching **[G7]** in
Lord I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number
When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in



[NC] And when the **[C]** sun refuse to shine
Oh, when the sun refuse to **[G7]** shine
I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number
When the **[C]** sun be**[G7]**gins to **[C]** shine



[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching **[G7]** in
I'm **[C]** going to **[C]** sing as **[C7]** loud as **[F]** thunder
When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in



[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching **[G7]** in
I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number
When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in

Other verses:

[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** stars fall from the sky
Oh, when the stars fall from the **[G7]** sky
I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number
When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in

[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** moon turns red with blood
Oh, when the moon turns red with **[G7]** blood
I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number
When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in

[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** trumpet sounds its call
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its **[G7]** call
I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number
When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in

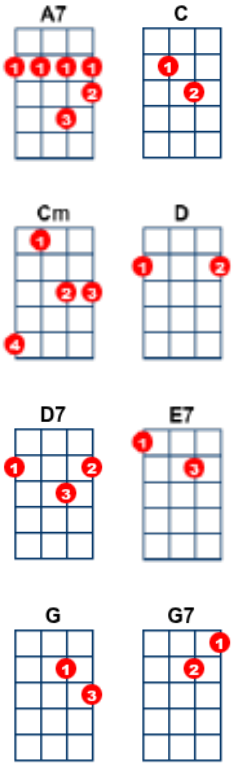
[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** horsemen begin to ride
Oh, when the horsemen begin to **[G7]** ride
I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number
When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in

[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** fire begins to blaze
Oh, when the fire begins to **[G7]** blaze
I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number
When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in

When The Saints Go Marching In (Medley)

writer:Hughie Cannon, Traditional

Thanks to Joe Fortune



[NC] Oh, when the **[G]** saints, go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching **[D7]** in
I want to **[G7]** be in that **[C]** number
When the **[G]** saints go **[D7]** marching **[G]** in

[NC] And when the **[G]** band begins to play
Oh, when the band begins to **[D7]** play
I want to **[G7]** play my Uke-**[C]**-lele
When the **[G]** band be**[D7]**gins to **[G]** play

[NC] Oh, when the **[G]** saints, go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching **[D7]** in
I want to **[G7]** be in that **[C]** number
When the **[G]** saints go **[D7]** marching **[G]** in

[G] Well I met my little bright-eyed doll, **[G]** down by the riverside,
[D] Down by the riverside, **[G]** Down by the riverside,
[G] I met my little bright-eyed doll **[G]** Down by the riverside,
[D] Down by the river-**[G]**-side.

[G] I Asked her for a little kiss, **[G]** down by the riverside,
[D] Down by the riverside, **[G]** Down by the riverside,
[G] I asked for a little kiss **[G]** Down by the riverside,
[G] Down by the **[D7]** river-**[G]**-side.

She said have **[C]** patience little man I'm **[G]** sure you'll understand
I **[D]** hardly **[D7]** know your **[G]** name I said if **[C]** I could have my way
[G] maybe some sweet day **[A7]** My name and yours will be the **[D7]** same

[G] I wed my little bright-eyed doll, **[G]** down by the riverside,
[D] Down by the **[D7]** riverside,**[G]** Down by the riverside,
[G] I wed my little bright-eyed Doll **[G]** Down by the riverside,
[D7] Down by the river-**[G]**-side.

[G] Won't you come home Bill Bailey won't you come home
[G] I cry the whole night **[D7]** long
[D] I'll do the cooking honey **[D7]** I'll pay the rent
[D] I know I've done you **[G]** wrong
[G] Remember that rainy evening
I drove you out with **[G7]** nothing but a fine tooth **[C]** comb
Yes I know that I'm to **[Cm]** blame **[G]** ain't that a **[E7]** shame
Bill **[A7]** Bailey won't you **[D7]** please come **[G]** home

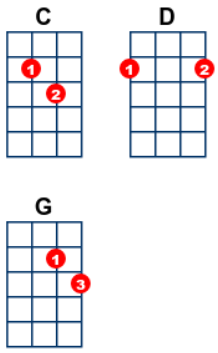
[G] Won't you come home Bill Bailey won't you come home
[G] I cry the whole night **[D7]** long
[D] I'll do the cooking honey **[D7]** I'll pay the rent
[D] I know I've done you **[G]** wrong
[G] Remember that rainy evening
I drove you out with **[G7]** nothing but a fine tooth **[C]** comb
Yes I know that I'm to **[Cm]** blame **[G]** ain't that a **[E7]** shame
Bill **[A7]** Bailey won't you **[D7]** please come **[G]** home

Bill **[A7]** Bailey won't you **[D7]** please come
[A7] Bailey won't you **[D7]** please come
Bill **[A7]** Bailey won't you **[D7]** please come **[G]** home **[D]** **[G]**

When The Sun Goes Down

artist:Kenny Chesney writer: Brett James

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



Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg

[G] Sun tanned toes [C] ticklin' the [D] sand
[G] Cold drink chillin' [C] in my right [D] hand
[G] Watchin' you sleep in the [C] evenin [D] light
[G] Restin' up for a [D] long long [G] night

Cause when the [G] sun goes down [C] we'll be [D] groovin'
When the [G] sun goes down, you're [C] feelin' [D] alright
When the [G] sun sinks down, [C] over the [D] water
[G] Everything gets hotter when the [D] sun goes [G] down

[G] All day long just [C] takin' it [D] easy
[G] Layin' in the hammock where it's [C] nice and [D] breezy
[G] Sleepin' off the [C] night [D] before
Cause when the [G] sun goes down we'll be [D] back for [G] more

Cause when the [G] sun goes down [C] we'll be [D] groovin'
When the [G] sun goes down, you're [C] feelin' [D] alright
When the [G] sun sinks down, [C] over the [D] water
[G] Everything gets hotter when the [D] sun goes [G] down

[G] This ol guitar and my [C] dark [D] sunglasses
[G] This sweet concoction is [C] smooth as [D] molasses
[G] Nothin' to do but [C] breath all [D] day
Till the [G] big moon rises and it's [D] time to [G] play

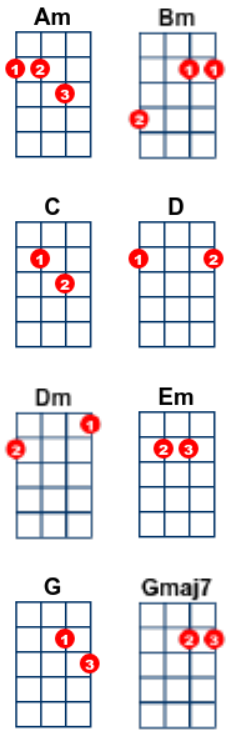
Cause when the [G] sun goes down [C] we'll be [D] groovin'
When the [G] sun goes down, you're [C] feelin' [D] alright
When the [G] sun sinks down, [C] over the [D] water
[G] Everything gets hotter when the [D] sun goes [G] down

Cause when the [G] sun goes down [C] we'll be [D] groovin'
When the [G] sun goes down, you're [C] feelin' [D] alright
When the [G] sun sinks down, [C] over the [D] water
[G] Everything gets hotter when the [D] sun goes [G] down

When The War Is Over

artist:Cold Chisel writer:Steve Prestwich

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x4Wwq9_zn_c Capo 2



[G] Ain't nobody gonna [Bm] steal this heart a-[C]way [D]
[G] Ain't nobody gonna [Bm] steal this heart a-[C]way [D]

[G] When the war is [Bm] over got to get a-[C]way [D]
[G] Pack my bag to [Bm] no place in no time, no [C] day [D]
[G] You and I we used each other's shoulder
[Am] Still so young but somehow so much older
[C] How can [D] I go [C] home and not get [D] blown a-[G]way

[G] [Gmaj7] [C] [D] [G] [Gmaj7] [C] [D]

[Em] You and I had our [Bm] sights set on something
[C] Hope this doesn't mean our [G] days are numbered
[Bm] I got plans for [C] more than a wanted [D] man
[Em] All around this [Bm] chaos and madness
[C] Can't help feeling nothing [G] more than sadness
[Bm] Only choice to [C] face it the best I [D] can

[G] When the war is [Bm] over got to start a-[C]gain [D]
[G] Try to hold a [Bm] trace of what it was back [C] then [D]
[G] You and I we sent each other stories
[Am] Just a page I'm lost in all its glory
[C] How can [D] I go [C] home and not get [D] blown a-[G]way

[G] Ain't nobody gonna [Bm] steal this heart a-[C]way [D]
[G] Ain't nobody gonna [Bm] steal this heart a-[C]way [D]
[G] Ain't nobody gonna [Bm] steal this heart a-[C]way [D]
[G] Ain't nobody gonna [Bm] steal this heart a-[C]way [D]

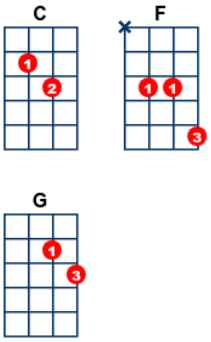
[C] [D] [Em] [Dm] [G]

When We Boiled Our Tea Leaves Twice

artist:Tracy Coster writer:Tracy Coster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PLk1E27ypKQ

Thanks to Martin Bunny



[G] [G] [C]

In the **[C]** days of bread and dripping and that **[F]** good old cocky's joy,
When **[G]** home-made dolls and shanghais were the battlers kiddie's **[C]** toys **[C]**
We used to dream of luxury but **[F]** couldn't raise the price,
So we **[G]** had to save our bumpers and boil the tea leaves **[C]** twice.

In the **[C]** days of darning needles, patching **[F]** clothes and making do,
Dear **[G]** Mother at the wash-tub, bar of soap and bubbles **[C]** blue, **[C]**
She had so little comfort but she **[F]** kept the old place nice,
In those **[G]** days of saving bumpers n' boiling tea leaves **[C]** twice.|
In those **[G]** days of saving bumpers n' boiling tea leaves **[C]** twice.

In the **[C]** days of horse and sulky and **[F]** mail-order catalogues,
Of **[G]** cross cut saw and broad axe to work and sleeper **[C]** logs, **[C]**
When the day was done we dined on **[F]** rabbit stew and rice,
And **[G]** then we smoked our bumpers 'n boiled the tea leaves **[C]** twice.

In the **[C]** days of Vicks, camphor, Epsom **[F]** salts and castor oil,
When we **[G]** used the good old Clydesdale and plough to work the **[C]** soil, **[C]**
We could use the forge 'n anvil, twist the **[F]** green hide rope and splice,
Back **[G]** when we saved our bumpers 'n boil the tea leaves **[C]** twice.
Back **[G]** when we saved our bumpers 'n boil the tea leaves **[C]** twice

In the **[C]** days of old bark humpies and **[F]** wind-up gramophones,
When we **[G]** used to sharpen axes on that big old grinding **[C]** stone, **[C]**
We had gramma pie for smoko and **[F]** ravaged every slice,
Back **[G]** when we saved our bumpers 'n boiled our tea leaves **[C]** twice.
Back **[G]** when we saved our bumpers 'n boiled our tea leaves **[C]** twice

In the **[C]** days of storytellers and **[F]** men who could recite,
When **[G]** arguments were settled with a clean bare knuckle **[C]** fight, **[C]**
And I think in spite of progress with each **[F]** work-saving device,
We were **[G]** happier saving bumpers 'n boiling tea leaves **[C]** twice,
Yes, we were **[G]** happier saving bumpers 'n boiling tea leaves **[C]** twice.

[F] [C] [C]/

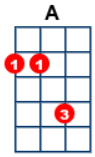
Cocky's Joy – Golden Syrup or Treacle
Bumper – butt end of a cigarette
bubbles blue - refers to famous Reckitt's Blue Bags put in with the wash to 'whiten' it.
Gramma pie – a pie made from baked 'squash' - a recipe of the 1850s from northern NSW

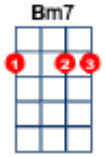
When Will I Be Loved

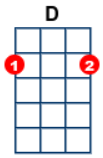
artist:The Everly Brothers, Linda Ronstadt writer:Phil Everly

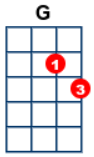
Linda Ronstadt: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ScOpzm-BYX4 capo 2

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder









[D]* I've been cheated
[D]* Been mistreated
[D]* When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[D] I've been [G] put [A]down
[D] I've been [G] pushed a-[A]round
[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[G] When I find a [A] new man
[G] That I want for [D] mine
He [G] always breaks my [A] heart in two
It [Bm7] happens every [A] time

[D] I've been [G] made [A] blue
[D] I've been [G] lied [A] to
[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[D] I've been [G] made [A] blue
[D] I've been [G] lied [A] to
[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[G] When I find a [A] new man
[G] That I want for [D] mine
He [G] always breaks my [A] heart in two
It [Bm7] happens every [A] time

[D] I've been [G] chea-[A]ted
[D] Been mis-[G]trea-[A]ted
[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved
[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

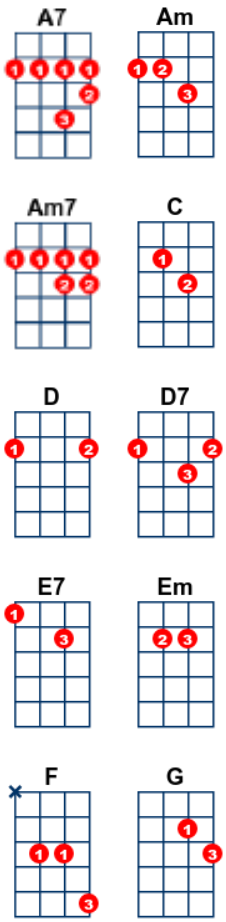
Tell me, [D] when will [G] I [A] be [G] lo-o-o-[D]ved

When You Are Old And Grey

artist:Tom Lehrer writer:Tom Lehrer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8NOZH0y7VxE

from https://tomlehrersongs.com/



[D7] Since I [G] still appreciate you,
Let's [E7] find love while we [Am] may,
Because I know I'll [D7] hate [D7] you
When [Am7] you're [D7] old and [G] grey.

[G] So say you love me here and now,
I'll [E7] make the most of [Am] that. [E7]
[Am] Say you love and [C] trust me,
For I [G] know [Am] you'll dis-[E7]gust me
When you're [A7] old and [D7] getting [G] fat.

An [G] awful debility,
A [C] lessened utility,
A [D7] loss of mobility
Is a [G] strong possibility.
In all probability
I'll [D7] lose my vi-[D]rility
And [Em] you your fertility
And [A7] desira-[D7]bility,
[D7] And [G] this liability
Of [C] total ste-[Am]rility
Will [D7] lead to hostility
And a [G] sense of fu-[G]tility,
So let's act with agility
While we still [D7] have facility,
For we'll [Em] soon reach senility
And [A7] lose the a-[D7]bility.

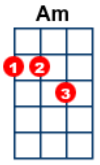
Your [G] teeth will start to go, dear,
Your [E7] waist will start to [Am] spread.
In twenty [C] years or so, [D7] dear,
I'll [Am7] wish that [D7] you were [G] dead.

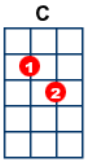
[G] I'll never love you then at all
The [E7] way I do to-[Am]day.
[Am] So please re-[C]member,
When I [G] leave [Am] in De-[E7]cember,
I [A7] told you [D7] so in [G] May. [F] [G]

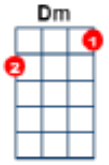
When You Come To Say Goodbye

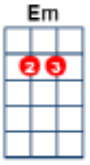
artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Mike Krabbers

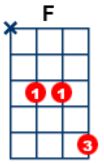
Mike Krabbers:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TJpaur1vblg&list=PLht1S5CmZAFNtbbPaARHO07Ridjh5bED9&index=6

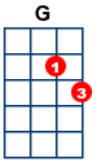


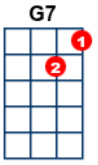












[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Don't wear the **[Am]** black dress
[C] Don't wear the **[Am]** black dress
When you **[Em]** come to say goodbye
When you **[F]** come to say goodbye
Don't **[Am]** wear your **[Dm]** black **[C]** dress **[F] [C] [F]**

[C] Don't hang your **[Am]** head down
[C] Don't hang your **[Am]** head down
When you **[Em]** come to say goodbye
When you **[F]** come to say goodbye
Don't **[Am]** hang your **[Dm]** head **[C]** down **[F] [C] [F]**

[Am] Where I am may be **[Em]** dark
[F] An unfamiliar **[C]** place **[Em]**
[Am] And I want to see your blue **[Em]** eyes
[F] And your beautiful **[G]** face one more **[G7]** time

[C] Don't sing no **[Am]** sad songs
[C] Don't sing no **[Am]** sad songs
When you **[Em]** come to say goodbye
When you **[F]** come to say goodbye
Don't sing no **[C]** sad songs **[F] [C] [F]**

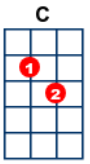
Coz **[Am]** where I am may be **[Em]** dark
[F] An unfamiliar **[C]** place **[Em]**
[Am] And I want to see your blue **[Em]** eyes
[F] And your beautiful **[G]** face one more time

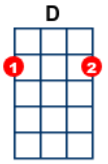
[C] Don't wear the **[Am]** black dress
[C] Don't wear the **[Am]** black dress
When you **[Em]** come to say goodbye
When you **[F]** come to say goodbye
Don't wear your **[Dm]** black **[C]** dress

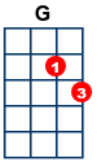
[F] Don't wear your hair **[C]** down
[F] Don't sing no sad **[C]** song
[F] Don't **[C]** even sing along..

When You Say Nothing At All - Alison Krauss

artist:Alison Kraus writer:Paul Overstreet and Don Schlitz







Alison Kraus: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OjRJ6JrRd9I But in Eb
[G] [D] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D]

[G] It's ama**[D]**zing how you **[C]** can speak
[D] right to my **[G]** heart **[D] [C] [D]**
[G] Without **[D]** saying a **[C]** word
you can **[D]** light up the **[G]** dark **[D] [C] [D]**
[C] Try as I may I could **[D]** never explain
[G] What I **[D]** hear when you **[C]** don't say a **[D]** thing

[G] The smile on your **[D]** face lets me **[C]** know that you **[D]** need me
[G] There's a truth in your **[D]** eyes sayin' **[C]** you'll never **[D]** leave me
[G] The touch of your **[D]** hand says you'll **[C]** catch me if ever I **[D]** fall
[C] You say it best - **[D]** when you say nothing at all

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

[G] All day **[D]** long I can **[C]** hear people **[D]** talking out **[G]** loud **[D] [C] [D]**
[G] But when **[D]** you hold me **[C]** near, you **[D]** drown out the **[G]** crowd **[D] [C] [D]**
[C] Old Mr. Webster could **[D]** never define
[G] What's being **[D]** said between **[C]** your heart and **[D]** mine

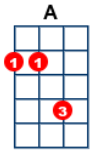
[G] The smile on your **[D]** face lets me **[C]** know that you **[D]** need me
[G] There's a truth in your **[D]** eyes sayin' **[C]** you'll never **[D]** leave me
[G] The touch of your **[D]** hand says you'll **[C]** catch me if ever I **[D]** fall
[C] You say it best - **[D]** when you say nothing at all

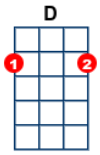
[G] [D] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D]

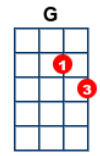
[G] The smile on your **[D]** face lets me **[C]** know that you **[D]** need me
[G] There's a truth in your **[D]** eyes sayin' **[C]** you'll never **[D]** leave me
[G] The touch of your hand **[D]** says you'll **[C]** catch me if ever I **[D]** fall **[C] [D]**
[C] You say it best - **[D]** when you say nothing at all **[G]**

When You Say Nothing At All [D]

artist:Boyzone writer:Paul Overstreet and Don Schlitz







Ronan Keating - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tsbkk4SZAqA Capo 5

[D] It's a-[A]mazing how [G] you can speak [A] right to my [D] heart [A] [G] [A]

[D] It's a-[A]mazing how [G] you can speak [A] right to my [D] heart [A] [G] [A]
[D] Without [A] saying a [G] word you can[A] light up the[D] dark [A] [G] [A]
[G] Try as I may I could [A] never explain
[D] What I [A] hear when you [G] don't say a [A] thing

The [D] smile on your[A] face lets me [G] know that you [A] need me
There's a [D] truth in your [A] eyes saying [G] you'll never [A] leave me
A [D] touch of your [A] hand says you'll [G] catch me if ever I fall [A] [G] [A]
[G] You say it best, [A] when you say nothing at all
[D] It's a-[A]mazing how [G] you can speak [A] right to my [D] heart [A] [G] [A]

[D] All day [A] long I can [G] hear people[A] talking out [D] loud [A] [G] [A]
[D] But when[A]you hold me [G] near you [A] drown out the [D] crowd [A] [G] [A]
[G] Old Mister Webster could [A] never define
[D] What's being [A] said between [G] your heart and [A] mine

The [D] smile on your [A] face lets me [G] know that you [A] need me
There's a [D] truth in your [A] eyes saying [G] you'll never [A] leave me
A [D] touch of your [A] hand says you'll [G] catch me if ever I fall [A] [G] [A]
[G] You say it best, [A] when you say nothing at all
The [D] smile on your [A] face lets me [G] know that you [A] need me
There's a [D] truth in your [A] eyes saying [G] you'll never [A] leave me
A [D] touch of your [A] hand says you'll [G] catch me if ever I fall [A] [G] [A]
[G] You say it best, [A] when you say nothing at all

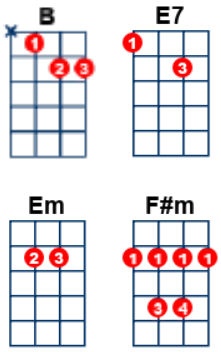
The [D] smile on your [A] face lets me [G] know that you [A] need me
There's a [D] truth in your [A] eyes saying [G] you'll never [A] leave me
A [D] touch of your [A] hand says you'll [G] catch me if ever I fall [A] [G] [A]
[G] You say it best, [A] when you say nothing at all
The [D] smile on your [A] face lets me [G] know that you [A] need me

Repeat last line (Instrumental) to Fade

When You Say Nothing At All [G]

artist:Boyzone , writer:Paul Overstreet and Don Schlitz

Ronan Keating - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tsbkk4SZAqA



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

Intro: [G] [D] [F] [D] [G] [D] [F] [D]

[G] It's a[D]mazing how [C] you can speak
[D] right to my [G] heart [D] [C] [D]
[G] Without [D] saying a [C] word
you can[D] light up the[G] dark [D] [C] [D]
[C] Try as I may I could [D] never explain
[G] What I [D] hear when you [C] don't say a [D] thing

The [G] smile on your[D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me
There's a [G] truth in your [D] eyes saying [C] you'll never [D] leave me
A [G] touch of your [D] hand says you'll [C] catch me
if ever I fall [D] [Em] [F#m]
[C] You say it best, [D] when you say nothing at all
[G] It's a[D]mazing how [C] you can speak
[D] right to my [G] heart [D] [C] [D]

[G] All day [D] long I can [C] hear people [D] talking out [G] loud [D] [G] [D]
[Em] But when you [G] hold me [C] near you [D] drown out the [G] crowd [D] [G] [D]
[C] Old Mister Webster could [D] never define
[G] What's being [D] said between [C] your heart and [D] mine

The [G] smile on your [D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me
There's a [G] truth in your [D] eyes saying [C] you'll never[D] leave me
A [G] touch of your [D] hand says you'll [C] catch me if ever I fall [D] [Em] [F#m]
[G] You say it best, [D] when you say nothing at [E7] all [A]

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

The [G] smile on your [D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me
There's a [G] truth in your [D] eyes saying [C] you'll never[D] leave me

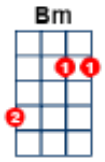
(slowing) A [G] touch of your [D] hand says you'll [C] catch me if ever I fall [D] [Em] [D]
[C] You say it best, [D] when you say nothing at all

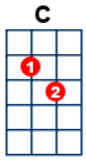
[G] [D] [C] [D] REPEAT TO FADE

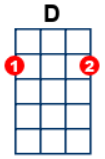
When You Shook Your Long Hair Down

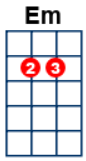
artist:Tom Paxton , writer:Tom Paxton

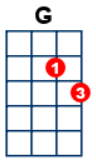
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lQoEiz55TDc











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

[G] When you [C] shook your [G] long hair down,
[D] when you sat be-[G]side me,
[G] all my [C] terrors [G] came to town,
[D] they began to [G] ride me.
[Em] I was left with-[Bm]out a word,
I [Em] lost the situ-[D]ation,
oh, [G] when you [C] shook your [G] long hair down,
you shook my [D] whole found-[G]ation.

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

[G] When you [C] shook your [G] long hair down,
[D] my defences [G] crumbled,
[G] feeling [C] I be-[G]came too grown,
[D] all my words got [G] jumbled.
[Em] Not a word would [Bm] come to mind,
I [Em] felt a child of [D] seven,
[G] when you [C] shook your [G] long hair down,
I saw one [D] hope of hea-[G]ven.

[Em] I was left with-[Bm]out a chance, no [Em] hope of a re-[D]turning,
oh, [G] in your [C] eyes I [G] saw a light of [D] all my bridges [G] burning.

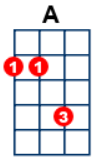
[G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

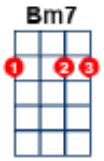
Now [G] you know [C] you're [G] hardly there, [D] you'd already [G] warned me,
[G] with my [C] heart al-[G]ready there, [D] you had to go and [G] stun me.

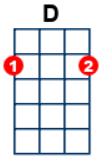
When You Walk In The Room [A]

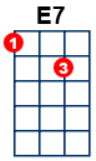
artist:The Searchers , writer:Jackie DeShannon

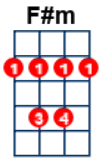
The Searchers, Status Quo – Jackie DeShannon -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AgKk2qVgVmM











I can [A] feel a new expression on my face
I can feel a strange sensation taking [E7] place
I can [D] hear the guitars [E7] playing lovely [A] tunes [F#m]
[D] Every [A] time that [E7] you …. walk in the [A] room

I close my [A] eyes for a second and pretend it's me you want
Meanwhile I try to act so noncha[E7]lant
I see a [D] summer's night [E7] with a magic [A] moon [F#m]
[D] Every [A] time that [E7] you …. walk in the [A] room

[D] Maybe it's a [E7] dream come true
[D] Standing right along [E7] side of you
[A] Wish I could tell you how [F#m] much I care
But [Bm7] I only have the nerve to [E7] stare

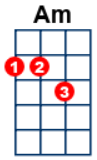
I can [A] feel that something pounding in my brain
Just anytime that someone speaks your [E7] name
[D] Trumpets sound and [E7] I hear thunder [A] boom [F#m]
[Bm7] Every time that [E7] you
[Bm7] Every time that [E7] you

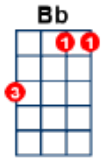
[Bm7] Everytime that [E7] you walk in the [A] room

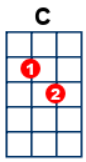
When You Walk In The Room [F]

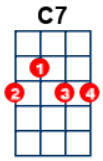
artist:The Searchers , writer:Jackie DeShannon

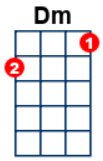
The Searchers – Jackie DeShannon - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AgKk2qVgVmM (But in A-
Capo on 4)

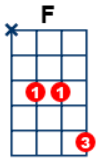


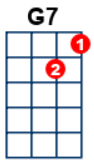


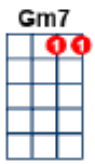












I can [F] feel a new expression on my face
I can feel a strange sensation taking [C7] place
I can [Bb] hear the guitars [C7] playing lovely [F] tunes [Dm]
[Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you …. walk in the [F] room

I close my [F] eyes for a second and pretend it's me you want
Meanwhile I try to act so noncha[C7]lant
I see a [Bb] summer's night [C7] with a magic [F] moon [Dm]
[Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you …. walk in the [F] room

[Gm7] Maybe [Am] it's a [C] dream come true
[Gm7] Standing [Am] right along [C] side of you
[F] Wish I could tell you how [Dm] much I care
But [G7] I only have the nerve to [Gm7] stare [C7]

I can [F] feel that something pounding in my brain
Just anytime that someone speaks your [C7] name
[Bb] Trumpets sound and [C7] I hear thunder [F] boom [Dm]
[Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you
[Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you

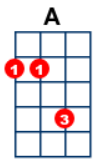
[Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you walk in the [F] room

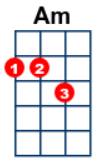
When You Were Sweet Sixteen

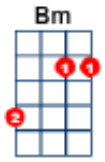
artist:The Fureys writer:James Thornton

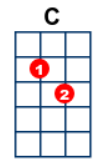
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z265BuKCQrc

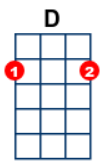
A little simplified

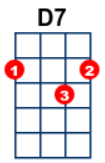


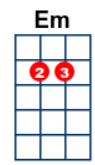


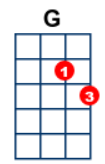












[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [D]

When [G] first I saw the [Em] lovelight in your [C] eyes [Am]
I [D] thought the world held nought but joy for [G] me [D]
And [G] even though we [Em] drifted far a-[C]part [Am]
I [A] never dream, but what I dream of [D] you [C] [D]

I [G] love you as I [Em] never loved be-[C]fore [Am]
Since [D] first I saw you on the village [G] green [D]
Come [G] to me e'er my [Em] dreams of love is [C] o're [Am]
I [C] love you as I [G] loved you, [Em] when you were [Bm] sweet
When you were [Am] sweet [D7] six-[G]teen

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

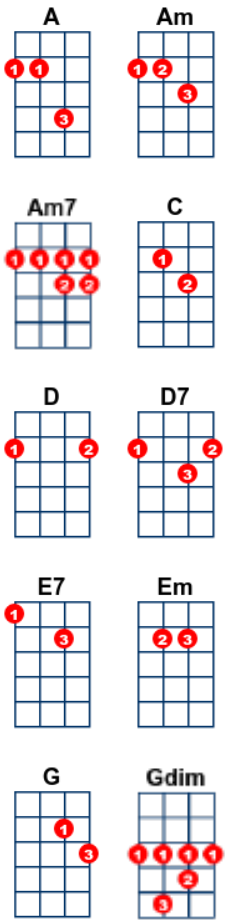
I [G] love you as I [Em] never loved be-[C] fore [Am]
Since [D] first I saw you on the village [G] green [D]
Come [G] to me e'er my [Em] dreams of love is [C] o're [Am]
I [C] love you as I [G] loved you, [Em] when you were [Bm] sweet
When you were [Am] sweet [D7] six-[G]teen

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

When You Wish Upon a Star

artist:Cliff Edwards writer:Leigh Harline and Ned Washington

Ned Washington and Vincent Rose – Cliff Edwards:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HKh6XxYbbIc
Capo on 3rd fret



[G] When you [E7] wish u[Am]pon a [Am7] star
[D7] Makes no difference [Gdim] who you [G] are
[G] Anything your [Am] heart de[C]sires
[C] Will come [D] to [G] you [D7]

[G] If your [E7] heart is [Am] in your [Am7] dream
[D7] No request is [Gdim] too ext- [G] reme
[G] When you [Am] wish upon a [C] star
[C] As drea- [D] mers [G] do

[C] Fate is [G] kind
[D] She brings to those who [G] love
[Em] The sweet ful- [A] filment of
[A] Their secret [Am] long- [D] ing

[G] Like a [E7] bolt out [Am] of the [Am7] blue
[D7] Fate steps in and [Gdim] sees you [G] through
[G] When you [Am] wish upon a [C] star
[C] Your dreams [D] come [G] true

Instrumental verse x 2

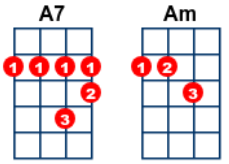
[C] Fate is [G] kind
[D] She brings to those who [G] love
[Em] The sweet ful- [A] filment of
[A] Their secret [Am] long- [D] ing

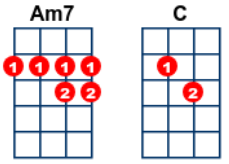
[G] Like a [E7] bolt out [Am] of the [Am7] blue
[D7] Fate steps in and [Gdim] sees you [G] through
[G] When you [Am] wish upon a [C] star
[C] Your dreams [D] come [G] true

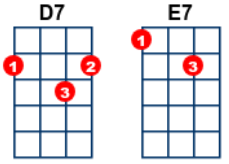
When You're Smiling

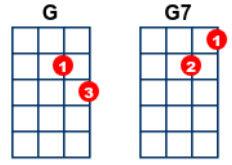
artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Larry Shay, Mark Fisher, and Joe Goodwin

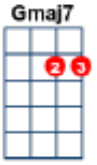
Louis Armstrong - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yfsmmk93H3I Capo on 1st











thanks for some nice changes from Karen Sears

When you're **[G]** smiling, when you're **[Gmaj7]** smiling
The **[E7]** whole world smiles with **[Am]** you
When you're **[Am]** laughing, when you're **[Am7]** laughing
The **[D7]** sun comes shining **[G]** through

But when you're **[G7]** crying, you **[C]** bring on the rain
So stop your **[A7]** sighing, be **[D7]** happy again
Keep on **[G]** smiling
Cause when you're **[E7]** smiling
The **[Am]** whole **[Am7]** world **[D7]** smiles with **[G]** you!

When you're **[G]** smiling, when you're **[Gmaj7]** smiling
The **[E7]** whole world smiles with **[Am]** you
When you're **[Am]** laughing, when you're **[Am7]** laughing
The **[D7]** sun comes shining **[G]** through

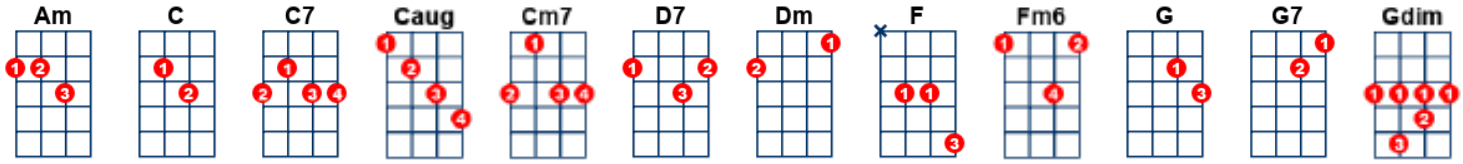
But when you're **[G7]** crying, you **[C]** bring on the rain
So stop your **[A7]** sighing, be **[D7]** happy again
Keep on **[G]** smiling
Cause when you're **[E7]** smiling
The **[Am]** whole **[Am7]** world **[D7]** smiles with **[G]** you!

When you're **[G]** smiling, when you're **[Gmaj7]** smiling
The **[E7]** whole world smiles with **[Am]** you
When you're **[Am]** laughing, when you're **[Am7]** laughing
The **[D7]** sun comes shining **[G]** through

But when you're **[G7]** crying, you **[C]** bring on the rain
So stop your **[A7]** sighing, be **[D7]** happy again
Keep on **[G]** smiling
Cause when you're **[E7]** smiling
The **[Am]** whole **[Am7]** world **[D7]** smiles with **[G]** you!

When the Red, Red Robin [C]

artist:Bing Crosby , writer:Harry M Woods



Al Jolsen:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AVODdwG9xhw Capo on 2
(extra verse)

When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along, along
There'll be no more sobbin' when [G7] he starts throbbin' his [C] old
[Cm7] sweet [C7] song
[F] Wake up, wake up you sleepy head
[C] Get up, get up, get out of bed
[D7] Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red
[G] Live, [Gdim] love, [Dm] laugh and be [G7] happy

[C] What if I were blue, [G7] now I'm walking through, [C] fields of flowers
Rain may glisten but [G7] still I listen for [C] hours and [Caug] hours
[F] I'm just a kid again [Fm6] doing what I did again, [C] singing a [Am] song
When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along

When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along, along
There'll be no more sobbin' when [G7] he starts throbbin' his [C] old
[Cm7] sweet [C7] song
[F] Wake up, wake up you sleepy head
[C] Get up, get up, get out of bed
[D7] Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red
[G] Live, [Gdim] love, [Dm] laugh and be [G7] happy

[C] What if I were blue, [G7] now I'm walking through, [C] fields of flowers
Rain may glisten but [G7] still I listen for [C] hours and [Caug] hours
[F] I'm just a kid again [Fm6] doing what I did again, [C] singing a [Am] song
When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along

When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin'
When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin'
When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along

When the Red, Red Robin [Dm]

artist:Liz Panton writer:Harry M Woods

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EQUqgzHfvr8
Ukes4Fun - Liz Panton - v2 - 2 Dec 2011

[Dm] I heard a [Am] robin this [Dm] morning, [A7]
[Dm] I'm feeling [Am] happy to-[Dm]day
Gonna [F] pack my [Edim] cares in a [Dm] whistle,
Gonna [C9] blow them all a-[A7]way!

[Dm] I heard a [Am] robin this [Dm] morning, [A7]
[Dm] I'm feeling [Am] happy to-[Dm]day
Gonna [F] pack my [Edim] cares in a [Dm]whistle,
Gonna [C9] blow them all a-[A7]-way!
[Dm] What if [Am] I've been un-[Dm]lucky? [A7]
[Dm] Really, I [Am] ain't got a [Dm] thing.
There's a [F] time I [Edim] always feel [Dm] happy
As [G7] happy as a [C] king: [C] [C7]

Chorus:
[C7] When the [F] red, red robin comes [C7] bob, bob bobbin' a-[F]long, a - long,
There'll be no more sobbing when [C7] he starts throbbing
His [F] own sweet [F7] song.
[Bb] Wake up, wake up, you sleepy head,
[F] Get up, get up, get [Dm] out of bed,
[G7] Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red,
[C] Live, [C7] love, [C] laugh and be ha-[C7]ppy.

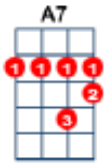
[F] What if I've been blue,
[C7] Now I'm walking through [F] fields of flowers,
Rain may glisten, but [C7] still I listen for [F] hours and [Faug] hours.
[Bb] I'm just a kid again, doing what I did again, [F] singing a [G7] song,
When the [F] red, red robin comes [C7] bob, bob bobbin' a-[F]long! [C7]

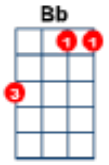
[Dm] Though rain may [Am] fall in the [Dm] evening, [A7]
[Dm] And rain may [Am] fall in the [Dm] night
When the [F] robin [Edim] sings in the [Dm] morning,
I [C9] know the [A7] sun is [Dm] bright.
[Dm] I keep [Am] still when I [Dm] hear him [A7]
[Dm] Singing away [Am] up there in the [Dm] trees,
For the [F] little [Edim] Angel of [Dm] Gladness,
Brings [G7] happiness to [C] me! [C7]

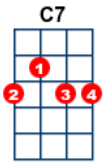
Chorus

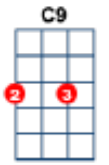
When the [F] red, red robin comes [C7] bob, bob bobbin' a-[F]long! [C7]

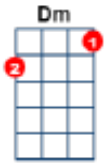
[Dm] [C7] [F]

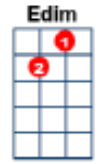


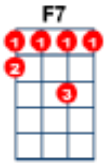


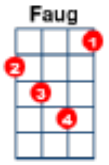


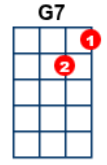










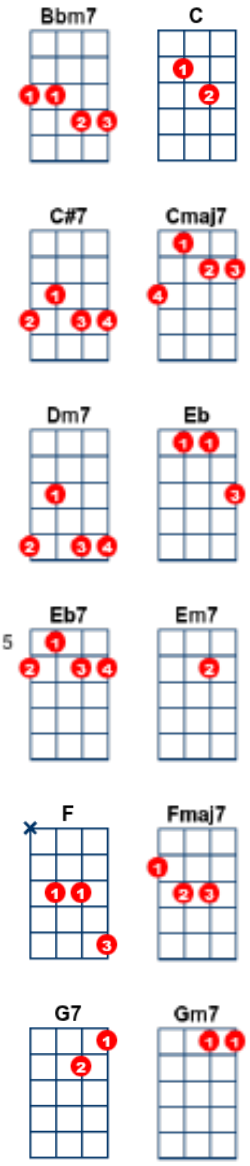


Also uses:
Am, C, F

Where Are We Now

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QWtsV50_-p4



[Fmaj7] **[Gm7]** **[G7]** **[Eb]** **[C#7]**

[Fmaj7] Had to get the train,
From **[Gm7]** Potzdamer Platz.
[Eb7] You never knew **[C#7]** that,
That I could **[F]** do that.
Just **[C]** walking the dead. **[Bbm7]** **[C]**

[Fmaj7] Sitting in the Dschungel,
On **[Gm7]** Nurenberger Strasse.
[Eb7] A man lost in **[C#7]** time,
Near kade-**[F]**we.
Just **[Cmaj7]** walking the dead. **[Bbm7]** **[C]**

[F] Where are we **[Em7]** now? Where are we **[Dm7]** now? **[C]**
[F] The moment you **[Em7]** know, you know, you **[Dm7]** know. **[C]**

[Fmaj7] Twenty thousand people,
Cross **[Gm7]** Bose Brucke.
[Eb7] Fingers are **[C#7]** crossed,
Just in **[F]** case.
[C] Walking the dead. **[Bbm7]** **[C]**

[F] Where are we **[Em7]** now? Where are we **[Dm7]** now? **[C]**
[F] The moment you **[Em7]** know, you know, you **[Dm7]** know. **[C]**

As long as there's **[F]** sun.
[Dm7] As long as there's **[C]** sun.
As long as there's **[F]** rain.
[Dm7] As long as there's **[C]** rain.
As long as there's **[F]** fire.
[Dm7] As long as there's **[C]** fire.
As long as there's **[F]** me.
[Dm7] As long as there's **[C]** you.

Where Are We Now? - UKE only

artist:Ukulele Bobby writer:David Bowie

https://bit.ly/UkeB_WhereRWeNow

This version is a hard one from Ukulele Bobbie. There are no other versions of this for other instruments besides ukuleles - go to https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=5295 for alternatives that have the other instruments as well

Where Did You Get That Hat

artist:Good Old Days BBC (Robert White, Valerie Masterson) , writer:Joseph J. Sullivan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KVvcfJZjrSk
Chorus:
[C] "Where did you get that hat? Where did you get that [Dm] tile?
Isn't it a nobby one, and [G] just the proper style?
[C] I should like to have one [F] just the [C] same as [G7] that!"
Wher[C]e'er I go, they [F] shout "Hel[C]lo!
Where [C] did you [G7] get that [C] hat?"

Now [C] how I came to get this hat, 'tis very [C7] strange and [Dm] funny
Grandfather died and left to me his [G] property and money
And [C] when the will it [F] was read [C] out, they [F] told me straight and flat
If [C] I would have his money, I must [G7] always wear his hat

chorus

If [C] I go to the op'ra house, in the [C7] op'ra [Dm] season
There's someone sure to shout at me with[G]out the slightest reason
If [C] I go to a [F] concert [C] hall to [F] have a jolly spree
There's [C] someone in the party who is [G7] sure to shout at me

chorus

At [C] twenty-one I thought I would to my sweet[C7]heart get [Dm] married
The people in the neighbourhood had [G] said too long we'd tarried
So [C] off to church we [F] went right [C] quick, de[F]termined to get wed
I [C] had not long been in there, when the [G7] parson to me said

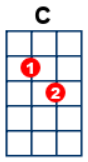
chorus

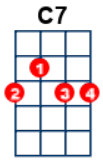
I [C] once tried hard to be M.P. but failed to [C7] get e[Dm]lected
Upon a tub I stood, round which a [G] thousand folks collected
And [C] I had dodged the [F] eggs and [C] bricks (which [F]was no easy task)
When [C] one man cried, "A question I the [G7] candidate would ask!"

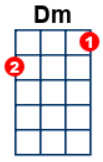
chorus

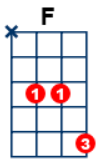
When [C] Colonel South, the millionaire, gave his last [C7] garden [Dm] party
I was amongst the guests who had a [G] welcome true and hearty
The [C] Prince of Wales was [F] also [C] there, and [F] my heart jumped with glee
When [C] I was told the Prince would like to [G7] have a word with me

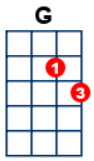
chorus

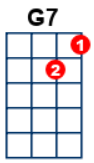








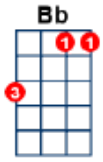


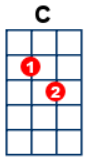


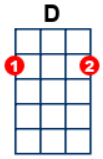
Where Did You Sleep Last Night

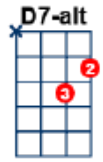
artist:Lil' Rev , writer:Traditional

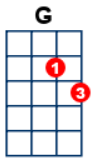
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K6jWekzf0Qw Tutorial at beginning

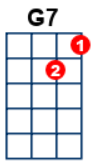












Ending is different and is missing the Longest Train verse

[G] Little girl, little [G7] girl don't [C] lie to [Bb] me.
Tell me [G] where did you [D7-alt] sleep last [G] night.
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through.

[G] Little girl, little [G7] girl where [C] will you [Bb] go.
I'm [G] going where the [D7-alt] cold wind [G] blows.
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through.

[G] Her husband was a [C] railroad [Bb] man
Two [G7] miles and a [D7-alt] half from [G] here.
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through

[G] His head was [G7] found in a [C] driving [Bb] wheel
but his [G] body has [D7-alt] never been [G] found.
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through

[G] Little girl, little [G7] girl don't [C] lie to [Bb] me.
Tell me [D] where did you [Bb] sleep last [G] night.
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through Shiver for me.

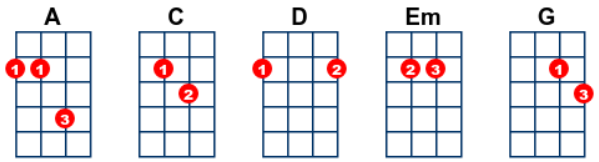
[G] Little girl, little [G7] girl where [C] will you [Bb] go.
I'm [D] going where the [Bb] cold wind [G] blows.
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through

[G] Little girl, little [G7] girl don't [C] lie to [Bb] me.
Tell me [D] where did you [Bb] sleep last [G] night.
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through

[G] Little girl, little [G7] girl where [C] will you [Bb] go.
I'm [D] going where the [Bb] cold wind [G] blows.
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through

Where Do The Children Play

artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NXxcMw5PTDg

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [A] [D] [G]

Well I [D] think it's fine, [G] building [D] jumbo planes [G]
Or [D] taking a ride [G] on a [D] cosmic train [G]
[D] Switch on summer [G] from a [D] slot machine [G]
Yes, [D]get what you want to if you [G] want 'cos you can get any-[D]thing [G]

I [Em] know we've [A] come a long way, [Em] we're changing [A] day to day
[Em] But tell me,[A] where do the children [D] play? [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

Well you [D] roll on roads[G] over [D] fresh green grass [G]
For your [D] lorryloads [G] pumping [D] petrol gas [G]
And you [D] make them long, [G] and you [D] make them tough [G]
But they [C] just go on and [G] on, and it seems you [C] can't get off [G]

I [Em] know we've [A] come a long way, [Em] we're changing [A] day to day
[Em] But tell me, [A] where do the children [D] play? [G] [D] [G]

[D] [G] [D] [G] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [A]

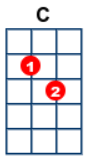
When you [D] crack the sky, [G] scrapers [D] fill the air [G]
Will you [D] keep on building [G] higher
'til there's no more [D]room up there? [G]
Will you [C] make us laugh, [G] will you make us [C] cry? [G]
Will you [C] tell us when to [G] live, will you tell us [C] when to die? [G]

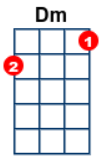
I [Em] know we've [A] come a long way, [Em] we're changing [A]day to day
[Em] But tell me, [A] where do the children [D] play? [G] [D] [G]
[D] Do doot do, [G] do de do doot [D] do [G]
Do [D] de do doot [G] do do de [D] do [D] do

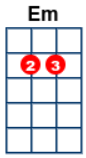
Where Do You Go To My Lovely

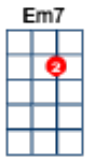
artist:Peter Sarstedt writer:Peter Sarstedt

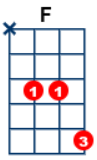
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0Wzf4jFgHwU
Intro: [C] [Em] [F] [G] then vamp on [C]

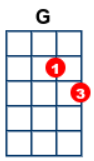


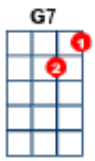












You [C] talk like Marlene [Em] Dietrich and you [F] dance like Zizi Jean [G] Maire
Your [C] clothes are all made by [Em] Balmain
And there's [F] diamonds and pearls in your [G] hair [G7] [Em7] [G]

You [C] live in a fancy [Em] apartment on the [F] boulevard St Mi-[G]chel
Where you [C] keep your Rolling Stones [Em] records,
and a [F] friend of Sacha Dis-[G]tel [G7] [Em7] [G]
But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely, [F] when you're alone in your [G] bed?
[C] Tell me the thoughts that sur-[Em]round you
I [F] want to look inside your [G] head [G7] [Em7] [G]

I've [C] seen all your qualifi-[Em]cations you [F] got from the Sor-[G]bonne
And the [C] painting you stole from Pic-[Em]asso,
And your [F] loveliness [G] goes on and [G7] on, yes it [Em7] does [G]

When you [C] go on your summer va-[Em]cation you [F] go to Juan-les-[G] Pins
With your [C] carefully designed topless [Em] swimsuit
You [F] get an even sun [G] tan, on your [G7] back, and on your [Em7] legs [G]

When [C] the snow falls you're found in St [Em] Moritz with the [F] others of the jet [G] set
And you [C] sip your Napoleon [Em] brandy
But you [F] never get your lips [G] wet [G7] [Em7] [G]

But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely [F] when you're alone in your [G] bed?
[C] Tell me the thoughts that sur-[Em]round you,
I [F] want to look inside your [G] head [G7] [Em7] [G]

Your [C] name it is heard in high [Em] places, you [F] know the Aga [G] Khan
He [C] sent you a racehorse for [Em] Christmas
And you [F] keep it just for [G] fun, for a [G7] laugh, a-ha-ha [Em7] ha [G]

They [C] say that when you get [Em] married, it will [Dm] be to a million-[G]aire
But they [C] don't realise where you [Em] came from,
I [F] wonder if they really [G] care or give a [G7] damn, Oh, Oh, [Em7] oh [G]

But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely [F] when you're alone in your [G] bed?
[C] Tell me the thoughts that sur-[Em]round you,
I [F] want to look inside your [G] head [G7] [Em7] [G]
I re-[C]member the back [Em] streets of Naples, two [F] children begging in [G] rags
Both [C] touched with a burning am-[Em]bition
To [F] shake off off their lowly born [G] tags, yes they [G7] try [Em7] [G]

So [C] look into my face Marie [Em] Claire and [F] remember just who you [G] are
Then [C] go and forget me for-[Em]ever, but
I [F] know you still bear the [G] scar, deep [G7] inside, yes you [Em7] do [G]
I [C] know where you go to my [Em] lovely [F] When you're alone in your [G] bed
[C] I know the thoughts that sur-[Em]round you - cos [F] I can look inside your [C] head

Where Have All the Flowers Gone

artist:Pete Seeger writer:Pete Seeger

Pete Seeger: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jbWFL_F2fjo Bu
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** flowers gone, **[Bb]** long time **[C]** passing?
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** flowers gone, **[Gm]** long time **[C]** ago?
[F] Where have all the flowers **[Dm]** gone?
[Bb] Young girls picked them **[C]** everyone.
[Bb] When will they ever **[F]** learn?
[Bb] When will they **[C7]** ever **[F]** learn? **[F]** **[Fsus4]** **[F]** **[Fsus4]**

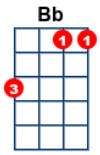
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** young girls gone, **[Bb]** long time **[C]** passing?
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** young girls gone, **[Gm]** long time **[C]** ago?
[F] Where have all the young girls **[Dm]** gone?
[Bb] Gone for husbands **[C]** everyone.
[Bb] When will they ever **[F]** learn?
[Bb] When will they **[C7]** ever **[F]** learn? **[F]** **[Fsus4]** **[F]** **[Fsus4]**

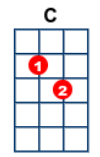
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** husbands gone, **[Bb]** long time **[C]** passing?
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** husbands gone, **[Gm]** long time **[C]** ago?
[F] Where have all the husbands **[Dm]** gone?
[Bb] Gone for soldiers **[C]** everyone.
[Bb] When will they ever **[F]** learn?
[Bb] When will they **[C7]** ever **[F]** learn? **[F]** **[Fsus4]** **[F]** **[Fsus4]**

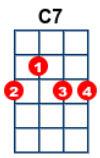
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** soldiers gone, **[Bb]** long time **[C]** passing?
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** soldiers gone, **[Gm]** long time **[C]** ago?
[F] Where have all the soldiers **[Dm]** gone?
[Bb] Gone to graveyards **[C]** everyone.
[Bb] When will they ever **[F]** learn?
[Bb] When will they **[C7]** ever **[F]** learn? **[F]** **[Fsus4]** **[F]** **[Fsus4]**

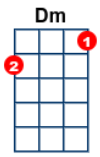
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** graveyards gone, **[Bb]** long time **[C]** passing?
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** graveyards gone, **[Gm]** long time **[C]** ago?
[F] Where have all the graveyards **[Dm]** gone?
[Bb] Gone to flowers **[C]** everyone.
[Bb] When will they ever **[F]** learn?
[Bb] When will they **[C7]** ever **[F]** learn? **[F]** **[Fsus4]** **[F]** **[Fsus4]**

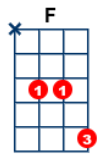
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** flowers gone, **[Bb]** long time **[C]** passing?
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** flowers gone, **[Gm]** long time **[C]** ago?
[F] Where have all the flowers **[Dm]** gone?
[Bb] Young girls picked them **[C]** everyone.
[Bb] When will they ever **[F]** learn?
[Bb] When will they ever **[F]** learn?
[Bb]

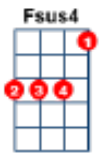


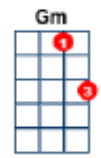








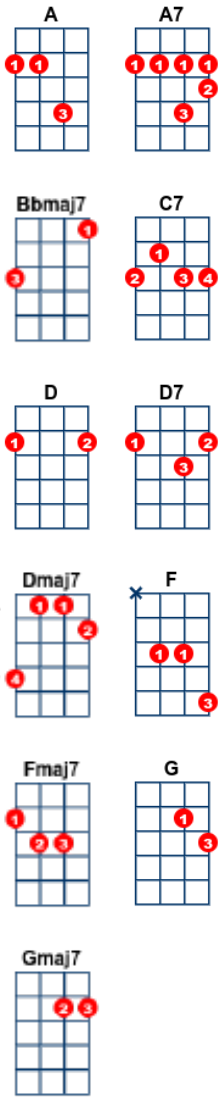




Where Is The Love

artist:Roberta Flack, Donny Hathaway writer:Ralph MacDonald, William Salter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MBT1neIA0tc Ebm so capo 1



[D] Where is the **[D7]** love? (Where is the **[Gmaj7]** love?)
Where is the **[C7]** love? (Where is the **[Dmaj7]** love?)
[Dmaj7] Where is the **[D]** love? (Where is the **[G]** love?)
Where is the **[C7]** love?

> **[Dmaj7]** Where is the **[D]** love?
> You said, you'd **[Gmaj7]** give to me
> As soon as **[C7]** you were free
> Will it **[Fmaj7]** ever be? **[Bbmaj7]**
> Where is the **[A]** love?

[Dmaj7] You told me that you didn't **[F]** love him
[Bbmaj7] And you were gonna say good-**[A7]**bye
[Dmaj7] But if you really didn't **[F]** mean it
[A7] Why did you have to **[A]** lie?

> **[Dmaj7]** Where is the **[D]** love?
> You said, was **[Gmaj7]** mine, all mine
> Till the **[C7]** end of time
> Was it **[Fmaj7]** just a lie? **[Bbmaj7]**
> Where is the **[A]** love?

[Dmaj7] If you had, had a sudden **[F]** change of heart
[Bbmaj7] I wish that you would tell me **[A7]** so
[D] Don't leave me hangin' on the **[F]** promises
[A7] You've got to let me **[A]** know

[Dmaj7] **[D7]** **[Gmaj7]** **[C7]** **[F]** **[Bbmaj7]** **[A]** **[A7]**

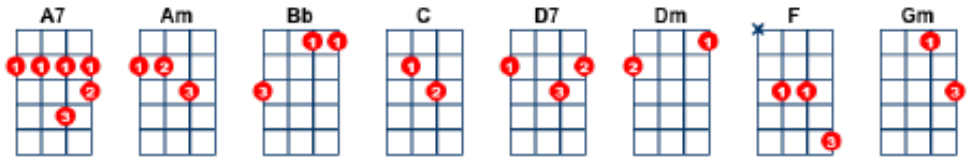
[Dmaj7] Oh, how I wish, I never **[F]** met you
[Bbmaj7] I guess, it must have been my **[A]** fate
[Dmaj7] To fall in love with someone **[F]** else's love
[A] All I can do is **[A7]** wait
[A] That's all I can do, yeah yeah

repeat and fade to end

[Dmaj7] Where is the **[D7]** love? (Where is the **[Gmaj7]** love?)
Where is the **[C7]** love? (Where is the **[Dmaj7]** love?)

Where Or When

artist:Dion and The Belmonts writer:Richard Rodgers, Lorenz Hart



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I0O_f3kzHrg&t=36 Capo 3

Thanks to Bill Kizer

[F] Ah [Dm] Ah [Bb] Ah [C] Ah [Bb] Ah
[F] It seems we [Dm] stood and talked like [Am] this before
We [Bb] looked at each other in the same way then
But I can't remember where or [F] when [Dm] [Bb] [C]

[F] The clothes you're [Dm] wearing are the [Am] clothes you wore
The [Bb] smile you are smiling you were smiling then
But I can't remember where or [F] when [Dm] [Bb] [A7]

[Dm] Some things that [Gm] happen for the first [A7] time
[Dm] Seem to be [Bb] happening a-[Gm]gain [C]

[F] And so it [Dm] seems that we have [Am] met before
And [Bb] laughed be-[D7]fore
And [Gm] loved be-[Am]fore
But [Bb] who knows [C] where or [F] when?

[Dm] Ah [Bb] Ah [C] Ah [Bb] [F] Ah

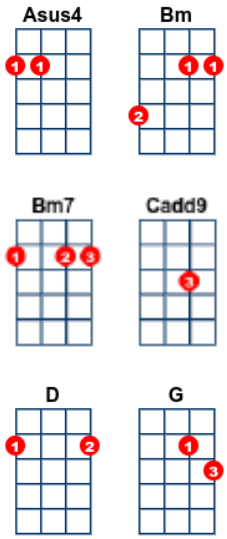
Where The Streets Have No Name

artist:U2 writer:Bono, U2

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3FsrPEUt2Dg

Thanks to Harmonious Joan

Note: can use [Bm7] *or* [Bm]



[D] [D] [D] [G]
[Bm7] [Asus4] [Cadd9] [Cadd9]

I wanna [D] run, I want to hide
I wanna tear down the walls that hold me in-[G]side
I wanna reach [Bm7] out and touch the [Asus4] flame
Where the [Cadd9] streets have no name

I wanna [D] feel sunlight on my face
I see the dustcloud disappear without a [G] trace
I wanna take [Bm7] shelter from the poison [Asus4] rain
Where the [Cadd9] streets have no name, ooh-oh

Where the streets have no [D] name
Where the streets have no name
We're still building and [G] burning down love
Burning down love and when I [Bm7] go there
I go there with [Asus4] you, it's all I can [Cadd9] do

The city's a [D] flood and our love turns to rust
We're beaten and blown by the wind, trampled [G] in dust
I'll show you a [Bm7] place high on a [Asus4] desert plain
Where the [Cadd9] streets have no name, ooh-oh

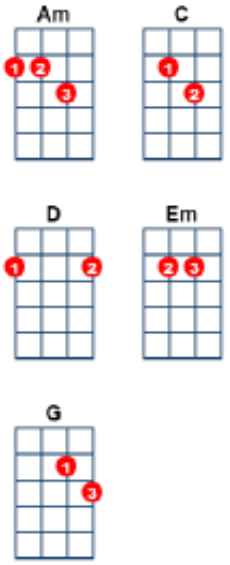
Where the streets have no [D] name
Where the streets have no name
We're still building and [G] burning down love
Burning down love and when I [Bm7] go there
I go there with [Asus4] you

It's all I can [D] do, our love turns to rust
We're beaten and [G] blown by the wind, blown by the wind
Oh and [D] I see love, see our love turn to rust
We're beaten and [G] blown by the wind, blown by the wind
Oh when I [Bm7] go there
I go there with [Asus4] you
It's all I [D] can do

Where The Truth Lies

artist:Exchange writer:Steve Sexton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7DxJTCrECrY But in Dm



Thanks to Allan Rhodes

[Em]
[Em] A whisper in my ear, **[D]** a voice so strong and clear
[Em] Upon this beach I see **[D]** a million grains of sand

[C] And I believe it's our destiny
[Am] Bound to survive against **[Em]** all odds

> Out where the **[G]** truth lies
> I will **[D]** follow, out beyond this **[Em]** barren surround
> I **[D]** cry without a sound
> Out where the **[C]** truth lies I will **[Am]** follow my eyes
> Into **[Em]** the sun

[Em] Sometimes I lie awake **[D]** I dream of everyone
[Em] That walked the path I take **[D]**around beneath the sun

[C] And I believe it's my destiny
[Am] Bound to survive against **[Em]** all odds

> Out where the **[G]** truth lies
> I will **[D]** follow, out beyond this **[Em]** barren surround
> I **[D]** cry without a sound
> Out where the **[C]** truth lies I will **[Am]** follow my eyes
> Into **[Em]** the sun

[C] And I believe it's our destiny
[Am] Bound to survive against **[Em]** all odds

> Out where the **[G]** truth lies
> I will **[D]** follow, out beyond this **[Em]** barren surround
> I **[D]** cry without a sound
> And where the **[C]** truth lies I will **[Am]** follow my eyes
> Into **[Em]** the sun (into the sun)
>
> Out where the **[G]** truth lies
> I will **[D]** follow, out beyond this **[Em]** barren surround
> I **[D]** cry without a sound
> Out where the **[C]** truth lies I will **[Am]** follow my eyes
> Into **[Em]** the sun

[G] ooooh **[D]** ooooh **[Em]** ooooh **[D]** oooooh
out where the **[C]** truth lies I will **[Am]** follow my eyes
Into **[Em]** the sun

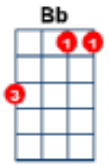
Fade to end

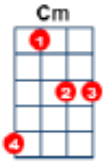
[G] ooooh **[D]** ooooh **[Em]** ooooh **[D]** oooooh
out where the **[C]** truth lies
I will **[Am]** follow my eyes Into **[Em]** the sun

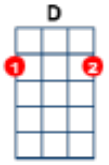
Where The Wild Roses Grow

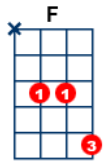
artist:Nick Cave and the Bad Seeds and Kylie Minogue writer:Nick Cave

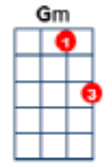
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sqwR0BmyRCI
From https://uketunes.wordpress.com/2017/09/01/murder-ballads-nick-cave/
Intro: **[Gm]** / / / / **[Cm]** / / **[Bb]** / / / / / /











> They **[Gm]** call me the wild **[Cm]** ro-**[Gm]**-se,
> But my **[Bb]** name was Eliza Day **[D]**
> Why they **[Gm]** call me that I do not **[Cm]** know-**[Gm]**-ow,
> For my **[Gm]** name was E**[F]**-liza **[Gm]** Day

{Him} From the **[Gm]** first day I saw her I knew **[Bb]** she was the one
She **[Cm]** stared in my eyes and **[D]** smiled
Her **[Gm]** lips were the colour of the **[Bb]** roses
That **[Cm]** grew down the river, all **[D]** bloody and wild

{Her} When he **[Gm]** knocked on my door and **[Bb]** entered the room
My **[Cm]** trembling subsided in **[D]** his sure embrace
He would **[Gm]** be my first man, and **[Bb]** with a careful hand
He **[Cm]** wiped up the tears that **[D]** ran down my face **[D]**

Chorus

{Him} On the **[Gm]** second day, I brought her a **[Bb]** flower
She was more **[Cm]** beautiful than any **[D]** woman I'd seen
I **[Gm]** said "Do you know where the **[Bb]** wild roses grow
[Cm] So sweet and scarlet and **[D]** free"

{Her} On the **[Gm]** second day he came with a **[Bb]** single red rose
He said, **[Cm]** "Give me your loss and your **[D]** sorrow"
I **[Gm]** nodded my head as I **[Bb]** lay on the bed
If I **[Cm]** show you the roses will you **[D]** follow alone **[D]**

Chorus

{Her} On the **[Gm]** third day he took me to the **[Bb]** river
He **[Cm]** showed me the roses, and we **[D]** kissed
And the **[Gm]** last thing I heard was a **[Bb]** muttered word
As he **[Cm]** knelt above me with a **[D]** rock in his fist

{Him} On the **[Gm]** last day I took her where the **[Bb]** wild roses grow
As she **[Cm]** lay on the bank, the wind **[D]** light as a thief
And I **[Gm]** kissed her goodbye, said "All **[Bb]** beauty must die"
And I **[Cm]** leant down and planted a **[D]** rose tween her teeth **[D]**

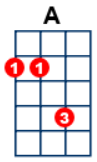
Chorus

My **[Gm]** name was E**[F]**-liza **[Gm]** Day
My **[Gm]** name was E**[F]**-liza **[Gm]** Day

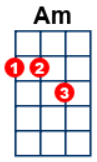
Where There's Muck There's Brass

artist:FivePenny Piece , writer:John Meeks, Colin Radcliffe

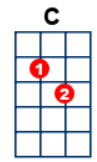
Fivepenny Piece: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wWBT8COY_NI Capo 2



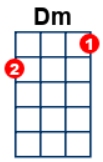
Chorus:
[A] Where there's muck there's brass.
You [Dm] can't deny the facts.
With [E7] coal, coke, smog and smoke some get rich while t'others choke.
I'm [Am] sure you will agree, it [Dm] wasn't meant to be.
But [E7] many folk will not go broke.
Coz - [Am] where there's muck there's brass. [Am]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [E7]



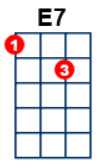
[F] Once upon a [G] time in [C] Ashton under [F] Lyme.
They [E7] built the chimneys good and high,
To shoot the smoke up in the sky.
To [F] make a cotton [G] shirt were worth [C] two tons of [F] dirt.
The [E7] more they made the more we paid.
Coz - where there's muck there's [Am] brass. [Am]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [E7]



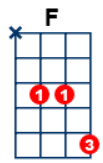
Chorus



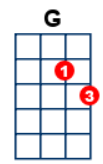
Then the [F] government de[G]creed.
There [C] really were a [F] need.
To e[E7]rase the years and years of grime and give everything a good wash down.
They [F] started with town [G] hall.
Then [C] church and Masonic [F] Hall - [E7] next it'll be the W.C.
Coz - where there's muck there's [Am] brass. [Am]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [E7]



Chorus



[A] And the [Dm] waste disposal [G] truck.
Will [C] shift two tons of [F] muck.
They've [E7] plastic bins as never rust, great machines old cars to crush.
They've [F] gorrit all worked [G] out.
They'll [E7] not shift muck for [Am] nowt.
The [E7] more we make the more they take.
Coz - where there's muck there's [Am] brass. [Am]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [E7]



Chorus

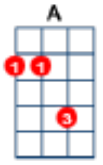
where there's muck there's [Am] brass - Oi !

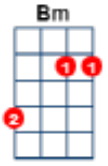
Wherever I Lay My Hat

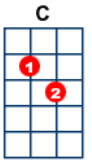
artist:Marvin Gaye writer:Marvin Gaye, Barrett Strong, Norman Whitfield

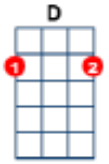
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jwr1Rz57J0M Capo 3

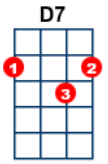
Thanks to Steve Sutton with inspiration from Beryl Boote

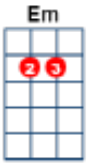


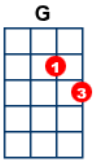












[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

By the **[G]** look in your eye I can **[Em]** tell you're gonna cry, is it **[G]** over me?
[D] If it **[G]** is save your tears for **[Em]** I'm not **[G]** worth it, you see.
[D] oh oh oh **[C]** I'm the kind of guy who is always on the **[Em]** roam,
Wher-**[A]**ever I Lay My **[D]** Hat
That's My **[G]** Home, **[Em]** yeah, **[G]** yeah **[Em]**

You **[G]** had a romance, did you **[Em]** break it by chance **[G]** over me?
[D] If it's **[G]** so I'd like for you to know that **[Em]** I'm not **[G]** worth it, you see.
[D] For **[C]** I'm the type of guy who is always **[Em]** on the roam, yeah
Wher-**[A]**ever I Lay My **[D]** Hat
That's My **[G]** Home, **[Em]** yeah

[C] You keep telling your friends that **[Bm]** I'm your man.
[Em] What do I have to do to **[D]** make you under-**[D7]**stand?

[G] I'm the kind of guy that **[Em]** gives the girls the eye every-**[G]**body knows.
[D] I **[G]** love 'em and I leave 'em,
break their **[Em]** hearts and deceive them, **[G]** everywhere I go.
[D] Oh **[C]** I'm the type of guy who is always **[Em]** on the roam, yeah, yeah
Wher-**[A]**ever I Lay My **[D]** Hat
That's My **[G]** Home, **[Em]** yeah

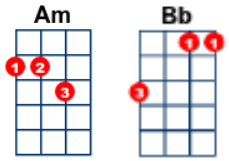
Fading from here

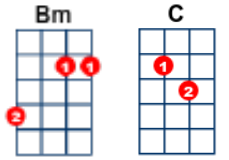
[G] That's my home
[Em] La La La La Loooo **[G]** oh oh oh, that's my home

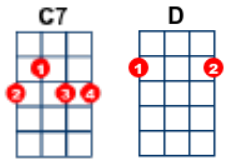
While My Old Uke Gently Weeps

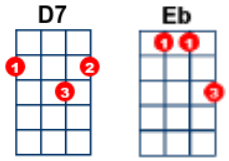
writer:George Harrison

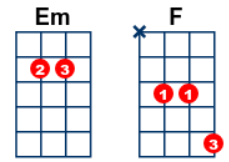
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VJDJs9dumZI

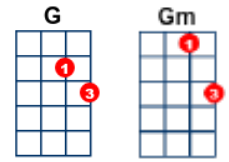


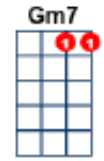












Thanks Chris Sheard and Steve Hayes for updates to this

I [Gm] look at you [Gm7] all, see the [C7] love there that's [Eb] sleeping,
[Gm] While my old [F] uke gently [C] weeps [D]
I [Gm] look at the [Gm7] floor and I [C7] see it needs [Eb] sweeping
[Gm] Still my old [F] uke gently [Bb] weeps. [D7]

[G] I don't know [Bm] why [Em] nobody [G] told you
[Am] How to unfold your [D] love
[G] I don't know [Bm] how [Em] someone con-[G]trolled you
[Am] They bought and sold [D7] you.

I [Gm] look at the [Gm7] world and I [C7] notice it's [Eb] turning
[Gm] While my old [F] uke gently [C] weeps [D]
With [Gm] every mis [Gm7] take we must [C7] surely be [Eb] learning
[Gm] Still my old [F] uke gently [Bb] weeps. [D7]

[G] I don't know [Bm] why [Em] you were di-[G]verted
[Am] You were perverted [D] too
[G] I don't know [Bm] how [Em] you were in-[G]verted
[Am] No-one alerted [D7] you.

Alternate verse from LOVE version

I [Gm] look from the [Gm7] wings, at the [C7] play you are [Eb] staging
[Gm] While my old [F] uke gently [C] weeps [D]
As [Gm] I'm sitting [Gm7] here, doing [C7] nothing but [Eb] aging
[Gm] Still my old [F] uke gently [Bb] weeps. [D7]

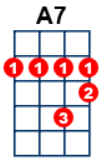
I [Gm] look at you [Gm7] all see the [C7] love there that's [Eb] sleeping,
[Gm] While my old [F] uke gently [C] weeps [D]
[Gm] Look at you [Gm7] all . . . [C7] [Eb]
[Gm] Still my old [F] uke gently [Bb] weeps. [D7]

[Gm] Still my old [F] uke gently [Bb] weeps [D7] [Gm]

While Shepherds Watched - Alt

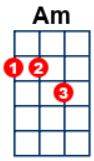
artist:Stamford Bridge Singers , writer:Nahum Tate

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pf90SQPBgGA

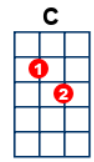


to the tune of 'Ilkley Moor Bar t'at.'

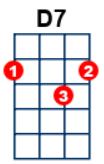
[G] for 2 bars

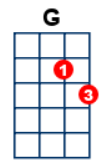


[G] While shepherds [D7] watched their flocks by [G] night, (flocks by night)
All seated [C] on the [G] gro-[D7]ound,
The angel of the Lord came [G] down,
[A7] The angel of the Lord came [D7] down
And [G] glory shone around [G] [G] and glory shone around [G]
And [Am] glory [D7] shone a-[G]round,



[G] Fear not, said [D7] he, for mighty [G] dread, (mighty dread)
had seized their [C] troubled [G] mi-[D7]ind
Glad tidings of great joy [G] I bring
[A7] Glad tidings of great joy [D7] I bring
To [G] you and all mankind [G] to you and all mankind [G]
To [Am] you and [D7] all man-[G]kind





[G] To you in [D7] David's town this [G] day, (town this day)
Is born of [C] David's [G] li-[D7]ine
A Saviour, who is Christ the [G] Lord,
[A7] A Saviour, who is Christ the [D7] Lord,
And [G] this shall be the sign [G] and this shall be the sign [G]
And [Am] this shall [D7] be the [G] sign

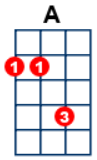
[G] The heavenly [D7] babe you there shall [G] find, (there shall find)
To human [C] view dis-[G]pla-[D7]yed,
All meanly wrapped in swaddling [G] bands,
[A7] All meanly wrapped in swaddling [D7] bands,
And [G] in a manger laid [G] and in a manger laid [G],
And [Am] in a [D7] manger [G] laid.

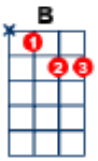
[G] All glory [D7] be to God on [G] high, (God on high)
And to the [C] earth be [G] pe-[D7]eace
Good will to men from highest [G] heav'n
[A7] Good will to men from highest [D7] heav'n
Be-[G]gin and never cease [G] begin and never cease [G]
Be-[Am]gin and [D7] never [G] cease.

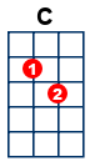
While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

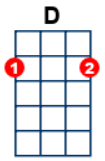
artist:Various , writer:Nahum Tate

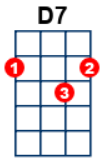
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eSyUvOUZwxQ but in Eb

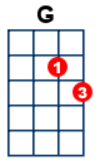












[G] While shepherds [D] watched their [C] flocks by [G] night
[D7] All [G] sea-[D]ted on [A] the [D] ground,
[G] The [C] angel of the [D7] Lord came [B] down,
And [C] glory [D7] shone a-[G]round.

[G] "Fear not", said [D] he, for [C] mighty [G] dread
[D7] Had [G] seized [D] their trou-[A]bled [D] minds;
[G] Glad [C] tidings of great [D7] joy I [B] bring,
To [C] you and [D7] all man-[G]kind.

[G] To you in [D] David's [C] town this [G] day
[D7] Is [G] born [D] of Da-[A]vid's [D] line
[G] A [C] Saviour, who is [D7] Christ the [B] Lord,
And [C] this shall [D7] be the [G] sign

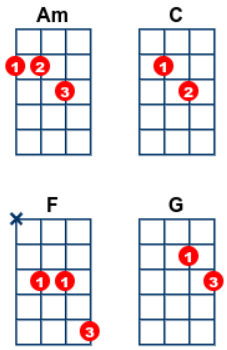
[G] The heav'nly [D] Babe you [C] there shall [G] find
[D7] To [G] hu-[D]man view [A] dis-[D]played,
[G] All [C] meanly wrapped in [D7] swaddling [B] clothes,
And [C] in a [D7] manger [G] laid

[G] All glory [D] be to [C] God on [G] high,
[D7] And [G] to [D] the Earth [A] be [D] peace;
[G] Good-[C]will henceforth from [D7] Heav'n to [B] men
Be-[C]gin and [D7] never [G] cease

Whiskey

artist:Trampled By Turtles writer:David Paul Simonett, Erik Robert Berry, David Patrick Carroll, Timothy Powell Saxhaug

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nKTlRN3jLfw Capo 3



Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg

[C] Whiskey won't you [G] come and take my [Am] troubles
Cause [F] I can't seem to [C] do it, on my [G] own
In the [F] morning there is [C] hours, and in-[Am]finity
The [F] starlit evening's [G] come, to take me [C] home [G]

[C] Whiskey won't you [G] come and take my [Am] troubles
Cause [F] I can't seem to [C] do it, on my [G] own
In the [F] morning there is [C] hours, and in-[Am]finity
The [F] starlit evening's [G] come, to take me [C] home [G]

[C] I ain't got a [G] dime in my [Am] pocket
and [F] I just stepped on [C] my last, ciga-[G]rette
But [F] there's a bar down [C] town that'll give me [Am] credit
A [F] home away from [G] home, away I [C] went [G]

[C] Whiskey won't you [G] come and take my [Am] troubles
Cause [F] I can't seem to [C] do it, on my [G] own
In the [F] morning there is [C] hours, and in-[Am]finity
The [F] starlit evening's [G] come, to take me [C] home [G]

[C] Tomorrow there's a [G] train to Caro-[Am]lina
To[F]morrow that's where [C] I'm, gonna [G] go
To [F] feel the warm sun[C] shine, on my [Am] shoulder
and [F] live my days a [G] free, and easy [C] soul [G]

[C] Whiskey won't you [G] come and take my [Am] troubles
Cause [F] I can't seem to [C] do it, on my [G] own
In the [F] morning there is [C] hours, and in-[Am]finity
The [F] starlit evening's [G] come, to take me [C] home [G]

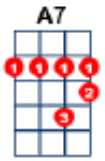
[C] My home is with the [G] hills and trees a-[Am]round me
My [F] ceiling holds the [C] moon, and stars a[G]bove
So I'll [F] never be a [C] lonely, man a' [Am] walking
I'll [F] never live one [G] day, without [C] love [G]

So [C] whiskey won't you [G] come and take my [Am] troubles
Cause [F] I can't seem to [C] do it, on my [G] own
In the [F] morning there is [C] hours, and in-[Am]finity
The [F] starlit evening's [G] come, to take me [Am] home
The [F] starlit evening's [G] come, to take me [C] home

Whiskey And The Bottle

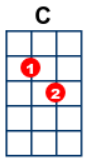
artist:Ronald Bushey writer:Ronald Bushey

https://www.reverbnation.com/ronbushey Capo on 2

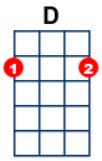


Thanks to Steve Przybelinski

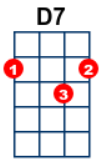
While the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [G] hide. [G7]



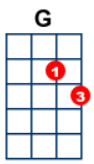
See that [G] bottle on the table, the [G7] one that tells me [C] lies,
It's [C] half full of [G] memories, ones that wouldn't [D] die. [D7]
I've been [G] drowning in my sorrow, ever [G7] since you said good-[C]bye,
While the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [G] hide. [G7]



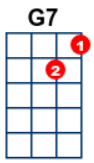
The [C] whiskey and the bottle are [G] all that's left for me,
I've [C] cried a thousand tears over [A7] all those memor-[D]ies. [D7]
Now when-[G]ever I get lonely, I just [G7] pour myself a [C] lie,
While the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [G] hide. [G7]



While the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [G] hide. [G7]



[G] I've been down this road, for what [G7] seems a long [C] time,
[C] Heartaches and [G] misery are always on my [D] mind. [D7]
So [G] I'll just have another and [G7] set aside my [C] pride,
While the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [G] hide. [G7]



The [C] whiskey and the bottle are [G] all that's left for me,
I've [C] cried a thousand tears over [A7] all those memor-[D]ies. [D7]
Now when-[G]ever I get lonely, I just [G7] pour myself a [C] lie,
While the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [G] hide. [G7]

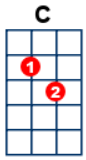
The [C] whiskey and the bottle are [G] all that's left for me,
I've [C] cried a thousand tears over [A7] all those memor-[D]ies. [D7]
Now when-[G]ever I get lonely, I just [G7] pour myself a [C] lie,
While the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [G] hide. [G7]

Yeah, the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [C] hide. [G] [D] [G]

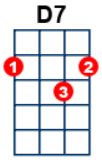
Whiskey Bent And Hell Bound

artist:Hank Williams, Jr. , writer:Hank Williams, Jr.

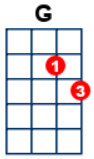
Hank Williams Jr.:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u2V4UUjYBsA



Thanks Don Orgeman !



[G] I've got a good woman at home who [C] thinks I do no [G] wrong
But sometimes lord, she just ain't always a[D7]round
And you know that's [G] when I fall, I can't [C] help myself at [G] all
And I get whiskey [D7] bent and hell [G] bound



[G] Play me some songs about a ramblin' man,
put a [C] cold one in my [G] hand,
'cause you know I love to hear those guitar [D7] sounds
Don't you play 'I'm So [G] Lonesome I Could Cry'
cause I'll get [C] all balled up inside
And I'll get whiskey [D7] bent and hell [G] bound

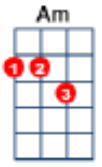
[G] Sure enough about closing time, (I'm) about [C] stoned out of my [G] mind
And I end up with some honky-tonk special I [D7] found
Just as sure as the [G] morning sun come, thinking of [C] my sweet girl at [G]home
And I need to get whiskey [D7] bent and hell [G] bound

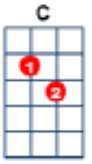
[G] Play me some songs about a ramblin' man, put old [C] Jim Beam in my [G] hand
'cause you know I still love to get drunk and hear country [D7] sounds
But don't you play 'Your [G] Cheatin' Heart' cause that'll [C] tear me all a[G]part
I'll get whiskey [D7] bent and hell [G] bound

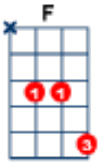
Whiskey In The Jar

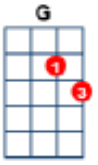
artist:Thin Lizzy writer:Traditional

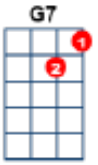
Thin Lizzy: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hwb8C2TijYE











[C] [C]
[C] As I was a goin' over the **[Am]** far famed Kerry mountains
I **[F]** met with Captain Farrell and his **[C]** money he was **[Am]** counting
I **[C]** first produced my pistol and I **[Am]** then produced my rapier
Said **[F]** "Stand and deliver" for you **[C]** are my bold de-**[Am]**ceiver

Chorus:
Musha **[G]** ring dum-a doo dum-a da
[C] Whack fall the daddy-o. **[F]** whack fall the daddy-o
There's **[C]** whiskey **[G7]** in the **[C]** jar.

This verse is not in the Dubliners' version

I **[C]** counted out his money and it **[Am]** made a pretty penny
I **[F]** put it in me pocket and I **[C]** brought it home to **[Am]** Jenny
She **[C]** said and she swore that she **[Am]** never would deceive me
But the **[F]** devil take the women for they **[C]** never can be **[Am]** easy

Chorus

I **[C]** went into my chamber, all **[Am]** for to take a slumber
I **[F]** dreamt of gold and jewels and for **[C]** sure it was no **[Am]** wonder
But **[C]** Jenny drew me charges and she **[Am]** filled them up with water
Then **[F]** sent for captain Farrell to be **[C]** ready for the **[Am]** slaughter.
Chorus

It was **[C]** early in the morning, just be**[Am]**fore I rose to travel
The **[F]** guards were all around me and **[C]** likewise Captain **[Am]** Farrell
I **[C]** first produced me pistol for she **[Am]** stole away me rapier
But I **[F]** couldn't shoot the water, so a **[C]** prisoner I was **[Am]** taken.

Chorus

If **[C]** anyone can aid me, it's my **[Am]** brother in the army,
If **[F]** I can find his station in **[C]** Cork or in Kill-**[Am]**arney.
And **[C]** if he'll come and save me, we'll go **[Am]** roving near Kilkenny,
and I **[F]** swear he'll treat me better than me **[C]** darling sportling **[Am]** Jenny.

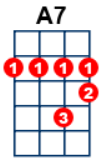
Chorus

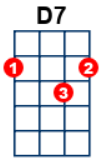
Now **[C]** some men take delight in the **[Am]** drinking and the roving,
But **[F]** others take delight in the **[C]** gambling and the **[Am]** smoking.
But **[C]** I take delight in the **[Am]** juice of the barley,
and **[F]** courting pretty Jenny in the **[C]** morning bright and **[Am]** early.

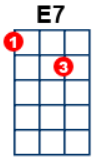
Chorus * 2 (Slowing On The Last Line)

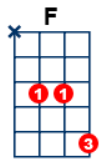
Whiskey On A Sunday - Foster and Allen

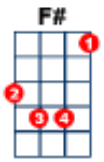
artist:Foster and Allen , writer:Glyn Hughes

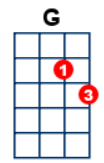












Come Day – Go Day
Foster and Allen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Kp4LCQ2LOg
SP: D Du Du Count: 1, 2, 3, 4,
Intro: [G] [F#] [F] [E7] (the run down)
Chorus:
[E7] Come day [A7] go day
[D7] Wish in me heart it were [G] Sunday [G] [F#] [F] [E7]
[E7] Drinking buttermilk [A7] all the week
[D7] Whiskey on a [G] Sunday

He [G] sat at the corner of [A7] Beggars Bush
A [D7] stride an old packing [G] case
The dolls on the end of the [A7] plank were dancing
As he [D7] crooned with a smile on his [G] face [G] [F#] [F] [E7]

Chorus

His [G] tired old hands felt the [A7] wooden beam
And the [D7] puppets they danced up and [G] down
A far better show than you [A7] ever would see
In the [D7] fanciest theatre in [G] town [G] [F#] [F] [E7]

Chorus

In [G] nineteen oh two old [A7] Seth Davey died
His [D7] songs were heard no [G] more
The three dancing dolls in the [A7] dustbin were thrown
And the [D7] plank went to mend a back [G] door [G] [F#] [F] [E7]

Chorus

But on [G] some stormy night if you're [A7] passing that way
And the [D7] wind's blowing up from the [G] sea
You can still hear the sound of [A7] old Seth Davy
As he [D7] croons to his dancing dolls [G] three [G] [F#] [F] [E7]

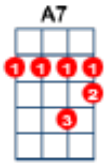
Chorus x 2 - slow last line

Thanks to Alan Kimber

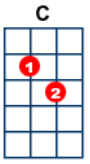
Whiskey On A Sunday - Glyn Hughes

artist:Glyn Huges version writer:Glyn Hughes

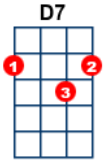
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4AJd8aMG-vk Capo 2



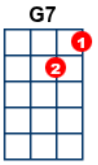
This is the original published version from Glyn Hughes passed on by Kath Dean



He **[C]** sat on the corner of **[D7]** Bevington Bush
[G7] 'stride an old packing **[C]** case
And the **[C]** dolls at the end of the **[D7]** plank went dancing
And he **[G7]** crooned with a smile on his **[C]** face (run down to ->) **[A7]**



Chorus:
Come day, **[D7]** go day
[G7] Wish in me heart for **[C]** Sunday (run down to ->) **[A7]**
[A7] Drinking buttermilk **[D7]** all the week
[G7] Whiskey on a **[C]** Sunday



His **[C]** tired old hands banged the **[D7]** wooden plank
And the **[G7]** dolls they danced the **[C]** gear
A far better **[C]** show than you **[D7]** ever you'll see
At the **[G7]** Pivvy or the New Brighton **[C]** Pier (run down to ->) **[A7]**

Chorus

But in **[C]** nineteen-o-two old Seth **[D7]** Davy died
And his **[G7]** song it was heard no **[C]** more
The three **[C]** dancing dolls in a **[D7]** jowler bin ended
And the **[G7]** plank went to mend a back **[C]** door (run down to ->) **[A7]**

Chorus

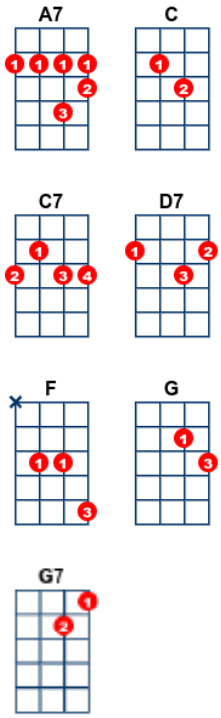
But on **[C]** some stormy nights down **[D7]** Scotty Road way
With the **[G7]** wind blowing up from the **[C]** sea
You can **[C]** still hear the song of **[D7]** old Seth Davy
As he **[G7]** croons to his dancing dolls **[C]** three (run down to ->) **[A7]**

Chorus

Whiskey River

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Johnny Bush, Paul Stroud

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yhbe3ueCLPw



Thanks Stephen Nash

[NC] Whiskey River take my **[C7]** mind
Don't let her memory torture **[G7]** me
Whiskey River don't run **[D7]** dry
You're all I've got take care of **[G7]** me **[G]***

[NC] Whiskey River take my **[C7]** mind
Don't let her memory torture **[G7]** me
Whiskey River don't run **[D7]** dry
You're all I've got take care of **[G7]** me **[F]***

[G7] I'm drowning in a whiskey **[C]** river
[G] Bathing my mem'ried mind
In the **[A7]** wetness of its **[D7]** soul
[G] Feeling the amber current
[G7] Flowing from my **[C]** mind
And **[D7]** leaving a heart you left so **[G]** cold **[G]***

[NC] Whiskey River take my **[C7]** mind
Don't let her memory torture **[G]** me
Whiskey River don't run **[D7]** dry
You're all I've got take care of **[G7]** me

Instrumental not included

[G] I'm drowning in a whiskey **[C]** river
[G] Bathing my mem'ried mind
In the **[A7]** wetness of its **[D7]** soul
[G] Feeling the amber current
[G7] Flowing from my **[C]** mind
And **[D7]** leaving a heart you left so **[G]** cold

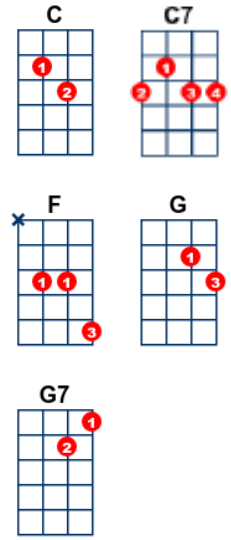
Whiskey River take my **[C7]** mind
Don't let her memory torture **[G7]** me
Whiskey River don't run **[D7]** dry
You're all I've got take care of **[G7]** me

Whiskey River take my [C7] mind
Don't let her memory torture [G7] me
Whiskey River don't run [D7] dry
You're all I've got take care of [G7] me

Whiskey Train

artist:Ronald Bushey writer:Ronald Bushey

https://www.reverbnation.com/ronbushey Capo on 2



Thanks to Steve Przybelinski

Got an [C] old Ford pickup, some [F] worn out jeans,
A ball [C] cap that says tequila, and a [G] bottle of Jim Beam.
I'm [C] out here on some back road; just [F] where I don't know,
Whiskey [C] Train, getting' [G] further from [C] home. [C]

Got an [C] old Ford pickup, some [F] worn out jeans,
A ball [C] cap that says tequila, and a [G] bottle of Jim Beam.
I'm [C] out here on some back road; just [F] where I don't know,
Whiskey [C] Train, getting' [G] further from [C] home. [C]

I don't [C] water down my whiskey, I let it [F] burn going down,
Playing [C] aces and eights, Lady [G] Lucks not around.
So, [C] cut the cards and deal; don't [F] let me drink alone,
Whiskey [C] Train, getting' [G] further from [C] home. [C7]

[F] Whiskey Train we're rollin', [C] rollin' again,
[G] Where the hell we going? [C] Where the hell we been?
[F] We're out here riding, [C] riding alone,
[F] Whiskey Train don't take me, [G] so [G7] far from [C] home. [C]

Got an [C] old Ford pickup, some [F] worn out jeans,
A ball [C] cap that says tequila, and a [G] bottle of Jim Beam.
I'm [C] out here on some back road; just [F] where I don't know,
Whiskey [C] Train, getting' [G] further from [C] home. [C]

There's a [C] devil on my shoulder, he [F] whispers in my ear,
Take a [C] shot of that ole bourbon, I [G] hear him real clear.
He [C] pours me a double; then [F] rolls them ivory bones,
Whiskey [C] Train, getting' [G] further from [C] home. [C7]

[F] Whiskey Train we're rollin', [C] rollin' again,
[G] Where the hell we going? [C] Where the hell we been?
[F] We're out here riding, [C] riding alone,
[F] Whiskey Train don't take me, [G] so [G7] far from [C] home. [C]

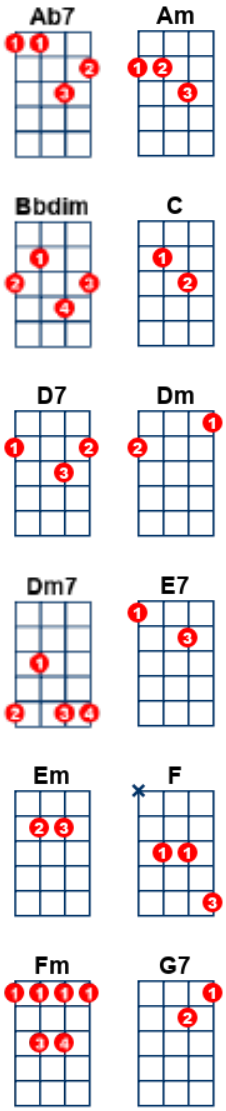
[F] We're out here riding, [C] riding alone,
[F] Whiskey Train don't take me, [G] so [G7] far from [C] home. [C7]

[F] Whiskey Train we're rollin', [C] rollin' again,
[G] Where the hell we going? [C] Where the hell we been?
[F] We're out here riding, [C] riding alone,
[F] Whiskey Train don't take me, [G] so [G7] far from [C] home. [C]

[F] Whiskey Train don't take me, [G] so [G7] far from [F] home. [G]

Whispering Grass [C]

artist:Sandy Denny , writer:Fred Fisher and Doris Fisher



Fred Fisher and Doris Fisher – Sandy Denny:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NJnjLneNEak (But in G)
Intro: [C] [Bbdim] [Dm] [G7] x 2

[C] Why do you whisper, [Em] green grass
[F] Why tell the trees what ain't [Fm] so
[C] Whispering [Am] grass, the [Dm7] trees don't [G7] need to [C] know
[Bbdim] No, [Dm] no [G7]

[C] Why tell them all your [Em] secrets
[F] Who kissed there long a[Fm]go
[C] Whispering [Am] grass, the [Dm7] trees don't [G7] need to [C] know
[F] [C] [G7]

[C] Don't you tell it [Am] to the trees
Or [F] she will tell the [G7] birds and bees
And [C] everyone will [Am] know
'Cause you [Dm7] told the blabbering [G7] trees

Yes, you [Am] told them [E7] once be[Am]fore
[D7] It's no [Dm7] secret [Bbdim] any- [Dm7] more [G7]

[C] Why tell them all the [Em] old things?
[F] They're buried under the [Fm] snow
[C] Whispering [Am] grass don't [Dm7] tell the [Ab7] trees
'Cause the [Dm7] trees don't [Ab7] need to [C] know

[C] Don't you tell it [Am] to the trees
Or [Dm7] she will tell the [G7] birds and bees
And [C] everyone will [Am] know
'Cause you [Dm7] told the blabbering [G7] trees

Yes, you [Am] told them [E7] once be[Am]fore
It's no [Dm7] secret [D7] any[Dm7]more [G7]

[C] Why tell them all the [Em] old things?
[F] They're buried under the [Fm] snow
[C] Whispering [Am] grass, [Dm7] don't tell the [Fm] trees (STOP)
Because the [Dm7] trees don't [Ab7] need to [C] know [G7] [C]

Whispering Grass [F]

artist:Sandy Denny , writer:Fred Fisher and Doris Fisher

Fred Fisher and Doris Fisher – Capo on 2nd fret
Sandy Denny: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NJnjLneNEak
Intro: [F] [Dm] [Gm7] [C7] x 2

[F] Why do you whisper, [Am] green grass
[Bb] Why tell the trees what ain't [Bbm] so
[F] Whispering [Dm] grass, the [Gm7] trees don't [C7] need to [F] know
[Dm] No, [Gm7] no [C7]

[F] Why tell them all your [Am] secrets
[Bb] Who kissed there long a[Bbm]go
[F] Whispering [Dm] grass, the [Gm7] trees don't [C7] need to [F] know

[Dm] [Gm7] [C7]

[F] Don't you tell it [Dm] to the trees
Or [Gm7] she will tell the [C7] birds and bees
And [F] everyone will [Dm] know
'Cause you [Gm7] told the blabbering [C7] trees

Yes, you [Dm] told them [A7] once be[Dm]fore
It's no [Gm7] secret [D7] any- [Gm7] more [C7]

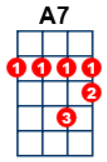
[F] Why tell them all the [Am] old things?
[Bb] They're buried under the [Bbm] snow
[F] Whispering [Dm] grass, the [Gm7] trees don't [C7] need to [F] know
[Dm] [Gm7] [C7]

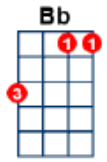
[F] Don't you tell it [Dm] to the trees
Or [Gm7] she will tell the [C7] birds and bees
And [F] everyone will [Dm] know
'Cause you [Gm7] told the blabbering [C7] trees

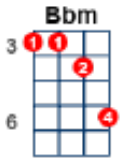
Yes, you [Dm] told them [A7] once be[Dm]fore
It's no [Gm7] secret [D7] any[Gm7]more [C7]

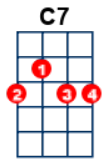
[F] Why tell them all the [Am] old things?
[Bb] They're buried under the [Bbm] snow
[F] Whispering [Dm] grass, [Gm7] don't tell the [Bbm] trees (STOP)

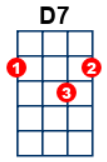
Because the [Gm7] trees don't [C7] need to [F] know [Dm] [Gm7] [C7]
[F] Whispering [Dm] grass, [Gm7] don't tell the [Bbm] trees [F]

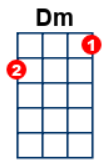


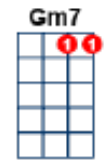








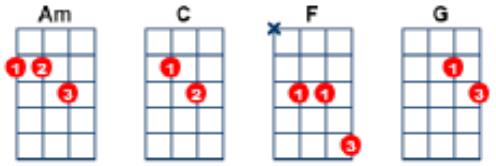




Also uses: Ar
F

Whispering Jesse

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j23kYP0XdA0 D so capo 2

[N.C.] I often had **[F]** wan-**[G]**dered, **[Am]** in **[F]** ndeep contem-**[C]**pla-**[F]**tion
It **[G]** seems that the **[Am]** mind **[G]** runs **[F]** wild when you're all a-**[G]**lone
The **[F]** way that it **[C]** could be, **[F]** the **[G]** ways that it **[C]** should be **[F]**
[G] Things I'd do **[Am]** differ-**[G]**ent-**[F]**ly, if I **[G]** could do them a-**[C]**gain

[C] I've always loved **[F]** spring-**[G]**time, **[Am]** the **[F]** passing of **[C]** winter **[F]**
The **[G]** green of the **[Am]** new **[G]** leaves and **[F]** life goin' **[G]** on
The **[F]** promise of **[C]** morning, **[F]** the **[G]** long days of **[C]** summer **[F]**
[G] Warm nights of **[Am]** lov-**[G]**ing **[F]** her, **[G]** beneath the **[C]** bright stars

[C] I'm just an old **[F]** cow-**[G]**boy, **[Am]** from **[F]** high Colo-**[C]**rado **[F]**
[G] To old to **[Am]** ri-**[G]**ide any-**[F]**more, too blind to **[G]** see
I **[F]** sleep in the city **[C]** now, **[F]** a-**[G]**way from my **[C]** mountains **[F]**
A-**[G]**way from the **[Am]** ca-**[G]**bin **[F]** we al-**[G]**ways called **[C]** home

[F] **[G]** I dreamed I **[C]** left there, **[F]** on an **[G]** old pala-**[C]**mino
[F] **[G]** Whispering **[Am]** Jes-**[G]**se **[F]** rode right by my **[G]** side **[G]**
I long to **[C]** hold her, **[F]** to **[G]** hear her soft **[C]** breathing **[F]**
The **[G]** touch of her **[Am]** cool **[G]** hands, **[F]** on **[G]** my fevered **[C]** brow

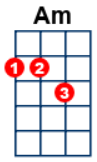
[F] [G] [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [G] [G]

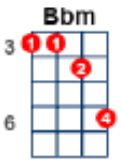
Whispering **[C]** Jesse, **[F]** still **[G]** rides in the **[C]** mountains **[F]**
Still **[G]** sings in the **[C]** canyons, **[F]** still **[G]** lives in my **[C]** heart **[C]**

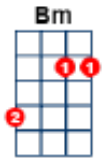
Whistle For The Choir

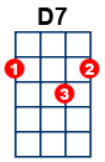
artist:Fratellis - Holly Henry cover , writer:John Lawler

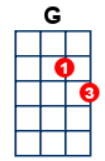
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o1oKBbReaOs Capo on 2











Revised version from Steve Walton with timings and an easier key - very nice

[G] {1234} [G] {1234} [Bm] {1234} [Bm] {123} [Bbm]
[Am] {1234} [Am] {1234} [D7] {1234} [D7] {1234}

Well it's a [G] big big city and it's [G] always the same, can never
[Bm] be too pretty, [Bm] tell me your name, is [Bbm] it
[Am] out, of line, if [Am] I was to be bold and say "Would
[D7] you, be mine"? [D7] {123} Because I
[G] may be a beggar and you [G] may be the queen, I know I
[Bm] may be on a downer I'm still [Bm] ready to dream now [Bbm] it's
[Am] 3, o'clock, the [Am] time is just the time it takes for
[D7] you, to talk [D7] - So if you're

[G] lone- ly [G] why did you say you're not [Bm] lone- ly
[Bm] / Oh-you're-a si-[Bbm] lly [Am] girl, I know, I [Am] heard it so, it's
[D7] just like you to [D7] come and go
I [G] know, me [G] no you don't even [Bm] know, me
[Bm] / You're-so sweet [Bbm] to [Am] try, oh my, you [Am] caught my eye
A [D7] girl like you's just [D7] irresistible

[G] {1234} [G] {1234} [Bm] {1234} [Bm] {123} [Bbm]
[Am] {1234} [Am] {1234} [D7] {1234} [D7] {123} Well it's a

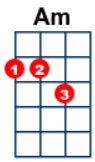
[G] big big city and the [G] lights are all out, but it's
[Bm] as much as I can do you know to [Bm] figure you out
And [Bbm] I [Am] must, confess, my [Am] heart's in broken pieces
and my [D7] head's, a mess [D7] {123} and it's
[G] 4 in the morning, and I'm [G] walking along, beside the
[Bm] ghost of every drinker here who's [Bm] ever done wrong and [Bbm] it's
[Am] you, woo hoo, that's [Am] got me going crazy for the
[D7] things you do [D7] / So if you're

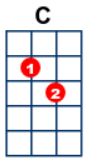
[G] crazy, [G] I don't care you a- [Bm] maze me
[Bm] / Oh-you're-a stu- [Bbm] pid [Am] girl, oh me, oh [Am] my, you talk, I
[D7] die, you smile, you [D7] laugh, I cry and
[G] on-ly, a [G] girl like you could be [Bm] lone-ly
[Bm] And-it's-a cry [Bbm] ing [Am] shame, if you, would [Am] think the same
A [D7] boy like me's just [D7] irresistible

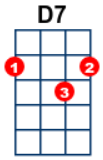
[G] Lone- ly [G] why did you say you're not [Bm] lone- ly
[Bm] Oh-you're-a si-[Bbm] lly [Am] girl, I know I [Am] heard it so, it's
[D7] just like you to [D7] come and go
I [G] know, me [G] no you don't even [Bm] know, me
[Bm] / You're-so sweet [Bbm] to [Am] try, oh my, you [Am] caught my eye
A [D7] girl like you's just [D7] irresistible [G]*

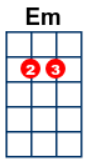
Whistling Gypsy

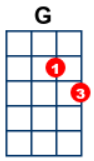
artist:The Seekers writer:Leo McGuire











The Seekers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CfmsIjknYFc
[G] The gypsy [D7] rover came[G] over the [D7] hill
[G] Down through the [D7] valley so[G] sha[D7]dy,
He [G] whistled and he [D7] sang 'til the[G] greenwoods[Em] rang,
And [G] he won the [Am] heart of a [G] la[C]d[G]y.

Chorus:
[G] Ah-de-[D7] do, ah-de-[G] do-da-[D7] day,
[G] Ah-de-[D7] do, ah-de-[G] da-[D7] ay
He [G] whistled and he[D7] sang 'til the [G] greenwoods[Em] rang,
And [G] he won the [Am] heart of a[G] la[C]d[G]y.

[G] She left her [D7] father's [G] castle [D7] gates
[G] She left her [D7] own fine [G] lo[D7]ver
She [G] left her [D7] servants [G] and her [Em] state
To [G] follow the [Am] gypsy [G] r[C]o[G]ver.

Chorus

[G] Her father [D7] saddled up [G] his fastest [D7] steed
[G] And roamed the [D7] valleys all [G] o[D7] ver
[G] Sought his [D7] daughter [G] at great [Em] speed
And [G] the whistling [Am] gypsy [G] r[C]o[G]ver.

Chorus

[G] He came at [D7] last to a [G] mansion [D7] fine,
[G] Down by the [D7] river [G] Clay[D7]dee
[G] And there was [D7] music and [G] there was [Em] wine,
For [G] the gypsy [Am] and his [G] la[C] [G] dy.

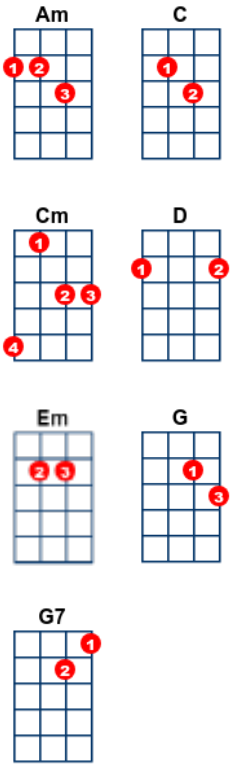
Chorus

[G] "He is no [D7] gypsy, my [G] father" she [D7] said
[G] "But lord of these [D7] lands [G] all [D7] over,
[G] And I shall [D7] stay 'til my [G] dying [Em] day
With my [G] whistling [Am] gypsy [G] ro[C] [G] ver."
Chorus

White Christmas

artist:Bing Crosby writer:Irving Berlin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_3ZC45Q82pg Capo 4



Intro: **[G] [Em] [Am] [D]** (last line 1st verse)

[G] I'm dreaming of a **[Am]** white **[D]** Christmas,
[C] Just like the **[D]** ones I used to **[G]** know,
Where the tree tops **[G7]** glisten and **[C]** children **[Cm]** listen,
To **[G]** hear **[Em]** sleigh bells in the **[Am]** snow. **[D]**

[G] I'm dreaming of a **[Am]** white **[D]** Christmas,
[C] With every **[D]** Christmas card I **[G]** write,
May your days be **[G7]** merry and **[C]** bright **[Cm]**
And may **[G]** all your **[Am]** Christmasses **[D]** be **[G]** white. **[D]**

[G] I'm dreaming of a **[Am]** white **[D]** Christmas,
[C] Just like the **[D]** ones I used to **[G]** know,
Where the tree tops **[G7]** glisten and **[C]** children **[Cm]** listen,
To **[G]** hear **[Em]** sleigh bells in the **[Am]** snow. **[D]**

[G] I'm dreaming of a **[Am]** white **[D]** Christmas,
[C] With every **[D]** Christmas card I **[G]** write,
May your days be **[G7]** merry and **[C]** bright **[Cm]**
And may **[G]** all your **[Am]** Christmasses **[D]** be **[G]** white.

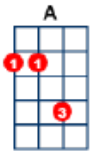
White Cliffs Of Dover

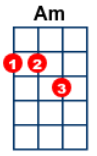
artist:Vera Lynn writer:Walter Kent and Nat Burton

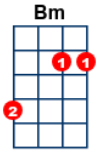
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=89487uG13Ro

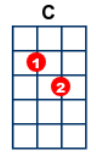
Thanks to Steve Vasas for fixing the previous poor version

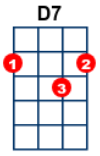
Intro: **[G]**

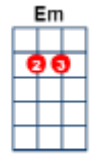


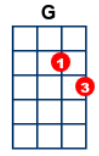


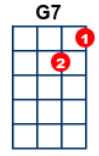












[D7] There'll be **[G]** bluebirds **[Bm]** over,
The **[C]** white cliffs of **[G]** Dover,
To-**[Am]**morrow, **[D7]** just you wait and **[G]** see. **[D7]**

There'll be **[G]** love and **[Bm]** laughter,
And **[C]** peace ever **[G]** after,
To-**[Am]**morrow **[D7]** when the world is **[G]** free.

The **[C]** shepherd will tend his sheep,
The **[G]** valley will **[D7]** bloom a-**[G7]**gain.
And **[C]** Jimmy will go to **[Em]** sleep,
In his **[A]** own little room a-**[D7]** gain

There'll be **[G]** bluebirds **[Bm]** over,
The **[C]** white cliffs of **[G]** Dover,
To-**[Am]**morrow, **[D7]** just you wait and **[G]** see.

The **[C]** shepherd will tend his sheep,
The **[G]** valley will **[D7]** bloom a-**[G7]**gain.
And **[C]** Jimmy will go to **[Em]** sleep,
In his **[A]** own little room a-**[D7]** gain

There'll be **[G]** bluebirds **[Bm]** over,
The **[C]** white cliffs of **[G]** Dover,
(SLOWING) To-**[Am]**morrow, **[D7]** just you wait and **[G]** see.

White Rabbit

artist:Jefferson Airplane writer:Grace Slick

Grace Slick – Jefferson Airplane: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pnJM_jC7j_4

for Uke it may be easier to use [G-2] *instead of* [G]

[F#] [G] x 2

[F#] One pill makes you larger and
[G] one pill makes you small
and the [F#] ones that mother gives you don't do
[G] anything at all

Go ask [A] Alice [C] when she's [D] ten feet [A] tall

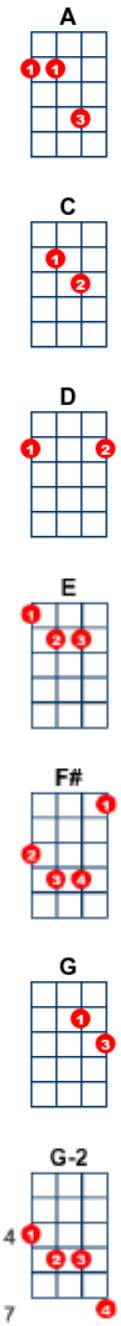
[F#] And if you go chasing rabbits
and you [G] know you're going to fall
Tell 'em a [F#] hooka smoking caterpillar has
[G] given you the call

Call [A] Alice [C] when she was [D] just [A] small

[E] When the men on the chessboard get up
[A] and tell you where to go
and you [E] just had some kind of mushroom
and your [A] mind is moving on
go ask [F#] Alice, I think she'll [F#] know

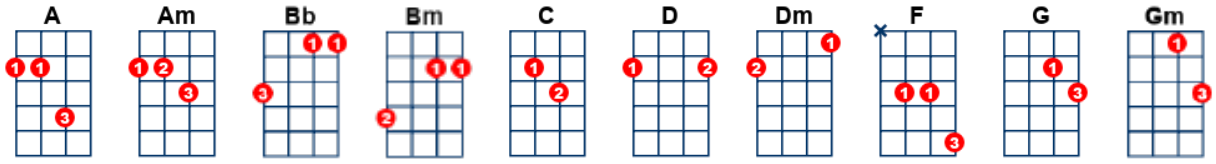
[F#] When logic and proportion have [G] fallen sloppy dead
and the [F#] white knight is talking backwards
and the red [G] queen's off with her head

[A] Remember [C] what the [D] dormouse [A] said
[A] [E] Feed your [A] head!
[A] [E] Feed your [A] head!
[A] (Single Strum)



White Room

artist:Cream , writer:Jack Bruce and Pete Brown



Cream: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VR90gQ-SIaY

[Gm]//// [F]//// [D]//// [C]//// [G]//// [F]//// [Dm]//// [C]////

[Am] In the [C] white [D] room with [C] black [G] curtains
[Bb] near the [Dm] station [C] [G]
[Bb] Blackroof [Dm] country, [C] no gold [Bm] pavements,
[Bb] tired [Dm] starlings [C] [G]
[Bb] Silver [Dm] horses [C] ran down [G] moonbeams [Bb] in your [Dm] dark eyes [C] [G]
[Bb] Dawnlight [Dm] smiles [C] on you [Bm] leaving, [Bb] my con[D]tentment [C] [G]

I'll [C] wait in this [G] place where the [Bb] sun never [A] shines
[C] Wait in this [G] place where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from [D] themselves
[NC] You said [D] no strings [C] could se[G]cure you [F] at the [Dm] station [C]
[Bb] Platform [Dm] ticket, [C] restless [Bm] diesels, [Bb] goodbye [D] windows
[C] I walked [Dm] into [C] such a [G] sad time [Bb] at the [Dm] station
[Bb] As I [Dm] walked out, [C] felt my [G] own need [Bb] just be[D]ginning

I'll [C] wait in the [G] queue when the [Bb] trains come [A] back
[C] Lie with [G] you where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from them[D]selves

[Gm]//// [F]//// [D]//// [C]//// [G]//// [F]//// [Dm]//// [C]////

[NC] At the [Am] party [C] she was [Bm] kindness [Bb] in the [D] hard crowd [G] [C]
Conso[D]lation [C] for the [G] old wound now for[Dm]gotten [F] [G]
[Bb] Yellow [Dm] tigers [C] crouched in [Bm] jungles [Bb] in her [D] dark eyes [G]
She's just [C] dressing, [C] goodbye [Bm] windows, [Bb] tired [D] starlings [G]

[Bb] I'll [C] sleep in this [G] place with the [Bb] lonely [A] crowd;
[C] Lie in the [G] dark where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from them[D]selves

[Gm]//// [F]//// [D]//// [C]//// [G]//// [F]//// [Dm]//// [C]//// [Am]////////

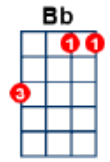
[F] [G] [C] [G]

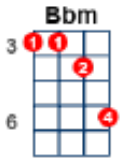
White Sandy Beach

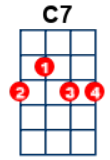
artist:Israel Kamakawiwo'olee , writer:Willie Dan (Duc Huy)

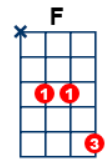
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yoRpWEE-E0Q

Thanks to Acabooe on ultimate guitar









[F] I saw you in my dream, we were walking hand in hand
On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of Ha-[F]wai'i [C7]

[F] I saw you in my dream, we were walking hand in hand
On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of Ha-[F]wai'i [C7]

We [F] were playing in the sun, we were having so much fun
On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of Ha-[F]wai'i
[C7] Sound of the ocean [Bb] soothes my restless [C7] soul
[C7] Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long

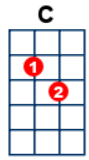
Those [F] hot long summer days, lying there in the sun
On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of Ha-[F]wai'i

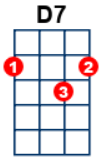
[C7] Sound of the ocean [Bb] soothes my restless [C7] soul
[C7] Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long

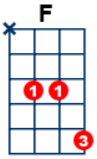
Last [F] night in my dream, I saw your face again
We were [Bb] there in the [Bbm] sun,
On a white sandy beach of Ha-[F]wai'i
On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of Ha-[F]wai'i

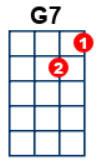
White Sport Coat (and a pink carnation), A

artist:Marty Robbins , writer:Marty Robbins









https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zD8MnvyAi6I capo 1
A [C] white sport coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation
I'm [F] all dressed [G7] up for the [C] dance [G7]
A [C] white sport coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation
[F] I'm all a[G7]lone in ro[C]mance

[G7] Once you told me long ago
[C] To the prom with me you'd go
[D7] Now you've changed your mind it seems
[G7] Someone else will hold my dreams

[C] A white sports coat and a [F] pink ca-r[G7]nation
[F] I'm in a [G7] blue blue [C] mood

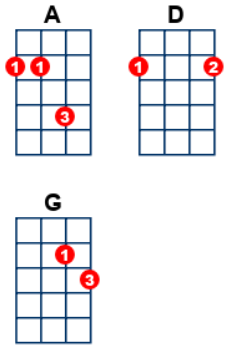
A white sport coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation
[F] I'm all dressed [G7] up for the [C] dance [G7]
A [C] white sport coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation
[F] I'm all a[G7]lone in ro[C]mance

[G7] Once you told me long ago
[C] To the prom with me you'd go
[D7] Now you've changed your mind it seems
[G7] Someone else will hold my dreams

[C] A white sports coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation
[F] I'm in a [G7] blue blue [C] mood

White Swan [D]

artist:Marc Bolan & T. Rex , writer:Marc Bolan



By Marc Bolan, 1970 - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KDAh19tms4U
(But in Ab)

INTRO [D] //// ////
Ride it on [D] out like a bird in the [G] sky ways
Ride it on [D] out like if you were a [A] bird
Fly it all [D] out like an eagle in a [G] sunbeam
Ride it all [D] out like if [A] you were a [D] bird.

[D] Wear a tall [D] hat like a druid in the [G] old days
Wear a tall [D] hat and a tattooed [A] gown
Ride a white [D] swan like the people of the [G] Beltane
Wear your hair [D] long babe, [A] you can't go [D] wrong.

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

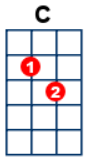
[D] Catch a bright [D] star and a place it on your [G] fore-head
Say a few [D] spells and baby, there you [A] go
Take a black [D] cat, and sit it on your [G] shoulder
And in the [D] morning you'll know [A] all you [D] know.

[D] Da-da-di-di [D] da
Da-da-di-di da
Da-da-di-di
[G] daDa-da-di-di da Da-da-di-di [D] da

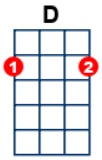
[D]//// //// [A]/ [D]/

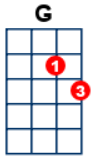
White Swan [G]

artist:Marc Bolan & T. Rex , writer:Marc Bolan



By Marc Bolan, 1970 - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H00A1zU8neU Capo on 1st fret





INTRO [G] //// ////
Ride it on [G] out like a bird in the [C] sky ways
Ride it on [G] out like if you were a [D] bird
Fly it all [G] out like an eagle in a [C] sunbeam
Ride it all [G] out like if [D] you were a [G] bird.

[G] Wear a tall [G] hat like a druid in the [C] old days
Wear a tall [G] hat and a tattooed [D] gown
Ride a white [G] swan like the people of the [C] Beltane
Wear your hair [G] long babe, [D] you can't go [G] wrong.

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

[G] Catch a bright [G] star and a place it on your [C] fore-head
Say a few [G] spells and baby, there you [D] go
Take a black [G] cat, and sit it on your [C] shoulder
And in the [G] morning you'll know [D] all you [G] know.

[G] Da-da-di-di [G] da
Da-da-di-di da
Da-da-di-di
[C] daDa-da-di-di da Da-da-di-di [G] da

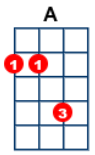
[G]//// //// [D]/ [G]/

White Trash

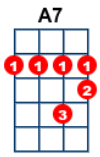
artist:Fred Eaglesmith writer:Fred Eaglesmith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PVXaZT6pF1g Capo 2

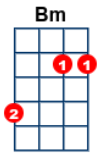
Based on colleen canavan Ultimate Guitar



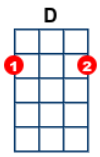
When I **[D]** met her she was a beauty queen who **[A]** wanted something more
Now she's hanging **[A7]** out with me in **[D]** front of the liquor store
And **[D]** it won't start when I **[D7]** shut it off
So she **[G]** has to get the **[Em]** beer
She **[D]** puts it in the back seat
And she **[A]** quietly says to **[D]** me **[D7]**

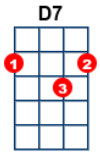


> **[D]** When, exactly, did **[A]** we become white trash
> **[A7]** How come we got seven **[A]** dogs **[D]** living in the garage
> **[D]** How come the only eight track in our **[G]** car is Johnny **[Em]** Cash?
> **[D]** When, exactly, did **[A7]** we become white **[D]** trash?

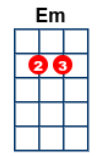


Now **[D]** she tells all our friends that I've **[A]** got my PhD
But it **[A7]** stands for Post Hole **[A]** Digger
It ain't **[D]** exactly a degree
And there's **[D]** curtains on the **[Bm]** windows
[D] And we **[G]** hardly watch T-**[Em]**V
And that **[D]** double-wide is triple-wide
[A] Now that's she's with **[D]** me **[D7]**

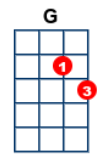




[NC] And she says



> **[D]** When, exactly, did **[A]** we become white trash
> **[A7]** How come we got seven **[A]** dogs
> **[D]** Who burned down the garage
> **[D]** How come the only **[D7]** eight track in our **[G]** car is Johnny **[Em]** Cash?
> **[D]** When, exactly, did **[A]** we become white **[D]** trash



> Girls: **[D]** When, exactly, did **[A7]** we become white **[D]** trash
> Boys: **[D]** When, exactly, did **[A7]** we become white **[D]** trash
> Santa Cruz: **[D]** When, exactly, did **[A]** we become white **[D]** trash

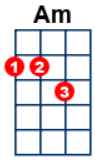
Whiter Shade Of Pale - Alt, A

artist:Procol Harum , writer:Gary Brooker, Keith Reid

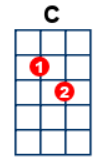
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mb3iPP-tHdA

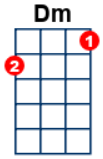
Thanks to Dave Bennett for this revised simpler version

[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G7] [Em] [C] [F] [C] [G7]

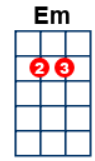


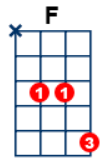
[C] We skipped the light fan-[Am]dango
[F] Turned cartwheels 'cross the [Dm] floor
[G7] I was feeling kind of [Em] seasick but the
[C] crowd called out for [Am] more
[F] The room was humming [Dm] harder
[G7] As the ceiling flew a-[Em]way
[C] When we called out for a-[Am]nother drink
[F] The waiter brought a [Dm] tray [G7]





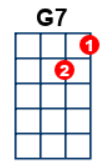
And so it [C] was that [Am] later
[F] As the miller told his [Dm] tale
[G7] That her face at first just [Em] ghostly turned a [C] whiter
[F] shade of [C] pale [C]





[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G7] [Em] [C] [F] [C] [G7]

[C] She said there is no [Am] reason
[F] And the truth is plain to [Dm] see
[G7] But I wandered through my [Em] playing cards
[C] And would not let her [Am] be
[F] One of sixteen vestal [Dm] virgins
[G7] Who were leaving for the [Em] coast
[C] And although my eyes were [Am] open
[F] They might just as well been [Dm] closed [G7]



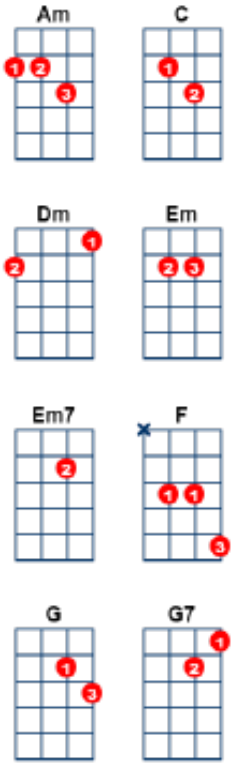
And so it [C] was that [Am] later
[F] As the miller told his [Dm] tale
[G7] That her face at first just [Em] ghostly turned a [C] whiter
[F] shade of [C] pale [C]

[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G7] [Em] [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

Whiter Shade Of Pale, A

artist:Procol Harum writer:Gary Brooker, Keith Reid

Procul Harum: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mb3iPP-tHdA



Instrumental: Play first verse

[C] We **[Em]** skipped the light fan-**[Am]**dango **[C]**
[F] Turned **[Am]** cartwheels 'cross the **[Dm]** floor **[F]**
[G] I was **[G7]** feeling kind of **[Em7]** seasick **[G7]**
[C] But the **[Em]** crowd called out for **[Am]** more **[C]**

[F] The **[Am]** room was humming **[Dm]** harder **[F]**
[G] As the **[G7]** ceiling flew a-**[Em7]**way **[G7]**
[C] When **[Em]** we called out for a-**[Am]**nother **[C]** drink
[F] The **[Am]** waiter brought a **[Dm]** tray **[G]**

And so it **[C]** was **[Em]** that **[Am]** later **[C]**
[F] As the **[Am]** miller told his **[Dm]** tale **[F]**
[G] That her **[G7]** face at first just **[Em7]** ghostly
[G7] Turned a **[C]** whiter **[F]** shade of **[C]** pale **[G7]**

Instrumental: Play any verse

[C] She **[Em]** said there is no **[Am]** reason **[C]**
[F] And the **[Am]** truth is plain to **[Dm]** see **[F]**
[G] But I **[G7]** wandered through my **[Em7]** playing cards **[G7]**
[C] And **[Em]** would not let her **[Am]** be **[C]**

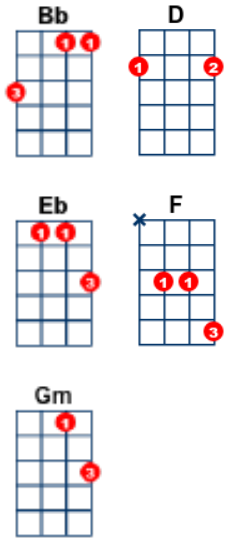
[F] One of **[Am]** sixteen vestal **[Dm]** virgins **[F]**
[G] Who were **[G7]** leaving for the **[Em7]** coast **[G7]**
[C] And al-**[Em]**though my eyes were **[Am]** open **[C]**
[F] They might **[Am]** just as well been **[Dm]** closed **[G]**

And so it **[C]** was **[Em]** that **[Am]** later **[C]**
[F] As the **[Am]** miller told his **[Dm]** tale **[F]**
[G] That her **[G7]** face at first just **[Em7]** ghostly
[G7] Turned a **[C]** whiter **[F]** shade of **[C]** pale **[G7]**

Who By Fire

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z_Qk_4emjEs



And [Gm] who [F] by [Gm] fire
[Gm] Who [F] by [Gm] water
[Bb] Who [F] in the [Bb] sunshine
[Bb] Who [F] in the [Bb] night time
[Gm] Who by [F] high or-[Gm]deal
[Gm] Who by [F] common [Gm] trial
[Bb] Who in your [F] merry merry [Bb] month of May
[Bb] Who by [F] very [Bb] slow decay
And [Gm] who shall I [Eb] say is [D] calling?

And [Gm] who [F] in her [Gm] lonely slip
[Gm] Who [F] by bar-[Gm]biturate
[Bb] Who [F] in these [Bb] realms of love
[Bb] Who [F] by [Bb] something blunt
[Gm] Who [F] by [Gm] avalanche
[Gm] Who [F] by [Gm] powder
[Bb] Who [F] for his [Bb] greed
[Bb] Who [F] for his [Bb] hunger
And [Gm] who shall I [Eb] say is [D] calling?

And [Gm] who [F] by [Bb] brave a-[Gm]ssent
[Gm] Who [F] by [Gm] accident
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] solitude
[Bb] Who [F] in this [Bb] mirror
[Gm] Who by [F] his [Bb] lady's command
[Gm] Who by [F] his own [Gm] hand
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] mortal chains
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] power
And [Gm] who shall I [Eb] say is [D] calling?

And [Gm] who [F] by [Bb] brave a-[Gm]ssent
[Gm] Who [F] by [Gm] accident
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] solitude
[Bb] Who [F] in this [Bb] mirror
[Gm] Who by [F] his [Bb] lady's command
[Gm] Who by [F] his own [Gm] hand
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] mortal chains
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] power
And [Gm] who shall I [Eb] say is [D] calling?

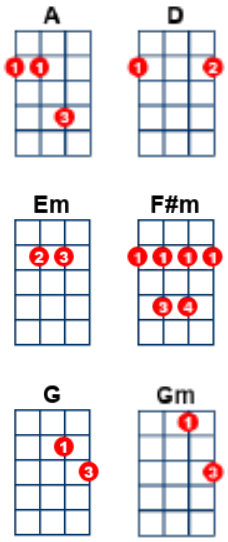
And [Gm] who [F] by [Gm] fire
[Gm] Who [F] by [Gm] water
[Bb] Who [F] in the [Bb] sunshine
[Bb] Who [F] in the [Bb] night time
[Gm] Who by [F] high or-[Gm]deal
[Gm] Who by [F] common [Gm] trial
[Bb] Who in your [F] merry merry [Bb] month of May
[Bb] Who by [F] very [Bb] slow decay
And [Gm] who shall I [Eb] say is [D] calling?

And [Gm] who [F] by [Bb] brave a-[Gm]ssent
[Gm] Who [F] by [Gm] accident
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] solitude
[Bb] Who [F] in this [Bb] mirror
[Gm] Who by [F] his [Bb] lady's command
[Gm] Who by [F] his own [Gm] hand
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] mortal chains
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] power

And [Gm] who shall I [Eb] say is [D] calling? [Gm]

Who Knows Where The Time Goes

artist:Sandy Denny writer:Sandy Denny



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5oBMDcLf6WA Play along
capo 1

[D] Across the evening sky, [G] all the birds are lea-[D]ving
[D] But how can they know it's [G] time for them to [D] go?
[Em] Before the winter [F#m] fire,
[Gm] I will still be [F#m] dreaming [G]
[G] I have no thought of [D] time
For who knows where the [G] time goes? [D]
Who knows where the time [Em] go--[G]oes? [D]

[D] Sad, deserted shore, [G] your fickle [D] friends are [G] leaving
Ah, but [D] then you know, it's [G] time for [D] them to go [G]
[Em] But I will [F#m] still be [Em] here,
I have no thought of [D] leaving [G]
[G] I do not count the [D] time
For who knows where the [G] time go--[D]oes?
Who knows where the time go--[Em]oes? [G]

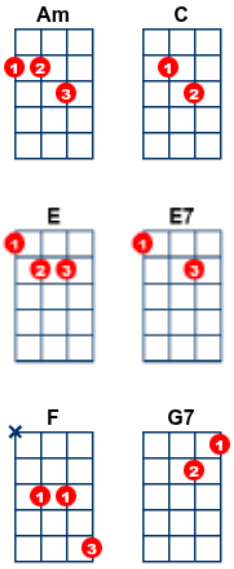
[D] And I am not alone [G] while my love is near [D] m--ee
I [D] know it will be so until [G] it's time [D] to g--[G]oo
[Em] So come the storms of [F#m] winter [G]
And then the birds and [F#m] spring a-[D]gain
[G] I have no fear of [D] time
For [A] who knows how my [G] love [D] grows?
And who knows where the time [Em] go--[G]oes? [D]

Who Put The Bomp - [C]

artist:Berry Mann writer:Barry Mann, Gerry Goffin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rz_W3eISTDs But in G

Thanks to John Schuck



INTRO:

I'd **[C]** *like to thank the* **[E7]** *guy who wrote the* **[Am]** *song*
That made my **[F]** *baby fall in* **[G7]** *love with me.....*

CHORUS:

> **[C]** Who but the bomp in the **[Am]** bomp a bomp a bom
> **[F]** Who put the ram in the **[G7]** rama lama ding dong
> **[C]** Who put the bop in the **[Am]** bop shoo bop shoo bop
> **[F]** Who put the dip in the **[G7]** in the dip de dip
> **[C]** Who was that **[E7]** man? I'd **[Am]** like to shake his **[F]** hand
> He **[C]** made my baby **[F]** fall in **[G7]** love with **[C]** me... **[G7]**

[C] When my baby **[Am]** heard **[F]** Bomp ba ba-bomp a **[G7]** bompa bom bom
[C] Every word went **[Am]** right into her **[F]** heart **[G7]**
And **[C]** when she heard them **[E7]** singing
[Am] Rama lama rama **[F]** lama lama ding dong
[C] She said we'd **[F]** never **[G7]** have to **[C]** part.. **[G7]**

CHORUS:

> **[C]** Who but the bomp in the **[Am]** bomp a bomp a bom
> **[F]** Who put the ram in the **[G7]** rama lama ding dong
> **[C]** Who put the bop in the **[Am]** bop shoo bop shoo bop
> **[F]** Who put the dip in the **[G7]** in the dip de dip
> **[C]** Who was that **[E7]** man? I'd **[Am]** like to shake his **[F]** hand
> He **[C]** made my baby **[F]** fall in **[G7]** love with **[C]** me... **[G7]**

Each **[C]** time that we're a-**[Am]**lone
[F] Boogety boogety boogety boogety **[G7]** boogety boogety shoop
[C] Sets my baby's **[Am]** heart all a **[F]** glow **[G7]**
And **[C]** every time we **[E]** dance to **[Am]** Dip de dip de dip **[F]** dip de dip de dip
[C] She always **[F]** says she **[G7]** loves me **[C]** so.. **[G7]**

CHORUS:

> **[C]** Who but the bomp in the **[Am]** bomp a bomp a bom
> **[F]** Who put the ram in the **[G7]** rama lama ding dong
> **[C]** Who put the bop in the **[Am]** bop shoo bop shoo bop
> **[F]** Who put the dip in the **[G7]** in the dip de dip
> **[C]** Who was that **[E7]** man? I'd **[Am]** like to shake his **[F]** hand
> He **[C]** made my baby **[F]** fall in **[G7]** love with **[C]** me... **[G7]**

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

repeated, Lyrics Spoken:

Darling, bomp ba ba bomp ba-bomp a bom bom
And my honey, ramalama ding dong forever
And when I say dip de dip de dip de dip
You know I mean it, from the bottom of my boogety boogety boogety shoop ...

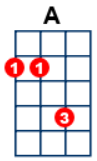
CHORUS: End on C

> **[C]** Who but the bomp in the **[Am]** bomp a bomp a bom
> **[F]** Who put the ram in the **[G7]** rama lama ding dong
> **[C]** Who put the bop in the **[Am]** bop shoo bop shoo bop
> **[F]** Who put the dip in the **[G7]** in the dip de dip
> **[C]** Who was that **[E7]** man? I'd **[Am]** like to shake his **[F]** hand
> He **[C]** made my baby **[F]** fall in **[G7]** love with **[C]** me... **[G7]**

Who Wants To Live Forever

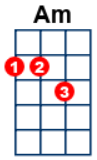
artist:Queen , writer:Brian May

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_Jtpf8N5IDE

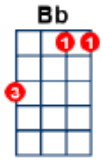


[Em] [Am] [G]

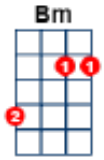
There's no [Am] time for us
There's no [Em] place for us
What [C] is this [G] thing that fills our [A] dreams
Then slips a-[D]way from us



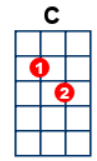
Who [C] wants to [G] live for-[Am]ever
Who [C] wants to [Bm] live for-[Am]ever
[C] Ooooo-[D]oooooh



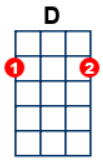
There's no [Am] chance for us
It's all de-[Em]cided for us
This [C] world has [G] only one sweet mo-[A]ment
Set a-[D]side for us
Who [C] wants to [G] live for-[Am]ever?
Who [C] wants to [Bm] live for-[Am]ever?
[C] Oooooo-[D] oooooh [G] [D] [Em]



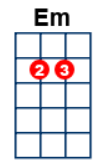
Who [C] dares to [Bm] love for-[Am]ever
[C] oooo-[D] oooh when love must [Em] die



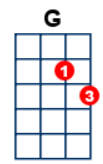
[Em] [Am] [Em]
[Em] [G] [D] [Em]
[Em] [G] [D] [Em] [C]



But touch my [Em] tears with your [C] lips
Touch my [Em] world with your finger-[C]tips
And [G] we can [D] live for-[Em]ever
And [G] we can [D] love for-[Em]ever
For-[A]ever is [D] our [Bb] today

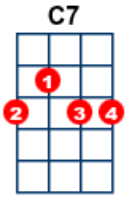


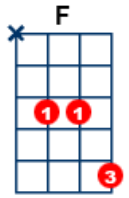
Who [G] wants to [D] live for-[Em]ever
Who [G] wants to [D] live for-[Em]ever
(fading) For-[A]ever [D] is our to-[Bb]day



Who Were You Thinking Of

artist:Texas Tornadoes writer:Jim Glaser





[F] Who were you thinking of when we were making love
[C7] last night?
[C7] Was it a good looking stranger or a close friend of **[F]** mine?

[F] You didn't want to quit when we were into it
[C7] last night
[C7] Who were you thinking of
[C7] when we were loving last **[F]** night

[F] Who were you thinking of when I was making love
[C7] to you?,.... Put a
[C7] smile on your face,.. that I hadn't seen for a **[F]** while

[F] You got more out of it than I put into it
[C7] last night
[C7] Who were you thinking of
[C7] When we were loving **[F]** last night?

[F] Who were you thinking of when we were making love
[C7] last night?
[C7] Was it a good looking stranger or a close friend of **[F]** mine?
[F] You didn't want to quit when we were into it
[C7] last night
[C7] Who were you thinking of
[C7] when we were loving last **[F]** night

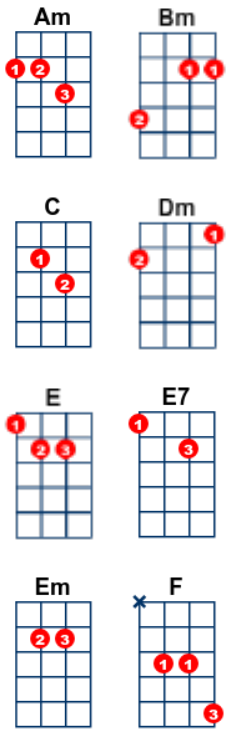
[F] Who were you thinking of when we were making love
[C7] last night?
[C7] Was it a good looking stranger or a close friend of mine?

[F] You didn't want to quit when we were into it
[C7] last night
[C7] Who were you thinking of when we were loving last **[F]** night?
[C7] Who were you thinking of when we were loving last **[F]** night?

Who Will Buy

artist:Lionel Bart writer:Lionel Bart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vpFkwRRGsdik&t=106 capo 3



[NC] Who will buy this wonderful morning
Such a sky you [G] never did [Am] see
[Dm] Who will tie it up with a ribbon
And [Dm] put it in a [G] box for [C] me

So I could [Dm] see it at [G] my [Am] leisure
When-[Dm]ever [G] things go [C] wrong
And I would [Em] keep it as a [Bm] treasure
To [Em] last my whole life [E] long

[Am] Who will buy this wonderful feeling
[Am] I'm so high I swear I could [F] fly
[Am] Me oh my, I don't want to lose it
So [Dm] what am I to do to [Em] keep this sky so [F] blue
There [Em] must be [Dm] someone [F] who [E] will [Am] buy

[NC] Who will buy this wonderful morning
Such a sky you [G] never did [F] see
[Am] Who will tie it up with a ribbon
And [Dm] put it in a [G] box for [C] me

There'll never [Dm] be a day so [C] sunny
It [Dm] could not [G] happen [C] twice
Where is the [Em] man with all the [Bm] money
It's [Em] cheap at [E7] half the [E] price

[Am] Who will buy this wonderful feeling
[Am] I'm so high I swear I could [F] fly
[Am] Me oh my, I don't want to lose it
So [Dm] what am I to do to [Em] keep the sky so [F] blue
There [Em] must be [Dm] someone [F] who [E7] will [Am] buy!

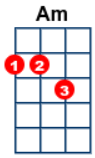
[NC] Who will buy my sweet red [G] roses
Two [Dm] blooms for [Em] a [Am] penny

[F] [E] [Am]

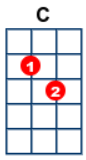
Who'll Stop The Rain

artist:Credence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty

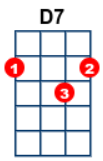
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lIPan-rEQJA

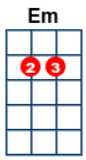


Thanks to Garry Owen

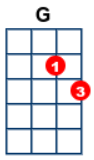


[G] As long as I remember, the [C] rain's been comin' [G] down
Clouds of mystery pourin', [C] confusion on the [G] ground
[C] Good men through the [G] ages, [C] tryin' to find the [G] sun
[C] And I wonder, [D7] still I wonder, [Em] who'll stop the [G] rain [G]





[G] I went down Virginia, seekin' [C] shelter from the [G] storm
Caught up in the [Em] fable, I [C] watched the tower [G] grow
[C] Five year plans and [G] new deals, [C] wrapped in golden [G] chains
[C] And I wonder, [D7] still I wonder, [Em] who'll stop the [G] rain? [G]



Instr: (chopped sound - listen to YouTube)

[C] [G] [D7] . . . . [Am] [C] [Em] . . . [D7] [G] [G]

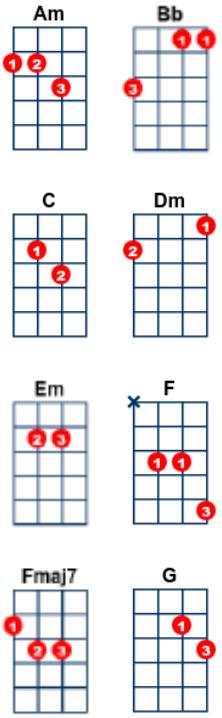
[G] Heard the singers playin', [C] how we cheered for [G] more
The crowd then rushed [Em] together, [C] tryin' to keep [G] warm
[C] Still the rain kept [G] pourin', [C] fallin' on my [G] ears
[C] And I wonder, [D7] still I wonder, [Em] who'll stop the rain?

[G] / [Em] / [G] / [Em] (Fade out Over)

Who's Crying Now

artist:Journey writer:Jonathan Cain, Steve Perry

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jdtl-l5XylM



[Am] [Fmaj7] [Dm]/ [Em]/ [Am] [G] [Am]

[Am] It's been a myste-**[Em]**ry **[Fmaj7]**
[F] and still they **[Fmaj7]** try to **[C]** see
[Dm] Why somethin' **[Em]** good can hurt so **[Am]** bad

[Am] Caught on a one-way street,
[Fmaj7] the taste of bittersweet
[Dm] Love will sur-**[Em]**vive somehow, some **[Am]** way

[Am] One **[Em]** love feeds the fire
[Fmaj7] One heart burns desire
[Dm] I wonder, **[G]** who's cryin' **[Am]** now
[Am] Two hearts born to run
[Fmaj7] Who'll be the lonely one
[Dm] I wonder, **[G]** who's cryin' **[Am]** now

[Am] So many stormy nights, **[Fmaj7]** so many wrongs or **[C]** rights
[Dm] Neither could **[Em]** change their headstrong **[Am]** ways
[Am] And in a lover's rage, **[Fmaj7]** they tore another **[C]** page
[Dm] The fightin' is **[Em]** worth the love they **[Am]** save

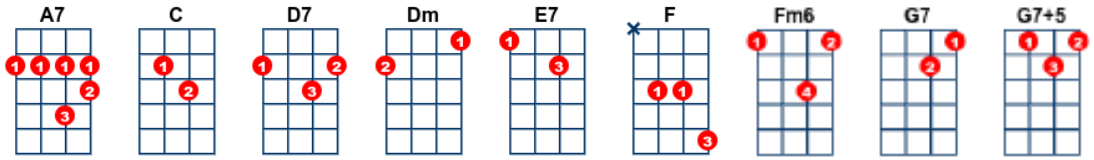
[Am] One love feeds the fire
[Fmaj7] One heart burns desire
[Dm] I wonder, **[G]** who's cry**[G]** in' **[Am]** now
[Am] Two hearts born to run
[Fmaj7] Who'll be the lonely one
[Dm] I wonder, **[G]** who's cryin' **[Am]** now

Only **[F]** so many **[Dm]** tears you can **[Am]** cry
'Til the **[F]** heartache is **[Dm]** over
And **[C]** now you can **[G]** say your **[Bb]** love
Will never **[Am]** die

[Am] One love feeds the fire
[Fmaj7] One heart burns desire
[Dm] I wonder, **[Em]** who's cryin' **[Am]** now
[Am] Two hearts born to run
[Fmaj7] Who'll **[G]** be the **[Fmaj7]** lonely one
[Dm] I wonder, **[G]** who's cryin' **[Am]** now

Who's Sorry Now [C]

artist:Connie Francis writer:Ted Snyder Bert Kalmer Harry Ruby



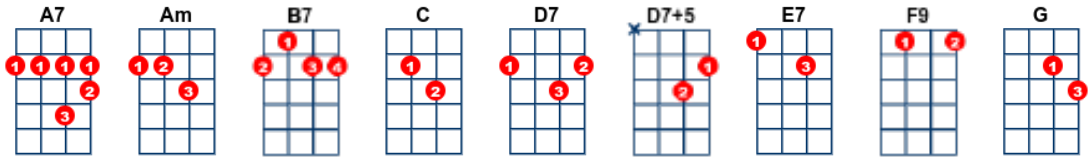
Ted Snyder Bert Kalmer Harry Ruby - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Ws60MDF7OY
Capo 3

[C] Who's sorry now? [E7] Who's sorry now?
[A7] Whose heart is aching for [D7] breaking each vow?
[G7] Who's sad and blue? [C] Who's crying [A7] too?
[D7] Just like I cried over [G7] you [G7+5]

[C] Right to the end, [E7] Just like a friend
[A7] I tried to warn you some - [Dm] how
[F] You had your [Fm6] way, [C] Now you must [A7] pay
[D7] I'm glad that [G7] you're sorry [C] now

Who's Sorry Now [G]

artist:Connie Francis writer:Ted Snyder Bert Kalmer Harry Ruby



Ted Snyder Bert Kalmer Harry Ruby - Connie Francis:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x_dBn7coLHc Capo on 5 (sorta)

[G] Who's sorry now? [B7] Who's sorry now?
[E7] Whose heart is aching for [A7] breaking each vow?
[D7] Who's sad and blue? [G] Who's crying [E7] too?
[A7] Just like I cried over [D7] you. [D7+5]

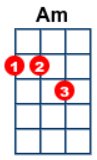
[G] Right to the end, [B7] just like a friend,
[E7] I tried to warn you some[Am] how.
[C] You had your [F9] way, [G] now you must [E7] pay.
[A7] I'm glad that [D7] you're sorry [G] now.

Whole Of The Moon, The

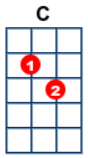
artist:The Waterboys writer:Mike Scott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pu7AR0-FRro

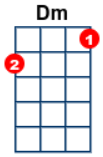
Thanks to https://ukutabs.com



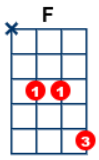
[C] I pictured a [G] rainbow, [C] you held in your hands
[F] I had [G] flashes, [F] but [G] you saw the plan



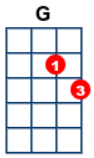
[C] I pictured a [G] rainbow, [C] you held in your hands
[F] I had [G] flashes, [F] but [G] you saw the plan
[C] I wondered out in the [G] world for years [C] while [G] you just stayed in your [F] room
I saw the cre-[G]scent [F]
[G] you saw the whole of the [C] moon!
[G] The whole of the [F] moon! [C]



You were [C] there at the turnstiles with the [G] wind at your heels
You [C] stretched for the stars and you [G] know how it feels to reach
[F] too high, [G] too far, [F] too soon,
[G] you saw the whole of the [C] moon!



I was [G] grounded [C] while [G] you filled the skies
[F] I was dumb-[G]founded by [F] truths, [G] you cut through lies
[C] I saw the rain-dirty [G] valley [C] [G] you saw Brigadoon
[F] I saw the cre-[G]scent [F]
[G] you saw the whole of the [C] moon!



[C] I pictured a [G] rainbow, [C] you held in your hands
[F] I had [G] flashes, [F] but [G] you saw the plan

[C] I spoke about [G] wing, [Am] [G] you just flew
I [F] wondered, I guessed, and I [C] tried [Dm]
[C] you just knew, I [C] sighed [G]
[C] but [G] you swooned!
I [F] saw the cre-[G]scent [F]
[G] you saw the whole of the [C] moon!
[G] The whole of the [F] moon! [G]

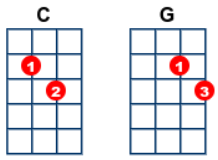
With a [C] torch in your pocket and the [G] wind at your heels
You [C] climbed on the ladder and you [G] know how it feels to reach
[F] too high, [G] too far, [F] too soon,
[G] you saw the whole of the [C] moon!
[G] The whole of the [F] moon!
Hey, [G] yeah!

[C] Unicorns and cannonballs, [G] palaces and piers,
[C] Trumpets, towers, and tenements, wide [G] oceans full of tears,
[F] Flag, rags, ferry boats, [G] scimitars and scarves,
[F] Every precious dream and vision [G] underneath the stars
Yes, you [C] climbed on the ladder with the [G] wind in your sails
You [C] came like a comet [G] blazing your trail
[F] Too high, [G] too far, [F] too soon,
[G] you saw the whole of the [C] moon!

Whole Wide World

artist:Proclaimers writer:Eric Goulden/Wreckless Eric

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=908MNJnjSiQ



Thanks to Glenn Kersten

[G] When I was a [C] young boy
My [G] mama said to [C] me
"There's [G] only one girl in the [C] world for you
But she [G] probably lives in Ta-[C]hiti."
[G] I'd go the whole wide world,
Go the whole wide world just to [C] find her

Or [G] maybe she's in the Ba-[C]hamas
Where the [G] Caribbean Sea is [C] blue
[G] Weeping in the tropical [C] moonlit night
Because [G] nobody's told her 'bout [C] you

I'd go the [G] whole wide world
Go the whole wide world just to [C] find her
I'd go the [G] whole wide world
Go the whole wide world
[G] To find out where they [C] hide her
I'd go the [G] whole wide world
Go the whole wide world just to [C] find her

Why am I [G] hanging around in the [C] rain out here
[G] Trying to pick up a [C] girl
Why are my [G] eyes filling up with these [C] lonely tears
When there are [G] girls all over the [C] world

Is she [G] lying on a tropical [C] beach somewhere
Under-[G]neath a tropical [C] sun
[G] Pining away in a [C] heat wave there
[G] Hoping that I won't be [C] long

I should be [G] lying on that sun-soaked [C] beach with her
[G] Caressing her warm, brown [C] skin
And [G] then in a year or [C] maybe not quite
We'll be [G] sharing the same next of [C] kin

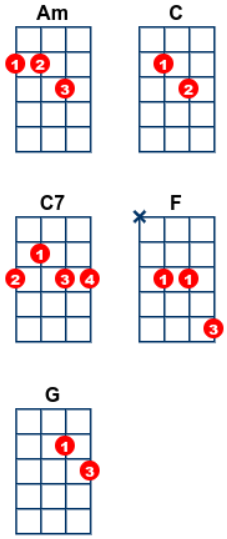
I'd go the [G] whole wide world
Go the whole wide world just to [C] find her.
I'd go the [G] whole wide world
Go the whole wide world
To find out where they [C] hide her

I'd go the [G] whole wide world
Go the whole wide world just to [C] find her
I'd go the [G] whole wide world
Go the whole wide world
[G] To find out where they [C] hide her
[G] Hey!

Why Do Fools Fall In Love

artist:Frankie Lymon And The Teenagers writer:Frankie Lymon, Herman Santiago, Jimmy Merchant

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2sAHiR0rkJg capo 5



Thanks to Bill Elms for all the changes!

[C] Oooooo [Am] aaa, [F] Ooooooo-[G] aaa,
[C] Oooooo [Am] aaa, [F] Ooooooo-[G] aaa,
[C] Oooooo [Am] aaa, [F] Ooooooo-[G] aaa,

[C] Why do [Am] fools [F] fall [G] in love?

[C] Why do [Am] birds, [F] si-[G]ing so [C] gay [Am]?
And [F] lovers a-[G]wait the [C] break of [Am] day
[F] Why do they [G] fall in [C] love [Am] [F] [G]?

[C] Wh-[Am]y, [F] does the [G] rain [C] fall from up a-[Am]bove?
[F] Why do [G] fools [C] fall in [Am] love?
[F] Why do they [G] fall in [C] love [F] [C] [C7]?

[F] Love is a losing game
[C] Love can be a shame
[F] I know of a fool, you see
[G] For that fool is me

Tell me [C] why-[Am] y [F] y [G] yy [C] [Am] [F] [G] y [C] yy [Am] [F]
[G] Tell me [C] why-[Am] y [F] y [G] yy?

[C] [Am] [F] [G] x4

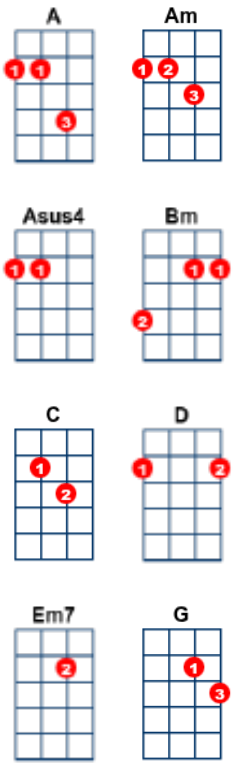
[C] Why do [Am] birds, [F] si-[G]ing so [C] gay [Am]?
And [F] lovers a-[G]wait the [C] break of [Am] day
[F] Why do they [G] fall in [C] love [Am] [F] [G]?
[C] Wh-[Am]y, [F] does the [G] rain [C] fall from up a-[Am]bove?
[F] Why do [G] fools [C] fall in [Am] love?
[F] Why do they [G] fall in [C] love [F] [C] [C7]?
[F] Why does my heart, [C] skip a crazy beat?
[C] For I know, [G] it will reach defeat
Tell me [C] why-[Am] y [F] y [G] yy [C] [Am] [F] [G] y [C] yy [Am] [F]
[G] Tell me [C] why-[Am] y [F] y [G] yy?
[C] Why [Am]do [F] fools [G] fall in [C] love [Am] [F] [G] [C]*

Why Does It Always Rain On Me?

artist:Travis writer:Frances Healy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y7rPDPyT_MU E so capo 4

Thanks to Kirsten Richardson



[D] **[Am]** **[G]** **[G]** **[Em7]** .
[D] I can't sleep tonight
[Bm] Everybody's saying everything is alright
[D] Still I can't close my eyes
[Bm] I'm seeing a tunnel at the end of all of these **[G]** lights

Sunny **[A]** days, **[G]** where have you **[A]** gone?
I **[G]** get the **[D]** strangest **[Em7]** feeling you be-**[Asus4]**long **[A]**

> **[D]** Why does it always **[A]** rain on me?
> **[G]** Is it because I **[Em7]** lied when I was seventeen?
> **[D]** Why does it always **[A]** rain on me?
> **[G]** Even when the sun is shining
> **[Em7]** I can't avoid the lightning

[D] I can't stand myself
[Bm] I'm being held up by invisible men
[D] Still life on a shelf when
[Bm] I've got my mind on something **[G]** else

Sunny **[A]** days, oh, **[G]** where have you **[A]** gone?
I **[G]** get the **[D]** strangest **[Em7]** feeling you be-**[Asus4]**long **[A]**

> **[D]** Why does it always **[A]** rain on me?
> **[G]** Is it because I **[Em7]** lied when I was seventeen?
> **[D]** Why does it always **[A]** rain on me?
> **[G]** Even when the sun is shining **[Em7]** I can't avoid the lightning

[Bm] Oh, where did the **[D]** blue sky go?
[Bm] Oh why is it **[D]** raining so? **[C]**
It's so **[Asus4]** cold **[A]**

[D] I can't sleep tonight
[Bm] Everybody's saying everything is alright
[D] Still I can't close my eyes
[Bm] I'm seeing a tunnel at the end of all of these **[G]** lights

Sunny **[A]** days, oh, **[G]** where have you **[A]** gone?
I **[G]** get the **[D]** strangest **[Em7]** feeling you be-**[Asus4]**long **[A]**

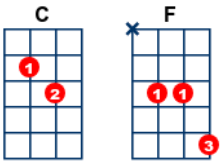
> **[D]** Why does it always **[A]** rain on me?
> **[G]** Is it because I **[Em7]** lied when I was seventeen?
> **[D]** Why does it always **[A]** rain on me?
> **[G]** Even when the sun is shining **[Em7]** I can't avoid the lightning
> **[D]** Why does it always **[Am]** rain on **[G]** me? **[Em7]**

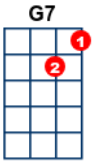
[D] Why does it always **[Am]** rain on, **[G]** oh **[Em7]** on **[D]** me?

Why Don’t You Love Me

artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

Hank Williams:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SXgM4N4JW1M
(But in G)





[C] [G7] [C]

Well **[C]** why don’t you love me like you used to do
How come you treat me like a **[G7]** worn out shoe
My **[C]** hair’s still curly and my **[F]** eyes are still blue
[C] Why don’t you love me like you **[G7]** used to **[C]** do, ain’t had no
[F] loving like a huggin’ and a kissin’ in a long long **[C]** while {2,3,4,1}
We don’t get nearer or further or closer than a country **[G7]** mile {2,3,4,1,2,3,4}

[C] Why don’t you spark me like you used to do
And say sweet nothings like you **[G7]** used to coo
I’m the **[C]** same old trouble that you’ve **[F]** always been through
So **[C]** why don’t you love me like you **[G7]** used to **[C]** do

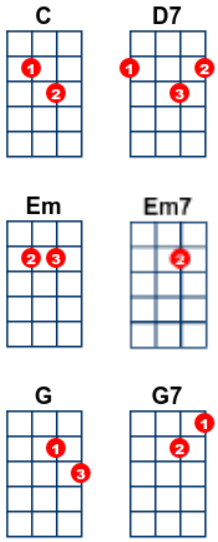
Instrumental:
Well **[C]** why don’t you love me like you used to do
How come you treat me like a **[G7]** worn out shoe
My **[C]** hair’s still curly and my **[F]** eyes are still blue
[C] Why don’t you love me like you **[G7]** used to **[C]** do

Well **[C]** why don’t you be just like you used to be
How come you find so many **[G7]** faults with me
[C] Somebody’s changed so let me **[F]** give me a clue
[C] Why don’t you love me like you **[G7]** used to **[C]** do, ain’t had no
[F] loving like a huggin’ and a kissin’ in a long long **[C]** while {2,3,4,1}
We don’t get nearer or further or closer than a country **[G7]** mile {2,3,4,1,2,3,4}

[C] Why don’t you say the things you used to say
What makes you treat me like a **[G7]** piece of clay
My **[C]** hair’s still curly and my **[F]** eyes are still blue
[C] Why don’t you love me like you **[G7]** used to **[C]** do
[C] Why don’t you love me like you **[G7]** used to **[C]** do

Why Me Lord

artist:Kris Kristofferson writer:Kris Kristofferson



Kris Kristofferson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1tA7E7pbUws – Thanks Don Orgeman

Note: This is very slow and soft and chord placement can be tricky - watch YouTube
[C] Lord help me Jesus, I've [G] wasted it so
Help me [D7] Jesus I know what I [G] am [D7]*

[NC] Why me [G] Lord, what have [G7] I ever [C] done
To deserve even [G] one
Of the pleasures I've [D7] known [Em]/
[NC] Tell me [G] Lord, what did [G7] I ever [C] do
That was worth loving [G] you
Or the [D7] kindness you've [G] shown. [G7]

[C] Lord help me Jesus, I've [G] wasted it [Em] so
Help me [D7] Jesus I know what I [G] am [G7]
[C] Now that I know that I've [G] need you [Em] so
Help me [D7] Jesus, my soul's in your [G] hand. [D7]*

[NC] Try me [G] Lord, if you [G7] think there's a [C] way
I can try to re-[G]pay
All I've taken from [D7] you [Em]/
[NC] Maybe [G] Lord, I can [G7] show someone [C] else
What I've been through [G] myself
On my [D7] way back to [G] you. [G7]

[C] Lord help me Jesus, I've [G] wasted it [Em] so
Help me [D7] Jesus I know what I [G] am [G7]
[C] Now that I know that I've [G] need you [Em] so
Help me [D7] Jesus, my soul's in your [G] hand.

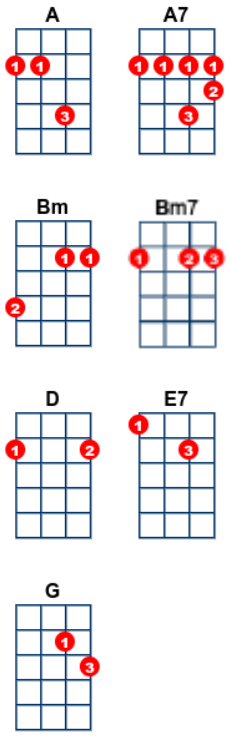
[C] Lord help me Jesus, I've [G] wasted it [Em] so
Help me [D7] Jesus I know what I [G] am [G7]
[C] Now that I know that I've [G] need you [Em] so
Help me [D7] Jesus, my soul's in your [G] hand.

[D7] Jesus, my soul's in your [C] ha[Em7].a[D7].a[G]nd

Why Worry

artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_03uXQiz6eY



Thanks to: Dave Bennett - I have just simplified it a bit so I could play it!

[D] Baby, [A7] I see this world has made you [D] sad [A7]
Some people can be [D] bad [G]
The things they [E7] do, the things they [A] say [Bm7] [A7]
But [D] baby, [A7] I'll wipe away those bitter [D] tears [A7]
I'll chase away those restless [D] fears [G]
That turn your [E7] blue skies into [A] grey [Bm7] [A7]

[D] Baby, [A7] I see this world has made you [D] sad [A7]
Some people can be [D] bad [G]
The things they [E7] do, the things they [A] say [Bm7] [A7]
But [D] baby, [A7] I'll wipe away those bitter [D] tears [A7]
I'll chase away those restless [D] fears [G]
That turn your [E7] blue skies into [A] grey [Bm7] [A7]

Why [D] worry, [G] there should be [A] laughter after [D] pain [G]
There should be [A] sunshine after [D] rain [G]
These things have [A] always been the [D] same [G]
So why [A] worry [D] now [G]
Why [A] worry [D] now [G] [A]

an approximation

[D] /// [G] / [A] / x3
[Bm] /// [A] /// [A] ///

[D] Baby, [A7] when I get down I turn to [D] you [A7]
And you make sense of what I [D] do [G]
I know it [E7] isn't hard to [A] say [Bm7] [A7]
But [D] baby, [A7] just when this world seems mean and [D] cold [A7]
Our love comes shining red and [D] gold [G]
And all the [E7] rest is by the [A] way [Bm7] [A7]

Why [D] worry, [G] there should be [A] laughter after [D] pain [G]
There should be [A] sunshine after [D] rain [G]
These things have [A] always been the [D] same [G]
So why [A] worry [D] now [G]
Why [A] worry [D] now [G] [A]

an approximation

[D] /// [G] / [A] / x3
[Bm] /// [A] /// [A] ///
[A] /// [A] ///
[A] /// [A] /// [G] /// [G] ///
[A] /// [A]* (single strum to finish)

Wichita Lineman

artist:Glen Campbell , writer:Jimmy Webb

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4qoymGCDYzU
http://uketunes.wordpress.com

[F] [Gm7] [F]

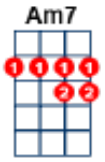
[Gm7] I am a lineman for the [Bbmaj7] county
[F] and I drive the main [Gm7] road
[Dm7] searchin' in the [Am7] sun for
An-[G]other overload [D] [Dsus4] [D]
I hear you singing in the [Am7] wires, I can hear you in the [G] whine
[Gm] And the Wichita [D] Lineman [Asus4] is still on the [Bb] line
[Am7] [Bb]

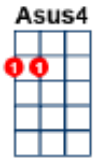
[Gm7] I know I need a small va-[Bbmaj7]cation,
[F] but it don't look like [Gm7] rain
And [Dm7] if it snows that [Am7] stretch down south
won't [G] ever stand the strain [D] [Dsus4] [D]
And I need you more than [Am7] want you,
and I want you for all [G] time
[Gm] And the Wichita [D] Lineman
[Asus4] is still on the [Bb] line [Am7] [Bb]

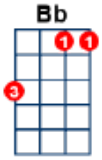
[Gm7] I am a lineman for the [Bbmaj7] county
[F] and I drive the main [Gm7] road
[Dm7] searchin' in the [Am7] sun for
an-[G]other overload [D] [Dsus4] [D]

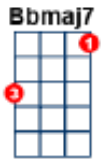
And I need you more than [Am7] want you,
and I want you for all [G] time
[Gm] And the Wichita [D] Lineman
[Asus4] is still on the [Bb] line

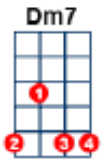
[Am7] [Bb] [Gm7] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [G]

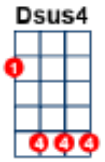


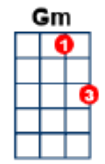


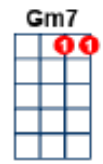










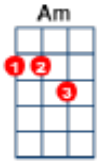


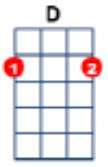
Also uses:
D, F, G

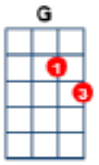
Wicked Game

artist:Chris Isaak writer:Chris Isaak

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ozv8ugNm0P0 Capo 2







[Am] [G] [D]

[Am] The world was on fire and **[G]** no one could save me but **[D]** you.
[Am] It's strange what desire will **[G]** make foolish people **[D]** do.
[Am] I never dreamed that **[G]** I'd meet somebody like **[D]** you.
[Am] I never dreamed that **[G]** I'd love somebody like **[D]** you. But

[Am] I **[G]** don't want to fall in **[D]** love. No
[Am] I **[G]** don't want to fall in **[D]** love, with **[Am]** you. **[G]** **[D]**

[Am] What a wicked **[G]** game to play, **[D]** to make me feel this way.
[Am] What a wicked **[G]** thing to do, **[D]** to let me dream of you.
[Am] What a wicked **[G]** thing to say, **[D]** you never felt this way.
[Am] What a wicked **[G]** thing to do, **[D]** to make me dream of you and,

[Am] I **[G]** don't want to fall in **[D]** love. No
[Am] I **[G]** don't want to fall in **[D]** love, with
[Am] you. **[G]** **[D]**
[Am] [G] [D]
[Am] [G] [D]

[Am] The world was on fire and **[G]** no one could save me but **[D]** you.
[Am] It's strange what desire will **[G]** make foolish people **[D]** do.
[Am] I never dreamed that **[G]** I'd love somebody like **[D]** you.
[Am] I never dreamed that **[G]** I'd loose somebody like **[D]** you, No

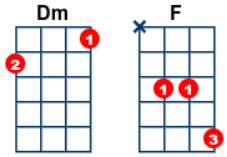
[Am] I **[G]** don't want to fall in **[D]** love. No
[Am] I **[G]** don't want to fall in **[D]** love, with
[Am] you. **[G] [D]**
[Am] No I **[G] [D] [Am] [G] [D]**

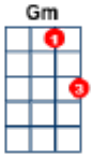
[Am] Nobody **[G]** loves no **[D]** one.

Widow With Shawl (A Portrait)

artist:Donovan writer:Donovan Leitch

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Imi6GkauVXE capo 1





[F] [F]

[Gm] Dear wind that shakes the barley [F] free,
[Gm] Blow home my true love's ship to [F] me, fill her [Dm] sails.
[Gm] I a-weary wait upon the [F] shore.

[Gm] Forsake her not in times of [F] storm,
[Gm] protect her oaken beams from [F] harm, fill her [Dm] sails.
[Gm] I a-weary wait upon the [F] shore.
[Gm] Whether he be in Afri-[F]ca
[Gm] Or deep asleep in Indi-[F]a, fill his [Dm] dreams,
[Gm] I a-weary wait upon the [F] shore.

[Gm] Dear snow white gulls upon the [F] wing,
[Gm] I, like you, are lamen-[F]ting, for my [Dm] love.
[Gm] I a-weary wait upon the [F] shore.

[Gm] And in my chariot of [F] sleep,
[Gm] I ride the vast and dreamy [F] deep, deep [Dm] sea.
[Gm] I awake a-weary on the [F] shore.

[Gm] For seven years and seven [F] days,
[Gm] no man has seen my woman's [F] ways, dear [Dm] God.
[Gm] I a-weary cry upon the [F] shore.

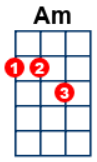
[Gm] Along the shingle beach I [F] go,
[Gm] the wind about me as I [F] make my [Dm] way,
[Gm] to my weary dream upon my [F] bed.

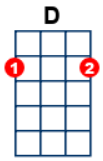
[Gm] Dear wind that shakes the barley [F] free,
[Gm] Blow home my true love's ship to [F] me, fill her[Dm] sails.
[Gm] I a-weary wait upon the [F] shore.

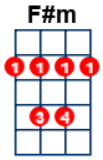
Wild Butterfly

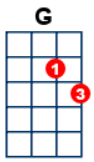
artist:Simon Fernand , writer:Simon Fernand

Click for: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=utD4DZC9l9s









Thanks to Caren Park and Simon Fernand

[D] When a wild butterfly makes its mind up to land
[F#m] Out of the blue, on the back of your hand,
Count your [G] blessings and bear in [D] mind
Those [Am] small fragile wings could [G] beat again at any [D] time

Chorus 1

[D] So write down that feeling, cast it in stone
Get it [F#m] tattooed so deep that it's etched on the bone
A [G] memento when it's gone [D] away.
Those [Am] flashes of colour can [G] light up the world when it's [D] grey

Instrumental [D] [F#m] [G] [D]

[D] When you look to the sky and there's nothing but blue
[F#m] Paint your nails in that shade, paint your life in that hue
To re-[G]mind you of the de-[D]light
You'll [Am] need it when clouds have [G] obscured the view from your [D] sight

Chorus 2

[D] So write down that feeling, carve it in stone
Get it [F#m] tattooed so deep that it's etched on the bone
A [G] reminder when it's gone [D] away.
Those [Am] flashes of colour can [G] light up the world when it's [D] grey

Instrumental [D] [F#m] [G] [D]

[D] When happiness lands like a wild butterfly
Don't [F#m] choose to ignore it, the same rules apply
Take a [G] photograph and lock it [D] away
You can [Am] use it to light up your [G] path on your darkest [D] day

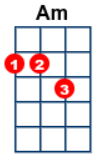
Chorus 3

[D] Write down that feeling, carve it in stone
Get it [F#m] tattooed so deep that it's etched on the bone
A [G] memento when it's gone [D] away.
Those [Am] flashes of colour can [G] light up the world when it's [D] grey
Those [Am] flashes of colour can [G] light up the world when it's [D] grey
Use [Am] flashes of colour to [G] light up the world when it's [D] grey

Wild Horses

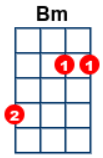
artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZNaqBBjrIZw

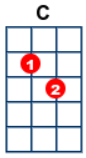


Updated by Frank de Lathouder

[G]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [Bm]/

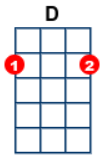


Childhood [G] living [Bm] is easy to [G] do
[Am] The things you [C] wanted [D] [G] I bought them for [D] you
[Bm] Graceless [G] lady [Bm] you know who I [G] am
[Am] You know I can't [C] let you [D] [G] slide through my [D] hands

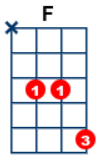


[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn’t [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away

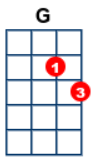
[Bm] I watched you [G] suffer a [Bm] dull aching [G] pain
[Am] Now you de-[C]cided [D] [G] to show me the [D] same
[Bm] But no sweeping [G] exits [Bm] or offstage [G] lines
[Am] Could make me feel [C] bitter [D] [G] or treat you u-n[D]kind



[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away



[Bm] I know I [G] dreamed you [Bm] a sin and a [G] lie
[Am] I have my [C] freedom [D] [G] but I don't have much [D] time
[Bm] Faith has been [G] broken, [Bm] tears must be [G] cried
[Am] Let's do some [C] living [D] [G] after we’ve [D] died

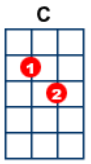


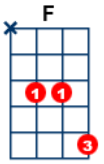
[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] - we’ll [F] ride them some [C] day
[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] - we’ll [F] ride them some [C] day [G]* (hold)

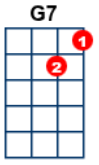
Wild Rover [C]

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CgsVd4-wH_A (But in G)







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

I've **[C]** been a wild rover for many a **[F]** year
And I **[C]** spent all me **[G7]** money on whiskey and **[C]** beer
But **[C]** now I'm returning with gold in great **[F]** store,
And I **[C]** promise to **[G7]** play the wild rover no **[C]** more

Chorus
And it's **[G7]** no, nay, never (3 stomps or claps)
[C] No, nay, never, no **[F]** more,
Will I **[C]** play the wild **[F]** rover,
No **[G7]** never, no **[C]** more

I **[C]** went to an ale house I used to fre-**[F]**quent,
And I **[C]** told the land**[G7]**lady me money's all **[C]** spent,
I **[C]** asked her for credit, she answered me **[F]** "Nay
Sure a **[C]** custom like **[G7]** yours I could get any **[C]** day."

Chorus

[C] And from my pocket I took sovereigns **[F]** bright,
And the **[C]** landlady's **[G7]** eyes they lit up with de-**[C]**light,
She **[C]** said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the **[F]** best,
And I'll **[C]** take you up-**[G7]**stairs, and I'll show you the **[C]** rest.

Chorus

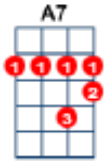
I'll go **[C]** home to me parents, confess what I've **[F]** done,
And I'll **[C]** ask them to **[G7]** pardon their prodigal **[C]** son,
And **[C]** if they forgive me as oft times be-**[F]**fore,
Then I **[C]** promise I'll **[G7]** play the wild rover no **[C]** more!

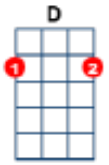
Chorus X 2

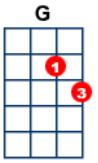
Wild Rover [D]

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CgsVd4-wH_A G - Capo 5







[D] I've been a wild rover for many a **[G]** year
I **[D]** spent all me **[A7]** money on whiskey and **[D]** beer
But **[D]** now I'm returning with gold in great **[G]** store
And I **[D]** never will **[G]** play the wild **[A7]** rover no **[D]** more

Chorus:
And it's **[A7]** no nay never, **[D]** no nay never no **[G]** more
Will I **[D]** play the wild **[G]** rover, no **[A7]** never, no **[D]** more

I **[D]** went in to an alehouse I used to fre-**[G]**quent
And I **[D]** told the **[A7]** landlady me money was **[D]** spent
I **[D]** asked her for credit, she answered me **[G]** "Nay!"
"Such **[D]** custom as **[G]** yours I could **[A7]** have any **[D]** day!"
I **[D]** took out of me pocket ten sovereigns **[G]** bright
And the **[D]** landlady's **[A7]** eyes opened wide with de-**[D]**light

She **[D]** said: "I have whiskeys and wines of the **[G]** best!
And the **[D]** words that I **[G]** told you were **[A7]** only in **[D]** jest!"

I'll go **[D]** home to my parents, confess what I've **[G]** done
And **[D]** ask them to **[A7]** pardon their prodigal **[D]** son
And **[D]** when they've caressed me as oft-times be-**[G]** fore
I **[D]** never will **[G]** play the wild **[A7]** rover no **[D]** more.

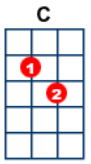
Chorus (x2)

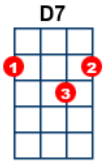
d - ud / d - ud / d -ud / d -ud

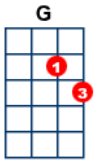
Wild Rover [G]

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CgsVd4-wH_A







I've **[G]** been a wild rover for many a **[C]** year
I **[G]** spent all me **[C]** money on **[D7]** whiskey and **[G]** beer
But **[G]** now I'm returning with gold in great **[C]** store
And **[G]** I never will **[C]** play the **[D7]** wild rover no **[G]** more

chorus:
And it's **[D7]** no nay never,**[G]** no nay never no **[C]** more
Will I **[G]** play the wild **[C]** rover, no **[D7]** never, no **[G]** more

I **[G]** went in to an alehouse I used to fre**[C]**quent
And I **[G]** told the land**[C]** lady me **[D7]** money was **[G]** spent
I **[G]** asked her for credit, she answered me "**[C]** Nay!"
"Such **[G]** custom as **[C]** yours I could **[D7]**h ave any **[G]**day!"

chorus

I **[G]** took out of me pocket ten sovereigns **[C]** bright
And the **[G]** landlady's **[C]** eyes opened **[D7]** wide with de**[G]** light
She **[G]** said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the **[C]** best!
And the **[G]** words that I **[C]** told you were **[D7]** only in **[G]**jest!"

chorus

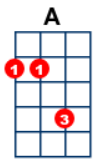
I'll go **[G]** home to my parents, confess what I've **[C]** done
And **[G]** ask them to **[C]** pardon their **[D7]** prodigal **[G]** son
And **[G]** when they've caressed me as oftimes be**[C]**fore
I **[G]** never will **[C]** play the wild **[D7]** rover no **[G]** more.

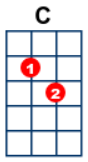
chorus (x2)
d - ud / d - ud / d - ud / d - ud

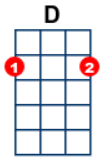
Wild Side Of Life

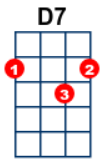
artist:Status Quo writer:Arlie Carter and William Warren

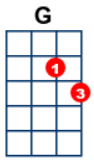
Status Quo: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nCzYQysuSS4
Capo on 3rd fret











Well, you [G] wouldn't read my letters if I [C] wrote you,
you [D] asked me not to [D7] call you on the [G] phone.
Well, there's something I've been waiting for to [C] tell you,
so I [D] wrote it in the [D7] words of a [G] song.

Now the [G] glamour of that gay, wild life has [C] lured you
to the [D] places where the [D7] wine and liquor [G] flow.
Well, you went to be some body else's [C] baby,
and for[D]get the truest [D7] love you'll ever [G] know.

I never [G] knew there were honky-tonk [C] angels,
oh, I [D] might have know you'd [D7] never make a [G] wife.
You gave up the only one that ever [C] loved you, [A]
and went [D] back to that [D7] wild side of [G] life.

Now the [G] glamour of that gay, wild life has [C] lured you
to the [D] places where the [D7] wine and liquor [G] flow.
Well, you went to be some body else's [C] baby,
and for[D]get the truest [D7] love you'll ever [G] know.

I never [G] knew there were honky-tonk [C] angels,
oh, I [D] might have know you'd [D7] never make a [G] wife.
You gave up the only one that ever [C] loved you, [A]
and went [D] back to that [D7] wild side of [G] life.

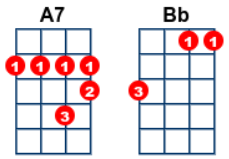
I never [G] knew there were honky-tonk [C] angels,
oh, I [D] might have know you'd [D7] never make a [G] wife.
You gave up the only one that ever [C] loved you, [A]
and went [D] back to that [D7] wild side of [G] life.

Wild West Hero

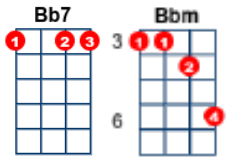
artist:ELO writer:Jeff Lynne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S8Qn7xOG8nk capo 2

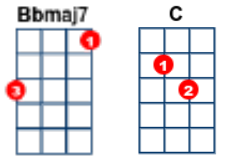
Thanks to Paul Rose



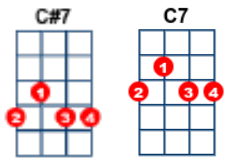
[F] Wish [C] I [Dm] was, yeah, [G7] a wild west [Csus4] he-[C]ro. [F]



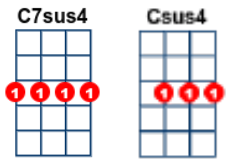
[F] Sometimes I [Dm7] look up high and then I [Bbmaj7] think there might
Just [G7] be a better [C7sus4] life. [C] [F]



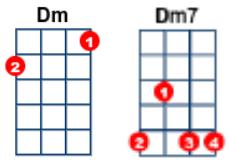
[F] Away from [Dm7] all we know, that's where I [Bbmaj7] wanna go,
Out [G7] on the wild [Csus4] side [C]



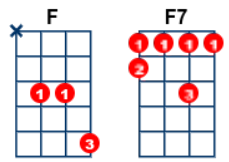
And I [F] wish [C] I was, [Dm] o-[C] oo-o-[F] oh,
A [F7] wild [Bb] west [G7] he-[Csus4] - [C] - [F]ro.



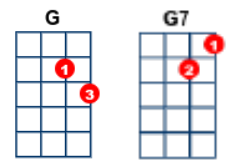
[C] Ride the [F] range all the [C] day till the [Dm] first fading [A7] light,
Be with [Bb] my western [F] girl round the [G] fire, oh, so [C] bright.
I'd be the [F] Indians [C] friend, let them [Dm] live to be [A7] free,
Ridin' [Bb] into the sun-[F]set, I [G] wish [Bbm] I could [F] be.



[Bb7] [F7] [G7] [C#7] [C7] [F]



I'd [F] ride the [Dm7] desert sands and through the [Bbmaj7] prairie lands,
[G7] try'n to do what's [Csus4] right. [C] [F]

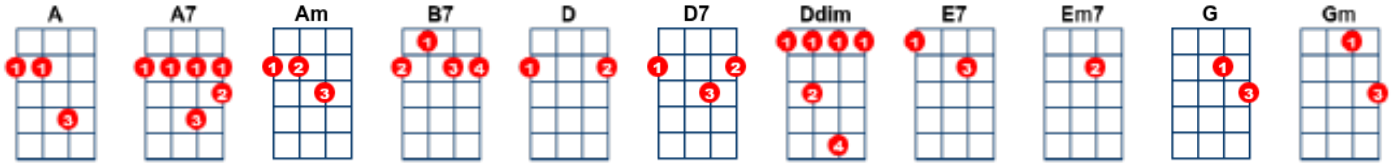


[F] The folks would [Dm7] come to me, they'd say, we [Bbmaj7] need you here.
I'd [G7] stay there for the [Csus4] night. [C]

Oh I [F] wish [C] I was, [Dm] o-[C] oo-o-[F] oh,
A [F7] wild [Bb] west [G7] he-[Csus4] - [C] - [F]ro.

Wild West Is Where I Want To Be, The

artist:Tom Lehrer writer:Tom Lehrer



href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1U2fpzw4qNI Capo 1

[D] [G]/ [Gm]/ [A] [D]

A-**[A]**long the **[D]** trail you'll find me lopin',
Where the **[G]** spaces are wide **[D]** open,
[Ddim] In the **[D]** land of the **[B7]** old A.E.-**[E7]** C. **[A7]**
[A] Where the **[D]** scenery's attractive,
[D7] And the **[G]** air is radio-**[E7]**active,
Oh, the **[A7]** Wild West is where I wanna **[D] [A7]** be.

'Mid the **[D]** sagebrush and the cactus
I'll **[G]** watch the fellas **[D]** practice
[Ddim] Droppin' **[D]** bombs through the **[B7]** clean desert **[E7]** breeze. **[A7]**
[A7] I'll have **[D]** on my som-**[D7]**brero,
And of **[G]** course I'll wear a **[E7]** pair o'
Levis **[A7]** over my lead B.V.-**[D]**D.'s. **[G] [Gm] [D]**

[D]I will leave the city's rush,
[A7] Leave the **[D]** fancy **[A]** and the **[B7]** plush,
Leave the **[Em7]** snow and leave the **[A7]** slush
And the **[D]** crowds.
[D7] I will **[G]** seek the desert's hush,
[A7] Where the **[D]** scene-**[Am]**ry is **[B7]** lush,
How I **[E7]** long to see the mushroom **[A7]** clouds.

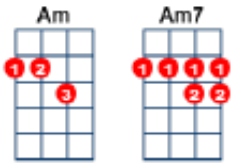
'Mid the **[D]** yuccas and the thistles
I'll **[G]** watch the guided **[D]** missiles,
[Ddim] While the **[D]** old F.B.-**[B7]**I. watches **[E7]** me. **[A7]**
Yes, I'll **[D]** soon make my appearance
(**[D]** Soon as **[G]** I can get my **[E7]** clearance),
'Cause the **[A7]** Wild West is where I wanna **[D]** be **[G] [Gm] [D]**

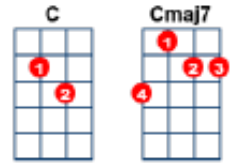
Wild World

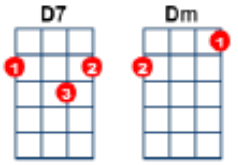
artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

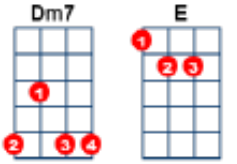
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jta56wBI7SM

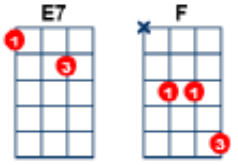
Thanks for update from Tony Ffrench

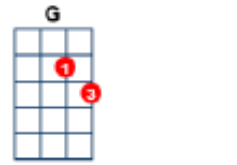












Intro: **[Am]** lalalala**[D7]**lalala la**[G]**la
lalalala**[Cmaj7]**lalala la**[F]**la lalalala**[Dm7]**lalala la**[E]**la

[Am7] Now that I've **[D7]** lost everything to **[G]** you
You say you **[Cmaj7]** wanna start something **[F]** new
And it's **[Dm]** breaking my heart you're **[E]** leaving
[E7] Baby I'm grievin'
[Am7] But if you want to **[D7]** leave take good **[G]** care
Hope you have a **[Cmaj7]** lot of nice things to **[F]** wear
But then a **[Dm]**lot of nice things turn **[E]** bad out there

[C] Ooh **[G]** baby baby it's a **[Am]** wild **[F]** world
[G] It's hard to get **[F]** by just upon a **[C]** smile
[C] Ooh **[G]** baby baby it's a **[Am]** wild **[F]** world
[G] I'll always re**[F]**member you like a **[C]** child, girl **[Dm]** **[E7]**

[Am7] You know I've seen a **[D7]** lot of what the world can **[G]** do
And it's **[Cmaj7]** breaking my heart in **[F]** two
Because I **[Dm]** never want to see you **[E]** sad girl
[E7] Don't be a bad girl
[Am7] But if you want to **[D7]** leave take good **[G]** care
Hope you make a **[Cmaj7]** lot of nice friends out **[F]** there
But just **[Dm]** remember there's a lot of bad **[E]** and beware

[C] Ooh **[G]** baby baby it's a **[Am]** wild **[F]** world
[G] It's hard to get **[F]** by just upon a **[C]** smile
Ooh **[G]** baby baby it's a **[Am]** wild **[F]** world
[G] I'll always re**[F]**member you like a **[C]** child, girl **[Dm]** **[E7]**

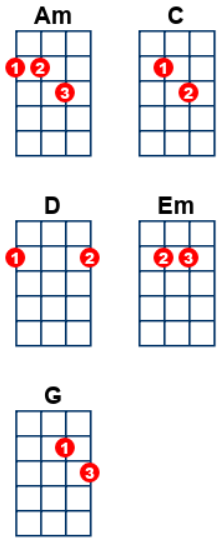
Baby I love you **[Am7]**
But if you want to **[D7]** leave take good **[G]** care
Hope you make a **[Cmaj7]** lot of nice friends out **[F]** there
But just re**[Dm]**member there's a lot of bad **[E]** and beware

[C] Ooh **[G]** baby baby it's a **[Am]** wild **[F]** world
[G] It's hard to get **[F]** by just upon a **[C]** smile
[C] Ooh **[G]** baby baby it's a **[Am]** wild **[F]** world
[G] I'll always re**[F]**member you like a **[C]** child, girl

Wildest Dreams

artist:Taylor Swift , writer:Taylor Swift, Max Martin, Shellback

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



[C] [Em] [D] [C] [Em] [D]

He said [C] let's get out of this [Em] town
Drive out of the [D] city, away from the crowds
I thought [C] heaven can't help me [Em] now
Nothing lasts for-[D]ever, but this is gonna take me [C] down
He's so tall, and [Em] handsome as hell
[D] He's so bad but does it so well
[C] I can see the end [Em] as it begins my [D] one condition is.. say

[G] You'll remember [D] me
Standing in a [Am] nice dress, staring at the [C] sunset babe
[G] Red lips and rosy [D] cheeks
Say you'll see me [Am] a-gain even if it's [C] just in your
[G] Wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C]
[G] Wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C]

I say [C] no one has to know what we [Em] do
His hands are in my [D] hair, his clothes are in my room
And his [C] voice is a familiar [Em] sound, nothing lasts for-[D]ever
But this is getting good [C] now
He's so tall, and [Em] handsome as hell
[D] He's so bad but does it so well
[C] When we've had our [Em] very last kiss
My [D] last request is say...

[G] You'll remember [D] me standing in a [Am] nice dress, staring at the [C] sunset babe
[G] Red lips and rosy [D] cheeks
Say you'll see me [Am] a-gain even if it's [C] just in your [G] wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C]
[G] Wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C]

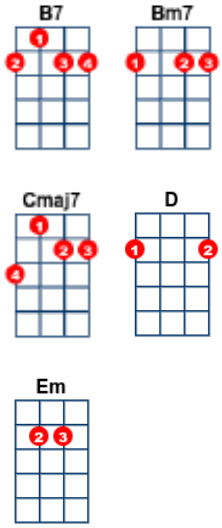
You'll [G] see me in hindsight [D] tangled up with you all night
[Am] Burning it [C] down
[G] Someday when you leave me [D] I bet these memories [Am] follow you [C] around
You [G] see me in hindsight [D] tangled up with you all night
[Am] Burning it [C] down
[G] Some day when you leave me [D] I bet these memories [Am] follow you [C] around

[G] Say you'll remember [D] me standing in a [Am] nice dress, staring at the [C] sunset babe
[G] Red lips and rosy [D] cheeks
Say you'll see me [Am] again even if it's [C] just pretend
[G] Say you'll remember [D] me standing in a [Am] nice dress, staring at the [C] sunset babe
[G] Red lips and rosy [D] cheeks
Say you'll see me [Am] a-gain even if it's [C] just in your [G] wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C]
[G] Wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C]

Wildflower

artist:Billie Eilish writer:Billie Eilish O'Connell, Finneas O'Connell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QkVI2n7-60c capo 2



[Cmaj7] [Bm7] [Em] [Em]

[Cmaj7] Things fall a-**[Bm7]**part
And time breaks your **[Em]** heart, I wasn't there but I know
[Cmaj7] She was your **[Bm7]** girl
You showed her the **[Em]** world
You fell out of love and you both **[Bm7]** let **[Cmaj7]** go

She was cryin' on my shoul-**[Bm7]**der
All I could do was hold **[Em]** her
Only made us closer until Ju-**[Cmaj7]**ly
Now I know that you **[Bm7]** love me
You don't need to remind **[Em]** me
I should put it all behind me, **[NC]** shouldn't I?

> But **[Cmaj7]** I see her in the **[D]** back of my mind all **[B7]** the tiii-**[Em]**iime **[D]**
> Like **[Cmaj7]** a fever, like **[D]** I'm burning alive, like **[B7]** a siii-**[Em]**iign
> Did **[D]** I cross the **[Cmaj7]** line?
> **[Bm7]** (Mm) **[Em]** Hmm **[D]**

[Cmaj7] Well, good things don't **[Bm7]** last
And life moves so **[Em]** fast
I'd never ask who was **[D]** bet-**[Cmaj7]**ter
'Cause she couldn't **[Bm7]** be
More different from **[Em]** me
Happy and free in lea-**[D]**the-**[Cmaj7]**er

And I know that you love **[Bm7]** me
You don't need to remind **[Em]** me

> But **[Cmaj7]** I see her in the **[D]** back of my mind all **[B7]** the tiii-**[Em]**iime **[D]**
> Like **[Cmaj7]** a fever, like **[D]** I'm burning alive, like **[B7]** a siii-**[Em]**iign
> Did **[D]** I cross the **[Cmaj7]** liiiii-**[D]**inene?
> **[Bm7]** (Mm) **[Em]** Hmm **[D]**

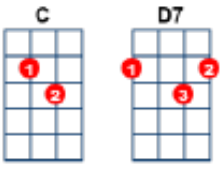
And I wonder
Do **[Cmaj7]** you see her in the **[D]** back of your mind in **[B7]** my eyes **[Em]**
[Cmaj7] [D] [B7] [Em] [D]

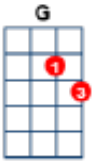
[Cmaj7] You say no one **[D]** knows you so well
But **[B7]** every time you touch me, I just **[Em]** wonder how she **[D]** felt
[Cmaj7] Valentine's Day, cryin' **[D]** in the hotel
I know you **[B7]** didn't mean to hurt me, so I **[NC]** kept it to myself

Wildflowers - Dolly Parton

artist:Dolly Parton, Linda Ronstadt and Emmy Lou Harris writer:Dolly Parton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4HMw1eV2Qcs Bb so capo 3





Thanks to Martin Bunny

When a [G] flower grows wild, it can [C] always sur-[G]vive,
Wild-[G]flowers don't [D7] care where they [G] grow.

The [G] hills were alive with wild [C] flowers and,
[G] I was as wild, even [D7] wilder than [G] they,
For at least I could run, they just [C] died in the [G] sun
And I refused to just [D7] wither in [G] place.

> Just a [C] wild mountain rose, needing [G] freedom to grow
> So I [C] ran fearing not where I'd [G] go-o-[D7]-o
> When a [G] flower grows wild, it can [C] always sur[G]vive,
> Wild-[G]flowers don't [D7] care where they [G] grow.

And the [G] flowers I knew, in the [C] fields where I [G] grew
Were con-[G]tent to be [D7] lost in the [G] crowd,
They were [G] common and close, I had [C] no room to [G] grow
And I [G] wanted so [D7] much to branch [G] out.

> Just a [C] wild mountain rose, needing [G] freedom to grow
> So I [C] ran fearing not where I'd [G] go-o-[D7]-o
> When a [G] flower grows wild, it can [C] always sur-[G]vive,
> Wild-[G]flowers don't [D7] care where they [G] grow.

So I [C] uprooted myself, from my [G] home ground and left,
Took my [C] dreams and I took to the [G] road-o-[D7]oad
When a [G] flower grows wild, it can [C] always sur-[G]vive,
Wild-[G]flowers don't [D7] care where they [G] grow.

I grew [G] up fast and wild and I [C] never felt [G] right
In a garden so [D7] different from [G] me,
I just [G] never belonged, I just [C] longed to be [G] gone
So the garden one [D7] day, set me [G] free.

> Just a [C] wild mountain rose, needing [G] freedom to grow
> So I [C] ran fearing not where I'd [G] go-o-[D7]-o
> When a [G] flower grows wild, it can [C] always sur-[G]vive,
> Wild-[G]flowers don't [D7] care where they [G] grow.

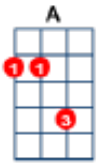
I hitched a [C] ride with the wind, and since [G] he was my friend
I just [C] let him decide where we'd [G] go-o-[D7]-o
When a [G] flower grows wild, it can [C] always sur[G]vive,
Wild-[G]flowers don't [D7] care where they [G] grow.

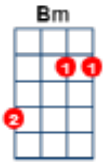
Just a [C] wild rambling rose, seeking [G] myst'ries untold,
No re-[C]grets for the path that I [G] chose-o-[D7]ose
When a [G] flower grows wild, it can [C] always sur-[G]vive
Wild-[G]flowers don't [D7] care where they [G] grow.

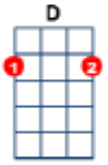
Wildflowers - Petty

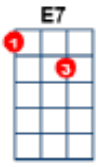
artist:Tom Petty writer:Tom Petty

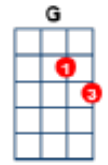
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m2OFxeg4spU Capo 3
Thanks: Pencom https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/t/tom_petty/wildflowers_ver3_crd.htm











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

[G] You be-**[D]**long a-**[A]**mong the wild-**[D]**flowers
[G] You be-**[D]**long in a **[A]** boat out at **[D]** sea
[G] Sail a-**[D]**way, **[A]** kill off the **[D]** hours
[G] You be-**[D]**long some-**[A]**where you feel **[D]** free

[G] Run a-**[D]**way, **[A]** find you a **[D]** lover
[G] Go a-**[D]**way, some-**[A]**where all bright and **[D]** new
[G] I have **[D]** seen **[A]** no **[D]** other,
[G] who com-**[D]**pares **[A]** with **[D]** you

[G] You be-**[D]**long a-**[A]**mong the wild-**[D]**flowers
[G] You be-**[D]**long in a **[A]** boat out at **[D]** sea
[G] You be-**[D]**long, **[A]** with your love on your **[D]** arm
[G] You be-**[D]**long some-**[A]**where you feel **[D]** free

[G] [D] [Bm] [E7] [A] [G] [Bm] [A]
[G] [D] [Bm] [E7] [A] [G] [Bm] [A]

[G] Run a-**[D]**way, **[A]** go find a **[D]** lover
[G] Run a-**[D]**way, let your **[A]** heart be your **[D]** guide
[G] You de-**[D]**serve the **[A]** deepest of **[D]** cover
[G] You be-**[D]**long in that **[A]** home by and **[D]** by

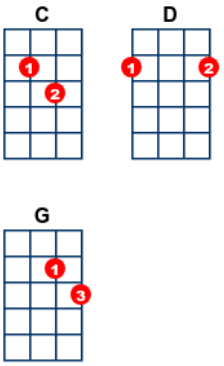
[G] You be-**[D]**long a-**[A]**mong the wild-**[D]**flowers
[G] You be-**[D]**long **[A]** somewhere close to **[D]** me
[G] Far a-**[D]**way, from your **[A]** trouble and **[D]** worry
[G] You be-**[D]**long some-**[A]**where you feel **[D]** free
[G] You be-**[D]**long some-**[A]**where you feel **[D]** free

Wildwood Flower

artist:The Carter Family writer:Joseph Philbrick Webster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ewnfWoSQz3o

Thanks to Gretchen Lowman-Pike



Oh I'll [G] twine with my mingles and [D] wavin' black [G] hair
With the [G] roses so red and the [D] lilies so [G] fair;
and the [G] myrtle so bright with the [C] emerald [G] dew
the pale and the leader and [D] eyes look like [G] blue.

Oh I'll [G] twine with my mingles and [D] wavin' black [G] hair
With the [G] roses so red and the [D] lilies so [G] fair;
and the [G] myrtle so bright with the [C] emerald [G] dew
the pale and the leader and [D] eyes look like [G] blue.

I will [G] dance, I would sing and my [D] laugh shall be [G] gay.
I will [G] charm every heart, in his [D] crown I will [G] stay.
When I [G] woke from my dreaming, my [C] idols were [G] clay
all [G] portion of love had [D] all flown a-[G]way.

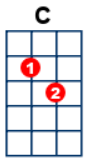
Oh I'll [G] twine with my mingles and [D] wavin' black [G] hair
With the [G] roses so red and the [D] lilies so [G] fair;
and the [G] myrtle so bright with the [C] emerald [G] dew
the pale and the leader and [D] eyes look like [G] blue.

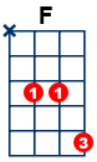
He [G] taught me to love him and [D] promised to [G] love
And he [G] cherish me over all [D] others a-[G]bove.
how my [G] heart is now wondring no [C] misery can [G] tell.
He's [G] left me no warning, no [D] words of fare-[G]well.

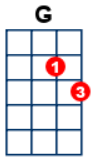
He [G] taught me to love him and [D] called me his [G] flower
That was [G] blooming to cheer him through [D] life's weary [G] hour.
oh I [G] long to see him and re-[C]gret the dark [G] hour
He's [G] gone and neglected his [D] pale wildwood [G] flower.

Will I Learn

artist:The pUKES , writer:The Pukes







The pUKEs: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TFino6wOIxk
[C] I'm gonna sink [F] six pints of Stella
[C] Show my arse, snog [F] someone else's fella
[C] Lose my bag. [F] Pick a fight
[G] Yea yea that's my kinda [C] night

Chorus:
[F] Will I learn, will I [C] ever learn
[F] Uh oh [G] when will I [C] learn
[C] On my phone sending [F] texts I'll regret
[C] Up all night talking [F] shite I'll forget
[C] I lost my uke, [F] I'm gonna puke
[G] But uh oh oh what a [C] night

Chorus

[G] I'm old enough to know better, [F] but I can't change I'll be forever
[C] Making the same mistakes [G] Every weekend over again yea.

Chorus

[C] I'm gonna sink [F] six pints of Stella
[C] Show my arse, snog [F] someone else's fella
[C] Lose my bag. [F] Pick a fight
[G] Yea yea that's my kinda [C] night

Chorus

[C] On my phone sending [F] texts I'll regret
[C] Up all night talking [F] shite I'll forget
[C] I lost my uke, [F] I'm gonna puke
[G] But uh oh oh what a [C] night

Chorus

[G] Was it only last weekend I [F] said I'd never drink again
[C] Here we are still at the bar [G] Jager shots at 4 am

Chorus

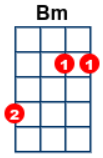
[F] Will I learn, [C] will I learn
[F] Will I learn, [C] will I learn
[F] Will I learn, [C] Will I learn
[F] No no, I'm [G] never gonna [C] learn

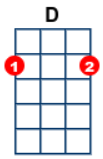
Will Ye Go Lassie, Go

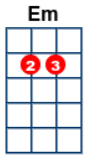
artist:The Corries writer:Traditional or The McPeake family

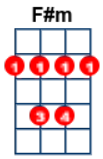
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SVQkdV4GwLc Capo on 1

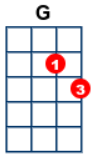
Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)











Oh the [D] summer-[G]time is [D] coming
And the [G] trees are sweetly [D] bloom-[F#m]in'
And the [G] wild [D] mountain [Bm] thyme
Grows a-[Em]round the [G] bloomin' [Em] heather;
Will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?

Chorus:
And we'll [G] all go to-[F#m]gether
To pluck [G] wild [D] mountain [Bm] thyme
All a-[Em]round the [G] bloomin' [Em] heather
Will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?

I will [D] build my [G] love a [D] bower
Near yon' [G] pure crystal [D] foun-[F#m]tain
And [G] on it [D] I will [Bm] pile
All the [Em] flowers [G] of the [Em] mountain; will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?

Chorus

I will [D] give my [G] love a [D] rose
Free of [G] any twining [D] bram-[F#m]ble
And the [G] scent, [D] it will [Bm] mingle
And to-[Em]gether we will [G] ramble; Will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?

Chorus

I will [D] range [G] through the [D] wild
Of the [G] deep glens sae [D] drea-[F#m]rie
And re-[G]turn [D] with the [Bm] spoils
To the [Em] bower of ma [G] dearie; Will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?

Chorus

If my [D] true love [G] she were [D] gone
I would [G] surely find an-[D]o-[F#m]ther
Where [G] wild [D] mountain [Bm] thyme
Grows [Em] 'round the [G] bloomin [Em] heather will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?

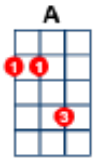
Chorus

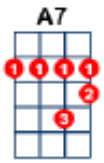
Oh the [D] summer-[G]time is [D] coming
And the [G] trees are sweetly [D] bloom-[F#m]in'
And the [G] wild [D] mountain [Bm] thyme
Grows a-[Em]round the [G] bloomin' [Em] heather; Will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?

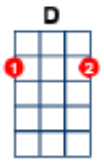
Will You Come To The Bower

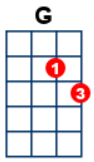
artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9Y1sAwFoiVgCapo 2









Will you [D] come to the [A] bower o'er the [A7] free boundless [D] ocean

Will you [D] come to the [A] bower o'er the [A7] free boundless [D] ocean
Where the [D] stupendous [A] waves roll in thundering [D] motion,
Where the [D] mermaids are seen,and the fierce tempest [G] gathers,
To loved [D] Erin the green,the dear [A7] land of our fathers.

Will you [D] come, will you, [A7] will you, will you come to the [D] bower.

Will you [D] come to the [A] land of O'[A7] Neill and O'[D] Donnell,
Of Lord [D] Lucan the [A] bold and the immortal O'[D] Connell,
Where [D] Brian chased the Danes, and St.Patrick the [G] vermin,
And whose [D] valleys remain, still most [A7] beautiful and charming.

Will you [D] come, will you, [A7] will you, will you come to the [D] bower.

You can [D] visit Ben[A]burb and the [A7] storied Black-[D]water,
Where Owen [D] Roe met Mun-[A]roe and his chieftains did [D] slaughter,
Where the [D] lambs sport and play on the mossy all [G] over,
From those [D] golden bright views,to en-[A7]chanting Rostrevor.

Will you [D] come, will you, [A7] will you, will you come to the [D] bower.

You can [D] see Dublin [A] city and the [A7] fine groves of [D] Blarney
The [D] Bann, Boyne the [A] Liffey, and the lakes of Kil-[D]larney
You may [D] ride on the tide o'er the broad majestic [G] Shannon
You may [D] sail round Loch Neagh and see [A7] storied Dungannon.

Will you [D] come, will you, [A7] will you, will you come to the [D] bower.

You can [D] visit New [A] Ross, gallant [A7] Wexford and [D] Gorey,
Where the [D] green was last [A] seen by proud Saxon and [D] Tory.
Where the [D] soil is sanctified by the blood of each [G] true man
Where they [D] died satisfied their ene-[A7]mies they would not run from.

Will you [D] come, will you, [A7] will you, will you come to the [D] bower.

Will you [D] come and a-[A]wake our dear [A7] land from its [D] slumber
And her [D] fetters we will [A] break, links that long are en-[D]cumbered,
And the [D] air will resound with Hosanna to [G] greet you,
On the [D] shore will be found gallant [A7] Irishmen to meet you.

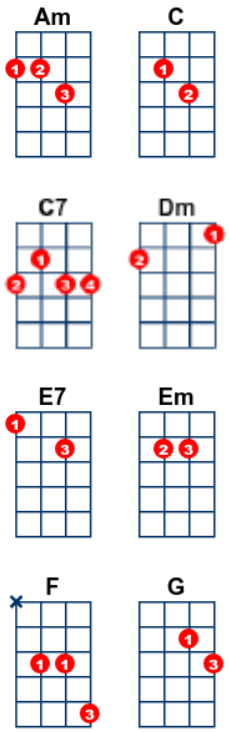
Will you [D] come, will you, [A7] will you, will you come to the [D] bower.

Will you [D] come, will you, [A7] will you, will you come to the [D] bower.

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow

artist:Carole King writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King

Gerry Goffin and Carole King - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GLA7sanwnN8



INTRO: [F] [G] [C]

[C] Tonight you're [Am] mine com-[F]plete-[G]ly
[C] You give your [Am] love so [Dm] sweet-[G]ly
To-[E7]night the light of [Am] love is in your eyes
[F] But will you [G] love me to-[C]morrow

[C] Is this a [Am] lasting [F] trea-[G]sure
[C] Or just a [Am] moment's [Dm] plea-[G]sure ?
Can [E7] I believe the [Am] magic of your sighs ?
[F] Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow

[F] Tonight with words un-[Em]spoken
[F] You said that I'm the only [C] one
[F] But will my heart be [Em] broken
When the [F] night meets the [Dm] morning [F] sun [G]

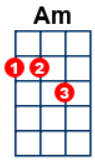
[C] I'd like to [Am] know that [F] your [G] love
[C] Is a love I [Am] can be [Dm] sure [G] of
So [E7] tell me now and [Am] I won't ask again
[F] Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow [C7]

[F] …Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow [C7]
[F] …Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow

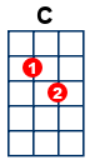
Will the Circle be Unbroken

artist:Nitty Gritty Dirt Band 1989, Jeff Hanna,Jimmie Fadden,Bob Carpenter,Jimmy Ibbotson ,Johnny Cash , writer:Ada R. Habershon , Charles H. Gabriel

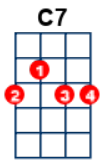
A.P Carter and The Carter Family, Nitty Gritty Dirt Band 1989,
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7bRJLkNqNXI in A but good
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JLFbUbmH7To Capo 2

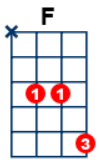


I was [C] standing by my [C7] window,
On a [F] cold and cloudy [C] day.
When I [C] saw that hearse come [Am] rolling,
For to [C] carry my [G7] mother [C] away.

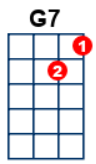


CHORUS
Will the [C] circle be un-[C7] broken,
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by?
There's a [C] better home a-[Am]waiting,
In the [C] sky, Lord, [G7] in the [C] sky.





Lord, I [C] told that under-[C7] taker,
"Under-[F] taker, please drive [C] slow.
For the [C] body you are [Am] hauling,
Lord, I [C] hate to [G7] see her [C] go."



CHORUS

Lord, I [C] followed close be-[C7] hind her,
Tried to [F] hold up and be [C] brave.
But I [C] could not hide my [Am] sorrow,
When they [C] laid her [G7] in the [C] grave.

CHORUS

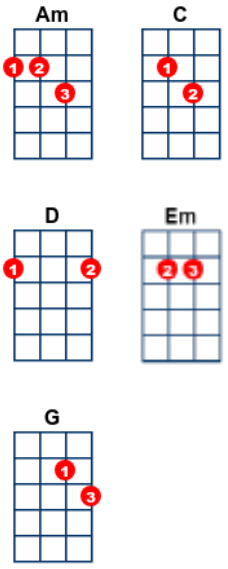
Went back [C] home, Lord, my home was [C7] lonesome,
Since my [F] mother, she was [C] gone.
All my [C] brothers, sisters [Am] cryin',
What a [C] home so [G7] sad and [C] lone.

CHORUS

Willin

artist:Little Feat writer:Lowell George

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zcrEWRLk3CE F so capo 3



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

[G] I've been warped by the rain
[D] Driven by the snow
[Em] Drunk and dirty - **[C]** don't you know
But I'm **[G]** still **[Am]** **[G]** willin

(And I was) **[G]** Out on the road
[D] Late at night
[Em] Seen my pretty Alice in **[C]** every headlight
[G] Alice **[Am]** **[G]** Dallas Alice

> **[G]** And I been from **[C]** Tucson to Tucum-**[D]**cari
> **[D]** Tehachapi to Tono-**[G]**pah
> **[G]** Driven every kind of rig that's ever been **[C]** made
> **[C]** Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get **[D]** weighed
> **[D]** And if you give me

[C] Weed,**[G]** Whites **[Am]** and **[G]** wine
[G] And you show me a **[D]** sign
[D] I'll be **[G]** willin' **[Am]** to be **[G]** movin'

[G] Well I've been kicked by the wind
[D] Robbed by the sleet
[D] Had my **[Em]** head stoved in but I'm **[C]** still on my feet
[C] And I'm **[G]** still **[Am]** **[G]** living

[G] Smuggled some smokes and folks from **[D]** Mexico
[Em] Baked by the sun
[C] Every time I go to **[G]** Mexico and I'm **[G]** still

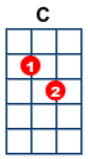
> **[G]** And I been from **[C]** Tucson to Tucum-**[D]**cari
> **[D]** Tehachapi to Tono-**[G]**pah
> **[G]** Driven every kind of rig that's ever been **[C]** made
> **[C]** Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get **[D]** weighed **[D]**
> **[D]** And if you give me

[C] Weed, **[G]** Whites **[Am]** and **[G]** wine
[G] And you show me a **[D]** sign
[D] I'll be **[G]** willin' **[Am]** to be **[G]** movin' **[G]**

Winchester Cathedral

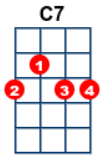
artist:New Vaudeville Band writer:Geoff Stephens

New Vaudeville Band: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0GcPYzYYM9M



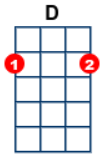
[C] [G] [G7] [C]

Whistle over instrumental

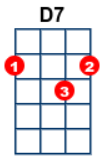


[C] Winchester Cathedral, [G] you're bringing me down
[G7] You stood and you watched as [C] my baby left town

[C] You could have done something, [G] but you didn't try
[G7] You didn't do nothing, [C] you let her walk by

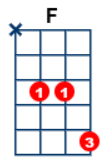


Now everyone [C7] knows just how much I needed that [F] gal
She wouldn't have [D] gone far a[D7]way
If only you'd [G] started ringing your [G7] bell

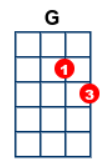


[C] Winchester Cathedral, [G] you're bringing me down
[G7] You stood and you watched as [C] my baby left town

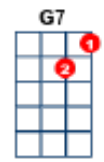
[C] You could have done something, [G] but you didn't try
[G7] You didn't do nothing, [C] you let her walk by



Chorus:
Now everyone [C7] knows just how much I needed that [F] gal
She wouldn't have [D] gone far a[D7]way
If only you'd [G] started ringing your [G7] bell



[C] Winchester Cathedral, [G] you're bringing me down
[G7] You stood and you watched as [C] my baby left town



Whistle over instrumental

[C] You could have done something, [G] but you didn't try
[G7] You didn't do nothing, [C] you let her walk by

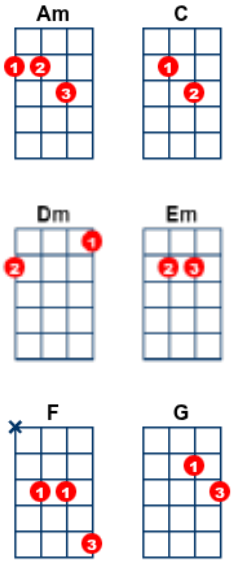
Oh-[C] bo-de-o-do oh-[G] bo-de-o-do
Oh-[G7] bo-de-o-do de-[C] do- duh

Wind Lantern, The

Words and music ? Rick Skelton 2025

artist:Rick Skelton writer:Rick Skelton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sKShTsrlx3Y E so capo 4



Thanks to Rick Skelton

[C] [Em] [F] [C] [C] [Em] [F] [C]

[C] We lit a flame with trembling hands,
Paper wings began to **[F]** rise,
A quiet **[Dm]** glow against the night, **[G]**
Like the promise in your **[C]** eyes.

I watched it lift and drift away,
Carried where the breezes **[F]** go,
A warming **[Dm]** light that couldn't stay, **[G]**
Rising to the sky so **[C]** slow.

Like a lantern drifting **[F]** skyward, **[G]**
You were shining, then you **[C]** flew, **[Am]**
I reach but only catch the **[F]** shadows, **[G]**
The night keeps taking me from **[C]** you.

The wind decides the path it takes,
No hand can guide it where to **[F]** roam,
And so it **[Dm]** is with hearts that break, **[G]**
We burn, then wander far from **[C]** home.

[F] Maybe it's **[G]** enough we had that **[C]** moment,
[F] Floating bright **[G]** against the **[C]** dark, **[G] [Am]**
Some loves are **[G]** lanterns in the **[F]** distance,
[Dm] Leaving only **[G]** smoke and **[C]** sparks.

[C] [Em] [F] [C] [C] [Em] [F] [C]

I searched the sky, but found no trace,
Just darkness where the glow had **[F]** been,
The **[Dm]** memory still holds your face, **[G]**
A fragile warmth I keep **[C]** within.

Like a lantern drifting **[F]** skyward, **[G]**
You were shining, then you **[C]** flew, **[Am]**
I reach but only catch the **[F]** shadows, **[G]**
The night keeps taking me from **[C]** you.

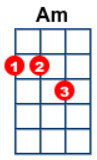
I watched the glow fade to a **[F]** sta-ar, **[G]**
Then vanish in the endless **[C]** blue, **[G] [Am]**
Some lights are always meant to **[F]** wander, **[G]**
I'll take the time I had with **[C]** you.

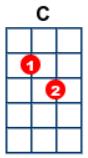
[C] [F] [Dm] [G] [C] .

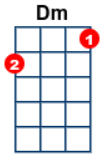
Wind Of Change

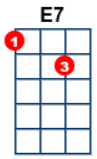
artist:Scorpions writer:Klaus Meine

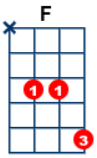
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ohOtDA3dTAA Capo 3

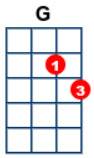












[F] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Am] [G] [C]

[C] I follow the Mosk-[Dm]va down to Gorky [C] Park
Listening to the [Dm] wind of [Am] cha...[G]nge [C]

An August summer [Dm] night, soldiers passing [C] by
Listening to the [Dm] wind of [Am] cha...[G]nge

[F] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Am] [G] [C]

The world is closing [Dm] in, did you ever [C] think
That we could be so [Dm] close, like [Am] bro-[G]thers [C]

The future's in the [Dm] air, I feel it every-[C]where
Blowing with the [Dm] wind of [Am] cha...[G]nge

[C] Take [G] me to the [Dm] magic of the [G] moment on a [C] glory [G] night
Where the [Dm] children of to-[G]morrow dream a-[Am]way
In the [F] wind of [G] change [C]

Walking down the [Dm] street, distant memo-[C]ries
Are buried in the [Dm] past for-[Am] ev..[G]er [C]

I follow the Mosk-[Dm]va down to Gorky [C] Park
Listening to the [Dm] wind of [Am] cha...[G]nge

[C] Take [G] me to the [Dm] magic of the [G] moment on a [C] glory [G] night
Where the [Dm] children of to-[G]morrow share their [Am] dreams
With [F] you and [G] me

Take [G] me to the [Dm] magic of the [G] moment on a [C] glory [G] night
Where the [Dm] children of to-[G]morrow dream a-[Am]way in the [F] wind of [G] change

[Am] The wind of change blows [G] straight into the face of [Am] time
Like a stormwind that will [G] ring the freedom bell for peace of [C] mind
Let your balalaika [Dm] sing what my guitar wants to [E7] say

[F] [G] [E7] [Am] [F] [G] [Am]
[F] [G] [E7] [Am] [Dm] [E7]

[C] Take [G] me to the [Dm] magic of the [G] moment on a [C] glory [G] night
Where the [Dm] children of to-[G]morrow share their [Am] dreams
With [F] you and [G] me

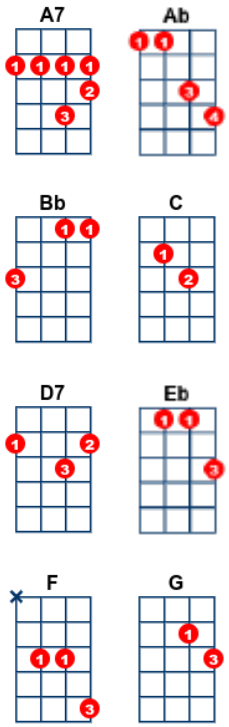
[C] Take [G] me to the [Dm] magic of the [G] moment on a [C] glory [G] night
Where the [Dm] children of to-[G]morrow dream a-[Am]way in the [F] wind of [G] change

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

Windmill In Old Amsterdam, A

artist:Ronnie Hilton writer:Ted Dicks and Myles Rudge

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



Thanks to Dave Walsh

[G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [Ab] [D7] [G]

A [G] mouse lived in a [C] windmill in [F] old Amster-[Bb]dam;
A [Eb] windmill with a [Ab] mouse in, and [D7] he wasn't [G] grousin'.
He sang every [C] morning, "How [F] lucky I [Bb] am,
[Eb] Living in a [Ab] windmill in [D7] old Amster-[G]dam".

[G] I saw a [C] mouse. Where? [G] There on the stair.
[D7] Where on the stair?
Right [G] there, a little mouse with [C] clogs on.
[G] Well, I declare.
Going [A7] clip, clippety [D7] clop on the [G] stair, oh [G] yeah.

This [G] mouse, he got [C] lonely, he [F] took him a [Bb] wife;
A [Eb] windmill with [Ab] mice in is [D7] hardly [G] surprising.
She sang every [C] morning, "How [F] lucky I [Bb] am,
[Eb] Living in a [Ab] windmill in [D7] old Amster-[G]dam".

[G] I saw a [C] mouse. Where? [G] There on the stair.
[D7] Where on the stair?
Right [G] there, a little mouse with [C] clogs on.
[G] Well, I declare.
Going [A7] clip, clippety [D7] clop on the [G] stair, oh [G] yeah.

[G] First they had [C] triplets, and [F] then they had [Bb] quins;
A [Eb] windmill with [Ab] quins in, [D7] triplets and [G] twins in.
They sang every [C] morning, "How [F] lucky we [Bb] are,
[Eb] Living in a [Ab] windmill in [D7] Amsterdam [G] Ja!".

[G] I saw a [C] mouse. Where? [G] There on the stair.
[D7] Where on the stair?
Right [G] there, a little mouse with [C] clogs on.
[G] Well, I declare.
Going [A7] clip, clippety [D7] clop on the [G] stair, oh [G] yeah.

The [G] daughters got [C] married and [F] so did the [Bb] sons.
The [Eb] windmill had [Ab] christ'nings when [D7] no one was [G] list' nin'.
They all sang in [C] chorus, "How [F] lucky we [Bb] am,
[Eb] Living in a [Ab] windmill in [D7] old Amster–[G]dam".

[G] I saw a [C] mouse. Where? [G] There on the stair.
[D7] Where on the stair?
Right [G] there, a little mouse with [C] clogs on.
[G] Well, I declare.
Going [A7] clip, clippety [D7] clop on the [G] stair, oh [G] yeah.

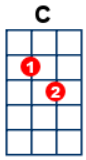
slowing

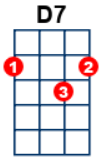
[G] A mouse lived in a [C] windmill, so [F] snug and so [Bb] nice
[Eb] There's nobody [Ab] there now but a [D7] whole load of [G] mice
[D7] Oh! [G] Yeah!

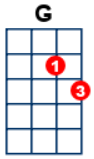
Windmills

artist:Alan Bell , writer:Alan Bell

Alan Bell: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uAyzsJWRXtc (Capo on 2)







In [G] days gone [D7] by, when the [C] world was much [G] younger
Men harnessed the [D7] wind to [C] work for man[G]kind
Seamen built [D7] ships to [C] sail on the [G] ocean
Landsmen built [D7] windmills the [C] corn for to [G] grind

It's a[G] round and a[D7]round and a[C]round went the [G] big sail
Turning the [D7] shaft and the [C] great wooden [G] wheel
Creaking and [D7] groaning, the [C] millstones kept [G] turning
Grinding to [D7] flour the good [C] corn from the [G] field

In [G] Flanders and [D7] Spain and the [C] lowlands of [G] Holland
And the kingdoms of [D7] England and [C] Scotland and [G] Wales
Windmills sprang [D7] up all a[C]long the wild [G] coastline
Ships of the [D7] land with their [C] high canvas [G] sails

It's a[G] round and a[D7]round and a[C]round went the [G] big sail
Turning the [D7] shaft and the [C] great wooden [G] wheel
Creaking and [D7] groaning, the [C] millstones kept [G] turning
Grinding to [D7] flour the good [C] corn from the [G] field

In [G] Lancashire, [D7] lads work [C] hard at the [G] good earth
Ploughing and [D7] sowing as the[C] seasons de[G]clare
Waiting to [D7] reap all the [C] rich, golden [G] harvest
While the [D7] miller is idle, his [C] mill to re[G]pair

It's a[G] round and a[D7]round and a[C]round went the [G] big sail
Turning the [D7] shaft and the [C] great wooden [G] wheel
Creaking and [D7] groaning, the [C] millstones kept [G] turning
Grinding to [D7] flour the good [C] corn from the [G] field

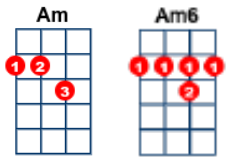
[G] Windmills of [D7] wood all [C] blackened by [G] weather
[G] Windmills of [D7] stone, glaring [C] white in the [G] sun
[G] Windmills like [D7] giants all [C] ready for [G] tilting
[G] Windmills that [D7] died in the [C] gales and the [G] sun

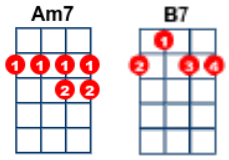
It's a[G] round and a[D7]round and a[C]round went the [G] big sail
Turning the [D7] shaft and the [C] great wooden [G] wheel
Creaking and [D7] groaning, the [C] millstones kept [G] turning
Grinding to [D7] flour the good [C] corn from the [G] field

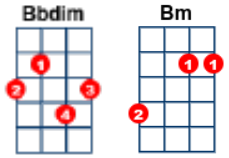
Windmills of Your Mind

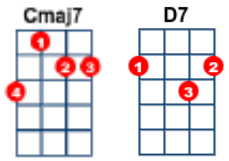
artist:Noel Harrison writer:Michel Legrand and English lyrics by Americans Alan Bergma and Marilyn Bergman

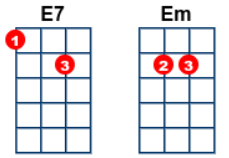
Noel Harrison: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WEhS9Y9HYjU

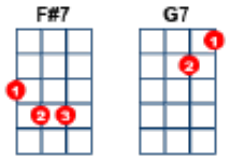












[Em] [B7] [Em]

Round, like a circle in a spiral, like a wheel within a [B7] wheel
Never ending or beginning on an ever spinning [Em] reel
Like a snowball down a [E7] mountain or a carnival bal[Am7]loon
Like a carousel that's [D7] turning,
Running rings around the [Gmaj7] moon
Like a clock whose hands are [Cmaj7] sweeping
Past the minutes of its [Am6] face
And the world is like an [B7] apple
Whirling silently in [Bbdim] space
Like the circles that you [B7] find
In the windmills of your [Em] mind

Like a tunnel that you follow to a tunnel of its [B7] own
Down a hollow to a cavern where the sun has never [Em] shone
Like a door that keeps revol[E7]ving
In a half-forgotten [Am7] dream
Or the ripples from a [D7] pebble
Someone tosses in a [Gmaj7] stream
Like a clock whose hands are [Cmaj7] sweeping
Past the minutes of its [Am6] face
And the world is like an [B7] apple
Whirling silently in [Bbdim] space
Like the circles that you [B7] find
In the windmills of your [Em] mind

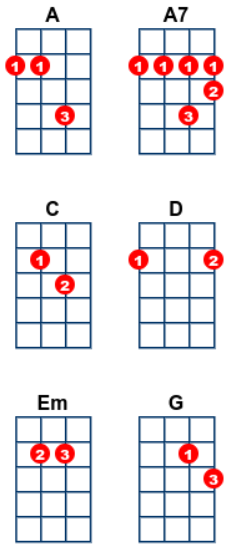
Keys that jingle in your pocket, words that jangle in your [Am7] head
Why did summer go so [D7] quickly?
Was it something that you [Gmaj7] said?
Lovers walk along the [G7] shore
And leave their footprints in the [Cmaj7] sand
Is the sound of distant [F#7] drumming
Just the fingers of your [Bm] hand?
Pictures hanging in a [E7] hallway
And the fragment of a [Am] song
Half-remembered names and [D7] faces,
But to whom do they be[Gmaj7]long?

When you knew that it was [Cmaj7] over,
You were suddenly [Am6] aware
That the autumn leaves were [B7] turning
To the colour of her [Em]hair
A circle in a spiral, a wheel within a [B7] wheel
Never ending or beginning on an ever spinning [Bbdim] reel
As the images un[Em]wind,
Like the circles that you [B7] find
In the windmills of your [Em] mind
Like the circles that you [B7] find
In the windmills of your [Em] mind

Windy

artist:The Association writer:Ruthann Friedman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RsY8l0Jg3lY Capo 3



[D] Who's peekin' [C] out from [G] under a [A] stairway,
[D] calling a [C] name that's [G] lighter than [A] air?
[D] Who's bending [C] down to [G] give me a [A] rainbow?
[D] Everyone [C] knows it's [A] Win-[D]dy

[D] Who's peekin' [C] out from [G] under a [A] stairway,
[D] calling a [C] name that's [G] lighter than [A] air?
[D] Who's bending [C] down to [G] give me a [A] rainbow?
[D] Everyone [C] knows it's [A] Win-[D]dy

[D] Who's tripping [C] down the [G] streets of the [A] city,
[D] smilin' at every-[C]body [G] she [A] sees?
[D] Who's reachin' [C] out to [G] capture a [A] moment?
[D] Everyone [C] knows it's [A] Win-[D]dy [A]

[NC] And Windy has [Em] stor-[A]my [D] eyes,
that [D] flash at the [Em] sound of [A] lies
And Windy has [Em] wings [A] to [D] fly,
A-[D]bove the [C] clo-[A7]ouds (above the [A] clouds)
Above the [A] clouds (above the clouds)

[D] Who's peekin' [C] out from [G] under a [A] stairway,
[D] calling a [C] name that's [G] lighter than [A] air?
[D] Who's bending [C] down to [G] give me a [A] rainbow?
[D] Everyone [C] knows it's [A] Win-[D]dy [A]

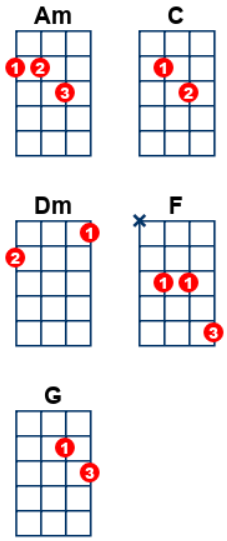
[D] Who's tripping [C] down the [G] streets of the [A] city,
[D] smilin' at every-[C]body [G] she [A] sees?
[D] Who's reachin' [C] out to [G] capture a [A] moment?
[D] Everyone [C] knows it's [A] Win-[D]dy

repeat next until bored

[D] Who's tripping [C] down the [G] streets of the [A] city,
[D] smilin' at every-[C]body [G] she [A] sees?
[D] Who's reachin' [C] out to [G] capture a [A] moment?
[D] Everyone [C] knows it's [A] Win-[D]dy

Wings

artist:Vin Garbutt, Colin Bowman , writer:Brian Bedford



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F5ZHygae2Qk Capo 2
Colin Bowman: FaceBook Video

Thanks to swalker on Ultimate Guitar

"I [C] could have been a giant" said the [Am] bonsai tree
"But [F] someone bound my [Dm] roots and held me [G] down."
"I [C] could have reached the Heavens" said the [Am] snowy owl
"But they [F] clipped my wings and [G] kept me on the [C] ground."

"I [F] think I heard them [G] tell me that they [C] loved me
That they'd [F] care for me, [Dm] without them I would [G] die
But [C] what's the use of roots if you can't [Am] spread them?
[F] What's the use of [G] wings if you can't [C] fly?"

"I [C] could have been a singer" said the [Am] Myna bird
"But they [F] caged me and [Dm] told me what to [G] say."
"[C] I could have run forever" said the [Am] pony
"But they [F] bridled me and [G] made me go their [C] way."

"I [F] think I heard them [G] tell me that they [C] loved me
That they'd [F] care for me [Dm] forever so it [G] seems
[C] What's the use of voices without [Am] freedom?
[F] What's the use of [G] living other's [C] dreams?"

[F] Why do people [G] cage the things they [C] love the most?
Is it [F] simply that they [Dm] fear to be a-[G] lone?
[C] If you give you're love it's freedom, it will [Am] stay awhile
If it [F] leaves you, it was [G] never yours to [C] own

"I [C] could have found adventure" said the [Am] angelfish
"Now my [F] world's so small there's [Dm] nowhere left to [G] go."
"I [C] could have ruled a kingdom" said the [Am] lion
"Now this [F] land inside my [G] head is all I [C] know."

"I [F] think I heard them [G] tell me that they [C] loved me
That they'd [F] care for me, and [Dm] tell me it's al-[G] right
But [C] what's the use of life without ad-[Am] venture?
[F] What's the use of [G] strength if you [C] can't fight?"

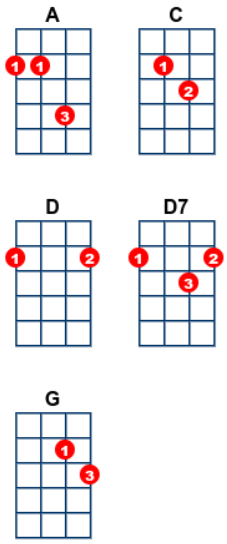
[F] Why do people [G] cage the things they [C] love the most?
Is it [F] simply that they [Dm] fear to be a-[G] lone?
[C] If you give you're love it's freedom, it will [Am] stay awhile
If it [F] leaves you, it was [G] never yours to [C] own

"I [F] know I heard them [G] tell me that they [C] loved me
They'd [F] care for me, [Dm] without them I would [G] die
But [C] what's the use of roots if you can't [Am] spread them?
[F] What's the use of [G] wings if you can't [C] fly?"

Winkle, The

artist:Adam Ramet

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0TLAT2chjDA&t=66 But in C



Thanks to Kathryn Dean - this one is based on Jacqui McDonald CD version

> [G] Why does the Winkle always turn to the right
> [D] turn to the right, [G] turn to the right,
> and why does the Winkle going upstairs at night,
> [A] put his little nightdress on and [D] turn to the right.
> [C] Tail first he [G] toddles off to bed
> with his [A] door shut tight down [D] on his head.
> [G] Why does the Winkle always turn to the left,
> when [D] he comes down to breakfast in the [C] mor-[G]ning.

[G] As the lion build his [D] lair out in the [G] jungle oh,
Birdies build their [D] nest up in the [G] trees.
But the Winkle always [D] builds his little [G] bungalow,
in a [A] puddle at the bottom of the [D] sea.
The reason for this scientists [G] can never tell,
what [A] makes the Winkle go inside his [D] Winkle [D7] shell.

> [G] Why does the Winkle always turn to the right
> [D] turn to the right, [G] turn to the right,
> and why does the Winkle going upstairs at night,
> [A] put his little nightdress on and [D] turn to the right.
> [C] Tail first he [G] toddles off to bed
> with his [A] door shut tight down [D] on his head.
> [G] Why does the Winkle always turn to the left,
> when [D] he comes down to breakfast in the [C] mor-[G]ning.

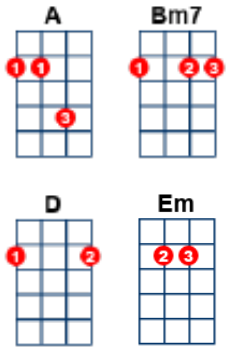
[G] Now the moral of the [D] story is quite [G] obvious,
if the [D] Winkle he turned left then as sure as [G] sin.
[D] when you [G] try to get him [D] out with your [G] Winkle pin,
your pin [A] wouldn't get him out, you'd screw him in.
[C] And nature that put whiskers on the [G] Walruses,
[A] makes one way streets for Winkles [D] and the chorus is:-

> [G] Why does the Winkle always turn to the right
> [D] turn to the right, [G] turn to the right,
> and why does the Winkle going upstairs at night,
> [A] put his little nightdress on and [D] turn to the right.
> [C] Tail first he [G] toddles off to bed
> with his [A] door shut tight down [D] on his head.
> [G] Why does the Winkle always turn to the left,
> when [D] he comes down to breakfast in the [C] mor-[G]ning.

Winner Takes It All, The

artist:ABBA , writer:Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iyIOl-s7JTU Capo 4



Thanks to Judy Keeling

watch the YouTube to get timing on intro

[D] [Bm7] [Em] [A] [D] [Bm7] [Em] [A]

[A] I don't wanna [D] talk about the things we've [A] gone through
Though it's hurting [Em] me, now it's histo-[A]ry
I played all my [D] cards, and that's what you've [A] done too
Nothing more to [Em] say, no more ace to [A] play

The winner takes it [D] all, the loser standing [Bm7] small
Beside the victo-[Em]ry - that's her desti-[A]ny

I was in your [D] arms, thinking I be-[A]longed there
I figured it made [Em] sense, building me a [A] fence
Building me a [D] home, thinking I'd be [A] strong there
But I was a [Em] fool, playing by the [A] rules

The gods may throw a [D] dice, their minds as cold as [Bm7] ice
And someone way down [Em] here loses someone [A] dear

The winner takes it [D] all, the loser has to [Bm7] fall
It's simple and it's [Em] plain - why should I [A] complain?

But tell me does she [D] kiss like I used to [A] kiss you?
Does it feel the [Em] same, when she calls your [A] name?
Somewhere deep in-[D]side, you must know I [A] miss you
But what can I [Em] say? Rules must be o-[A]beyed.

The judges will de-[D]cide, the likes of me a-[Bm7]bide
Spectators of the [Em] show, always staying [A] low

The game is on a-[D]gain - a lover or a [Bm7] friend
A big thing or a [Em] small - the winner takes it [A] all

I don't wanna [D] talk, if it makes you [A] feel sad
And I under-[Em]stand - you've come to shake my [A] hand
I apolo-[D]gize if it makes you [A] feel bad
Seeing me so [Em] tense - no self-confi-[A]dence

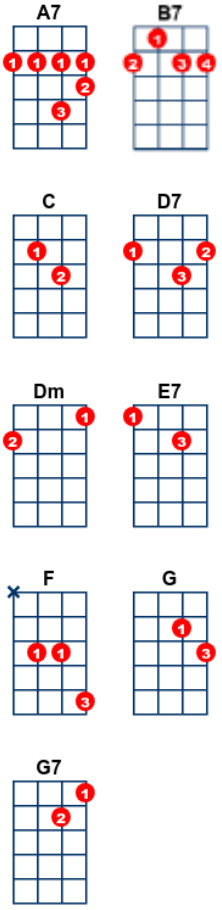
repeat fading out

But you see, the winner takes it [D] all [Bm7]
The winner takes it [Em] all... [A]

Winter Wonderland

artist:Dean Martin writer: Richard B. Smith, Felix Bernard

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lkFP0VwpPRY



Intro: **[D7] [G7] [C] [G7]** (last line 1st verse)

[G7] Sleigh bells **[C]** ring, are you listenin'
In the **[G7]** lane, snow is glistenin'
A **[G7]** beautiful **[Dm]** sight, we're **[G]** happy to-**[F]**-night
[D7] Walkin' in a **[G7]** winter wonder-**[C]**land

Gone a-**[C]**-way is the blue bird
Here to **[G7]** stay is a new bird
He **[G7]** sings a love **[Dm]** song, as **[G]** we go a-**[F]**-long
[D7] Walkin' in a **[G7]** winter wonder-**[C]**land

[E7] In the meadow **[B7]** we can build a **[E7]** snowman
[E7] And pretend that **[B7]** he is Parson **[E7]** Brown
[G] He'll say, "Are you **[D7]** married?" We'll say, **[G]** "No Man,
But **[A7]** you can do the **[D7]** job while you're in **[G]** town"

Later **[C]** on we'll conspire
As we **[G7]** dream by the fire
To **[G7]** face una-**[Dm]**-fraid the **[G]** plans that we **[F]** made
[D7] Walkin' in a **[G7]** winter wonder-**[C]**land

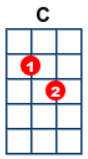
[E7] In the meadow **[B7]** we can build a **[E7]** snowman
[E7] And pretend that **[B7]** he's a circus **[E7]** clown
[G] We'll have lots of **[D7]** fun with Mr **[G]** Snowman
Un-**[A7]**til the other **[D7]** kiddies knock him **[G]** down **[G7]**

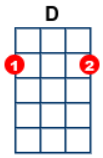
When it **[C]** snows ain't it thrillin'
Though your **[G7]** nose gets a chillin'
We'll **[G7]** frolic and **[Dm]** play the **[G]** Eskimo **[F]** way
[D7] Walkin' in a **[G7]** winter wonder-**[C]**land
We'll **[G7]** frolic and **[Dm]** play the **[G]** Eskimo **[F]** way
[D7] Walkin' in a **[G7]** winter wonder-**[C]**land
[D7] Walkin' in a **[G7]** winter wonder-**[C]**land **[G7]** **[C]**

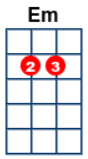
Winter’s Come And Gone

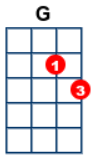
artist:Gillian Welch writer:David Rawlings, Gillian Welch

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A4WwYh8Vifo in Bb capo 3









Thanks to Ted Gaitskell

[G] Oh little red bird come to my window sill
[G] been so lonesome shaking that morning [Em] chill
[G] Oh little red bird open your mouth and [D] say
[G] been so lonesome just about flown away

> [C] so long now [G] I’ve been out in the [Em] rain and [D] snow
> But [Em] winter's come and gone and a
> [C] Little bird told me [G] so

[G] Oh little blue bird pearly feather breast
[G] five cold nickels all that I got [Em] left
[G] oh little blue bird what am I [D] gonna do
[G] five cold nickels ain't gonna see me [G] through

> [C] so long now [G] I’ve been out in the [Em] rain and [D] snow
> But [Em] winter's come and gone and a
> [C] Little bird told me [G] so

{Solo}

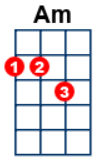
[G] Oh little black bird on my wire line
[G] dark as trouble in this heart of [Em] mine
[G] oh little black bird sings a worried [D] song
[G] dark as trouble till winters come and [G] gone

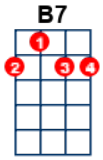
> [C] so long now [G] I’ve been out in the [Em] rain and [D] snow
> But [Em] winter's come and gone and a
> [C] Little bird told me [G] so
>
> [C] so long now [G] I’ve been out in the [Em] rain and [D] snow
> But [Em] winter's come and gone and a
> [C] Little bird told me [G] so

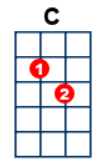
Winterwood

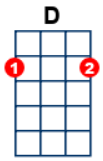
artist:Don McLean

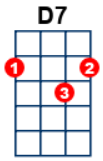
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ss-50gS_nuI Capo 2

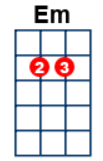


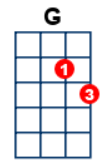












Thanks Roy Shaw

[G] No-one can take your place with me,
and time has proven that I'm [D7] right,
there's no place I'd rather be, than at your place for the [G] night.

[G] No time can pass your sight unseen,
no moment steals away un-[D]found,
a lifetime lived in such a dream, floats like a feather to the [G] ground.

[C] And for the [B7] first time I've been [Em] seeing,
the [Am] things I'd never [G] notice - with-[D7]out you.
[C] And for the [B7] first time I'm dis-[Em]covering,
the [C] things I used to [G] treasure - a-[D]bout you.

[G]

[G] The birds like leaves on Winterwood,
sing hopeful songs on dismal [D7] days,
[D7] they've learned to live life as they should,
they are at peace with Nature's [G] ways.

[G] You are as natural as the night,
and all that springs from you is [D7] good,
[D7] and the children born beneath your light,
are like the birds on Winter-[G]wood.

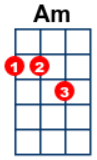
[C] And for the [B7] first time I've been [Em] seeing,
the [Am] things I'd never [G]n otice - with-[D]out you.
[C] And for the [B7] first time I'm dis-[Em]covering,
the [C] things I used to [G] treasure - a[D]-bout you.

[G]

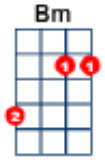
Wired For Sound

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Alan Tarney, B. A. Robertson

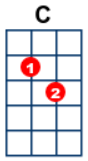
Cliff Richard: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rWCdVBP5Drg Capo on 1



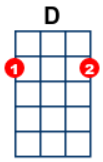
[G] I like small speakers, I like tall speakers
[F] If they've music, they're [G] wired for sound



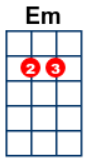
[G] Walking about with a head full of music
[G] Cassette in my pocket and I'm gonna use it
[F] Stereo out on the [Em] street you know [D]
[D] Oh woah woah oh [C] woah woah woah



[G] Into the car go to work and I'm cruising
I never think that I'll blow all my fuses
[F] Traffic flows into the [Em] breakfast show
[D] Oh woah woah oh [C] woah woah woah
[Bm] Oh [Am] Oh [G] woah

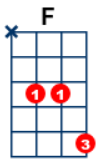


[G] Power [Bm] from the [C] needle to the plastic
[G] AM [Bm] FM [C] I feel so ecstatic [Bm] now
It's [C] music I've [Bm] found, and I'm [C] wired for [G] sound

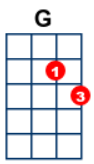


[G] I was small boy who don't like his toys I
[F] Could not wait to get [G] wired for sound

[G] I met a girl and she told me she loved me
I said you love me then love means you must like [F] what I like
My music is [Em] dynamite
[D] Oh woah woah oh [C] woah woah woah



She said [G] I'm not a girl you put on at a stand by
I am a girl who demands that her love is [F] amplified
Switching to [Em] overdrive
[D] Oh woah woah oh [C] woah woah woah
[Bm] Oh [Am] Oh [G] woah



[G] Power [Bm] from the [C] needle to the plastic
[G] AM [Bm] FM [C] I feel so ecstatic [Bm] now
It's [C] music I've [Bm] found and I'm [C] wired for [G] sound

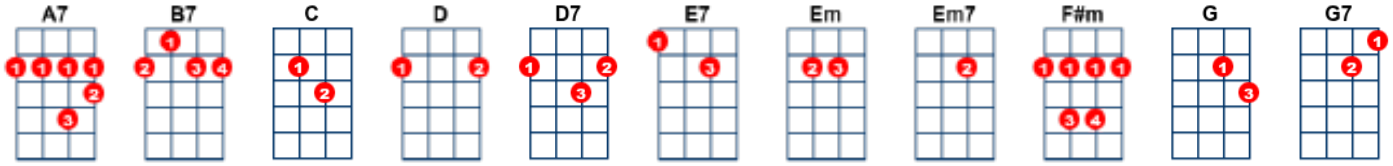
[G] Power [Bm] from the [C] needle to the plastic
[G] AM [Bm] FM [C] I feel so ecstatic [Bm] now
It's [C] music I've [Bm] found
And I'm [C] wired for [G] sound

Play to fade

[G] I like small speakers, I like tall speakers
[F] If they've music, they're [G] wired for sound

Wish I Could Write A Love Song

artist:Chas & Dave writer:David Peacock, Charles Hodges



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7WBpN1htubI

[E7] [E7] [F#m] [D7] [G]

I've **[D]** tried to write a **[G]** love song, **[C]** that **[G]** shows the way I **[D]** feel
[C] But per-**[D7]**haps I just **[G]** ain't got it, **[C]** perhaps I **[D7]** never **[G]** will
I wish that I could **[C]** write down words, **[G]** that I want you to **[D]** see
[G] Wish I could **[G7]** write a **[C]** love song, **[G]** just to **[D7]** you from **[G]** me

I **[G7]** write the words **[C]** down, and change them **[D]** all a-round
'cos I **[G]** ain't too **[G7]** sure, they **[C]** look all wrong, it's just anoth-**[D7]**er song
It's all been **[G]** done before, and it's got to **[C]** mean much more **[C] [D] [C] [D]**

[G] I wish that I **[E7]** could write a love **[A7]** song, **[D7]** that shows the way I **[G]** feel
But per-**[E7]**haps I just ain't **[A7]** got it, **[D7]** perhaps I never **[G]** will
[Em] Rock & roll songs **[A7]** come easy,
[D] rock & roll songs **[B7]** are dead **[C]** ea-**[B7]**sy
[E7] P'raps it's simply that I **[F#m]** love you, **[D7]** more than words can **[G]** say **[B7]**

[E7] [E7] [F#m] [D7] [G]

Is it **[D]** that I feel sil-**[G]**ly, **[C]** when I let my **[G]** feelings **[D]** show
Or **[C]** am I a-**[D7]**fraid to **[G]** give too much in **[C]** case one **[D7]** day you **[G]** go
If I give in to **[C]** my emotions, **[G]** then I might get **[D]** hurt
[G] If one **[G7]** day you **[C]** run away, **[G]** with my **[D7]** uncle **[G]** Bert

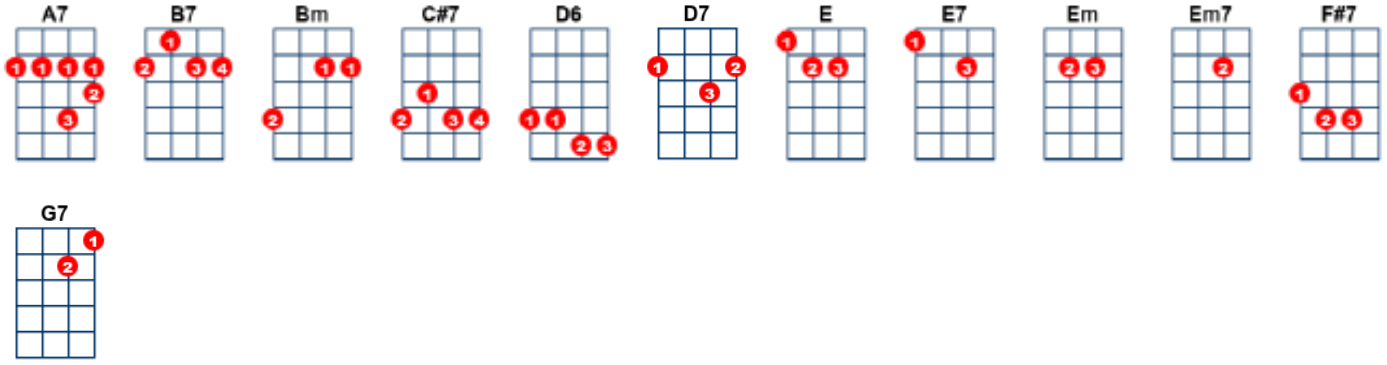
But I'm **[G7]** making **[C]** fun again, trust me to make a **[D]** joke, out of an-**[G7]**y-thing,
[G7] Wish I could **[C]** think of lines, wish I could make **[D7]** up rhymes
Can't think of an-**[G]**y-thing, **[C]** good to sing **[C] [D] [C] [D]**

[G] I wish that **[E7]** I could write a **[A7]** love song, **[D]** that shows the way I **[G]** feel
But per-**[E7]**haps I just ain't **[A7]** got it, **[D7]** perhaps I never **[G]** will
[Em7] Rock & roll songs **[A7]** come easy,
[D] rock & roll songs **[B7]** are dead **[C]** ea-**[B7]**sy
[E7] P'raps it's simply that I **[F#m]** love you, **[D7]** more than words can **[G]** say

[E7] Perhaps I'll write a **[F#m]** love song, **[D7]** just for you one **[G]** day

Wish I Could Write A Love Song - Alt

artist:Chas & Dave writer:David Peacock, Charles Hodges



Also uses: C, D, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7WBpN1htubI

Much closer to correct - but more difficult

[E] [C#7] [F#7] [D7] [G]

I've **[D]** tried to write a **[G]** love song, **[D6] [C]** that **[G]** shows the way I **[D]** feel
[C] But per-**[D7]**haps I just **[G]** ain't got it, **[D6] [C]** perhaps I **[D7]** never **[G]** will
I wish that I could **[C]** write down words, **[G]** that I want you to **[D]** see
[G] Wish I could **[G7]** write a **[C]** love song, **[G]** just to **[D7]** you from **[G]** me

I **[G7]** write the words **[G] [G7] [C]** down, and change them **[D]** all around
'cos I **[G]** ain't too **[G7]** sure, they **[C]** look all wrong, it's just anoth-**[D7]**er song
It's all been **[G]** done before, and it's **[Bm]** got to mean **[C]** much more **[C] [D] [C] [D]**

[G] I wish that I **[E7]** could write a love **[A7]** song, **[D7]** that shows the way I **[G]** feel
But per-**[E7]**haps I just ain't **[A7]** got it, **[D7]** perhaps I never **[G]** will
[Em] Rock & roll songs **[A7]** come easy, **[D]** rock & roll songs **[B7]** are dead **[C]** ea-**[B7]**sy
P'raps it's **[C#7]** simply that I **[F#7]** love you, **[D7]** more than words can **[G]** say **[B7]**

[E] [C#7] [F#7] [D7] [G]

Is it **[D]** that I feel sil-**[G]**ly, **[D6] [C]** when I let my **[G]** feelings **[D]** show
Or **[C]** am I a-**[D7]**fraid to **[G]** give too much **[D6]** in **[C]** case one **[D7]** day you **[G]** go
If I give in to **[C]** my emotions, **[G]** then I might get **[D]** hurt
[G] If one **[G7]** day you **[C]** run away, **[G]** with my **[D7]** uncle **[G]** Bert

But I'm **[G7]** making **[C]** fun again, trust me to make a **[D]** joke, out of an-**[G7]**y-thing,
[G7] Wish I could **[C]** think of lines, wish I could make **[D7]** up rhymes
Can't think of an-**[G]**y-thing, **[Bm] [C]** good to sing **[C] [D] [C] [D]**

[G] I wish that **[E7]** I could write a **[A7]** love song, **[D7]** that shows the way I **[G]** feel
But per-**[E7]**haps I just ain't **[A7]** got it, **[D7]** perhaps I never **[G]** will
[Em7] Rock & roll songs **[A7]** come easy, **[D]** rock & roll songs **[B7]** are dead **[C]** ea-**[B7]**sy
P'raps it's **[C#7]** simply that I **[F#7]** love you, **[D7]** more than words can **[G]** say **[B7]**

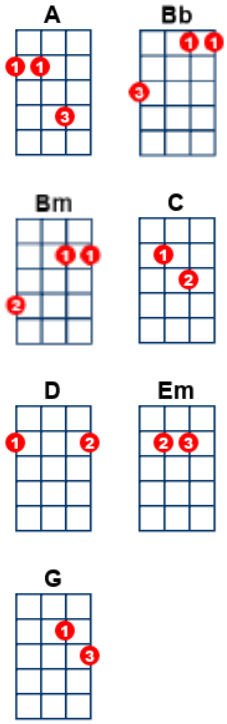
[E] [C#7] [F#7] [D7] [G]

Perhaps **[C#7]** I'll write a **[F#7]** love song, **[D7]** just for you one **[G]** day

Wish I Still Had You

artist:Alison Krauss , writer:Sidney Cox

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tb1XQiGFFnc Capo 2



Key change at end omitted

[D] [C] [Bm] [Bb] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Walking out on [C] me must [Em] be the [G] way
you [D] show me how it [A] feels to be [D] her
[D] I rea-[C]lize the [G] fault is [Em] mine,
[G] I'm [D] getting every-[A] thing that I de-[D] serve

It's [G] over and [A] older the [D] tears seem much [G] colder
Sun-[Em]shiney days seem to be so [A] blue
It's [G] over and [A] older the [D] tears seem much [G] colder
Each [Em] passing day I [A] wish I still had [D] you

[C] [Bm] [Bb] [D] [A] [D]

[D] My troubles would [C] be all [Em] over [G] now
if [D] I could only [A] get you off my [D] mind
[D] And I would [C] give a [Em] fortune [G] now
if [D] I could only [A] hold you one more [D] time

It's [G] over and [A] older the [D] tears seem much [G] colder
Sun-[Em]shiney days seem to be so [A] blue
It's [G] over and [A] older the [D] tears seem much [G] colder
Each [Em] passing day I [A] wish I still had [D] you

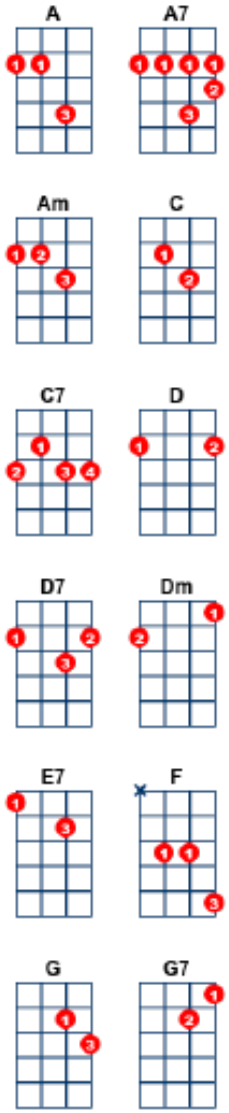
[C] [Bm] [Bb] [D] [A] [D]
[C] [Bm] [Bb] [D] [A] [D]

It's [G] over and [A] older the [D] tears seem much [G] colder
Sun-[Em]shiney days seem to be so [A] blue
It's [G] over and [A] older the [D] tears seem much [G] colder
Each [Em] passing day I [A] wish I still had [D] you
Each [Em] passing day I [A] wish I still had [D] you

Wish Me Luck - We'll Meet Again

artist:Vera Lynn writer:Phil Park and Harry Parr-Davies, Ross Parker and Hughie Charles

Wish me Luck: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-_bGE8248N7Y
We'll Meet Again: : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HsM_VmN6ytk



Wish me [C] luck as you [F] wave me good-[C]bye,
Cheeri-[F]o, here I [G] go, on my [C] way. [F] [C]
Wish me [C] luck as you [F] wave me good-[C]bye,
Not a [F] tear, but a [G] cheer, make it [C] gay. [F] [C]
[E7] Give me a smile I can [Am] keep all the while,
In my [G] heart while [D] I'm [G] away. [G7]
Till we [C] meet once [G] again, you and [C] I
wish me [F] luck as you [G] wave me good-[C]bye. [F] [C]

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain,
Don't know [A] where, don't know [A7] when,
But I [D] know we'll meet [D7] again some sunny [G] day. [G7]
[C] Keep smiling [E7] through, just like [A] you always [A7] do
Till the [D7] blue skies drive the [Dm] dark clouds [G7] far a-[C]way

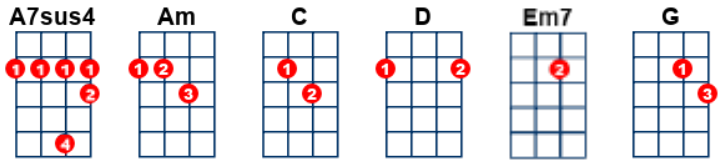
So will you [C7] please say "Hello" to the [C] folks that I know,
Tell them [F] I won't be long.
They'll be [D] happy to know that as [D7] you saw me go
I was [G7] sing-[Dm]ing this [G] song. [G7]

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain,
Don't know [A] where, don't know [A7] when,
But I [D7] know we'll meet a-[Dm]gain some
[G7] sunny [C] day. [G7]

But I [D7] know we'll meet a-[Dm]gain
some [G7] sunny [C] day. [Dm] [C]

Wish You Were Here

artist:Pink Floyd , writer:Roger Waters, David Gilmour



Pink Floyd: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IXdNnw99-Ic

[Em7] [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7] [A7sus4] [Em7] [A7sus4] [G]

[C] So, so you think you can [D] tell,
Heaven from [Am] Hell, blue skies from [G] pain.
Can you tell a green [D] field from a cold steel [C] rail,
A smile from a [Am] veil,
Do you think you can [G] tell?

Did they get you to [C] trade your heroes for [D] ghosts,
Hot ashes for [Am] trees, hot air for a [G] cool breeze,
Cold comfort for [D] change,
And did you ex-[C]change a walk on part in the [Am] war
For a lead role in a [G] cage?

[Em7] [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7] [A7sus4] [Em7] [A7sus4] [G]

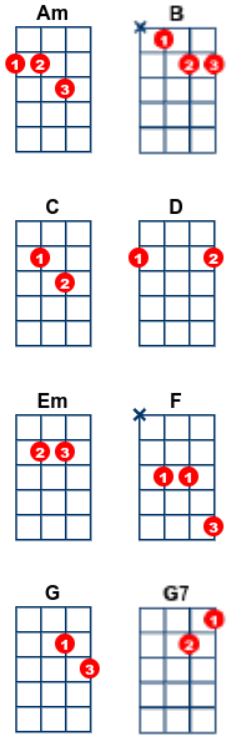
[C] How I wish, how I wish you were [D] here.
We're just [Am] two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, [G] year after year,
[D] Running over the same old ground. [C] What have we found?
The same old [Am] fears. Wish you were [G] here!

[Em7] [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7] [A7sus4] [Em7] [A7sus4] [G]

Wishful Thinking

artist:Track Dogs writer:Track Dogs

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7X1GKb1F490



Thanks to Stephen Nash

[G] Here's a little [Am] wishful [D] thinking
Be [C] mindful of [F] ourselves at [Em] Christmas
[G] Leave behind our [Am] small [D] misgivings
[C] Fill those hearts [F] whose joy is [Em] missing
[F] It's the season [Em] to be jolly
[F] Makes more [Em] sense than [G7] senseless folly

[G] Remember when your [Am] life was [D] simpler
[C] Hopes and dreams your [F] stocking [Em] filler
[G] So carry on this [Am] wishful [B] thinking
[C] And make it last [F] beyond the [Em] winter
[F] Cos when the cold [Em] around us gathers
[F] That's when goodwill [Em] truly [G7] matters

[G] And if it's only [Am] wishful [D] thinking
[C] Maybe it's that [F] I've been [Em] drinking
[G] Forgive me for my [Am] past [D] transgressions
[C] This old fool could yet [F] learn his [Em] lesson
[F] Call on those who [Em] might just need it
[F] Simple gestures, [Em] love [G7] preceded

[G] Tell me that it's [Am] wishful [D] thinking
[C] That I'm the only [F] one who [Em] feels it
[G] Make a case for [Am] all your [D] wishes
[F] This is all I [Em] want for [G7] Christmas

[G] [Am] [D] [C] [F] [Em]

[G] Spare a thought for [Am] those who [D] need it
[C] Simple gestures [F] love [Em] preceded
[G] Tell me it's [Am] wishful [D] thinking
[C] That I'm the only [F] one who [Em] feels it
[F] Make a case for [Em] all your wishes
[F] This is all I [Em] want for [G7] Christmas

[F] This is all I [Em] want for [G] Christmas [C]

Wishing and Hoping

artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David

Dusty Springfield: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ycbgHM1ml0k (but in B)
Intro: **[C]** /// **[F]** /// **[C]** /// **[F]** /// **[C]** /// **[F]** /// **[G7]** ///

[C] Wishin' and **[G]** hopin' and **[F]** thinkin' and **[G]** prayin',
[C] plannin' and **[G]** dreamin' each **[F]** night of his charms.
That won't get you **[G]** into his arms
So if you're **[Em]** lookin' to find love **[E7]** you can **[Am]** share,
[Fm7]* all you gotta do is;
[C] Hold him and **[G]** kiss him and **[F]** love him,
And **[G]** show him that you **[C]** care **[F]** **[C]**

Show him that you **[G]** care just for **[G7]** him,
Do the **[C]** things **[F]** he likes to **[C]** do
Wear your **[G]** hair just for him, 'Cos
[Em] You won't get him, thinkin' and a-prayin,' Wishin' and hopin'!

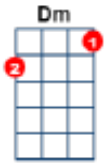
Just **[C]** Wishin' and **[G]** hopin' and **[F]** thinkin' and **[G]** prayin'
[C] Plannin' and **[G]** dreamin' his **[F]** kisses will start,
That won't get you **[G]** into his heart

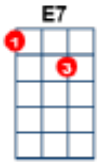
So if you're **[Em]** thinking how great **[E7]** true love **[Am]** is,
[Fm7]* all you gotta do is:
[C] Hold him and **[G]** kiss him and **[F]** squeeze him and **[G]** love him.
Yeah just **[C]** do it and **[G]** after you **[F]** do,
You **[G7]** will be **[C]** his **[F]** **[C]**

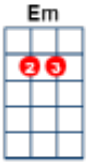
You gotta show him that you **[G]** care just for **[G7]** him,
Do the **[C]** things **[F]** he likes to **[C]** do
Wear your **[G]** hair just for him, 'Cos
[Em] You won't get him, thinkin' and a-prayin,' Wishin' and hopin'!

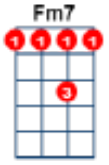
[C] Wishin' and **[G]** hopin' and **[F]** thinkin' and **[G]** prayin'
[C] Plannin' and **[G]** dreamin' his **[F]** kisses will start,
That won't get you **[G]** into his heart

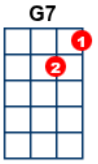
So if you're **[Em]** thinking how great **[E7]** true love **[Am]** is,
[Fm7]* all you gotta do is;
[C] Hold him and **[G]** kiss him and **[F]** squeeze him and **[G]** love him.
Yeah, just **[C]** Do it and **[G]** after you **[F]** do, you **[G]** will **[G7]** be **[C]** his **[F]** **[C]**
You **[G]**will **[G7]** be **[C]** his, **[F]** **[G7]**
Slowly: **[F]*** You **[Em]*** will **[Dm]*** be **[C]*** his.









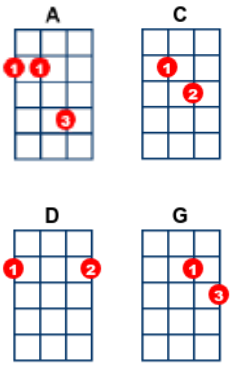


Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

Witch Doctor

artist:David Seville Alvin & the Chipmunks writer: Ross Bagdasarian

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



No key changes in this version

[G] I told the witch doctor I was in love with you!
[G] I told the witch doctor You didn't love me too!
[D] And then the witch doctor, **[G]** he told me what to do
[D] He said that ....

[G] Ooo eee, **[C]** ooo ah ah **[G]** ting tang **[D]** Walla walla, bing bang
[G] Ooo eee, **[C]** ooo ah ah ting **[D]** tang Walla walla, bing **[G]** bang
[G] Ooo eee, **[C]** ooo ah ah **[G]** ting tang **[D]** Walla walla, bing bang
[G] Ooo eee, **[C]** ooo ah ah ting **[D]** tang Walla walla, bing **[G]** bang

[G] I told the witch doctor you didn't love me true
[G] I told the witch doctor you didn't love me nice
[D] And then the witch doctor, **[G]** he gave me this advice
[D] He said that

[G] Ooo eee, **[C]** ooo ah ah **[G]** ting tang **[D]** Walla walla, bing bang
[G] Ooo eee, **[C]** ooo ah ah ting **[D]** tang Walla walla, bing **[G]** bang
[G] Ooo eee, **[C]** ooo ah ah **[G]** ting tang **[D]** Walla walla, bing bang
[G] Ooo eee, **[C]** ooo ah ah ting **[D]** tang Walla walla, bing **[G]** bang

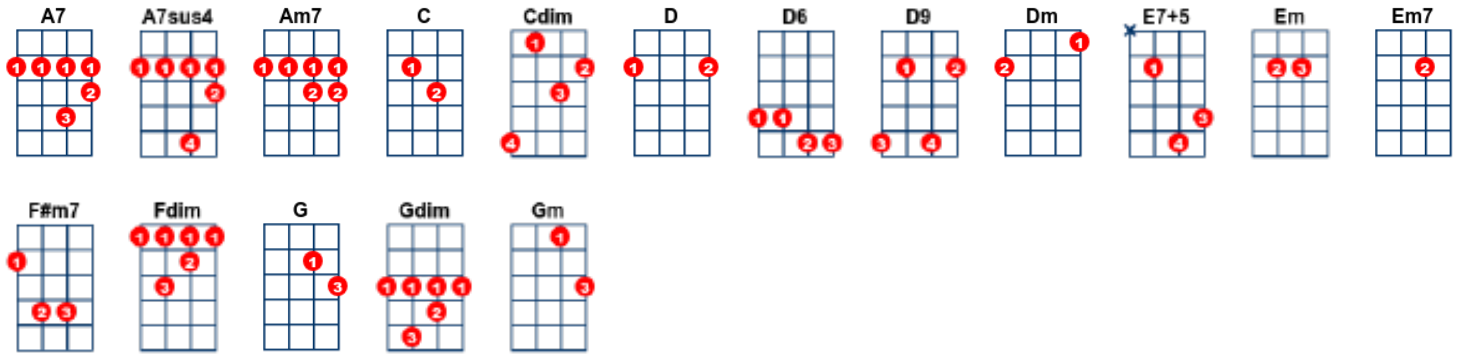
[D] Now, you've been keeping love from me
Just **[G]** like you were a miser
And **[D]** I'll admit I wasn't very **[G]** smart
So **[D]** I went out and found myself
A **[G]** guy that's so much wiser
[A] And he taught me the way to win your **[D]** heart

[G] My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to say
[G] My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to do
[D] I know that you'll be mine when **[G]** I say this to you
[D] and I'll say

[G] Ooo eee, **[C]** ooo ah ah **[G]** ting tang **[D]** Walla walla, bing bang
[G] Ooo eee, **[C]** ooo ah ah ting **[D]** tang Walla walla, bing **[G]** bang
[G] Ooo eee, **[C]** ooo ah ah **[G]** ting tang **[D]** Walla walla, bing bang
[G] Ooo eee, **[C]** ooo ah ah ting **[D]** tang Walla walla, bing **[G]** bang

Witchcraft

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Cy Coleman, Carolyn Leigh



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=12kku-8_6_4

Thanks to Susan McCarthy for this song

[D] Those fingers in my hair,
[Fdim] That sly, come hither stare
That **[Em7]** strips my conscience **[A7]** bare – it's **[D9]** witchcraft

[G] And I've got no defense for it –
[Gm] The heat is too intense for it-
[Dm] What good would common **[E7+5]** sense for it **[Am7]** do?

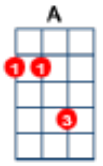
[A7] 'Cause it's **[D9]** witchcraft, **[D6]** wicked **[D]** witchcraft, **[A7sus4]** **[A7]**
And **[D9]** although I know **[D6]** it's **[D9]** strictly taboo **[D6]**,
[F#m7] When you arouse a need in me,
[F#m7] My heart says, "Yes, indeed!" to me –
[Em] Proceed with **[C]** what you're **[Em7]** leading me **[A7]** to

[D6] It's such an ancient pitch
[Fdim] But one I wouldn't switch
[Em7] 'Cause there's no **[A7sus4]** nicer **[A7]** witch than **[D]** you **[Cdim]** **[A7]**
[Em7] 'Cause there's no **[A7sus4]** nicer **[A7]** witch than **[D]** you **[Gdim]** **[D]**

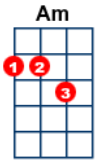
Witchy Woman

artist:Eagles writer: Don Henley, Bernie Leadon

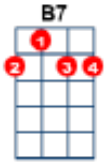
cover: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-e47lbPAUQc Capo 3



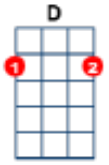
[Em] /// **[D]** / **[B7]** / **[D]** / **[B7]** / **[Em]** /// **[Em]** ///



[Em] Raven hair and **[B7]** ruby lips,
Sparks fly from her finger **[Em]** tips,
Echoed voices **[B7]** in the night,
She's a restless spriit on an endless **[Em]** flight

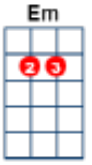


[Em] Woo-hoo **[B7]** witchy woman, see how high she **[Em]** flies
[Em] Woo-hoo **[B7]** witchy woman, she got the moon in her **[Em]** eyes

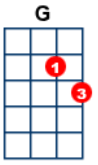


[Em] /// **[D]** / **[B7]** / **[D]** / **[B7]** / **[Em]** /// **[Em]** ///

[Em] She had me spell-bound **[B7]** in the night.
Dancing shadows in the fire **[Em]** light
Crazy laughter in a-**[B7]** nother room,
And she drove herself to madness with a **[Em]** silver spoon.



[Em] Woo-hoo **[B7]** witchy woman, see how high she **[Em]** flies
[Em] Woo-hoo **[B7]** witchy woman, she got the moon in her **[Em]** eyes



[Em] /// **[D]** / **[B7]** / **[D]** / **[B7]** / **[Em]** /// **[Em]** ///

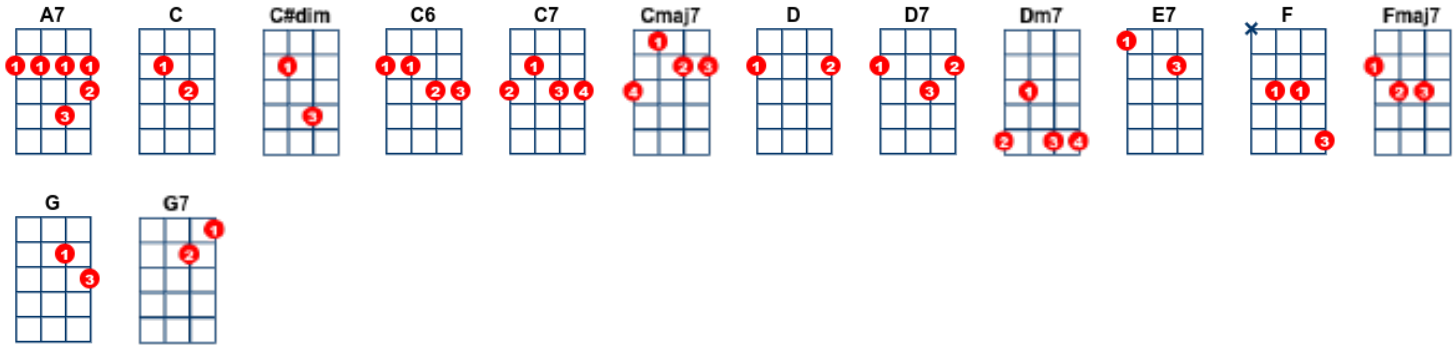
[A] I **[Em]** know you want to love her, but let me tell you brother,
She's been **[Am]** sleepin in the **[G]** devil's **[Em]** bed.
[Em] There's some rumors goin round, someone's underground,
She can **[G]** rock you in the **[A]** night until your **[Em]** skin turns red

[Em] Woo-hoo **[B7]** witchy woman, see how high she **[Em]** flies
[Em] Woo-hoo **[B7]** witchy woman, see got the moon in her **[Em]** eyes

[B7] / **[G]** / **[A]** / **[D]** / **[Em]** ///

With A Little Bit Of Luck

artist:Misc Musicals writer:Alan Jay Lerner, Frederick Loewe



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aK2WG0nmiHs

Thanks to frans.vanuytv Ultimate Guitar

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

The Lord a-[C]bove [C] gave [F] man an [G7] arm of [C] iron, [Cmaj7] [C6]
so [G] he could [C] do [Cmaj7] his [C6] job and [G7] never [C] shirk.[Cmaj7] [C6]
The [G] Lord [C7] a-[F]bove [F] gave [A7] man an [A7] arm of [F] i-[Fmaj7]ron, [D7] but
with a [F] little bit [F] of [F] luck, [D7] with a [G] little bit [G] of [C] luck,
[E7] someone [F] else [D7] will [G] do [Dm7] the [C] blin-[G7]kin' [C] work. [C]

With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,[C]
with a [G] little bit of [G] luck you'll never [C] work.

The Lord a-[C]bove [C] made [F] liquor [G7] for temp-[C] ta-[Cmaj7]tion [C6]
to [G] see if [C] man [Cmaj7] could [C6] turn a-[G7]way from [C] sin.[Cmaj7] [C6]
The [G] Lord [C7] a-[F]bove [F] made [A7] liquor [A7] for temp-[F] ta-[Fmaj7]tion, [D7] but
with a [F] little bit [F] of [F] luck, [D7] with a [G] little bit [G] of [C] luck,
[E7] when temp-[F] ta-[D7]tion [G] comes [Dm7] you'll [C] give [G7] right [C] in.

With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,[C]
with a [G] little bit of [G] luck you'll give right [C] in.

Oh, you can [F] walk [F] the [F] straight [F] and [C] nar-[C]row,
but [C#dim] with a [G] little bit of [D7] luck you'll run a-[G]mok.

The gentle [C] sex [C] was [F] made for [G7] man t'[C] mar-[Cmaj7]ry [C6]
to [G] share his [C] nest [Cmaj7] and [C6] see his [G7] food is [C] cook-[Cmaj7]ed. [C6]
The [G] gen-[C7]tle [F] sex [F] was [A7] made for [A7] man t'[F] ma-[Fmaj7]rry, [D7] but,
with a [F] little bit [F] of luck, [D7] with a [G] little bit [G] of [C] luck,
[E7] you can [F] have [D7] it [G] all [Dm7] and [C] not [G7] get [C] hooked.

With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,[C]
with a [G] little bit of [G] luck you won't get [C] hooked.
With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,
with a [C] little bit of [G] bloomin' [C] luck.

The Lord a-[C]bove [C] made [F] man to [G7] help his [C] neigh-[Cmaj7]bour, [C6]
no [G] matter [C] where [Cmaj7] on [C6] land or [G7] sea or [C] foam [Cmaj7] [C6]
The [G] Lord [C7] a-F]bove [F] made [A7] man to [A7] help his [F] neigh-[Fmaj7]bour, [D7] but,
with a [F] little bit [F] of [F] luck, [D7] with a [G] little bit [G] of [C] luck,
[E7] WHEN HE [F] COMES [D7] A-[G]ROUND [Dm7] YOU [C] WON'T [G7] BE [C] HOME![C] !

With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,
with a [G] little bit of [G] luck you won't be [C] home.

They're always [F] throw-[F]ing [F] good-[F]ness [C] at [C] you,
but [C#dim] with a [G] little bit of [D7] luck a man can [G] duck.

Oh, it's a [C] crime [C] for [F] man to [G7] go phi-[C] lande-[Cmaj7]rin' [C6]
and [G] fill his [C] wife's [Cmaj7] poor [C6] heart with [G7] grief and [C] doubt [Cmaj7] [C6]
Oh, [G] it's [C7] a [F] crime [F] for [A7] man to [A7] go phi-[F] lande-[Fmaj7]rin', [D7] but,
with a [F] little bit [F] of [F] luck, [D7] with a [G] little bit [G] of [C] luck,
[E7] you can [F] see [D7] the [G] blood-[Dm7]hound [C] don't [G7] find [C] out.

With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,
with a [G] little bit of [G] luck she won't find [C] out.
With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,
with a [C] little bit of [G] bloomin' [C] luck.

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

A man was [C] made [C] to [F] help sup-[G7]port his [C] chil-[Cmaj7]dren [C6]
which [G] is the [C] right [Cmaj7] and [C6] proper [G7] thing to [C] do. [Cmaj7] [C6]
A [G] man [C7] was [F] made [F] to [A7] help sup-[A7]port his [F] chil-[Fmaj7]dren, [D7] but
with a [F] little bit [F] of [F] luck, [D7] with a [G] little bit [G] of [C] luck,
[E7] they'll go [F] out [D7] and [G] start[Dm7] sup-[C]por-[G7]ting [C] you.

With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,
with a [G] little bit of [G] luck they'll work for [C] you.

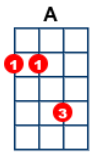
He doesn't [C] have [C] a [F] tuppence [G7] in his [C] po-[Cmaj7]cket, [C6]
the [G] poorest [C] bloke [Cmaj7] you'll [C6] ever [G7] hope to [C] meet [Cmaj7] [C6]
He [G] does-[C7]n't [F] have [F] a [A7] tuppence [A7] in his [F] po-[Fmaj7]cket, [D7] but,
with a [F] little bit [F] of [F] luck, [D7] with a [G] little bit [G] of [C] luck,
[E7] he'll be [F] mo-[D7]vin' [G] up [Dm7] to [C] ea- [G7]sy [C] street

With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,
with a [G] little bit of [G] luck, he's movin' [C] up.
With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,
with a [C] little bit of [G] bloomin' [C] luck!

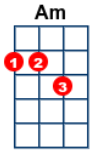
With A Little Help From My Friends

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

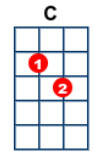
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HI865Eo7-Yc (E)
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends [D7]



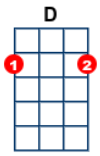
[G] What would you [D] think if I [Am] sang out of tune
Would you stand up and [D] walk out on [G] me
Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song
And I'll try not to [D] sing out of [G] key



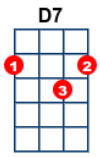
Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends [D7]



[G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away
Does it worry you to [D] be a-[G]lone
How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day
Are you sad because you're [D] on your [G] own

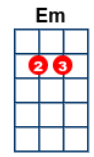


Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

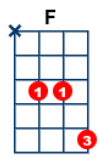


Do you [Em] neeeeed any-[A] body… I [G] need some-[F]body to [C] love
Could it [Em] beeeeee any-[A] body… I [G] want some-[F]body to [C] love

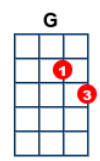
[G] Would you be-[D]lieve in [Am] love at first sight
Yes I'm certain that it [D] happens all the [G] time
What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light
I can't tell you but I [D] know it's [G] mine



Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends



Do you [Em] neeeeed any-[A]body… I [G] need some-[F]body to [C] love
Could it [Em] beeeeee any-[A]body… I [G] want some-[F]body to [C] love

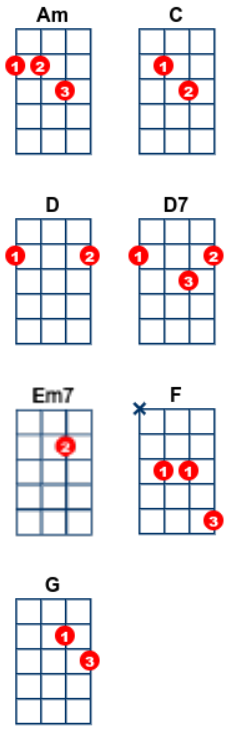


Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

With A Little Help From My Friends Alt

artist:Joe Cocker writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nCrlyX6XbTU capo 2
[F] [C] [G] x4



[G] What would you [D] do if I [Am] sang out of tune,
would you [D7] stand up and walk out on [G] me?
Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song
and I'll [D7] try not to sing out of [G] key.

[G] Oh, I'm gonna get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I just keep trying, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I'm gonna get high, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I just hold [F] on [C] with my [G] friends.

[G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away?
Does it [D7] worry you to be a[G] lone? No no!
How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day ?
Are you [D7] sad because you're on your [G] own? (I don't get sad!)

[G] Oh, I'm gonna get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I just keep trying, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I wanna get high, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I just hold [F] on [C] with my [G] friends.

[G] Do you need any-[Em7]body? I [G] need some-[F]body to [G] love.
Could it be any-[Em7]body? All I need is [D7] someone,
[D7] Lord, I need someone [F] I want some-[C]body to [G] love.

[G] Oh, I'm gonna get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I just keep trying, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I wanna get high, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I just hold [F] on [C] with my [G] friends.

[G] Would you be-[D]lieve in a [Am] love at first sight?
I'm [D7] certain that it happens all the [G] time.
What [D] do you see when you [Am] turn out the light?
I can't [D7] tell ya, but sure feels like [G] mine.

[G] Oh, I'm gonna get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I just keep trying, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I wanna get high, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I just hold [F] on [C] with my [G] friends.

[G] Do you need any-[Em7]body? I [G] need some-[F]body to [G] love.
Could it be any-[Em7]body? All I need is [D7] someone,
[D7] Lord, I need someone [F] I want some-[C]body to [G] love.

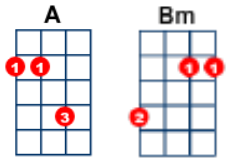
repeat chorus

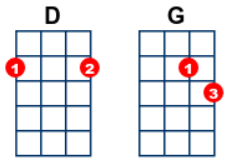
[G] Oh, I'm gonna get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I just keep trying, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I wanna get high, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I just hold [F] on [C] with my [G] friends.

With Or Without You

artist:U2 writer:U2

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EzeDqRhM09w





[D] (5 bars) [A] [Bm] [G]
[D] [A] [Bm] [G]

[D] See the [A] stone set in your [Bm] eyes
See the [G] thorn twist in your [D] side
And I'll [A] wait for [Bm] you [G]

[D] Sleight of [A] hand and twist of [Bm] fate
On a bed of [G] nails, she makes me [D] wait
And I'll [A] wait, with-[Bm]out you [G]
With or with-[D]out [A] you, with or with-[Bm]out you [G]

[D] Through the [A] storm we reach the [Bm] shore
You give it [G] all but I want [D] more
And I'm [A] waiting [Bm] for you [G]

With or with-[D]out you, [A] with or with-[Bm]out you [G]
I can't [D] live [A] with or with-[Bm]out you [G]

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

And you [D] give yourself a-[A]way, and you [Bm] give yourself a-[G]way
And you [D] give, and you [A] give,
And you [Bm] give yourself a-[G]way

[D] My hands are [A] tied,
[Bm] my body [G] bruised, she's got me [D] with
nothing to [A] win, and [Bm] nothing left to [G] lose

And you [D] give yourself a-[A]way
And you [Bm] give yourself a-[G]way
And you [D] give, And you [A] give,
And you [Bm] give yourself a-[G]way

With or with-[D]out you,[A]
With or with-[Bm]out you [G]
I can't [D] live [A] with or with-[Bm]out you [G] [D]

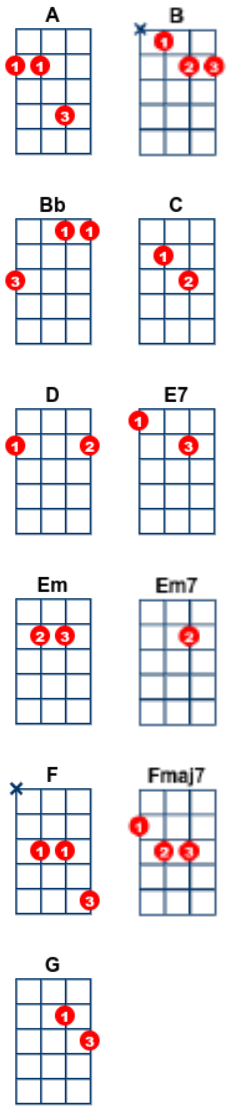
[D] [A] [Bm] [G]

With or with-[D]out you,[A]
With or with-[Bm]out you [G]
I can't [D] live [A] with or with-[Bm]out you [G] [D]

With Your Love

artist:Jefferson Starship writer:Marty Balin, Joey Covington, Vic Smith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gyp0f8L5nd4



[A]/ [A] [D] [D] [F] [F]
[D] Feels like I'm falling in love since I [Fmaj7] met you

[G] I want to [A] know whatcha doin' to [G] me
[G] With your love (with your [D] love)
[D] Whatcha doin' to [C] me with your love (with your [A] love)
[A] Whatcha doin' to [G] me with your love (with your [D] love)
Whatcha doin' baby it [C] feels [D] so good whatever it [Em] is

Knew from the start it [Em] had to be you
[Em] You got my heart I don't [Em] know what I'm gonna do
[A] With your [D] love
Heaven sent a [Fmaj7] sign that sent you [G] [F]
[D] I'm going out of my mind since I [F] met you [G]

[G] I want to [A] know whatcha doin' to [G] me
[G] With your love (with your [D] love)
[D] Whatcha doin' to [C] me with your love (with your [A] love)
[A] Whatcha doin' to [G] me with your love (with your [D] love)
Whatcha doin' baby it [C] feels [D] so good whatever it [Em] is

[Em] Whatever it is now whatever it's [A] called
[Em] I know that it's you I can't help gettin' in-[A]volved
[A] With your [D] love

Instrumental removed

[Em] Whatever you did to me well you [G] sure did it good
[E7] My heart's filled with lovin' and I [Em] knew that it would
[A] With your [D] love

[D] Don't know what's happened to [Fmaj7] me since I met you
[D] I feel like I'm fallin' in love since I [F] met you [G]/

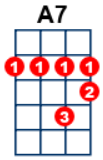
[G] I want to [A] know whatcha doin' to [G] me
[G] With your love (with your [D] love)
[D] Whatcha doin' to [C] me with your love (with your [A] love)
[A] Whatcha doin' to [G] me with your love (with your [D] love)
Whatcha doin' baby it [C] feels [D] so good whatever it [E7] is

Knew from the start it [Em] had to be you
[Em] You got my heart I don't know what [Em7] I'm gonna do
[A] With your [D] looo-[F]ooove [C] baby sweet
[Bb] baby [B] oh [Em] oh ooh

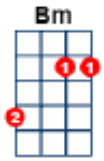
Without You

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Pete Ham and Tom Evans of Badfinger,

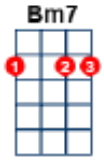
Harry Nilsson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EvJ9Yxef5zI0 Capo 2 – great song



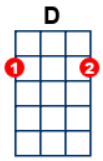
Intro: [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D]



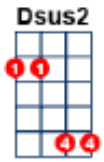
No I [D] can't forget this evening
Or your [F#m] face as you were leaving
But I [Em] guess that's just the way the story [F#7] goes
You always [Bm] smile but in your [Bm7] eyes
Your sorrow [E9] shows yes it [D] shows [A7]



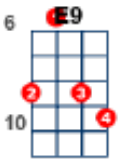
No I [D] can't forget tomorrow
When I [F#m] think of all my sorrows
When I [Em] had you there but then I let you [F#7] go
And now it's [Bm] only fair that [Bm7] I should let you [E9] know
What you should [D] know [A7]

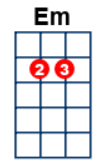


I can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you
I can't [Em] live I can't [A7] give any more
Can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you
I can't [Em] give I can't [A7] give any more

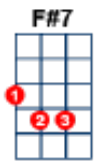


Well I [D] can't forget this evening
Or your [F#m] face as you were leaving
But I [Em] guess that's just the way the story [F#7] goes
You always [Bm] smile but in your [Bm7] eyes
Your sorrow [E9] shows yes it [D] shows [A7]

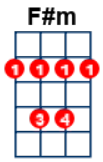




I can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you
I can't [Em] live I can't [A7] give any more
Can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you
I can't [Em] give I can't [A7] give any more



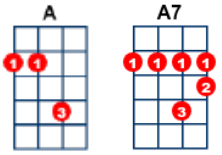
Outro:
I can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you
I can't [Em] live I can't [A7] give any more
Can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you
I can't [Em] give I can't [A7] give any more [D]

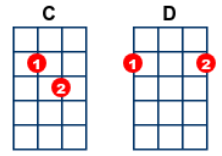


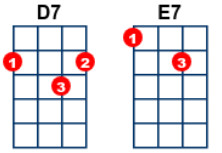
Wolverton Mountain

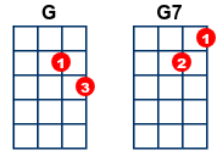
artist:Claude King writer:Merle Kilgore

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QpmztcX_BtI D so capo 2









Thanks to Dave Headey

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

[NC] They say don't **[C]** go on Wolverton **[G]** Mountain
If you're looking for a **[C]** wife
'Cause Clifton Clowers has a pretty young **[G]** daughter
He's mighty handy with a gun and a **[C]** knife

> Her tender **[G]** lips (her tender lips) are sweeter than **[C]** honey
> And Wolverton **[D7]** Mountain protects her **[G]** there **[G7]**
> **[NC]** The bears and the **[C]** birds tell Clifton **[G]** Clowers
> If a stranger should enter **[C]** there.

[NC] All of my **[C]** dreams are on Wolverton **[G]** Mountain
I want his daughter for my **[C]** wife.
I'll take my chances and climb that **[G]** mountain
Though Clifton Clowers, he might take my **[C]** life.

> Her tender **[G]** lips (her tender lips) are sweeter than **[C]** honey
> And Wolverton **[D7]** Mountain protects her **[G]** there **[G7]**
> **[NC]** The bears and the **[C]** birds tell Clifton **[G]** Clowers
> If a stranger should wander **[C]** there. **[D]**

Key Change

[NC] I'm going **[D]** up on Wolverton **[A]** Mountain
It's too lonesome down here be - **[D]** low
It's just not right to hide his **[A]** daughter
From the one who loves her **[D]** so.

> Her tender **[A]** lips (her tender lips) are sweeter than **[D]** honey
> And Wolverton **[E7]** Mountain protects her **[A]** there **[A7]**
> **[NC]** The bears and the **[D]** birds tell Clifton **[A]** Clowers
> If a stranger should wander **[D]** there.

But I don't **[A]** care about Clifton Clowers
I'm gonna **[D]** climb up on his mountain
I'm gonna **[A]** take the girl I love
I don't **[D]** care about Clifton Clowers
I'm gonna **[A]** climb up on that mountain
And I'll **[D]** get the one I love

Woman

artist:John Lennon writer:John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZhfWiU8wGCc Capo 1
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

[D] Woman [Em] I can [F#m] hardly ex[Em]press
[D] My mixed e[Bm]motions at my [Em] thoughtless[Asus4]ness [A]
[G] After [Em] all I'm for[F#m]ever in your [Asus4] de[A]bt

And [D] woman [Em] I will [F#m] try to ex[Em]press
[D] My inner [Bm] feelings and [Em] thankful[Asus4]ness [A]
[G] For showing [Em] me the [F#m] meaning of suc[Asus4]cess [A]

[Dmaj7] Oo[Bm]ooh well [Em] well doodoodoo [A] doo n doo
[Dmaj7] Oo[Bm]ooh well [Em] well doodoodoo [A] doo n doo

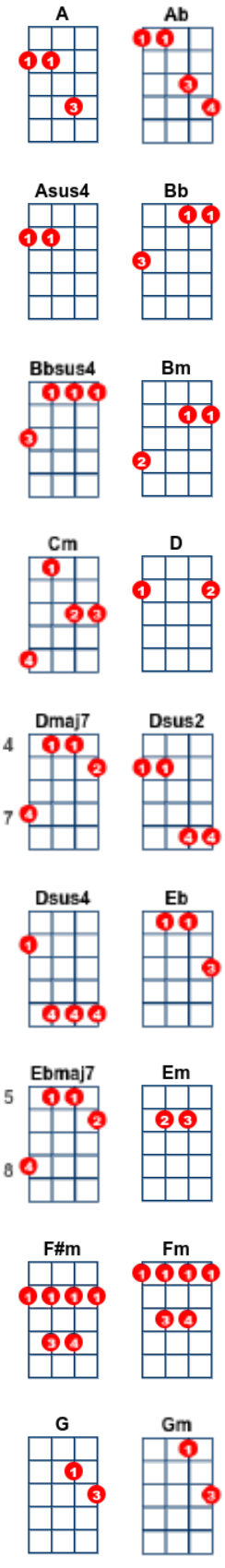
[D] Woman [Em] I know you [F#m] under[Em]stand
[D] The little [Bm] child in[Em]side of the [Asus4] man [A]
[G] Please re[Em]member my [F#m] life is in your [Asus4] ha[A]nds

And [D] woman [Em] hold me [F#m] close to your [Em] heart
[D] However [Bm] distant don't [Em] keep us a[Asus4]part [A]
[G] After [Em] all it is [F#m] written in the [Asus4] stars [A]

[Dmaj7] Oo[Bm]ooh well [Em] well doodoodoo [A] doo n doo
[Dmaj7] Oo[Bm]ooh well [Em] well doodoodoo [A] doo n doo

[Eb] Woman [Fm] please [Gm] let me ex[Fm]plain
[Eb] I never [Cm] meant to cause you
[Fm] Sorrow or [Bbsus4] pain [Bb]
[Ab] So let me [Fm] tell you
A[Gm]gain and again and a[Bbsus4]gain [Bb]

I [Ebmaj7] love [Cm] you yeah [Fm] yeah now and for [Bb]ever
I [Ebmaj7] love [Cm] you yeah [Fm] yeah now and for [Bb]ever
I [Ebmaj7] love [Cm] you yeah [Fm] yeah now and for [Bb]ever
[Ebmaj7]

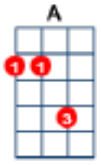


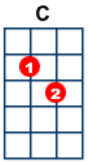
Won't Get Fooled Again

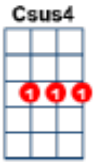
artist:The Who writer:Pete Townshend

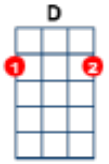
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UDfAdHBtK_Q A so capo 2

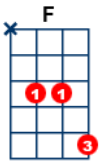
Thanks to Harry Balmforth

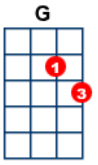












[G] [F]/ [C]/ x4

We'll be **[G]** fighting in the **[C]** streets, **[F]**/**[C]**/
with our **[G]** children at our feet, **[F]**/**[C]**/
and the **[G]** morals that they **[C]** worship will be **[D]** gone.**[F]**/ **[C]**/
And the **[G]** men who spurred us **[C]** on **[F]**/**[C]**/
sit in **[G]** judgement of all **[C]** wrong, **[F]**/**[C]**/
they de-**[G]**cide and the **[C]** shotgun sings the **[D]** song.**[F]**/ **[C]**/

> I'll **[C]** tip my **[G]** hat to the **[C]** new consti-**[G]**tution
> **[C]** take a **[G]** bow for the **[C]** new revo-**[G]**lution,
> **[C]** smile and **[G]** grin at the **[C]** change all a-**[G]**round,
> **[F]** pick up my guitar and **[D]** play **[F]** just like yester-**[D]**day,
> and I'll **[F]** get on my knees and **[C]** pray. **[Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]**
> (NC) We don't get fooled a-**[G]**gain. **[F]**/ **[C]**/

[G]/// **[F]**/ **[C]**/ x3

[G] The change it had to come, **[F]**/**[C]**/
[G] we knew it all along, **[F]**/**[C]**/
we were **[G]** liberated **[C]** from the fold, that's **[D]** all. **[F]**/ **[C]**/
But the **[G]** world looks just the **[C]** same **[F]**/ **[C]**/
and **[G]** history ain't changed, **[F]**/**[C]**/
'cause **[G]** the banners were all **[C]** flown in the last **[D]** war. **[F]**/**[C]**

> I'll **[C]** tip my **[G]** hat to the **[C]** new consti-**[G]**tution
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> **[F]** pick up my guitar and **[D]** play **[F]** just like yester-**[D]**day,
> and I'll **[F]** get on my knees and **[C]** pray. **[Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]**
> (NC) We don't get fooled a-**[G]**gain. **[F]**/**[C]**/

[G] [F]/ **[C]**/ x3

I'll **[A]** move myself and my family inside,
[D] if we happen to be left half alive,
I'll **[G]** get all my papers and smile at the sky,
though I **[A]** know that the hypnotized never lie.

[A] **[G]**/**[D]**/ **[A]** **[G]**/**[D]**/ **[A]** **[G]**/**[D]**/. **[A]** **[G]**/**[D]**/
[G]↓ **[F]**↓ **[C]**↓ **[G]**↓ **[F]**↓ **[C]**↓ **[G]**↓ YEAH **[F]**↓ **[C]**↓ **[G]**↓ **[F]**↓ **[C]**↓

[G] There's nothing in the streets **[F]**/**[C]**/
Looks any **[G]** different to me **[F]**/**[C]**/
And the **[G]** slogans are re-**[C]**placed, by-the-**[D]**by **[F]**/ **[C]**/
And the **[G]** parting on the left**[F]**/**[C]**/
Are now **[G]** parting on the right **[F]**/**[C]**/
And the **[G]** beards have all grown **[C]** longer over-**[D]**night **[F]**/ **[C]**/

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> **[C]** smile and **[G]** grin at the **[C]** change all a-**[G]**round,
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> (NC) We don't get fooled a-**[G]**gain

[F] / **[C]**/. no no **[G]**/ **[F]**/ **[C]**/ **[G]** **[F]**/ **[C]**/ **[G]**/// **[F]**/ **[C]**/

[G] meet the new boss. **[F]**/ **[C]**/
[G] Same as the old boss. **[F]**/ **[C]**/

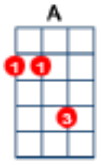
[G] **[F]**↓ **[G]** **[F]**↓ **[G]** ↓ **[G]** ↓ **[G]** ↓ **[G]** ↓ **[G]** (triplet) **[G]**↓

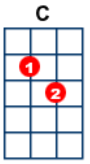
Won't Get Fooled Again

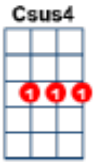
artist:The Who writer:Pete Townshend

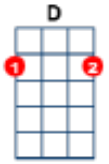
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UDfAdHBtK_Q A so capo 2

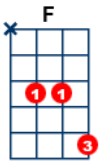
Thanks to Harry Balmforth

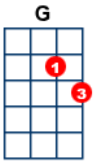












[G] [F]/ [C]/ x4

We'll be **[G]** fighting in the **[C]** streets, **[F]**/**[C]**/
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And the **[G]** men who spurred us **[C]** on **[F]**/**[C]**/
sit in **[G]** judgement of all **[C]** wrong, **[F]**/**[C]**/
they de-**[G]**cide and the **[C]** shotgun sings the **[D]** song.**[F]**/ **[C]**/

> I'll **[C]** tip my **[G]** hat to the **[C]** new consti-**[G]**tution
> **[C]** take a **[G]** bow for the **[C]** new revo-**[G]**lution,
> **[C]** smile and **[G]** grin at the **[C]** change all a-**[G]**round,
> **[F]** pick up my guitar and **[D]** play **[F]** just like yester-**[D]**day,
> and I'll **[F]** get on my knees and **[C]** pray. **[Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]**
> (NC) We don't get fooled a-**[G]**gain. **[F]**/ **[C]**/

[G]/// **[F]**/ **[C]**/ x3

[G] The change it had to come, **[F]**/**[C]**/
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we were **[G]** liberated **[C]** from the fold, that's **[D]** all. **[F]**/ **[C]**/
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[G] [F]/ [C]/ x3

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[A] **[G]**/**[D]**/ **[A]** **[G]**/**[D]**/ **[A]** **[G]**/**[D]**/. **[A]** **[G]**/**[D]**/
[G]↓ **[F]**↓ **[C]**↓ **[G]**↓ **[F]**↓ **[C]**↓ **[G]**↓ YEAH **[F]**↓ **[C]**↓ **[G]**↓ **[F]**↓ **[C]**↓

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> (NC) We don't get fooled a-**[G]**gain

[F] / **[C]**/. no no **[G]**/ **[F]**/ **[C]**/ **[G]** **[F]**/ **[C]**/ **[G]**/// **[F]**/ **[C]**/

[G] meet the new boss. **[F]**/ **[C]**/
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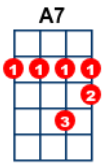
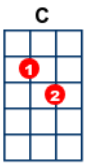
[G] **[F]**↓ **[G]** **[F]**↓ **[G]** ↓ **[G]** ↓ **[G]** ↓ **[G]** ↓ **[G]** (triplet) **[G]**↓

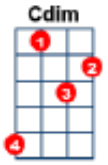
Won't You Be My Neighbor

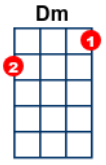
artist:Fred Rogers writer:Fred Rogers

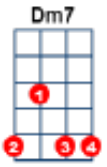
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RgmLrXGOOGI

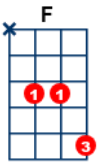


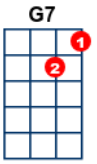












Thanks to Fran Stelly

Strum: DDu DDu (1-2-&-1-2-&)

Intro: **[C]**// **[A7]**// **[Dm7]**// **[G7]**// **[C]**// **[A7]**// **[Dm7]**// **[G7]**/

Verse 1 {2 beats each unless specified}

It's a **[C]** beautiful day in this **[A7]** neighborhood
A **[Dm7]** beautiful day for a **[G7]** neighbor
[C] Would you be mine **[A7]**
[Dm7] Could you be mine **[G7]**

It's a **[C]** neighborly day in this **[A7]** beautywood
A **[Dm7]** neighborly day for a **[G7]** beauty
[C] Would you be mine **[A7]**
[Dm7] Could you be mine **[G7]**

> **[F]** I've always wanted to **[A7]** have a neighbor **[Dm]**just like **[Cdim]** you
> **[C]** I've always wanted to **[Dm7]** live in a neighbor **[Cdim]** hood with **[G7]**/ you

Verse 2

So,**[C]** let's make the most of this **[A7]** beautiful day
[Dm7] Since we're together we **[G7]** might as well say
[C] Would you be mine, **[A7]** could you be mine
[Dm7]/ Won't you **[G7]**/ be my **[C]**/ neighbor

slower

[C]/ Won't you please, **[Dm7]**/ won't you please
[G7]/ Please won't you be my **[C]**/ neighbor

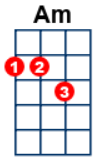
Outro 2 beats each until last C hold

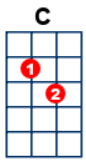
[C] **[A7]** **[Dm7]** **[G7]** **[C]** **[A7]** **[Dm7]** **[G7]** **[C]**/ and hold

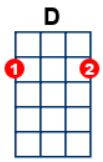
Wonder Of You, The

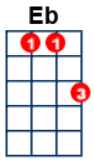
artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Baker Knight

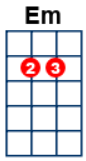
Elvis Presley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bcvvRYYoGxg

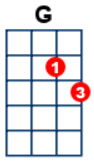


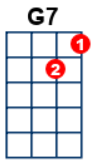












[G] [Em] [Am] [D]

[G] When no one else can under[Em]stand me,
[Am] When everything I do is [D] wrong,
[G] You give me hope and conso[Em]lation
[Am] You give me strength to carry [D] on.

Any you're [G] always there,
To [G7] lend a hand in [C] every[D]thing I [Em] do,
That's the [Am] wonder, [D] the wonder of [G] you. [Em] [Am] [D]

[G] And when you smile the world is [Em] brighter, (Oh oh oh oh)
[Am] You touch my hand and I'm a [D] king, (Oh oh oh oh)
[G] Your kiss to me is worth a [Em] fortune (Oh oh oh oh)
[Am] Your love for me is every[D]thing.

I guess I'll [G] never know
The [G7] reason why you [C] love me [D] like you [Em] do,
That's the [Am] wonder, [D] the wonder of [G] you. [Em] [Am] [D]

[G] [Em] (Oh oh oh oh) [Am] [D] (Oh oh oh oh)
[G] [Em] (Oh oh oh oh) [Am] [D]

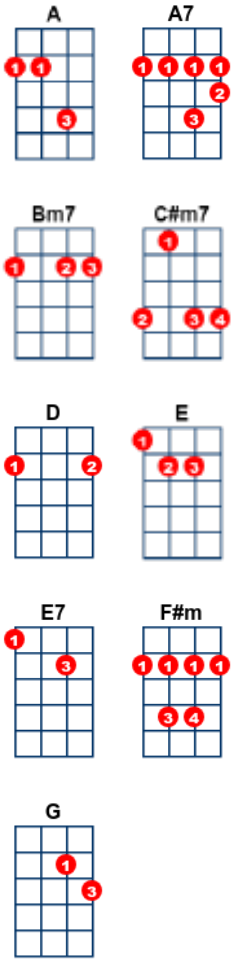
I guess I'll [G] never know
The [G7] reason why you [C] love me [D] like you [Em] do,
That's the [Am] wonder, [D]
The wonder of [G] yoo-[C]-oo-[Eb] oou![G]

Wonderful Christmastime

artist:Paul McCartney writer:Paul McCartney

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2TfWo3GsIII B so capo 2

Based on maguri Ultimate Guitar



[A] [C#m7] [A] [F#m]
[A] [E] [A] [F#m]
[Bm7] [C#m7] [D] [G] [A]
[Bm7] [C#m7] [D] [G] [A]

[A] The mood is **[C#m7]** right
[A] The spirits **[F#m]** up
[A] We're here to-**[E]** night
[A] And that's e-**[F#m]** nough

> **[Bm7]** Simply **[C#m7]** having
> A **[D]** wonderful **[G]** Christmas-**[A]**time
> **[Bm7]** Simply **[C#m7]** having
> A **[D]** wonderful **[G]** Christmas-**[A]**time

[A] The party's **[C#m7]** on
[A] The feeling's **[F#m]** here
[A] That only **[E]** comes
[A] This time of **[F#m]** year

> **[Bm7]** Simply **[C#m7]** having
> A **[D]** wonderful **[G]** Christmas-**[A]**time
> **[Bm7]** Simply **[C#m7]** having
> A **[D]** wonderful **[G]** Christmas-**[A]**time

[A] The choir of **[Bm7]** children **[E]** sing their **[A]** song
[A] [Bm7] [E]

[A7] Ding, **[A]** dong, **[A7]** ding, **[C#m7]** dong
[A7] Ding, **[A]** dong, **[A7]** ding, **[D]** uuuuuuuuuuh
[Bm7] Uuuuuuuuu-**[D]** uuh **[A]** Duh duh duh duh duh duh duh

[A] [C#m7] [A7] [F#m] [A] [E] [A] [F#m]

> **[Bm7]** Simply **[C#m7]** having
> A **[D]** wonderful **[G]** Christmas-**[A]**time
> **[Bm7]** Simply **[C#m7]** having
> A **[D]** wonderful **[G]** Christmas-**[A]**time

[A] The word is **[C#m7]** out
[A] About the **[F#m]** town
[A] So lift your **[E]** glass
[A] Oh, and don't look **[F#m]** down

> **[Bm7]** Simply **[C#m7]** having
> A **[D]** wonderful **[G]** Christmas-**[A]**time

[A] The choir of **[Bm7]** children **[E]** sing their **[A]** song
[A] They practiced **[Bm7]** all year **[E]** long

[A7] Ding, **[A]** dong, **[A7]** ding, **[C#m7]** dong,
Ding, dong, ding, **[E]** dong,
[A] Ding, dong, ding, **[E7]** dong,
Ding, **[E7]** dong, ding, **[A]** dong

[A] The party's **[C#m7]** on
[A] The spirits **[F#m]** up
[A] We're here to-**[E]**night
[A] And that's e-**[F#m]**nough

> **[Bm7]** Simply **[C#m7]** having
> A **[D]** wonderful **[G]** Christmas-**[A]**time
> **[Bm7]** Simply **[C#m7]** having
> A **[D]** wonderful **[G]** Christmas-**[A]**time

[Bm7] [C#m7] [F#m]
[D] [G] [D] [G]
[D] [G] [C#m7] [F#m] [C#m7] [F#m]
[Bm7] [E] [C#m7] [F#m]
[D] [G] [A]

[A] The mood is **[C#m7]** right
[A] The spirits **[F#m]** up
[A] We're here to-**[E]**night
[A] And that's e-**[F#m]**ough (ooh, ooh, ooh)

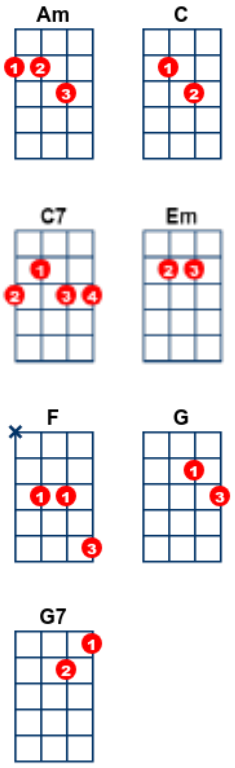
> **[Bm7]** Simply **[C#m7]** having
> A **[D]** wonderful **[G]** Christmas-**[A]**time
> **[Bm7]** Simply **[C#m7]** having
> A **[D]** wonderful **[G]** Christmas-**[A]**time
> **[Bm7]** Simply **[C#m7]** having
> A **[D]** wonderful **[G]** Christmas-**[A]** time

[Bm7] Oh, **[A]** oh, **[A]** oh, **[Bm7]** oh
[A] Oh, **[Bm7]** oh, **[A]** oh
For **[E]** Christmas-**[A]**time **[A]*** **[A]***

Wonderful Tonight [C]

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Eric Clapton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xl7Hd2r0LOs



[C] It's late in the [G] evening;
[F] she's wondering what [G] clothes to wear.

[C] It's late in the [G] evening;
[F] she's wondering what [G] clothes to wear.
[C] She puts on her [G] make-up
[F] and brushes her [G] long blonde hair.
[F] And then she [G] asks me, [C] "Do I [Em] look all [Am] right?"
And I say, [F] "Yes, you look [G7] wonderful to-[C]night."

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

[C] We go to a [G] party [F] and everyone [G] turns to see
[C] This beautiful [G] lady [F] that's walking a-[G]round with me.
[F] And then she [G] asks me, [C] "Do you feel all [Am] right?"
And I say, [F] "Yes, I feel [G7] wonderful to-[C]night." [C7]

I feel [F] wonderful be[G7]cause I see
The [C] love light in your [Am] eyes.
And the [F] wonder of it [G7] all
Is that you [F] just don't rea-[G7]lise how much I [C] love you.

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

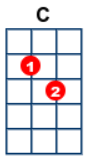
[C] It's time to go [G] home now [F] and I've got an [G] aching head,
[C] So I give her the [G] car keys [F] and she helps [G] me to bed.
[F] And then I [G7] tell her, [C] as I [Em] turn out the [Am] light,
I say, "My [F] darling, you were [G7] wonderful to[C]night. [Am]
Oh my [F] darling, you were [G7] wonderful to-[C]night."

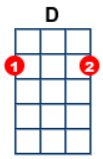
[Am] [F] [G7] [C]

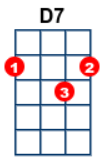
Wonderful Tonight [G]

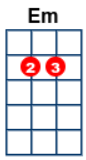
artist:Eric Clapton writer:Eric Clapton

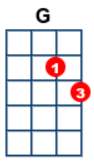
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xl7Hd2r0LOs

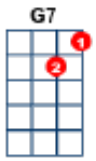












[G] It's late in the [D] evening;
[C] she's wondering what [D] clothes to wear.
[G] She puts on her [D] make-up
[C] and brushes her [D] long blonde hair.

[G] It's late in the [D] evening;
[C] she's wondering what [D] clothes to wear.
[G] She puts on her [D] make-up
[C] and brushes her [D] long blonde hair.
[C] And then she [D] asks me, [G] "Do I [D] look all [Em] right?"
And I say, [C] "Yes, you look [D] wonderful to-[G]night." [D] [C] [D]

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

[G] We go to a [D] party [C] and everyone [D] turns to see
[G] This beautiful [D] lady [C] that's walking [D] around with me.
[C] And then she [D] asks me, [G] "Do you [D] feel all [Em] right?"
And I say, [C] "Yes, I feel [D] wonderful to-[G]night." [G7]

I feel [C] wonderful be[D]cause I see
The [G] love light [D] in your [Em] eyes.
And the [C] wonder of it [D] all
Is that you [C] just don't rea-[D]lise
how much I [G] love you. [D] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D]

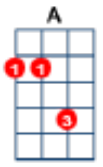
[G] It's time to go [D] home now [C] and I've got an [D] aching head,
[G] So I give her the [D] car keys [C] and she helps [D] me to bed.
[C] And then I [D] tell her, [G] as I [D] turn out the [Em] light,
I say, "My [C] darling, you were [D7] wonderful to-[G]night.
Oh my [D] darling, you were [D7] wonderful to-[G]night."

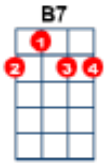
[D] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D] [G]

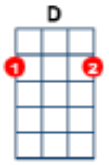
Wonderful World [A]

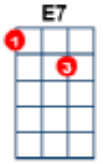
artist:Sam Cooke writer:Lou Adler, Herb Alpert, Sam Cooke

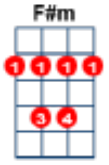
Sam Cooke: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aYQFTbLKNcg Capo on 2nd fret











[A] Don't know much about **[F#m]** history
[D] Don't know much **[E7]** biology
[A] Don't know much about a **[F#m]** science book
[D] Don't know much about the **[E7]** French I took
[A] But I do know that **[D]** I love you
[A] And I know that if you **[D]** love me too
What a **[E7]** wonderful world this could **[A]** be

[A] Don't know much about ge**[F#m]**ography
[D] Don't know much trigo**[E7]**nometry
[A] Don't know much about **[F#m]** algebra
[D] Don't know what a slide **[E7]** rule is for
[A] But I do know one and **[D]** one is two
[A] And if this one could **[D]** be with you
What a **[E7]** wonderful world this could **[A]** be

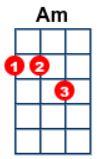
Now **[E7]** I don't claim to **[A]** be an 'A' student
[E7] But I'm tryin' to **[A]**be
For **[B7]** maybe by being an 'A' student baby
I could win your **[E7]** love for me-e-e
[A] Don't know much about the **[F#m]** middle ages
[D] Looked at the pictures and I **[E7]** turned the pages
[A] Don't know nothin' 'bout no **[F#m]** rise and fall
[D] Don't know nothin' 'bout **[E7]** nothin' at all
[A] But I do know that **[D]**I love you
[A] And I know that if you **[D]** loved me too
What a **[E7]** wonderful world this could **[A]** be

[A] Don't know much about **[F#m]** history
[D] Don't know much **[E7]** biology
[A] Don't know much about a **[F#m]** science book
[D] Don't know much about the **[E7]** French I took
[A] But I do know that **[D]** I love you
[A] And I know that if you **[D]** love me too
What a **[E7]** wonderful world this could **[A]** be

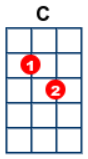
Wonderful World [C]

artist:Sam Cooke writer:Lou Adler and Herb Alpert, Sam Cooke

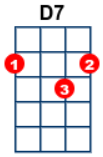
Sam Cooke - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aYQFTbLKNcg (But in B)
Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am]



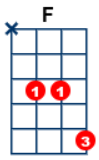
[C] Don't know much about [Am] history
[F] Don't know much bi[G7]ology
[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book
[F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am]



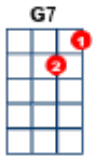
[C] Don't know much about ge[Am]ography
[F] Don't know much trigo[G7]nometry
[C] Don't know much about [Am] algebra
[F] Don't know what a slide [G7] rule is for
[C] But I do know one and [F] one is two
[C] And if this one could [F] be with you
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am]



Now [G7] I don't claim to [C] be an A student
[G7] but I'm trying to [C] be
For [D7] maybe by being an [C] A student baby
[D7] I can win your [G7] love for me



[C] Don't know much about [Am] history
[F] don't know much bi[G7]ology
[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book
[F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be

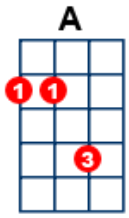


[C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] history
[F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh oohh bi[G7]ology
[C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] science book
[F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [G7] French I took
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [G7] [C]

Wonderful World [G]

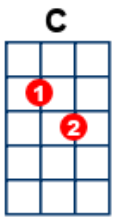
artist:Sam Cooke , writer:Lou Adler and Herb Alpert, Sam Cooke

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

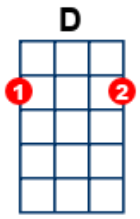


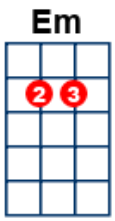
Intro: [G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] Don't know much about [Em] history
[C] Don't know much [D] biology
[G] Don't know much about a [Em] science book
[C] Don't know much about the [D] French I took
[G] But I do know that [C] I love you
[G] And I know that if you [C] love me, too
What a [D] wonderful world this would [G] be



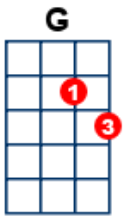
[G] Don't know much about ge[Em]ography
[C] Don't know much trigo[D]nometry
[G] Don't know much about [Em] algebra
[C] Don't know what a slide [D] rule is for
[G] But I do know one and [C] one is two
[G] And if this one could [C] be with you
What a [D] wonderful world this would [G] be





Now, [D] I don't claim to [G] be an A student But I'm [D] trying to [G] be
For [A] maybe by being an [G] A student, baby
[A] I can win your [D] love for me

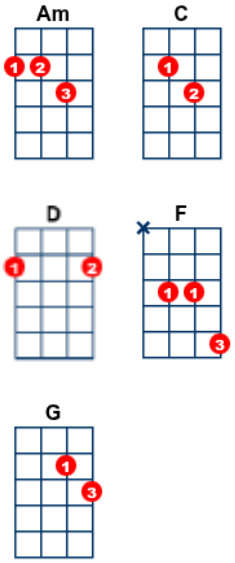
[G] Don't know much about [Em] history
[C] Don't know much [D] biology
[G] Don't know much about a [Em] science book
[C] Don't know much about the [D] French I took
[G] But I do know that [C] I love you
[G] And I know that if you [C] love me, too
What a [D] wonderful world this would [G] be



[G] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Em] (History)
[C] Hmm-mm-mm [D] (Biology)
[G] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Em] (Science book)
[C] Hmm-mm-mm [D] (French I took)
Yeah, [G] but I do know that [C] I love you
[G] And I know that if you [C] love me, too
What a [D] wonderful world this would [G] be [C] [G]

Wonderwall [F]

artist:Oasis writer:Noel Gallagher



[Am] Today is **[C]** gonna be the day
that they're **[G]** gonna throw it back to **[F]** you
[Am] By now you **[C]** should've somehow
Rea**[G]** lized what you gotta **[F]** do
[Am] I don't believe that **[C]** anybody
[G] Feels the way I **[F]** do about you **[Am]** now **[C]** **[G]** **[F]**

[Am] Backbeat the **[C]** word is on the street
That the **[G]** fire in your heart is **[F]** out
[Am] I'm sure you've **[C]** heard it all before
But you **[G]** never really had a **[F]** doubt
[Am] I don't believe that **[C]** anybody
[G] Feels the way I **[F]** do about you **[Am]** now **[C]** **[G]** **[F]**

And **[F]** all the roads we **[G]** have to walk along are **[Am]** winding
And **[F]** all the lights that **[G]** lead us there are **[Am]** blinding
[F] There are many **[G]** things that I would
[C] Like to **[G]** say to **[Am]** you
But I don't know **[F]** how **[D]**

Because **[Am]** maybe **[C]** **[G]**
You're **[F]** gonna be the one who **[Am]** saves me **[C]** **[G]**
And **[F]** after **[Am]** all **[C]** **[G]**
You're my **[F]** wonder**[Am]** wall **[C]** **[G]** **[F]**

Pause

[Am] Today was **[C]** gonna be the day
But they'll **[G]** never throw it back to **[F]** you
[Am] By now you **[C]** should've somehow
Rea**[G]**lized what you gotta **[F]** do
[Am] I don't believe that **[C]** anybody
[G] Feels the way I **[F]** do about you **[Am]** now **[C]** **[G]** **[F]**

And **[F]** all the roads we **[G]** have to walk along are **[Am]** winding
And **[F]** all the lights that **[G]** lead us there are **[Am]** blinding
[F] There are many **[G]** things that I would
[C] Like to **[G]** say to **[Am]** you
But I don't know **[F]** how **[D]**

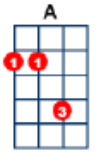
Because **[Am]** maybe **[C]** **[G]** , You're **[F]** gonna be the one who **[Am]** saves me
[C] **[G]** And **[F]** after **[Am]** all **[C]** **[G]**
You're my **[F]** wonder**[Am]**wall **[C]** **[G]** **[F]** - single strum
[Am] - single strum, slowly, letting all the strings ring

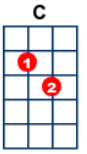
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=McCpF25cDJA But in F#m

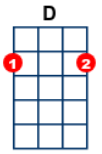
Wonderwall [G]

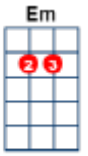
artist:Oasis writer:Noel Gallagher

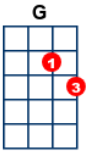
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bx1Bh8ZvH84 Capo on 2nd fret











Intro first 2 lines: **[Em] [G] [D] [C]**
[Em] Today is **[G]** gonna be the day
that they're **[D]** gonna throw it back to **[C]** you
[Em] By now you **[G]** should've somehow
Rea**[D]** lized what you gotta **[C]** do
[Em] I don't believe that **[G]** anybody
[D] Feels the way I **[C]** do about you **[Em]** now **[G] [D] [C]**

[Em] Backbeat the **[G]** word is on the street
That the **[D]** fire in your heart is **[C]** out
[Em] I'm sure you've **[G]** heard it all before
But you **[D]** never really had a **[C]** doubt
[Em] I don't believe that **[G]** anybody
[D] Feels the way I **[C]** do about you **[Em]** now **[G] [D] [C]**

And **[C]** all the roads we **[D]** have to walk along are **[Em]** winding
And **[C]** all the lights that **[D]** lead us there are **[Em]** blinding
[C] There are many **[D]** things that I would
[G] Like to **[D]** say to **[Em]** you
But I don't know **[A]** how **[C]**

Because **[Em]** maybe **[G] [D]**
You're **[C]** gonna be the one who **[Em]** saves me **[G] [D]**
And **[C]** after **[Em]** all **[G] [D]**
You're my **[C]** wonder**[Em]** wall **[G] [D] [C]**

pause

[Em] Today was **[G]** gonna be the day
But they'll **[D]** never throw it back to **[C]** you
[Em] By now you **[G]** should've somehow
Rea**[D]**lized what you gotta **[C]** do
[Em] I don't believe that **[G]** anybody
[D] Feels the way I **[C]** do about you **[Em]** now **[G] [D] [C]**

And **[C]** all the roads we **[D]** have to walk along are **[Em]** winding
And **[C]** all the lights that **[D]** lead us there are **[Em]** blinding
[C] There are many **[D]** things that I would
[G] Like to **[D]** say to **[Em]** you
But I don't know **[A]** how **[C]**

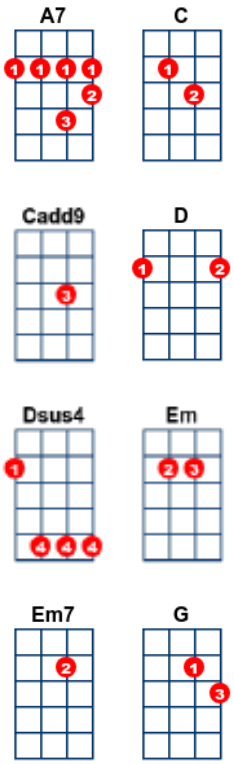
Because **[Em]** maybe **[G] [D]** , You're **[C]** gonna be the one who **[Em]** saves me
[G] [D] And **[C]** after **[Em]** all **[G] [D]**
You're my **[C]** wonder**[Em]**wall **[G] [D]** **[C]** – single strum
[Em] – single strum, slowly, letting all the strings ring

Wonderwall [G] - Alt

artist:Oasis writer:Noel Gallagher

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bx1Bh8ZvH84 Capo 2

Thanks Peter Goff for the change suggestions



[Em7] [G] [Dsus4] [A7] x2

[Em7] Today is **[G]** gonna be the day
that they're **[Dsus4]** gonna throw it back to **[A7]** you
[Em7] By now you **[G]** should've somehow
Rea-**[Dsus4]**lized what you gotta **[A7]** do
[Em7] I don't believe that **[G]** anybody
[Dsus4] Feels the way I **[A7]** do about you **[Cadd9]** now **[G] [A7]** {stop}

[Em7] Backbeat the **[G]** word is on the street
That the **[Dsus4]** fire in your heart is **[A7]** out
[Em7] I'm sure you've **[G]** heard it all before
But you **[Dsus4]** never really had a **[A7]** doubt
[Em7] I don't believe that **[G]** anybody
[Dsus4] Feels the way I **[A7]** do about you **[Em7]** now **[G] [Dsus4] [A7]**

And **[C]** all the roads we **[D]** have to walk are **[Em7]** winding **[Em7]**
And **[C]** all the lights that **[D]** lead us there are **[Em7]** blinding **[Em7]**
[C] There are many **[D]** things that I would
[G] Like to **[Dsus4]** say to **[Em]** you
But I don't know **[A7]** how **[A7]**

Because **[Cadd9]** maybe **[Em7] [G]** You're **[Em7]** gonna be the one who
[Cadd9] saves me **[Em7] [G]** And **[Em7]** after
[Cadd9] all **[Em7]** **[G]** you're my **[Em7]** wonder-
[Cadd9] wall **[Em7] [G] [Em7]** {pause}

[Em7] Today is **[G]** gonna be the day
that they're **[Dsus4]** gonna throw it back to **[A7]** you
[Em7] By now you **[G]** should've somehow
Rea-**[Dsus4]**lized what you gotta **[A7]** do
[Em7] I don't believe that **[G]** anybody
[Dsus4] Feels the way I **[A7]** do about you **[Cadd9]** now **[G] [A7]** {stop}

And **[C]** all the roads we **[D]** have to walk are **[Em7]** winding **[Em7]**
And **[C]** all the lights that **[D]** lead us there are **[Em7]** blinding **[Em7]**
[C] There are many **[D]** things that I would
[G] Like to **[Dsus4]** say to **[Em]** you
But I don't know **[A7]** how **[A7]**

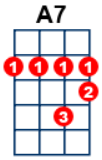
play twice

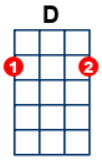
Because **[Cadd9]** maybe **[Em7] [G]** You're **[Em7]** gonna be the one who
[Cadd9] saves me **[Em7] [G]** And **[Em7]** after
[Cadd9] all **[Em7]** **[G]** you're my **[Em7]** wonder-
[Cadd9] wall **[Em7] [G] [Em7]**

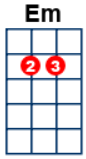
Wooden Heart

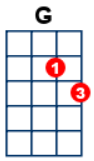
artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Fred Wise, Ben Weisman, Kay Twomey, Bert Kaempfert

Elvis Presley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=05ZgyoZvhgI Capo on 2nd fret









Can't you [D] see I love [A7] you,
please don't [D] break my heart in two,
that's not hard to do, 'cause I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.

And if you say good[A7]bye,
then I [D] know that I would cry,
Maybe I would die, 'cause I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.

There's no [A7] strings upon this [D] love of mine,
it was [G] always you from the [D] start.

[A7] Treat me [D] nice, treat me [A7] good,
treat me [D] like you really should,
'cause I'm not made of wood,
and I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.

Repeat song

[A7] [D]

Workin' At The Car Wash Blues

artist:Jim Croce writer:Jim Croce

Jim Croce: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zomwyZEYZNE
[G]/ steadily de - **[B7]**/ pressin', **[Em]**/ low down **[G7]**/ mind messin'
[C7]/ Working at the **[D7]**/ car wash **[G]** blues

Well, I had **[G]** just got out from the county prison
Doin' **[D7]** ninety days for non-support
[D7] Tried to find me an executive position
But no **[G]** matter how smooth I talked
[G] They wouldn't listen to the fact that I was a genius
The man say, "We **[C7]** got all that we can **[Am]** use"
Now I got them **[G]**/ steadily de - **[B7]**/ pressin',
[Em]/ low down **[G7]**/ mind messin'
[C7]/ Working at the **[D7]**/ car wash **[G]** blues

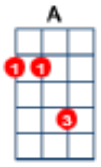
Well, I **[G]** should be sittin' in an air conditioned
[D7] Office in a swivel chair
[D7] Talkin' some trash to the secretaries
Sayin' **[G]** "Hey now mama, come on over here"
[G] Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders with a rag
And **[C7]** walkin' home in soggy old **[Am]** shoes
With them them **[G]**/ steadily de - **[B7]**/ pressin',
[Em]/ low down **[G7]**/ mind messin'
[C7]/ Working at the **[D7]**/ car wash **[G]** blues

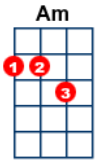
You know a **[C]** man of my ability
He should be **[C7]** smokin' on a big **[G]** cigar
But 'till I **[C]** get myself straight I guess I'll just have to wait
In my **[A]** rubber suit a-rubbin' these **[D7]** cars

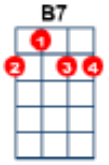
Well, **[G]** all I can do is a shake my head
You **[D7]** might not believe that it's true
[D7] For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls
Is an **[G]** undiscovered Howard Hughes
[G] So baby, don't expect to see me with no double Martini
In any **[C7]** high-brow society **[Am]** news
'Cause I got them them **[G]**/ steadily de - **[B7]**/ pressin',
[Em]/ low down **[G7]**/ mind messin'
[C7]/ Working at the **[D7]**/ car wash **[G]** blues

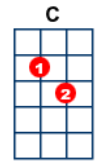
Repeat previous verse

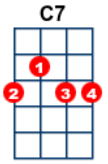
Yeah I got them them **[G]**/ steadily de - **[B7]**/ pressin',
[Em]/ low down **[G7]**/ mind messin'
[C7]/ Working at the **[D7]**/ car wash **[G]** blues

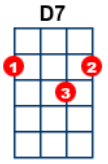


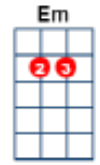


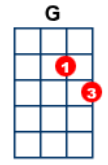


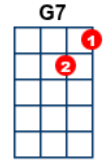








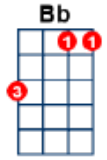


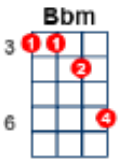


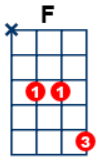
Working In A Coal Mine

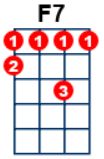
artist:Lee Dorsey , writer:Allen Toussaint

Lee Dorsey: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Dy2tuF915E









[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[F] Five o'clock in the [Bb] morning, [F] I'm already up and [Bb] gone
[F] Lord I am so [Bb] tired, [F] how long can this [F7] go on

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[F] 'Cause I make a little [Bb] money, [F] haulin' coal by the [Bb] ton
[F] But when Saturday rolls [Bb] around, [F] I'm too tired for having [F7] fun

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[Bb] Lord I am so tired, [F] how long must this go [Bb] on?

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[F] Five o'clock in the [Bb] morning, [F] I'm already up and [Bb] gone
[F] Lord I am so [Bb] tired, [F] how long can this [F7] go on

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

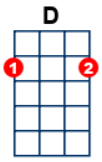
[F] 'Cause I make a little [Bb] money, [F] haulin' coal by the [Bb] ton
[F] But when Saturday rolls [Bb] around, [F] I'm too tired for having [F7] fun

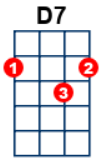
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

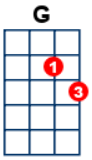
Working In A Coal Mine [G]

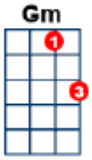
artist:Lee Dorsey , writer:Allen Toussaint

Lee Dorsey: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Dy2tuF915E Capo on 3









Simpler version if you sub G for Gm

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[D] Five o'clock in the [G] morning, [D] I'm already up and [G] gone
[D] Lord I am so [G] tired, [D] how long can this [D7] go on

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[D] 'Cause I make a little [G] money, [D] haulin' coal by the [G] ton
[D] But when Saturday rolls [G] around, [D] I'm too tired for having [D7] fun

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[G] Lord I am so tired, [D] how long must this go [G] on?

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[D] Five o'clock in the [G] morning, [D] I'm already up and [G] gone
[D] Lord I am so [G] tired, [D] how long can this [D7] go on

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

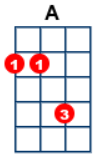
[D] 'Cause I make a little [G] money, [D] haulin' coal by the [G] ton
[D] But when Saturday rolls [G] around, [D] I'm too tired for having [D7] fun

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

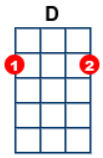
Working Man [A]

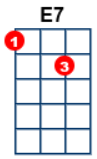
artist:Celtic Thunder writer:Rita MacNeill

Celtic Thunder: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=64LT76mFIL8 In G



Coz Sylvia wanted it in A





Chorus:
Itâ€™s a [A] working man I am
And Iâ€™ve [D] been down under [A] ground
And I swear to God if ever see the [E7] sun
Or for [A] any length of time
I can [D] hold it in my [A] mind
I never again will [E7] go down under [A] ground

At the [A] age of sixteen years
Oh he [D] quarrels with his [A] peers
Who vowed theyâ€™d never see another [E7] one
In the [A] dark recess of the mines
Where you [D] age before your [A] time
And the coal dust lies [E7] heavy on your [A] lungs

Chorus

At the [A] age of sixty-four
Oh he'll [D] greet you at the [A] door
And he'll gently lead you by the [E7] arm
Through the [A] dark recess of the mines
Oh he'll [D] take you back in [A] time
And he'll tell you of the [E7] hardships that were [A] had

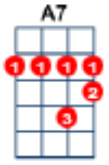
Chorus

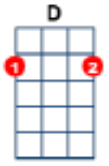
I never again will [E7] go down under [A] ground
God I [A] never again will [E7] go down under [D] grouâ€[A].nd

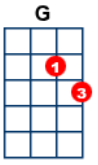
Working Man [D]

artist:Celtic Thunder writer:Rita MacNeill

Celtic Thunder: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=16JAcHFRR14 Capo 5







Chorus:
It's a **[D]** working man I am
And I've **[G]** been down under **[D]** ground
And I swear to God if ever see the **[A7]** sun
Or for **[D]** any length of time
I can **[G]** hold it in my **[D]** mind
I never again will **[A7]** go down under **[D]** ground

At the **[D]** age of sixteen years
Oh he **[G]** quarrels with his **[D]** peers
Who vowed they'd never see another **[A7]** one
In the **[D]** dark recess of the mines
Where you **[G]** age before your **[D]** time
And the coal dust lies **[A7]** heavy on your **[D]** lungs

Chorus

At the **[D]** age of sixty-four
Oh he'll **[G]** greet you at the **[D]** door
And he'll gently lead you by the **[A7]** arm
Through the **[D]** dark recess of the mines
Oh he'll **[G]** take you back in **[D]** time
And he'll tell you of the **[A7]** hardships that were **[D]** had

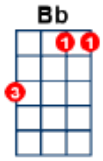
Chorus

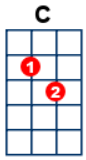
I never again will **[A7]** go down under **[D]** ground
God I **[D]** never again will **[A7]** go down under **[G]** grou-**[D]**.nd

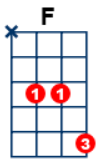
Working Man [F]

artist:Rita MacNeill , writer:Rita MacNeill

Rita MacNeill: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LesfYqwqvYo







Chorus
It's a [F] Workin' Man I am, and
I've [Bb] been down under - [F] ground, and
I [F] swear to God,
If I [F] ever see the [C] sun,
Or for [F] any length of time,
I can [Bb] hold it in my [F] mind,
I [F] never again will [C] go down under - [F] ground.

At the [F] age of sixteen years,
Oh he [Bb] quarrels with his [F] peers,
Who [F] vowed they'd never see another [C] one,
In the [F] dark recess of the mine,
Where you [Bb] age before your [F] time, and
The [F] coal dust lies [C] heavy on your [F] lungs

Chorus

At the [F] age of sixty- four,
Old will [Bb] greet you at the [F] door, and
He'll [F] gently lead you by the [C] arm,
Through the [F] dark recess of the mine,
Old will [Bb] take you back in [F] time, and
He'll [F] tell you of the [C] hardships that were [F] had.

Chorus

I [F] never again will [C] go down under - [F] ground.

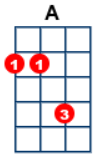
World Cup Willie

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Lonnie Donegan

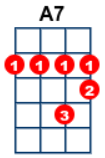
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mzaMjM4Ra7o

Last two verses should be 1 tone up - ignored

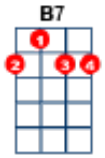
[G] [D] [Em]/ [A]/ [D]



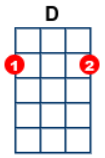
[D] There's a football fellah, [Em] you all know his [A] name
[Em] And the papers [A] tell us he's [D] in the Hall of Fame
Wher-[G]ever he goes, [D] he'll be all the [B7] rage
'Cause [E7] he's the new [A7] sensation of the age



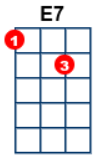
Dressed in [D] red, white and blue, he's [Em] World Cup [A] Willie
[Em] We all love him [A7] too, World Cup [D] Willie
He's [G] tough as a lion and [D] never will give [G] up
[D] That's why [B7] Willie is [Em] fav'rite [A] for the [D] Cup
[G] Willie, [D] Willie, he's [Em] evry'body's [A] fav'rite for the [D] Cup



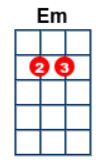
[D] Well, we're all football crazy [Em] and it's plain to [A] see
[Em] That we're all so [A] happy, like [D] one big family
[G] Now we've found someone who [D] makes the rafters [B7] ring
[E7] Welcome to a [A7] brand new soccer King



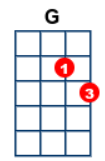
Dressed in [D] red, white and blue, he's [Em] World Cup [A] Willie
[Em] We all love him [A7] too, World Cup [D] Willie
He's [G] tough as a lion and [D] never will give [G] up
[D] That's why [B7] Willie is [Em] fav'rite [A] for the [D] Cup
[G] Willie, [D] Willie, he's [Em] evry'body's [A] fav'rite for the [D] Cup



[D] All the fans are waiting, [Em] how they'll spur him [A] on
[Em] And those sixty [A] nations will [D] soon know Willie's song
Wher-[G]ever he goes, [D] he'll be all the [B7] rage
'Cause [E7] he's the new [A7] sensation of the age



Dressed in [D] red, white and blue, he's [Em] World Cup [A] Willie
[Em] We all love him [A7] too, World Cup [D] Willie
He's [G] tough as a lion and [D] never will give [G] up
[D] That's why [B7] Willie is [Em] fav'rite [A] for the [D] Cup
[G] Willie, [D] Willie, he's [Em] evry'body's [A] fav'rite for the [D] Cup

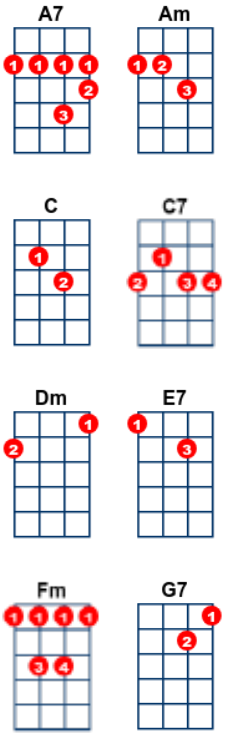


One more time
[G] Willie, [D] Willie, he's [Em] everybody's [A] fav'rite for the [D] Cup

World Without Love

artist:Peter and Gordon writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Peter and Gordon: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eDHPAenvTQI Capo 4



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

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

[Fm] So I'll wait and in a while **[C]** I will see my true love smile
[Fm] She may come I know not when
[Dm] When she does I'll know so **[G7]** baby until **[C]** then

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

Instrumental:
[C] Lock me a**[E7]**way and **[Am]** don't allow the **[Am]** day
Here in**[C]**side where I **[Fm]** hide with my **[C]** loneliness
I don't **[Dm]** care what they say
I won't **[G7]** stay in a world without **[C]** love **[C7]**

[Fm] So I'll wait and in a while **[C]** I will see my true love smile
[Fm] She may come I know not when
[Dm] When she does I'll know so **[G7]** baby until then

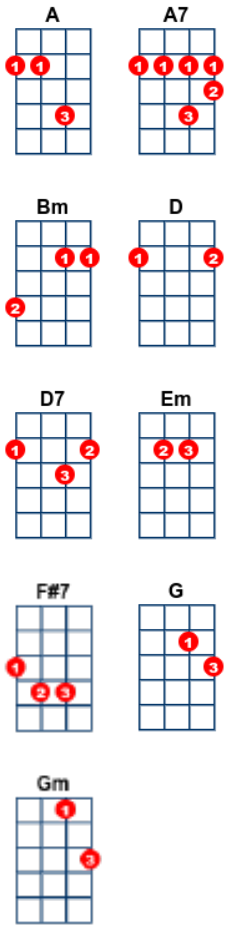
[C] Lock me a-**[E7]**way and **[Am]** don't allow the **[Am]** day
Here in-**[C]**side where I **[Fm]** hide with my **[C]** loneliness
I don't **[Dm]** care what they say
I won't **[G7]** stay in a world without **[C]** love **[A7]**

I don't **[Dm]** care what they say
I won't **[G7]** stay in a world without **[C]** love **[A7]** **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]**

World Without Love [D]

artist:Peter and Gordon writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tdx6lLvvRyg Capo 4



[D] Please lock me a-[F#7] way and [Bm] don't allow the [G] day,
here in-[D]side, where I [G] hide with my [D] loneliness.
I don't [Em] care what they say, I won't [A] stay
in a world without [D] love. [A]

[D] Birds sing out of [F#7] tune and [Bm] rain clouds hide the [G] moon.
I'm [D] OK, here I [Em] stay with my [D] loneliness.
I don't [Em] care what they say, I won't [A] stay
in a world without [D] love. [D7]

[Gm] So I wait, and in a while, [D] I will see my true love smile.
[G] She may come, I know not when. [Em] When she does, I'll [A] know.
So [A7] baby until [D] then.

Lock me a-[F#7]way, and [Bm] don't allow the [G] day,
here in-[D]side, where I [G] hide with my [D] loneliness.
I don't [Em] care what they say, I won't [A] stay
in a world without [D] love. [D7]

[Gm] So I wait, and in a while, [D] I will see my true love smile.
[G] She may come, I know not when. [Em] When she does, I'll [A] know.
So [A7] baby until [D] then -

[D] Lock me a-[F#7]way and [Bm] don't allow the [G] day,
here in-[D]side, where I [G] hide with my [D] loneliness.
I don't [Em] care what they say, I won't [A] stay
in a world without [D] love. [A]

[D] Lock me a-[F#7]way, and [Bm] don't allow the [G] day,
here in-[D]side, where I [G] hide with my [D] loneliness.
I don't [Em] care what they say, I won't [A] stay
in a world without [D] love. [D7]

[Gm] So I wait, and in a while, [D] I will see my true love smile.
[G] She may come, I know not when. [Em] When she does, I'll [A] know.
So [A7] baby until [D] then.

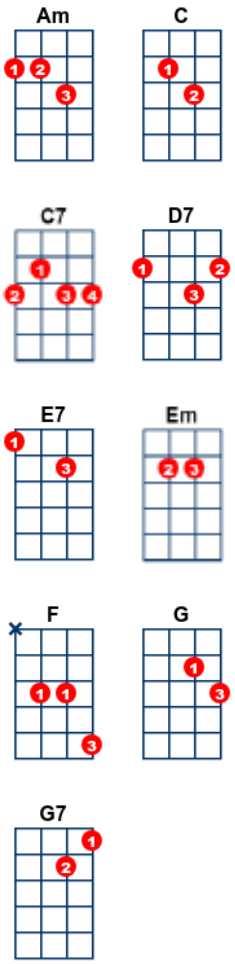
Lock me [F#7] away. And [Bm] don't allow the [G] day,
here in-[D]side, where I [Gm] hide with my [D] loneliness.
I don't [Em] care what they say, I won't [A] stay
in a world without [D] love.

[Bm] I don't [Em] care what they say, I won't [A] stay
in a world without [D] love. [Em] [A] [D]

World of Our Own, A

artist:The Seekers writer:Tom Springfield

The Seekers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PSxwqBJLU8A (Actually In Bb)



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

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

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

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

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

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

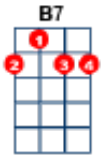
[NC] We'll build a **[C]** world of our **[F]** own
That **[G]** no-one else can **[C]** share
All our **[Am]** sorrows we'll **[D7]** leave far be-**[G]**hind us **[G7]** there
And I **[C]** know you will **[E7]** find there'll **[F]** be peace of **[C]** mind
When we **[Em]** live in a **[F]** world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

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

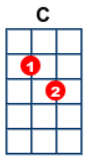
Worried Man Blues

artist:The Stanley Brothers and the Clinch Mountain Boys writer:Traditiona

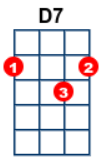
The Stanley Brothers and the Clinch Mountain Boys:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=is4WK99hPcg Capo on 2nd fret



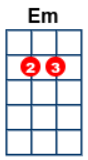
Chorus:
[G] It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
It [C] takes a worried man to sing a worried [G] song
[G] It takes a worried man to [B7] sing a worried [Em] song
I'm worried [D7] now but I won't be worried [G] long



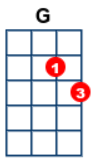
[G] I went across the river I laid down to sleep
I [C] went across the river I laid down to [G] sleep
[G] I went across the river [B7] I laid down to [Em] sleep
When I woke [D7] up there were shackles on my [G] feet



Chorus



[G] Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg
[C] Twenty-nine links of chain around my [G] leg
[G] Twenty-nine links of [B7] chain around my [Em] leg
And on each [D7] link was the initial of my [G] name



Chorus

[G] I asked the judge what might be my fine
[C] I asked the judge what might be my [G] fine
[G] I asked the judge [B7] what might be my [Em] fine
Twenty-one [D7] years on the Rocky Mountain [G] Line

Chorus

[G] This train that I ride is sixteen coaches long
The [C] train that I ride is sixteen coaches [G] long
[G] The train that I ride is [B7] sixteen coaches [Em] long
The girl I [D7] love is on that train and [G] gone

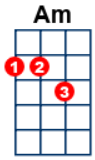
Chorus

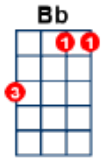
I'm worried [D7] now but I won't be worried [G] long

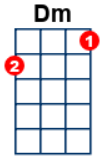
Worrisome Heart

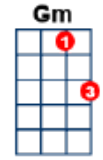
artist:Melody Gardot , writer:Melody Gardot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=45OhGdzcEFk









[Gm] [Am] [Bb] [Am] [Gm] [Am] [Bb] [Am] [Gm] [Am] [Bb]

[Am] I need a [Gm] ha-[Am]nd
[Bb] with my [Am] worrisome [Gm] heart [Am] [Bb]
[Am] I need a [Gm] ha-[Am]nd
[Bb] with my [Am] worrisome [Gm] heart [Am] [Bb]
[Am] I would be [Dm] lucky to find me a [Am] man
[NC] Who could love me the way that I am
With this here worrisome [Gm] heart [Am] [Bb] [Am]

[Gm] [Am] [Bb]

[Am] I need a [Gm] bre-[Am]ak [Bb] from my [Am] troubling [Gm] ways [Am]
[Bb]
[Am] I need a [Gm] bre-[Am]ak [Bb] from my [Am] troubling [Gm] ways [Am] [Bb]
[Am] I would be [Dm] lucky to find me a [Am] man
[NC] Who could love me the way that I am with all my troubling [Gm] ways [Am] [Bb] [Am]

[Gm] [Am] [Bb] [Am] [Gm] [Am] [Bb] [Am]

[Am] I need a [Gm] ma-[Am]aan
[Bb] who got no [Am] baggage to [Gm] claim [Am] [Bb]
[Am] I need a [Gm] ma-[Am]aan
[Bb] who got no [Am] baggage to [Gm] claim [Am] [Bb]
[Am] I would be [Dm] lucky to find me a [Am] man
[NC] Who could love me the way that I am
A [Gm] worrisome [Am] troubling [Bb] baggage free
modern [Am] day [Gm] dame, [Am] [Bb] [Am]
A [Gm] worrisome [Am] troubling [Bb] baggage free
modern [Am] day [Gm] dame, [Am]
[Bb] Ain't no [Am] body the [Gm] same [Dm]

Would You Like to Swing on a Star

artist:Bing Crosby , writer:Jimmy Van Heusen and Johnny Burke

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hj8oV2RfzJ4 Capo 5
Intro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] (pause)

[NC] Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] or would you rather be a [G] mule

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears
He [G] kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears [Em7]
His [A7] back is brawny but his [D] brain is weak
He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D] stub[A7]born [D7] streak
And by the [G] way if you [C] hate to go to [G] school [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule

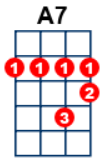
[NC] Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] or would you rather be a [G] pig

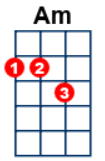
A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible dis[G]grace [Em7]
He [A7] has no manners when he [D] eats his food
He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and ex[D]treme[A7]ly [D7] rude
But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig

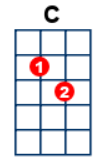
[NC] Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] or would you rather be a [G] fish

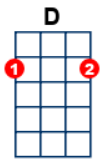
A [G] fish won't do [C] anything but [G] swim in a [C] brook
He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book [Em7]
To [A7] fool the people is his [D] only thought
And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery he [D] still [A7] gets [D7]caught
But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish

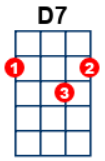
And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo
Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few
So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you [D7] you can be better than you [E7] are
[Am] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star [F#] [G]

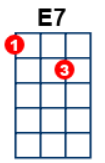


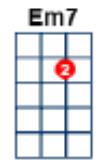


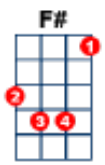


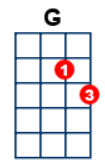












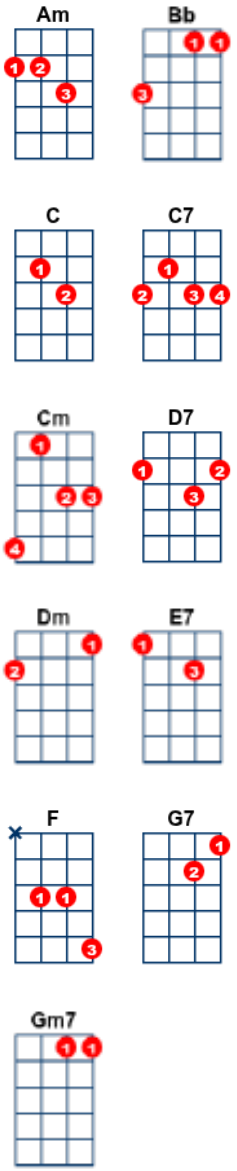
Wouldn't It Be Loverly

artist:Audrey Hepburn writer:Alan Jay Lerner, Frederick Loewe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q5fW7sERw7I

Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee

First part is "musical talking"



It's rather dull in town, I think I'll take me to Paris, hmm
The mistress wants to open up the castle in Capri, hmm
Me doctor recommends a quiet summer by the sea, hmm, mmm
Wouldn't it be loverly?

[F] All I want is a **[Bb]** room some-**[Gm7]**where **[C7]**,
[F] Far away from the **[G7]** cold night **[C7]** air.
[F] With **[C7]** one e-**[Cm]**normous **[D7]** chair, oh,
[F] Wouldn't **[C]** it be **[Gm7]** loverly? **[C7]**

[F] Lots of chocolate for **[Bb]** me to **[Gm7]** eat, **[C7]**
[F] Lots of coal makin' **[G7]** lots of **[C7]** heat.
[F] Warm **[C7]** face, warm **[Cm]** hands, warm **[D7]** feet, oh
[F] Wouldn't **[C7]** it be **[F]** loverly?

[C]* Oh, **[G7]*** so **[C]** loverly sittin'
[G7] Absobloomin' **[C]**-lute-**[E7]**ly **[Am]** still.**[C7]**,
[F]* I **[E7]*** would **[Am]** never **[D7]** budge 'til **[G7]** spring
Crept **[Gm7]** over the window **[C7]** sill.

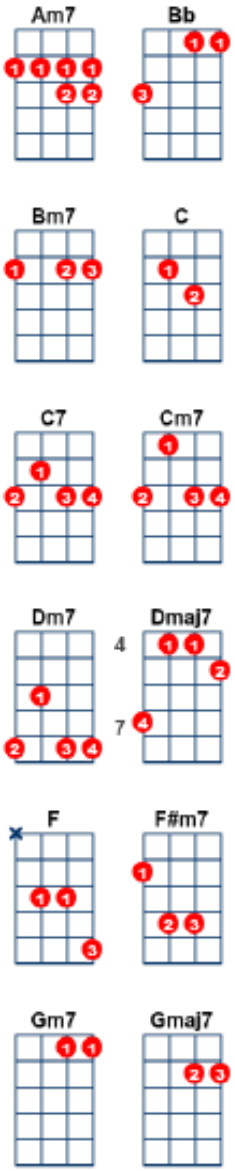
[F] Someone's 'ead restin' **[Bb]** on my **[Gm7]** knee,**[C7]**,
[F] Warm and tender as **[G7]** he can **[C7]** be.
[F] Who **[C7]** takes good **[Cm]** care of **[D7]** me
Oh, **[F]** would-**[Dm]**n't **[C7]** it be **[F]** loverly,
[C7] Loverly, **[F]** loverly, {slowing} **[Bb]** loverly, **[F]** lover--ly!

Repeat song

Wouldn't It Be Nice

artist:The Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson, Tony Asher, Mike Love

The Beach Boys - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nZBKFoeDKJo



Wouldn't it be **[F]** nice if we were older
And we wouldn't **[Bb]** have to wait so **[Gm7]** long
And **[C7]** wouldn't it be **[F]** nice to live together
In the kind of **[Bb]** world where we be**[Gm7]**long **[C7]**
[Dm7] You know its gonna make it **[Cm7]** that much better
[Dm7] When we can say goodnight and **[Am7]** stay to**[Gm7]**gether **[C7]**

Wouldn't it be **[F]** nice if we could wake up
In the morning **[Bb]** when the day is **[Gm7]** new
And **[C7]** after having **[F]** spent the day together
Hold each other **[Bb]** close the whole night **[Gm7]** through **[C7]**
[Dm7] What happy times together **[Cm7]** we"d be spending
[Dm7] I wish that every kiss was **[Am7]** never **[Gm7]** ending **[C7]**
Oh wouldn't it be **[F]** nice?

[Dmaj7] Maybe if we **[Gmaj7]** think and wish and hope and pray
It **[F#m7]** might come **[Bm7]** true
[Dmaj7] Maybe then **[Gmaj7]** there wouldn't be a single thing
we **[F#m7]** couldn't **[Bm7]** do
We could be **[F#m7]** married (we could be **[Bm7]** married)
And then we'd be **[F#m7]** happy (then we'd be **[C]** happy),
Oh wouldn't it be **[F]** nice?

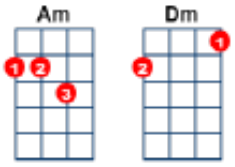
[Dm7] You know it seems the more we **[Cm7]** talk about it
[Dm7] It only makes it worse to **[Am7]** live with**[Gm7]**out it,
But lets **[Am7]** talk a**[Gm7]** bout **[C7]** it

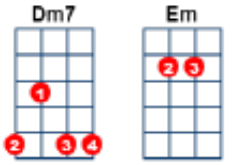
Wouldn't it be **[F]** nice?

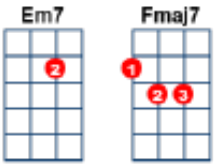
Wrapped Around Your Finger [Am]

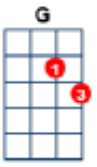
artist:The Police writer:Sting

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M4Wk2w8TCjM









Thanks to Rob Goff

[Am] **[Am]**/ **[Em7]**/ **[Am]** **[Am]**/ **[Em7]**/ x 2

[Am] You consider **[Em7]** me the young app-**[Am]**rentice **[Em7]**
[Am] Caught between the **[Em7]** Scylla and Charibdes **[Am]** **[Em7]**
[Am] Hynotized by you **[Em7]** if I should **[Am]** linger **[Em7]**
[Am] Staring at the **[Em7]** ring around your **[Am]** finger **[Em7]**

[Am] You consider **[Em7]** me the young app-**[Am]**rentice **[Em7]**
[Am] Caught between the **[Em7]** Scylla and Charibdes **[Am]** **[Em7]**
[Am] Hynotized by you **[Em7]** if I should **[Am]** linger **[Em7]**
[Am] Staring at the **[Em7]** ring around your **[Am]** finger **[Em7]**

[Am] I have only come **[Em7]** here seeking **[Am]** knowledge **[Em7]**
[Am] Things they would not **[Em7]** teach me of in **[Am]** college **[Em7]**
[Am] I can see the **[Em7]** destiny you **[Am]** sold **[Em7]**
[Am] Turn into a **[Em7]** shining band of **[Am]** gold

> *Strum Louder*
>
> **[G]** I'll be wrapped around your **[Fmaj7]** finger
> **[G]** I'll be wrapped around your **[Fmaj7]** finger

[Em] **[Dm]** **[Am]** **[Am]**/ **[Em7]**/ **[Am]** **[Am]**/ **[Em7]**/

[Am] Mephistopheles is **[Em7]** not your **[Am]** name **[Em7]**
[Am] I know what you're up to **[Em7]** just the **[Am]** same **[Em7]**
[Am] I will listen hard to **[Em7]** your **[Am]** tuition **[Em7]**
[Am] You will see it come to **[Em7]** its frui-**[Am]**tion Oh..

> *Strum Louder*
>
> **[G]** I'll be wrapped around your **[Fmaj7]** finger
> **[G]** I'll be wrapped around your **[Fmaj7]** finger

[Em] **[Dm]** **[Am]** **[Am]**/ **[Em7]**/ **[Am]** **[Am]**/ **[Em7]**/
[Am] Devil and the **[Em7]** deep blue sea be-**[Fmaj7]**hind me **[G]**
[Dm7] Vanish in the **[Em7]** air you'll never **[Fmaj7]** find me **[G]**
[Am] I will turn your **[Em7]** face to alab-**[Fmaj7]**aster **[G]**
[Dm7] Then you'll find **[Em7]** your servant is your **[Fmaj7]** master Oh..

> *Strum Louder*
>
> **[G]** You'll be wrapped around my **[Fmaj7]** finger
> **[G]** You'll be wrapped around my **[Fmaj7]** finger
> **[G]** You'll be wrapped around my **[Fmaj7]** finger

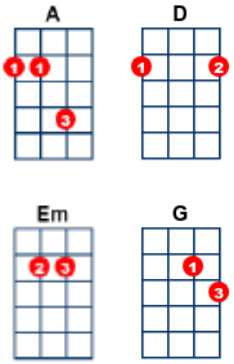
repeat a few times and fade to end

[Em] **[Dm]** **[Am]** **[Am]**/ **[Em7]**/ **[Am]** **[Am]**/ **[Em7]**/ <- repeat and fade

Wreck Of The Edmund Fitzgerald, The

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FuzTkGyxkYI B so Capo 2



Ends of line A can be twiddled with Asus2

[A]/ **[Em]**/ **[D]**/ **[A]** **[D]**/ **[A]**

The **[A]** legend lives on from the **[Em]** Chippewa on down
Of the **[G]** big lake they **[D]** called "Gitche **[A]** Gumee"
The lake, it is said, never **[Em]** gives up her dead
When the **[G]** skies of No-**[D]**vember turn **[A]** gloomy
With a **[A]** load of iron ore twenty-six **[Em]** thousand tons more
Than the **[G]** Edmund Fitz-**[D]**gerald weighed **[A]** empty
That good **[A]** ship and crew was a **[Em]** bone to be chewed
When the "**[G]** Gales of No-**[D]**vember" came **[A]** early

The **[A]** ship was the pride of the **[Em]** American side
Coming **[G]** back from some **[D]** mill in Wis-**[A]**consin
As the **[A]** big freighters go, it was **[Em]** bigger than most
With a **[G]** crew and good **[D]** captain well **[A]** seasoned
Con-**[A]**cluding some terms with a **[Em]** couple of steel firms
When they **[G]** left fully **[D]** loaded for **[A]** Cleveland
And **[A]** later that night when the **[Em]** ship's bell rang
Could it **[G]** be the north **[D]** wind they'd been **[A]** feelin'?

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

The **[A]** wind in the wires made a **[Em]** tattle-tale sound
And a **[G]** wave broke **[D]** over the **[A]** railing
And **[A]** every man knew, as the **[Em]** captain did too
T'was the **[G]** witch of No-**[D]**vember come **[A]** stealin'
The **[A]** dawn came late and the **[Em]** breakfast had to wait
When the **[G]** Gales of No-**[D]**vember came **[A]** slashin'
When **[A]** afternoon came it was **[Em]** freezin' rain
In the **[G]** face of a **[D]** hurricane **[A]** west wind

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

When **[A]** suppertime came, the old **[Em]** cook came on deck
Sayin', "**[G]** Fellas, it's **[D]** too rough to **[A]** feed ya."
At **[A]** seven P.M. a main **[Em]** hatchway caved in'
He said "**[G]** Fellas, it's **[D]** been good t'**[A]** know ya"
The captain wired in he had **[Em]** water comin' in
And the **[G]** good ship and **[D]** crew was in **[A]** peril
And **[A]** later that night when 'is **[Em]** lights went outta sight
Came the **[G]** wreck of the **[D]** Edmund Fitz-**[A]**gerald

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

[A] [A]
Does anyone know where the **[Em]** love of God goes
When the **[G]** waves turn the **[D]** minutes to **[A]** hours?
The **[A]** searchers all say they'd have **[Em]** made Whitefish Bay
If they'd **[G]** put fifteen more **[D]** miles be-**[A]** hind her
They **[A]** might have split up or they **[Em]** might have capsized;
They **[G]** may have broke **[D]** deep and took **[A]** water
And **[A]** all that remains is the **[Em]** faces and the names
Of the **[G]** wives and the **[D]** sons and the **[A]** daughters

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

Lake Huron rolls, Su-**[Em]**perior sings
In the **[G]** rooms of her **[D]** ice-water **[A]** mansion
Old **[A]** Michigan steams like a **[Em]** young man's dreams;
The **[G]** islands and **[D]** bays are for **[A]** sportsmen
And **[A]** farther below Lake On-**[Em]**tario
Takes **[G]** in what Lake **[D]** Erie can **[A]** send her
And the **[A]** iron boats go as the **[Em]** mariners all know
with the **[G]** Gales of No**[D]**vember re-**[A]**membered

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

In a **[A]** musty old hall in De-**[Em]**troit they prayed
In the "**[G]** Maritime **[D]** Sailors' Ca-**[A]**thedral."
The **[A]** church bell chimed till it rang **[Em]** twenty-nine times
For each **[G]** man on the **[D]** Edmund Fitz-**[A]**gerald
The **[A]** legend lives on from the **[Em]** Chippewa on down
Of the **[G]** big lake they **[D]** call "Gitche **[A]** Gumee"
"Su-**[A]**perior", they said, "never **[Em]** gives up her dead
When the '**[G]** Gales of No-**[D]**vember' come **[A]** early!"

Fade to end

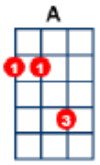
[A] [G] [D] [A] .
[G] [D] [A] [A] .

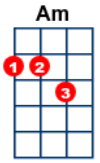
Wreck Of The Nancy Lee, The

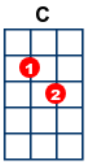
artist:Tom lewis and Qftry writer:Arthur Le Clerq

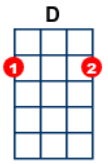
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LiTinzS1K9I

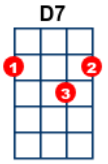
Thanks to Mansfield Ukulele Group

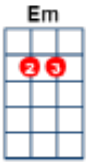


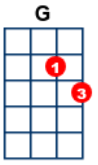












I'll **[G]** tell you the tale of the **[D7]** Nancy Lee
The ship that got ship **[G]** wrecked at sea
And the bravest man was **[Am]** Captain Brown
'cause he **[D7]** played his ukulele as the **[G]** ship went down

Chorus:
[Em] All the crew were **[C]** in des-**[Em]**pair
Some rushed here and **[A]** some rushed **[D]** there.
But the **[G]** captain sat in the **[Am]** captain's chair
And he **[D7]** played his ukulele as the **[G]** ship went down

The **[G]** captain called to **[D7]** Seaman Jones
"You'd best put on your **[G]** working clothes.
While you can stand and **[Am]** play your hose,
I'|l **[D7]** play my ukulele as the **[G]** ship goes down".

Repeat Chorus

The **[G]** owners signalled **[D7]** to the crew
Saying, "Do the best that **[G]** you can do.
We're only insured for **[Am]** half a crown
So we'll **[D7]** all be out of pocket if the **[G]** ship goes down"

Repeat Chorus

The **[G]** Captain's wife was **[D7]** on board ship
And he was very **[G]** glad of it
But she could swim and **[Am]** might not drown
So they **[D7]** tied her to the anchor as the **[G]** ship went down

Repeat Chorus

The **[G]** crow's nest fell and **[D7]** killed the crow
The starboard watch was **[G]** two hours slow
But the captain sang Fal- **[Am]** -oh- di- do
And he **[D7]** played his ukulele as the **[G]** ship went down

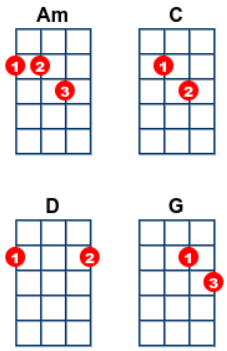
Repeat Chorus

And **[G]** that was the tale of the **[D7]** Nancy Lee
The ship that got ship **[G]** wrecked at sea
And Captain Brown was **[Am]** in command
Now he **[D7]** plays his ukulele in the **[G]** mermaid band

Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald, The

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9vST6hVRj2A



6/8 Timing

Thanks to April Foord

[D] / [Am] / [C] [G] / [D] / [D]

The [D] legend lives on from the [Am] Chippewa on down
Of the [C] big lake they [G] called Gitche [D] Gumee [D]
The [D] lake, it is said, never [Am] gives up her dead
When the [C] skies of No-[G]-vember turn [D] gloomy [D]

With a [D] load of iron ore twenty-six [Am] thousand tons more
Than the [C] Edmund Fitz-[G]-gerald weighed [D] empty [D]
That [D] good ship and true, was a [Am] bone to be chewed
When the [C] gales of No-[G]-vember came [D] early [D]

The [D] ship was the pride of the A-[Am]merican side
Comin' [C] back from some [G] mill in Wis-[D]consin
As the [D] big freighters go, it was [Am] bigger than most
With a [C] crew and good [G] captain well-[D]seasoned

Con-[D]cludin' some terms with a [Am] couple of steel firms
When they [C] left fully [G] loaded for [D] Cleveland
And [D] later that night when the [Am] ship's bell rang
Could it [C] be the north [G] wind they'd been [D] feelin'?

[D] / [Am] / [C] [G] / [D] / [D]

The [D] wind in the wires made a [Am] tattle-tale sound
When the [C] wave broke [G] over the [D] railin' [D]
And [D] every man knew, as the [Am] captain did too
'Twas the [C] witch of No-[G]-vember come [D] stealin' [D]

The [D] dawn came late and the [Am] breakfast had to wait
When the [C] gales of No-[G]-vember came [D] slashin'
When [D] afternoon came it was [Am] freezin' rain
In the [C] face of a [G] hurricane [D] west wind

[D] / [Am] / [C] [G] / [D] / [D]

When [D] suppertime came, the old [Am] cook came on deck sayin'
[C] "Fellas, it's [G] too rough to [D] feed ya" [D]
At [D] seven p.m. a main [Am] hatchway caved in, he said
[C] "Fellas, it's [G] been good to [D] know ya" [D]

The [D] captain wired in he had [Am] water comin' in
And the [C] good ship and [G] crew was in [D] peril
And [D] later that night when his [Am] lights went out o' sight
Came the [C] wreck of the [G] Edmund Fitz-[D]-gerald

[D] / [Am] / [C] [G] / [D] / [D] /

Does [D] anyone know where the [Am] love of God goes
When the [C] waves turn the [G] minutes to [D] hours? [D]
The [D] searchers all say they'd have [Am] made Whitefish Bay
If they'd [C] put fifteen [G] more miles be-[D]hind her [D]

They [D] might have split up or they [Am] might have capsized
They [C] may have broke [G] deep and took [D] water
And [D] all that remains is the [Am] faces and the names
Of the [C] wives and the [G] sons and the [D] daughters

[D] / [Am] / [C] [G] / [D] / [D] /

[D] Lake Huron rolls, Su-[Am]perior sings
In the [C] rooms of her [G] ice-water [D] mansion
Old [D] Michigan steams like a [Am] young man's dreams
The [C] islands and [G] bays are for [D] sportsmen [D]

And [D] farther below Lake On-[Am]-tario
Takes [C] in what Lake [G] Erie can [D] send her
And the [D] iron boats go as the [Am] mariners all know
With the [C] gales of No-[G]-vember re-[D]membered

[D] / [Am] / [C] [G] / [D] / [D]

In a [D] musty old hall in De-[Am]-troit they prayed
In the [C] Maritime [G] Sailors' Ca-[D]-thedral [D]
The [D] church bell chimed 'til it rang [Am] twenty-nine times
For each [C] man on the [G] Edmund Fitz-[D]-gerald [D]

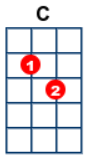
The [D] legend lives on from the [Am] Chippewa on down
Of the [C] big lake they [G] call Gitche [D] Gumee [D]
Su-[D]perior, they said, never [Am] gives up her dead
When the [C] gales of No-[G]-vember come [D] early

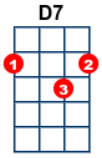
[D] / [Am] / [C] [G] / [D] / [D]*

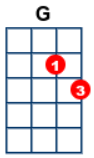
Wrong Road Again

artist:Crystal Gayle writer:Allen Reynolds

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







[G] I can't seem to [C] learn not to [G] love you
You get to [D7] me every [G] time
You're someone I [C] just can't say [G] no to
And you're so good at [D7] changing my [G] mind

Here I go down that [C] wrong road a-[G]gain
Going back where I've [D7] already [G] been
Even knowing [C] where it will [G] end
Here I go down that [D7] wrong road a-[G]gain

Though I see the [C] web that you're [G] weaving
You and your [D7] soft easy [G] lines
Before I stop to [C] think I'm be-[G]lieving
And I'm falling for [D7] you one more [G] time

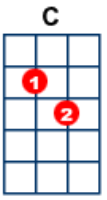
Here I go down that [C] wrong road a-[G] gain
Going back where I've [D7] already [G] been
Even knowing [C] where it will [G] end
Here I go down that [D7] wrong road a-[G]gain

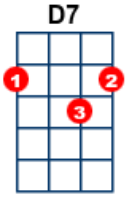
Here I go down that [C] wrong road a-[G]gain
Going back where I've [D7] already [G] been
Even knowing [C] where it will [G] end
Here I go down that [D7] wrong road a-[G]gain

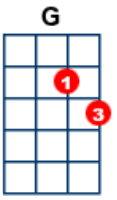
Wyre Waterside,, The

artist:Alan Bell writer:Traditional

https://soundcloud.com/alanbellofficial/the-wyre-waterside







[G] Out in the long hills where the **[C]** deep heather **[G]** lies
[D7] Sheep graze the land and a **[G]** lone curlew **[D7]** flies
[G] Bright water glistens on the **[C]** stones 'neath the **[G]** sun
And **[D7]** streams down the hills to the **[G]** sea

Chorus:
[G] Down by the banks, those lovely green banks
Where the **[C]** small birds whistle and **[G]** sing
I long to bide on the Wyre Waterside
Where the **[D7]** river bends to the **[G]** sea

[G] The small streams all gather and **[C]** quickly roll **[G]** on
[D7] As a river that grows with each **[G]** mile that it **[D7]** runs
[G] Out of the valleys, through the **[C]** fields and the **[G]** trees
To **[D7]** bend o'er the plain to the **[G]** sea

Chorus

[G] By hedges and bridges and **[C]** churches so **[G]** old
[D7] By houses and farms the **[G]** Wyre lazily **[D7]** flows
[G] Into the harbour where the **[C]** fishing boats **[G]** lie
At **[D7]** rest from their labour at **[G]** sea

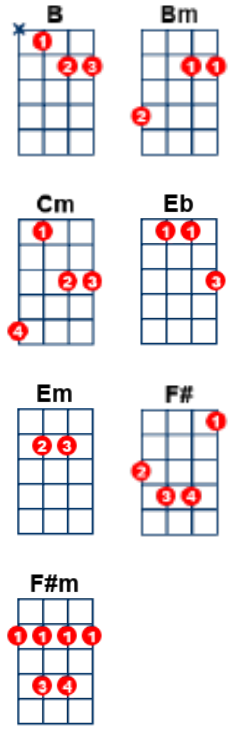
Chorus

[G] How often I've wandered on a **[C]** far distant **[G]** shore
[D7] And dreamed i was home on the **[G]** green banks once **[D7]** more
[G] In the cool of the evening at the **[C]** end of the**[G]** day
With my **[D7]** friends on the banks by the **[G]** sea

Chorus

Xanadu

artist:Olivia Newton-John, Electric Light Orchestra - ELO , writer:Jeff Lynne



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

Olivia Newton John & ELO : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7m1UWSD-FaA
[G] A place, where nobody [C] dared to [G] go
The [B] love that we came to [Em] know
They call it [F#m] Xanaduu[Am]uuu [D]

And [G] now, open [C] your [G] eyes and see
[B] What we have made is [Em] real
They call it [F#m] Xanaduu[Am]uuu [D]

[G] A million [Bm] lights are dancing and [C] there you are,
a [Cm] shooting star
[G] An ever[Bm]lasting world and you're [C] here with me, etern[Cm]lly

[Eb] [D] [G]

[G] Xanadu, [A] Xanadu, (now we are [C] here) in Xana[D]du
[C] [G] [Eb] [F]

[G] Xanadu, [A] Xanadu, (now we are [C] here) in Xana[D]du
[C] Xanadu, [Bm] your [D] neon lights will [F#m] shine
For [D] you, Xana[G]du

The love, the [C] echoes of long a[G]go
You [B] needed the world to [Em] know
They are in [F#] Xanaduu[Am]uuu [D]

[G] The dream that [C] came through a million [G] years
That [B] lived on through all the [Em] tears
[G] It came to [F#m] Xanaduu[Am]uuu [D]

[G] A million [Bm] lights are dancing and [C] there you are,
a [Cm] shooting star
[G] An ever[Bm]lasting world and you're [C] here with me, etern[Cm]ally
[Eb] [D] [G]

[G] Xanadu, [A] Xanadu, (now we are [C] here) in Xana[D]du
[C] [G] [Eb] [F]

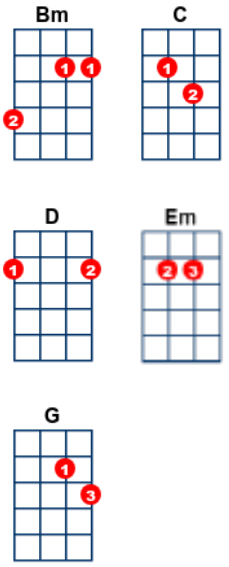
[G] Xanadu, [A] Xanadu, (now we are [C] here) in Xana[D]du

[G] Now that I'm [A] here, now that you're [Cm] near, in [D] Xana[G]du
[G] Now that I'm [A] here, now that you're [Cm] near, in [G] Xa[Bm]na[D]du
Xana[Eb]du[G]uu[G]uu!

Xmas

artist:Kylie Minogue writer:Kylie Minogue, Luke Fitton, Duck Blackwell, Richard Stannard

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3B5Zcou91yABb capo 3



[G] [G] [G] [G]/ [Bm]/ [C] [C] [C] [C]

Ah, it's **[G]** Christmas time, can't skip the beat
[G] Somethin's comin', comin', comin' over me
[C] How we get through it? It's a mystery
[G] Gettin' all the presents underneath the tree
So I **[G]** can't stop now, I got to go
No **[G]** huggin' and-a kissin' out in the snow
[C] Put it on the menu for later though
[C] Anythin' can happen baby, I don't know

[D] But I think we're gonna have a magical time
[Em] Ringin' all the bells on the edge of the night
[C] No one knows the words but we're singin' along
[C] To our song

> Everybody goin' **[G]** X-M-A-S, X-M-A-S
> Oh yeah, we're goin' **[C]** X-M-A-S, X-M-A-S
> Let me hear you goin' **[G]** X-M-A-S, X-M-A-S
> All night, we're goin' **[C]** X-M-A-S, X-M-A-S

By the **[G]** fireplace, or out in the street
Oh, **[G]** I don't care as long as you are next to me
[C] Even in the cold, we're feelin' the heat
[C] You and me together underneath the tree

[D] But I think we're gonna have a magical time
[Em] Ringin' all the bells on the edge of the night
[C] No one knows the words but we're singin' along
[C] To our song

> Everybody goin' **[G]** X-M-A-S, X-M-A-S
> Oh yeah, we're goin' **[C]** X-M-A-S, X-M-A-S
> Let me hear you goin' **[G]** X-M-A-S, X-M-A-S
> All night, we're goin' **[C]** X-M-A-S, X-M-A-S

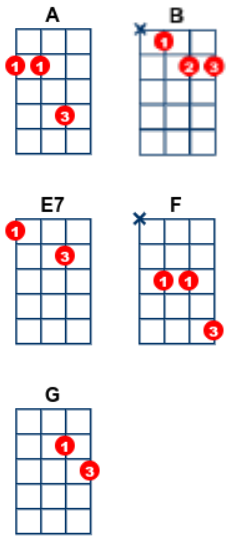
[NC] X, the kisses that I got for you
[NC] M, and a very Merry Christmas too
[NC] A, all the love that's in the room
[NC] S, yes, yes, yes
[NC] X-M-A-S, X-M-A-S
[NC] X-M-A-S,X-M-A-S
Little louder now, **[G]** X-M-A-S, X-M-A-S
Little louder now, **[C]** X-M-A-S, X-M-A-S

> Everybody goin' **[G]** X-M-A-S, X-M-A-S
> Oh yeah, we're goin' **[C]** X-M-A-S, X-M-A-S
> Let me hear you goin' **[G]** X-M-A-S, X-M-A-S
> All night, we're goin' **[C]** X-M-A-S, X-M-A-S
>
> Everybody goin' **[G]** X-M-A-S, X-M-A-S
> Oh yeah, we're goin' **[C]** X-M-A-S, X-M-A-S
> Let me hear you goin' **[G]** X-M-A-S, X-M-A-S
> All night, we're goin' **[C]** X-M-A-S, X-M-A-S

Y Viva Espania

artist:Sylvia writer:Leo Caerts, Leo Rozenstraten

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W7aPp-4z-uw



Thanks to Dave Walsh

[A] All the ladies fell for Rudolph Valentino
[A] He had a [G] beano back [F] in those balmy [E7] days
He knew [A] every time you meet an icy creature
You've got to [G] teach her hot [F] blooded latin [E7] ways
[F] But even Rudy would have felt the [E7] strain
[B] Of making smooth advances in the [E7] rain

Oh this [A] year I'm off to Sunny Spain Y Viva Es-[E7]pania
I'm taking the Costa Brava 'plane Y Viva Es-[A]pania
If you'd like to chat a matador, in some cool [E7] cabana
And meet senoritas by the score - Espana por [A] favor

[A] Quite by chance to hot romance I found the answer
Flamenco [G] dancers are by [F] far the finest [E7] bet
There was [A] one who whispered oh hasta la vista
Each time I [G] kissed him [F] behind the casta-[E7]nets
He [F] rattled his maracas close to [E7] me
[B] In no time I was trembling at the [E7] knee

Oh this [A] year I'm off to Sunny Spain Y Viva Es-[E7]pania
I'm taking the Costa Brava 'plane - Y Viva Es-[A]pania
If you'd like to chat a matador, in some cool [E7] cabana
And meet senoritas by the score - Espana por [A] favor

[A] When they first arrive the girls are pink and pasty
But oh so [G] tasty as [F] soon as they go [E7] brown
[A]I guess they know every fellow will be queuing
To do the [G] wooing his [F] girlfriend won't [E7] allow
[F] But every dog must have his lucky [E7] day
[B] That's why I've learnt the way to shout: [E7] Ole!

Oh this [A] year I'm off to Sunny Spain Y Viva Es-[E7]pania
I'm taking the Costa Brava 'plane - Y Viva Es-[A]pania
If you'd like to chat a matador, in some cool [E7] cabana
And meet senoritas by the score - Espana por [A] favor

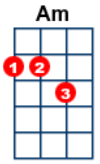
[E7] Espana por [A] favor

YMCA

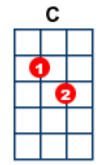
artist:Village People writer:Jacques Morali, Victor Willis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PUoO4T_23pA But in F#
[C] [Am] [Dm] [G] [F] [Em] [Dm] [C] [G] (1st 4 lines)

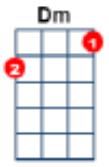
Thanks Sue for the update



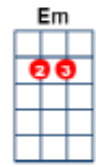
[C] Young man, there's no need to feel down, I said
[Am] Young man, pick yourself off the ground, I said
[Dm] Young man, 'cause you're in a new town
There's no **[G]** need to be unhappy.
[C] Young man, there's a place you can go, I said
[Am] Young man, when you're short on your dough, you can
[Dm] Stay there, and I'm sure you will find
Many **[G]** ways **[F]**to **[Em]** have **[Dm]** a **[C]** good **[G]** time. (STOP) -5 beats



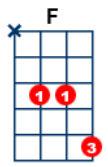
It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA,
They have **[Dm]** everything for young men to enjoy
You can **[G]** hang out with all the boys.
It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA,
You can **[Dm]** get yourself clean, you can **[F]** have a good meal
You can **[G]** do whatever you feel.



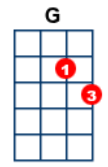
[C] Young man, are you listening to me, I said
[Am] Young man, what do you wanna be, I said
[Dm] Young man, you can make real your dreams,
But you've **[G]** got **[F]** to **[Em]** know **[Dm]** this **[C]** one **[G]** thing...
[C] No man does it all by himself, I said
[Am] Young man, put your pride on the shelf and just
[Dm] Go there, to the YMCA
I'm sure **[G]** they **[F]** can **[Em]** help **[Dm]** you **[C]** to-**[G]**day. -5 beats



It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA,
They have **[Dm]** everything for young men to enjoy
You can **[G]** hang out with all the boys.
It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA,
You can **[Dm]** get yourself clean, you can **[F]** have a good meal
You can **[G]** do whatever you feel.



[C] Young man, I was once in your shoes, I said
[Am] I was down and out with the blues, I felt
[Dm] No man cared if I were alive
I felt **[G]** the whole world was so jive.
[C] That's when someone came up to me and said,
[Am] Young man, take a walk up the street, there's a
[Dm] Place there called the YMCA
They can **[G]** start **[F]** you **[Em]** back **[Dm]** on **[C]** your **[G]** way. -5 beats



It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA,
Young man, young **[Dm]** man, there's no **[F]** need to feel down
Young man, young **[Dm]** man, pick your-**[F]** self off the ground.
[C] YMCA. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA,
You can **[Dm]** get yourself clean, you can **[F]** have a good meal
You can **[G]** do whatever you feel.

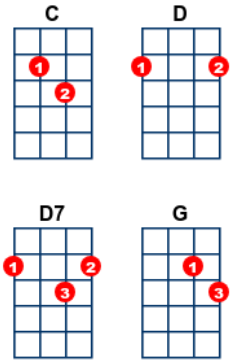
It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA, it's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA,
They have **[Dm]** everything for young men to enjoy
(slowing down) You can **[G]** hang out with all the boys **[C]**

Yakety Yak

artist:The Coasters writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=epCN0f7FTIY

Based on Pencom Ultimate Guitar



[N.C.] Take out the papers and the **[G]** trash
[G] Or you don't get no spendin' **[C]** cash
[C] If you don't scrub that kitchen **[D]** floor
[N.C.] You ain't gonna rock and roll no **[G]** more
[G] Yakety yak (**[N.C.]** don't talk back)

[N.C.] Just finish cleanin' up your **[G]** room
[G] And sweep the dust out with that **[C]** broom
[C] Get all that garbage out of **[D7]** sight
[N.C.] Or you don't go out Friday **[G]** night
[G] Yakety yak (**[N.C.]** don't talk back)

[N.C.] You just put on your coat and **[G]** hat
[G] And walk yourself to the Laundro-**[C]**mat
[C] And when you finish doin' **[D7]** that
[N.C.] Bring in the dog and put out the **[G]** cat
[G] Yakety yak (**[N.C.]** don't talk back)

[C] You just put on your coat and **[G]** hat
[G] And walk yourself to the Laundro-**[C]**mat
[C] And when you finish doin' **[D7]** that
[D] Bring in the dog and put out the **[G]** cat
[G] Yakety yak (don't talk back)

[N.C.] Don't you give me no dirty **[G]** looks
[G] Your father's hip, he knows what **[C]** cooks
[C] Just tell your hoodlum friend out-**[D7]**side
[D] You ain't got time to take a **[G]** ride
[G] Yakety yak (**[N.C.]** don't talk back)

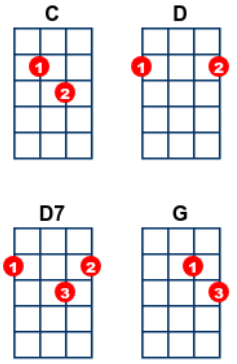
[C] Yakety yak Yakety **[G]** yak

Yakety Yak

artist:The Coasters writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=epCN0f7FTIY

Based on Pencom Ultimate Guitar



[N.C.] Take out the papers and the **[G]** trash
[G] Or you don't get no spendin' **[C]** cash
[C] If you don't scrub that kitchen **[D]** floor
[N.C.] You ain't gonna rock and roll no **[G]** more
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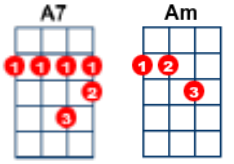
[D] You ain't got time to take a **[G]** ride
[G] Yakety yak (**[N.C.]** don't talk back)

[C] Yakety yak Yakety **[G]** yak

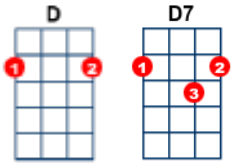
Yankee Doodle Dandy - You're A Grand Old Flag - Alt

writer:George M. Cohen

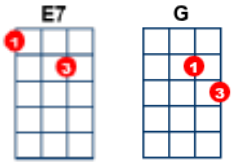


Approximate: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GM9xmd2ze3g&t=39
But in Ab sort of
Approx 122 BPM

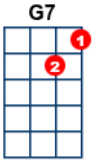
thanks for this alternative medley Dave Miser



[G] I'm a Yankee Doodle **[A7]** Dandy
A **[D7]** Yankee Doodle, do or **[G]** die



A **[E7]** real, live nephew of my **[Am]** Uncle Sam
[A7] Born on the 4th of **[D7]** July



I've **[G]** got a Yankee Doodle **[A7]** sweetheart
[D7] She's my Yankee Doodle **[G]** joy

[G] Yankee Doodle went to London just to ride the **[E7]** ponies
[A7] I am that **[D7]** Yankee Doodle **[G]** boy **[E7]**
[A7] I am that **[D7]** Yankee Doodle **[G]** boy **[D7]**

[D7] You're a **[G]** grand old flag, you're a high-flying flag
And forever in peace may you **[D7]** wave

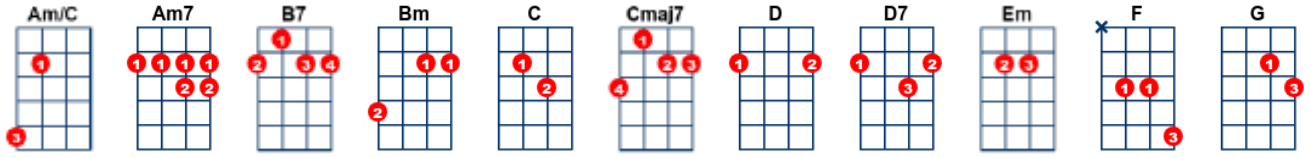
You're the **[D7]** em-**[Am]** blem **[D7]** of the **[G]** land **[D7]** I **[G]** love
The **[A7]** home of the free and the **[D7]** brave...

Ev'ry **[G]** heart beats true for the **[G7]** Red, White and Blue
Where there's **[E7]** never a boast or **[Am]** brag

[D7] Should **[G]** auld acquaintance **[D7]** be forgot
Keep your **[A7]** eye on the **[D7]** grand old **[G]** flag **[E7]**
Keep your **[A7]** eye on the **[D7]** grand old **[G]** flag **[D]** **[G]**

Year Of The Cat

artist:Al Stewart writer:Al Stewart, Peter White



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ak_MTXQALa0 C#m so capo 1

Thanks to Stephen Nash - simplified intro

[Cmaj7] [D] [Em] x3
[Am7] [D7]

On a **[Cmaj7]** morning from a **[Bm]** Bogart **[Em]** movie
In a **[Cmaj7]** country where they **[Bm]** turned back **[Em]** time
You go **[Cmaj7]** strolling through the **[Bm]** crowd like **[Em]** Peter Lorre
Contem-**[Am7]**plating a crime **[D7]**
She comes **[Cmaj7]** out of the **[Bm]** sun in a **[Em]** silk dress
Running like a **[B7]** water colour in the **[C]** rain
[Am/C] Don't bother **[B7]** asking for **[Em]** explanations
She'll just **[Am7]** tell you that she came **[D7]** - In the Year of the **[Cmaj7]** Cat **[D]**
[Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Am7] [D7]

She **[Cmaj7]** doesn't give you **[Bm]** time for **[Em]** questions
As she **[Cmaj7]** locks up you **[Bm]** arm in **[Em]** hers
And you **[Cmaj7]** follow 'til your **[Bm]** sense of
[Em] Which direction com-**[Am7]**pletely disappears **[D7]**
By the **[Cmaj7]** blue-tiled **[Bm]** walls near the **[Em]** market stalls
There's a **[B7]** hidden door she leads you **[C]** to
[Am/C] These days **[B7]** she says I **[Em]** feel my life
Just like a **[Am7]** river running through **[D7]** - The Year of the **[Cmaj7]** Cat **[D]**
[Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Am7] [D]

Well she **[B7]** looks at you so **[C]** coolly
And her **[G]** eyes shine like the **[D]** moon in the sea
She comes in **[B7]** incense and pat-**[C]**chouli
So you **[G]** take her to **[F]** find what's **[Am/C]** waiting in-**[D]**side
The Year of the **[Cmaj7]** Cat **[D]**
[Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Am7] [D7]

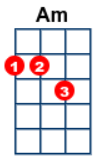
Well morning **[Cmaj7]** comes and **[Bm]** you're still **[Em]** with her
And the **[Cmaj7]** bus and the **[Bm]** tourists are **[Em]** gone
And you've **[Cmaj7]** thrown away your **[Bm]** choice and **[Em]** lost your ticket so you
[Am7] Have to stay on **[D7]**
But the **[Cmaj7]** drumbeat **[Bm]** strains of the **[Em]** night remain
In the **[B7]** rhythm of the newborn **[C]** day
[Am/C] You know some **[B7]** time you're **[Em]** bound to leave her
But for **[Am7]** now you're gonna stay **[D7]** - In the Year of the **[Cmaj7]** Cat **[D]**

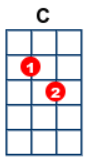
[Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Am7] [D7] [Em]

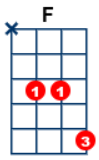
Yellow

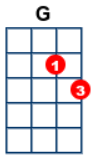
artist:Coldplay writer:Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

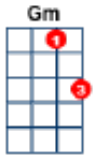
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yKNxeF4KMsY But in B











[C] Look at the stars, look how they shine for [G] you,
And everything you [F] do,
Yeah, they were all yellow. [C]

[C] I came along, I wrote a song for [G] you,
And all the things you [F] do,
And it was called "Yellow". [C]

[C] So then I took my [G] turn, oh what a thing to have [F] done,
And it was all yellow. [C]

[F] Your skin, [Am] oh yeah your [G] skin and bones,
[F] Turn in-[Am]to something [G] beautiful,
[F] You seem to know, [Am] you know I [G] love you so, [F]
[F] You know I love you so.

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

[C] I swam across, I jumped across for [G] you,
Oh what a thing to [F] do.
Cos you were all yellow, [C]

[C] I drew a line, I drew a line for [G] you,
Oh what a thing to [F] do,
And it was all yellow. [C] [F] [C]

[F] Your skin, [Am] oh yeah your [G] skin and bones,
[F] Turn in-[Am]to something [G] beautiful,
[F] Coz you know, [Am] for you I'd [G] bleed my-self [F] dry,
[F] For you I'd bleed myself [C] dry.

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

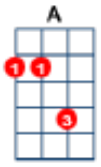
It's [C] true,
Look how they shine for [G] you,
Look how they shine for [F] you,
Look how they shine [C] for,
Look how they shine for [G] you,
Look how they shine for [F] you,
Look how they shine. [C]

[C] Look at the stars, look how they shine for [Gm] you,
And all the things that you [F] do.

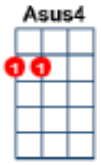
Yellow - Alt

artist:Coldplay writer:Guy Berryman, Jonny Buckland, Will Champion, Chris Martin

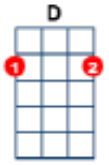
Coldplay: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i-n75KVcGsw Capo on 4
Intro: - two bars of each chord] **[A]** **[E]** **[D]** **[A]**
[A] Look at the stars, look how they shine for **[E]** you
And everything you do **[D]**
[D] Yeah they were all yellow



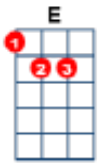
[A] I came along, I wrote a song for **[E]** you
And all the things you do **[D]**
And it was called yellow **[A]**



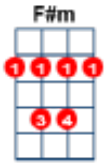
So then I took my **[E]** turn
Oh what a thing to have done**[D]**
And it was all yellow **[A]**-**[Asus4]**-**[A]**



[D] Your **[F#m]** skiin
Oh yeah your **[E]** skin and bones **[D]**
Turn in **[F#m]** to something **[E]** beautiful
[D] D'you **[F#m]** know you know I **[E]** love you so **[D]**
You know I love you so **[A]**
[A] **[E]** **[D]** **[A]**



[A] I swam across, I jumped across for **[E]** you
Oh all the things you **[D]** do
[D] Cause you were all yellow



[A] I drew a line, I drew a line for **[E]** you
Oh what a thing to do **[D]**
And it was all yellow **[A]**-**[Asus4]**-**[A]**

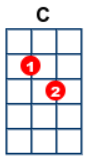
[D] Your **[F#m]** skiin
Oh yeah your **[E]** skin and bones **[D]**
Turn in**[F#m]** to something **[E]** beautiful
[D] D'you **[F#m]** know for you I **[E]** bleed myself **[D]** dry
[D] For you I bleed myself dry **[A]**
[A] **[E]** **[D]** **[A]**

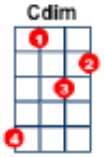
[A] It's true
Look how they shine for **[E]** you
Look how they shine for **[D]** you
Look how they shine for **[A]**
Look how they shine for **[E]** you
Look how they shine for **[D]** you
Look how they shine **[A]**
[A] Look at the stars
Look how they shine for **[E]** you
And all the things that you **[D]** do **[A]**

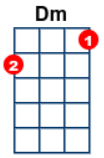
Yellow Bird

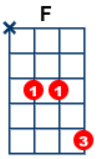
artist:Ukulele Jim writer:Michel Maulert Monton, Oswald Durand - English lyrics Alan and Marilyn Bergman

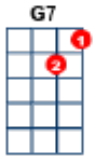
http://www.ukulelejim.net -
http://music.ukulelejim.net/track/yellow-bird











[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird , [F] high in [G7] banana [C] tree
[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird , [F] sitting alone like [C] me

[F] Did your lady friend [C] leave the nest again ?
[G7] That is very sad , [C] makes me feel so bad

[F] You can fly away [C] in the sky away
[G7] You more lucky than [C] me
[C] [Cdim] [C]

[C] I once had me a [F] pretty girl , [G7] she no with me to[C]day
[C] They all the same, those [F] pretty [Dm] girls
[G7] They make the nest , [F] then they fly a[C]way
[C] [Cdim] [C]

[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird [F] high in [G7] banana [C] tree
[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird [F] sitting alone like [C] me

[F] You should fly away [C] in the sky away
[G7] The picker's coming soon
[C] He picks from night 'til noon
[F] Black and yellow you
[C] Like banana too,
[G7] They might pick you some [C] day
[C] [Cdim] [C]

[C] I wish I were a [F] yellow [G7] bird
[G7] I'd fly away with [C] you
[C] But I am not a [F] yellow [G7] bird
[G7] So here I sit - [F] nothing else I can [C] do.
[C] [Cdim] [C]

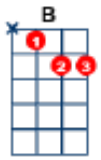
[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird [C] [Cdim] [C]

[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird [C] [Cdim] [C]

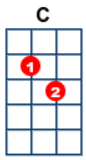
Yellow Bird - modified

artist:Ukulele Jim writer:Michel Mauléart Monton, Oswald Durand - English lyrics Alan and Marilyn Bergman

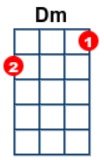
http://www.ukulelejim.net - https://soundcloud.com/ukulelejim/yellow-bird
but arrangement modified by me - true UkuleleJim
arrangement will be in the next version as well
See also http://music.ukulelejim.net/track/yellow-bird



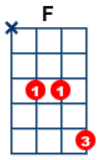
[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird , [F] high in [G7] banana [C] tree
[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird , [F] sitting alone like [C] me



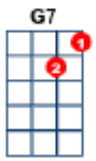
[F] Did your lady friend [C] leave the nest again ?
[G7] That is very sad , [C] makes me feel so bad
[F] You can fly away [C] in the sky away
[G7] You more lucky than [C] me
[C] [B] [C]



[C] I once had me a [F] pretty girl , [G7] she no with me t-o[C]day
[C] They all the same, those [F] pretty [Dm] girls
[G7] They make the nest , [F] then they fly a[C]way



[C] [B] [C]



[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird [F] high in [G7] banana [C] tree
[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird [F] sitting alone like [C] me

[F] You should fly away [C] in the sky away
[G7] The picker’s coming soon
[C] He picks from night 'til noon
[F] Black and yellow you
[C] Like banana too,
[G7] They might pick you some [C] day

[C] [B] [C]

[C] I wish I were a [F] yellow [G7] bird
[G7] I'd fly away with [C] you
[C] But I am not a [F] yellow [G7] bird
[G7] So here I sit - [F] nothing else I can [C] do.

[C] [B] [C]

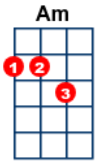
[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird [C] [B] [C]
[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird [C] [B] [C]

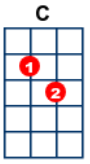
Tip: When playing these riffs and the [C] Yel[B]low [C] bird sequence
use the barre chord C then slide down one fret to barre chord B then back up to C

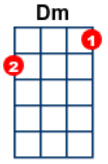
Yellow River

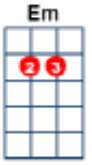
artist:Jeff Christie writer:Jeff Christie

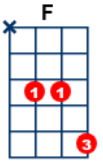
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qJ5-FoiBuVc E so Capo 4

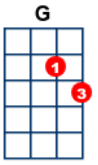


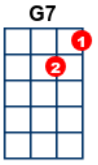












[C] So long boy you can **[Em]** take my place
[Am] Got my papers I **[Em]** got my pay
So **[Am]** pack my bags and I'll **[Dm]** be on my way
To **[G7]** Yellow River **[Em]** **[G]**

[C] Put my gun down the **[Em]** war is won
[Am] Fill my glass high the **[Em]** time has come
I'm **[Am]** going back to the **[Dm]** place that I love
[G7] Yellow River...

[C] Yellow River Yellow River
Is **[Em]** in my mind and **[G]** in my eyes
[C] Yellow River Yellow River
Is **[Em]** in my blood it's the **[G7]** place I love
[Am] Got no time for explanations **[G]** got no time to lose
[Dm] Tomorrow night you'll find me sleeping
[G] Underneath the moon at **[Am]** Yellow River **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**

[C] Cannon fire lingers **[Em]** in my mind
[Am] I'm so glad I'm **[Em]** still alive
And **[Am]** nothin's gone for **[Dm]** such a long time
From **[G7]** Yellow River **[Em]** **[G]**

[C] I remember the **[Em]** nights were cool
[Am] I can still see the **[Em]** water pool
And **[Am]** I remember the **[Dm]** girl that I knew
From **[G7]** Yellow River **[Em]** **[G]**

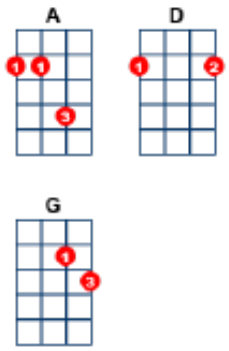
[C] Yellow River Yellow River
Is **[Em]** in my mind and **[G]** in my eyes
[C] Yellow River Yellow River
Is **[Em]** in my blood it's the **[G7]** place I love
[Am] Got no time for explanations **[G]** got no time to lose
[Dm] Tomorrow night you'll find me sleeping
[G] Underneath the moon at **[Am]** Yellow River **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**

[C] Yellow River Yellow River
Is **[Em]** in my mind and **[G]** in my eyes
[C] Yellow River Yellow River
Is **[Em]** in my blood it's the **[G7]** place I love **[G]**

Yellow Rose Of Texas, The

artist:Johnny Lee and Lane Brody writer:Johnny Lee, Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=izz0_qEl_-E Capo 4



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

[D] There's a yellow rose in Texas
She knows the [D] dues I've paid
And I'm [A] going home to tell her
I wish I'd never strayed

[D] There's a yellow rose in Texas
She knows the [D] dues I've paid
And I'm [A] going home to tell her
I wish I'd never strayed

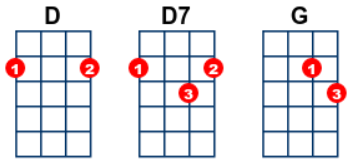
You [D] couldn't see beyond yourself
[G] Your pain and wounded [A] pride
But [G] now you know the [D] truth is
in the [D] way you [A] feel in-[D]side

She [D] knows I've done some hard time
You [D] stumbled then you fell
I just [A] kept your pride from dying
You saved my soul from hell
She's the [D] diamond of the desert
She's the [D] golden flower of spring
She's the [G] yellow rose of [D] Texas
She can [D] make a [A] man a [D] king

Yes the [G] yellow rose of [D] Texas can
Can [D] make a [A] man a [D] king

Yellow Rose Of Texas, The - Alt

artist:Johnny Zero writer:Traditional



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

There's a [G] yellow rose of Texas I'm going for to see,
no other feller [D] knows her, no-[D7]body only me.
She [G] cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,
and [D7] if I ever [G] find her, we [D] never [D7] more will [G] part.

She's the [G] sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew.
Her eyes are bright as [D] diamonds, they [D7] sparkle like the dew.
You may [G] talk about your Valentine and sing of Rosalie,
but the [D7] yellow rose of [G] Texas is the [D] only gal [D7] for [G] me

Where the [G] Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are bright,
she walks along the [D] river in the [D7] quiet summer night.
She [G] thinks if I remember we parted long ago;
I [D7] promised to come [G] back again and [D] never [D7] let her [G] go.

She's the [G] sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew.
Her eyes are bright as [D] diamonds, they [D7]sparkle like the dew.
You may [G] talk about your Valentine and sing of Rosalie,
but the [D7] yellow rose of [G] Texas is the [D] only gal [D7] for [G] me

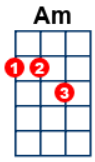
Oh, [G] now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe;
we'll sing the song to-[D] gether we [D7] sang so long ago.
We'll [G] play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore,
and the [D] yellow rose of [G] Texas will be [D] mine for-[D7]ever [G] more.

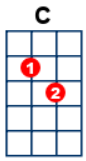
She's the [G] sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew.
Her eyes are bright as [D] diamonds, they [D7] sparkle like the dew.
You may [G] talk about your Valentine and sing of Rosalie,
but the [D7] yellow rose of [G] Texas is the [D] only gal [D7] for [G] me

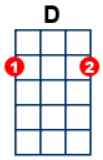
Yellow Submarine

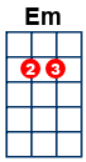
artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

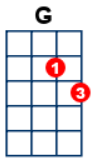
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=krIus0i9xn8 Video in C











[G] In the [D] town where [C] I was [G] born
[Em] Lived a [Am] man who [C] sailed to [D] sea
[G] And he [D] told us [C] of a [G] life
[Em] In the [Am] land of [C] subma-[D]rines

[G] So we [D] sailed up [C] to the [G] sun
[Em] Till we [Am] found the [C] sea of [D] green
[G] And we [D] lived be-[C]neath the [G] waves
[Em] In our [Am] yellow [C] subma-[D]rine

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine
[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine

[G] And our [D] friends are [C] all on [G] board
[Em] Many [Am] more of them [C] live next [D] door
[G] And the [D] band be-[C]gins to [G] play

KAZOO THE TRUMPETS?

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine
[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine

KAZOO THE TRUMPETS?

[G] As we [D] live a [C] life of [G] ease
[Em] Every[Am] one of us [C] has all we [D] need
[G] Sky of [D] blue and [C] sea of [G] green
[Em] In our [Am] yellow [C] subma-[D]rine

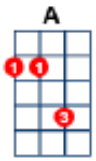
[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine
[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine

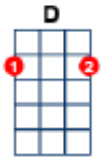
[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine
[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine

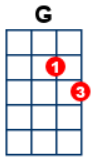
Yellow is the Colour of My True Love's Hair

artist:Donovan writer:Donovan Leitch

Donovan: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zkm4EHXTPos Capo 2







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

[D] Blue is the colour of the sky - y - y
In the [G] morning, when we [D] rise
In the [G] morning, when we [D] rise
That's the [A] time
That's the [G] time
I love the [D] best

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

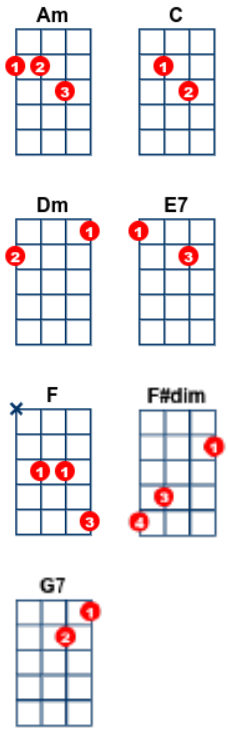
[D] Mellow is the feeling that I get
When I [G] see her, mm-[D] hmmm,
When I [G] see her, mm-[D] hmmm
That's the [A] time,
That's the [G] time
I love the [D] best

[D] Freedom is a word I rarely use
Without [G] thinking, mm-[D] hmmm,
Without [G] thinking, mm-[D] hmmm,
Of the [A] time,
Of the [G] time
When I've been [D] loved

Yes My Darling Daughter

artist:Eydie Gorme writer:Jack Lawrence

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



[Am] [Dm] [Am] [E7]

[Am] Mama, may I go out dancing?
[E7] Yes, my darling [Am] daughter
[Am] Mama, may I try romancing?
[E7] Yes, my darling [Am] daughter
[C] What if there's a moon, mama darling,
[G7] and it's shining [C] on [E7] the [Am] water
[Am] Mother, must I keep on dancing?
[E7] Yes, my darling [Am] daugh-[C] ter
[C] What if he'll propose, mama darling,
[G7] when the night is [E7] growing shorter?
[Am] Mama, what should be my answer?
[E7] Yes, my darling [Am] daughter

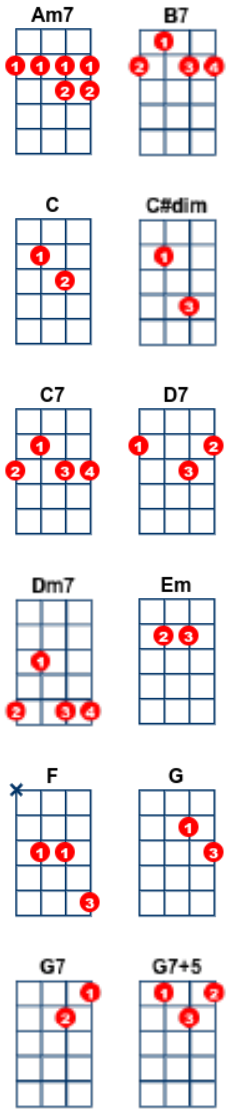
key change ignored

[Am] Mama, will it be exciting?
[E7] Yes, my darling [Am] daughter
[Am] Mama, do I look inviting?
[E7] Yes, my darling [Am] daughter
[C] If he holds me tight, mama darling,
[G7] and my knees just turn to water
[Am] Mama must I keep on dancing?
[E7] Yes, my darling [Am] daughter
[C] What if he persists, mama darling,
[G7] doin' things he [C] hadn't [E7] oughta
[Am] Mama, what should be my answer?
[E7] Yes, Yes, [F] Yes, Yes, [F#dim] Yes, Yes
[E7] My darling daugh-[Am]t-eeeeeeeeer

Yes Sir That's my Baby

artist:Ricky Nelson writer:Gus Kahn , Walter Donaldson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zs2KttM1Kdo Capo 2



[C] Who's that coming down the [C#dim] street,
[G] who's that looking so petite
[G7] Who's that coming down to meet me [C] here. [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Who's that - you know who I [C#dim] mean?
[G7] Sweetest 'who' you've ever seen
[D7] I [Am7] could [D7] tell [Am7] her
[D7] miles [Am7] a-[D7]way from [G7] here. [Em] [B7] [G7]

[C] Yes, sir, that's my [C#dim] baby,
[G] no, sir, I don't mean maybe
[G7] Yes, sir, that's my baby [C] now. [G7]

[C] Yes, ma'am we've de-[C#dim]cided,
[G] no, ma'am we won't hide it
[G7] Yes ma'am you're invited [C] now.

By the [C7] way, by the [F] way,
when we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say [G7+5]

[C] Yes, sir, that's my [C#dim] baby,
[G] no, sir, I don't mean maybe
[G7] Yes, sir, that's my baby [C] now.

[C] Well well, 'lookit' that [C#dim] baby,
[G] Do tell, don't say "maybe",
[G7] Hell's bells, won't she cause some [C] row?

Pretty [C7] soon, Pretty [F] soon,
We will [D7] hear that Lohengrin [G7] tune, (I'm sayin') [G7+5]

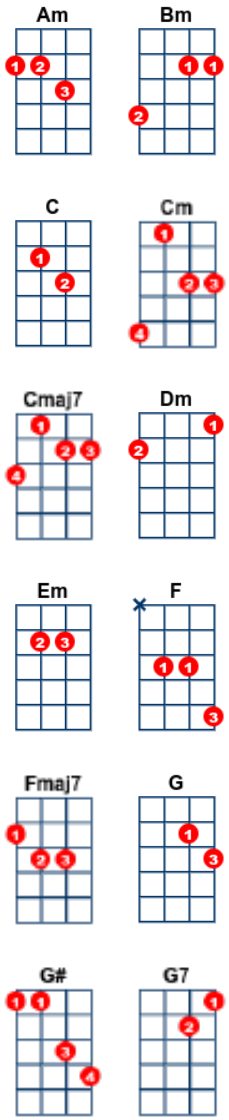
[C] Who for should she [C#dim] be sir,
[G] No one else but me sir,
[G7] Yes sir, That's my Baby [C] now. [C7]

[C] Yes sir, that's my [C#dim] Baby
[G] Yes sir, I don't mean maybe,
[G7] Yes sir, That's my Baby [C] now

Yesterday Once More

artist:Carpenters writer:Richard Carpenter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YTaWayUE5XA Capo 4



When I was [C] young I'd listened to the [Em] radio
Waitin' [Am] for my favorite [F] songs
When they [C] played I'd sing a-[Em]long
It made me [Dm] smile [G]

Those were such [C] happy times
And not so [Em] long ago
How I [Am] wondered where they'd [F] gone
[Bm] But they're [Am] back again
Just like a [C] long lost friend
All the [F] songs I loved so [G] well

[G7] Every [C] Sha-la-la-la, every [Am] Wo-wo-wo
Still [C] shines [Am]
Every [C] shing-a-ling-a-ling, that they're [Am] starting to sing
So [Dm] fine [G]

When they [Am] get to the part where he's [G#] breakin' her heart
It can [C] really make me [Cm] cry
Just like be-[C]fore [G]
It's yesterday once [Cmaj7] more [Dm] [Cmaj7] [F]

Lookin' [C] back on how it was
In y[Em] ears gone by
And the [Am] good times that I [F] had
Makes to-[Fmaj7] day seem rather [Em] sad
So much has [Dm] changed [G]

It was [C] songs of love that I would [Em] sing to then
And I'd [Am] memorize each [F] word
[Bm] Those old [Am] melodies
Still sound so [Am] good to me
As they [F] melt the years [G] away

[G7] Every [C] Sha-la-la-la, every [Am] Wo-wo-wo
Still [C] shines [Am]
Every [C] shing-a-ling-a-ling, that they're [Am] starting to sing
So [Dm] fine [G]

All my [Am] best memories come back [G#] clearly to me
Some can [C] even make me [F] cry
Just like be-[C] fore [G]
It's yesterday once [C] more

Repeat

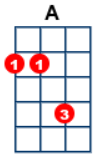
[G7] Every [C] Sha-la-la-la, every [Am] Wo-wo-wo
Still [C] shines [Am]
Every [C] shing-a-ling-a-ling, that they're [Am] starting to sing
So [Dm] fine [G]

Yesterday When I Was Young

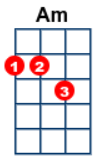
artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Charles Aznavour

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mLx8L04L8Dk

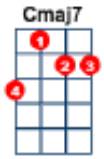
thanks to Steve Sutton



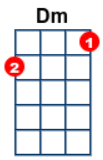
[NC] It seems the love I've known
Has always been the most destructive kind



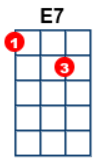
[A] Yester-[Dm]-day, when I was [G7] young
The taste of life was [Cmaj7] sweet as rain upon my [F] tongue
I teased at life as [Dm] if it were a foolish [E7] game
The way the evening [Am] breeze may tease a candle flame



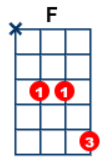
The thousand dreams I [Dm] dreamed, the splendid things I [G7] planned
I always built [Cmaj7] alas on weak and shifting [F] sand
I lived by night and [Dm] shunned the naked light of [E7] day
And only now I [Am] see how the time ran away



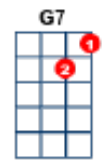
Yester-[Dm]-day, when I was [G7] young
So many happy [Cmaj7] songs were waiting to be [F] sung
So many wild [Dm] pleasures lay in store for [E7] me
And so much pain my [Am] dazzled eyes refused to see



I ran so fast that [Dm] time and youth at last ran [G7] out
I never stopped to [Cmaj7] think what life was all [F] about
And every conver-[Dm]-sation I can now [E7] recall
Concerned itself with me [Am] and nothing else at all



The game of love I [Dm] played with arrogance and [G7] pride
And every flame I [Cmaj7] lit too quickly, quickly [F] died
The friends I made all [Dm] seemed somehow to slip [E7] away
And only I am [Am] left on stage to end the play



Yester-[Dm]-day, when I was [G7] young
So many happy [Cmaj7] songs were waiting to be [F] sung
So many wild [Dm] pleasures lay in store for [E7] me
And so much pain my [Am] dazzled eyes refused to see

Yester-[Dm]-day, when I was [G7] young
So many happy [Cmaj7] songs were waiting to be [F] sung
So many wild [Dm] pleasures lay in store for [E7] me
And so much pain my [Am] dazzled eyes refused to see

There are so many [Dm] songs in me that won't be [G7] sung
I feel the bitter [Cmaj7] taste of tears upon my [F] tongue
The time has come for [Dm] me to pay for
Yester-[E7]-day, when I was [Am] young

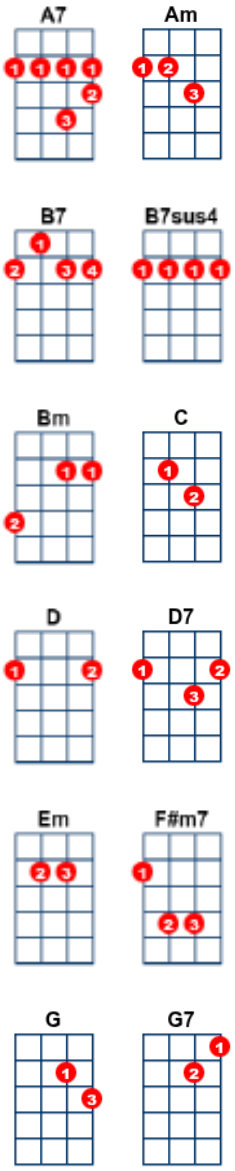
Yesterday [G]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lH5x1ChYhcI (But in F)

Thanks to Langley Smith, Chris Pike for changes

change to C for easier to play version



[G] **[G]**

[G] Yesterday
[F#m7] All my **[B7]** troubles seemed so **[Em]** far away
[C] Now it **[D]** looks as though they're **[G]** here to stay
Oh **[Em]** I be-**[A7]**lieve in **[C]** yester-**[G]**day

[G] Suddenly
[F#m7] I'm not **[B7]** half the man I **[Em]** used to be
[C] There's a **[D]** shadow hanging **[G]** over me
Oh **[Em]** yester-**[A7]**day came **[C]** sudden-**[G]**ly

[B7sus4] Why **[B7]** she **[Em]** had **[D]** to **[C]** go **[Bm]**
I don't **[Am]** know she **[D7]** wouldn't **[G]** say **[G7]**
[B7] I said **[Em]** some-**[D]**thing **[C]** wrong **[Bm]**
Now I **[Am]** long for **[D7]** yester-**[G]**day

[G] Yesterday
[F#m7] Love was **[B7]** such an easy **[Em]** game to play
[C] Now I **[D]** need a place to **[G]** hide away
Oh **[Em]** I be-**[A7]**lieve in **[C]** yester-**[G]**day

[B7] Why she **[Em]** had **[D]** to **[C]** go **[Bm]**
I don't **[Am]** know she **[D7]** wouldn't **[G]** say **[G7]**
[B7] I said **[Em]** some-**[D]**thing **[C]** wrong **[Bm]**
Now I **[Am]** long for **[D7]** yester-**[G]**day

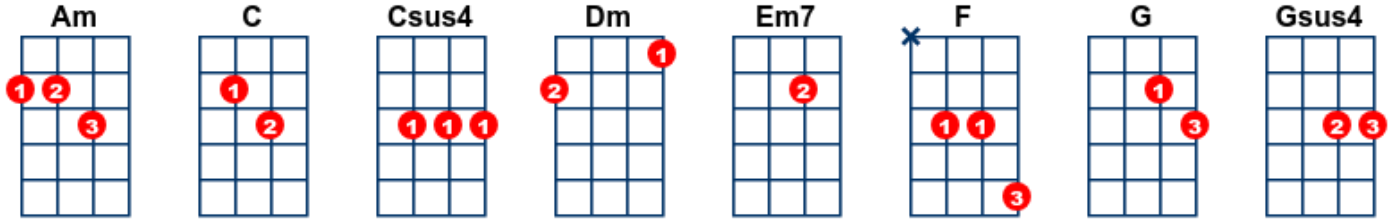
[G] Yesterday
[F#m7] Love was **[B7]** such an easy **[Em]** game to play
[C] Now I **[D]** need a place to **[G]** hide away
Oh **[Em]** I be-**[A7]**lieve in **[C]** yester-**[G]**day

slow and fade

[Em] Mm mm **[A7]** mm mm **[C]** mm mm **[G]** mm

Yorkshire Merry Christmas

artist:Kate Rusby writer:Kate Rusby, Traditional



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WyAFfpMpDb8 E so capo 4

Thanks to Peter Goff

Intro **[C]**/// **[C]**/// **[Csus4]** /// **[Csus4]**///

We **[C]** singers make **[G]** bold as **[F]** in days of **[C]** old
To **[Am]** celebrate **[C]** Christmas and **[F]** bring you good **[G]** cheer
Glad **[C]** tidings we **[G]** bring to **[F]** you and your **[G]** king
And we **[C]** wish you a merry **[G]** Christmas and a **[F]** happy new **[C]** year

We **[C]** wish you a merry **[F]** Christmas,
We **[Dm]** wish you a merry **[G]** Christmas,
We **[Em7]** wish you a merry **[Am]** Christmas and a
[F] Happy **[G]** new **[Am]** year, a **[F]** Happy **[G]** new **[C]** year **[Csus4]**/// **[C]**/// **[Csus4]**///

The **[C]** shepherds a-**[G]**mazed as **[F]** upwards they **[C]** gazed
[Am] Behold holy **[C]** angels to **[F]** them drawing **[Gsus4]** near **[G]**
Sing **[C]** peace to all **[G]** men as **[F]** onwards they **[G]** came
And we **[C]** wish you a merry **[G]** Christmas and **[F]** a happy new **[C]** year

We **[C]** wish you a merry **[F]** Christmas,
We **[Dm]** wish you a merry **[G]** Christmas,
We **[Em7]** wish you a merry **[Am]** Christmas and a
[F] Happy **[G]** new **[Am]** year. a **[F]** Happy **[G]** new **[C]** year. **[C]**/// **[C]**/// **[C]**/// **[C]**///

So **[C]** join heart and **[G]** hand **[F]** across this great **[C]** land
In **[Am]** hope, peace and **[C]** kindness **[F]** throughout the new **[Gsus4]** year **[G]**
In an **[C]** innocent **[G]** way be **[F]** merry **[G]** today
And we **[C]** wish you a merry **[G]** Christmas and a **[F]** happy new **[C]** year

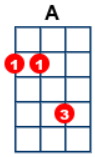
We **[C]** wish you a merry **[F]** Christmas,
We **[Dm]** wish you a merry **[G]** Christmas,
We **[Em7]** wish you a merry **[Am]** Christmas and a
[F] Happy **[G]** new **[Am]** year.

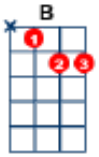
We **[Em7]** wish you a merry **[Am]** Christmas, and a **[F]** Happy **[G]** new **[C]** year.

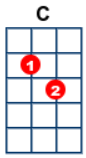
You

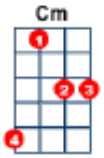
artist:dodie writer:dodie

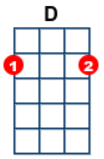
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SAhzntOvETM Capo 3

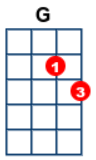












[G] [G]

[G] I told you I was looking for some [C] empathy
Well [D] you fooled me
[C] Just, a [D] touch and a thought and I was [G] gone
And now [G] someone's gonna get to know the [C] better you
When [D] I was supposed to
[C] Oh, oh, [D] oh why did it have to be [G] you

I guess [G]
[G] Now the next time there's an oppor-[C]tunity
I'll tread more [D] carefully
[C] My heart's [D] running out of sello-[G]tape
You know [G]
[G] How is it I've never felt that [C] way before
Oh [D] I was so sure
[C] Oh, oh, [D] oh it wasn't going to be [G] you - Ooh

[C] Why do all the [B] red flags
Just [G] look like so much fun, oh
[C] I have a habit of
[D] Searching for the damage
To [G] share my love
[C]   I promised to be [B] numb
But [G] somehow you were the one
[C] Now to unwind
[Cm] Months of a go-[G]od time

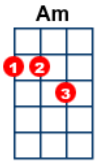
[G] People will tell me that [C] I messed up
And it [D] wasn't love
[C] And I'm [D] secretly hoping they are [G] right, because
What[G] ever it was it [A] was [C] wonderful
But non [D] functional
[C] Oh [D]
I really hope I don't [G] love you

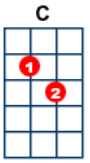
[G] Ooh
[C] Ooh [D] [C] Mmm [D]
[G] AhOoh
[C] Ooh [D] [C] Mmm [D] [G]

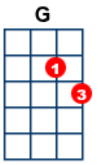
You Ain't Going Nowhere

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

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







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

[G] Clouds so swift the **[Am]** rain's pourin' in
[C] We're gonna see a movie called **[G]** 'Gunga Din'
[G] Pack up your money, put up your **[Am]** tent, McGuinn
[C] You ain't goin' no-**[G]**where

[G] Whoo-ee **[Am]** ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my **[G]** bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, how **[Am]** we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy **[G]** chair

[G] Whoo-ee **[Am]** ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my **[G]** bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, how **[Am]** we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy **[G]** chair

[G] Genghis Khan and his **[Am]** brother Don
[C] They could not keep from **[G]** keepin' on
[G] We'll cross that bridge **[Am]** after it's gone
[C] After we have passed it, **[G]** yeah

[G] Whoo-ee **[Am]** ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my **[G]** bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, how **[Am]** we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy **[G]** chair

[G] Whoo-ee **[Am]** ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my **[G]** bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, how **[Am]** we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy **[G]** chair

[G] Diamonds and rings and a **[Am]** gun that sings
[C] A flute that toots and a bee that **[G]** stings
[G] A sky that cried and a **[Am]** bird that flies
[C] A dog that talks and a **[G]** fish that walks

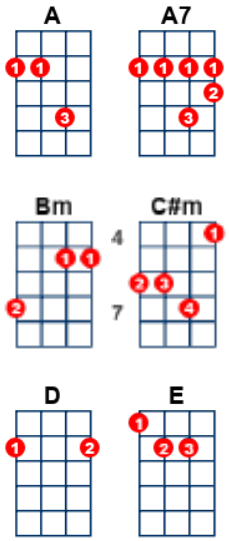
[G] Ooh wee, **[Am]** ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day that my **[G]** bride's gonna come now
[G] Oh, oh, how **[Am]** we gonna fly
[C] Down into the easy **[G]** chair

[G] Whoo-ee **[Am]** ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my **[G]** bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, how **[Am]** we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy **[G]** chair

You Ain't Just Whistlin' Dixie

artist:Bellamy Brothers , writer:David Bellamy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TRWYvO8h1Zk



[A]
[A] Pine trees [D] grow so tall in the [E] bright sunshine
[D] A young boy [E] steals his daddy's [A] fishin' line
[A] An alligator [D] lays on the banks of a river-[E]bed
[D] And if you didn't know [E] any better
You'd swear [A] he's dead

[Bm] Now these are a [E] few things I'm in [A] love with
A [Bm] small part of the [E] reason I go [A] back
To Caro-[Bm]lina Mississsippi [E] Florida gorgeous [A] Georgia
Now if you [Bm] think I'm happy down [E] there
You're on the right [A] track
And you [D] ain't just whistlin [E] Dixie
You [A] ain't just slappin your [D] knee
I'm a [D] grandson of the South-[E]land
An [A] heir to the Conf[A7]ederacy
You [D] ain't just whistlin [E] Dixie
?Cause the [A] cattle call's callin' me [D] home
So [D] put me down there where I [E] wanna be
[D] Plant my feet with [E] Robert E. Lee
[D] Bury my bones under a [E] cypress tree
And [D] never [C#m] let [E] me [A] roam

[A] Cotton balls gleam and the [D] cow gives cream for the [E] baby's sake
[D] Pa comes in full of [E] gin and he's mean as a [A] rattlesnake
And if the [A] well runs dry and we [D] cry and cuss the [E] garden hose
[D] Mama draws a bucket full of [E] creek water just to [A] wash our clothes

[Bm] Now these are a [E] few things I'm in [A] love with
A [Bm] small part of the [E] reason I go [A] back
To Caro-[Bm]lina Mississsippi [E] Florida gorgeous [A] Georgia
Now if you [Bm] think I'm happy down [E] there
You're on the right [A] track
And you [D] ain't just whistlin [E] Dixie
You [A] ain't just slappin your [D] knee
I'm a [D] grandson of the South-[E]land
An [A] heir to the Conf[A7]ederacy
You [D] ain't just whistlin [E] Dixie
?Cause the [A] cattle call's callin' me [D] home
So [D] put me down there where I [E] wanna be
[D] Plant my feet with [E] Robert E. Lee
[D] Bury my bones under a [E] cypress tree
And [D] never [C#m] let [E] me [A] roam

You Always Hurt the One You Love

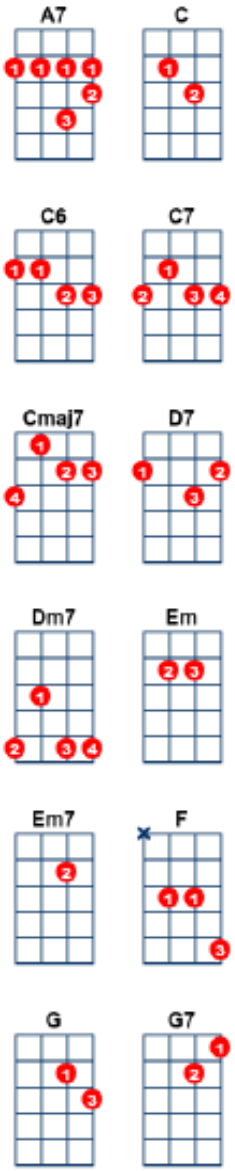
artist:the Mills Brothers writer:Allan Roberts, Doris Fisher

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mS9U75YC-jA But in Bb

Thanks to Stephen Ward

start in 3/4 and change to 4/4

3/4 time



[G7] You **[C]** always **[G]** hurt the **[Cmaj7]** one you **[C6]** love
The **[C]** one you shouldn't **[Em]** hurt at **[F]** all **[A7]**
You **[F]** always take the **[Dm7]** sweetest **[G7]** rose
And crush it till the petals **[C]** fall

You **[C7]** always **[Em7]** break the **[F]** kindest heart
With a **[D7]** hasty word you can't re-**[Dm7]**call, **[G7]** so
[C] If I **[G]** broke your **[Em7]** heart last **[A7]** night
It's be-**[D7]**cause I love you **[G7]** most of **[C]** all

if possible change to 4/4 time!

You **[C]** always **[Cmaj7]** hurt the one you **[C6]** love
The **[C]** one you shouldn't hurt at **[F]** all **[A7]**
You **[F]** always **[G7]** take the **[Dm7]** sweetest **[G7]** rose
And crush it till the petals **[C]** fall

You **[C]** always **[Cmaj7]** break the **[F]** kindest heart
With a **[D7]** hasty word you can't re-**[Dm7]**call, **[G7]** so
[C] If I **[G7]** broke your **[Em7]** heart last **[A7]** night
It's **[D7]** because I love you **[G7]** most of **[C]** all

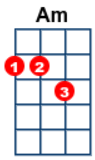
[G7] You **[C]** always **[G]** hurt the **[Cmaj7]** one you **[C6]** love
The **[C]** one you shouldn't **[Em]** hurt at **[F]** all **[A7]**
You **[F]** always take the **[Dm7]** sweetest **[G7]** rose
And crush it till the petals **[C]** fall

You **[C7]** always **[Em7]** break the **[F]** kindest heart
With a **[D7]** hasty word you can't re-**[Dm7]**call, **[G7]** so
[C] If I **[G]** broke your **[Em7]** heart last **[A7]** night
It's be-**[D7]**cause I love you **[G7]** most of **[C]** all **[G7]** **[C]**

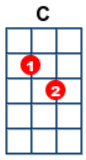
You Are My Sunshine [C]

artist:Jimmy Wakely & the Sunshine Girls writer:Davis and Mitchell (But maybe Paul Rice)

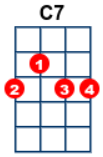
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jDNDELFF1ok Capo 1



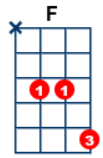
Intro:
[Am] Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way [G7]



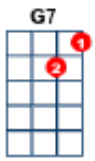
The other [C] night dear, as I lay [C7] sleeping
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]
When I a-[F]woke, dear, I was mis-[C]ta-[Am]ken
So I [C] hung my [G7] head and [C] cried. [G7]



CHORUS:
[NC] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love [Am] you
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way [G7]



I'll always [C] love you and make you [C7] happy
If you will [F] only say the [C] same [C7]
But if you [F] leave me and love [C] a-[Am]nother
You'll re-[C]gret it [G7] all some [C] day [G7]



CHORUS

You told me [C] once, dear, you really [C7] loved me
And no one [F] else could come be-[C]tween [C7]
But now you've [F] left me to love a-[C]nother [Am]
You have [C] shattered [G7] all of my [C] dreams

CHORUS

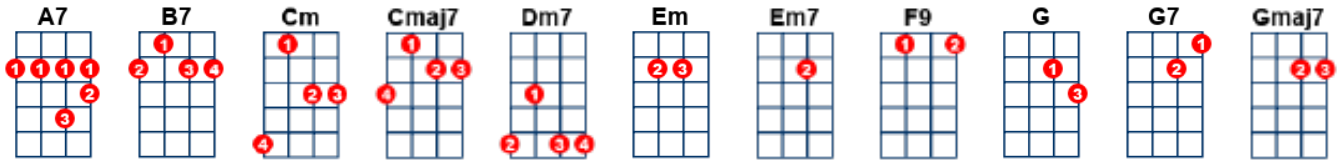
In all my [C] dreams, dear, you seem to [C7] leave me
When I a-[F]wake my poor heart [C] pains [C7]
So when you [F] come back and make me [C] ha-[Am]ppy
I promise [C] I will [G7] take all the [C] blame [G7]

CHORUS

[C]

You Are So Beautiful

artist:Joe Cocker , writer:Billy Preston and Bruce Fisher



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

[G] [Gmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Cm]
[G] [Gmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Cm]

[G] You [Gmaj7] are [G7] so [Cmaj7] beautiful [F9] to [G] me
[G] You [Gmaj7] are [G7] so [Cmaj7] beautiful [F9] to [G] me [Gmaj7]
Can't you [Dm7] see [G7]

[Cmaj7] You're everything I [B7] hoped for
[Em] You're [Em7] everything I [A7] need
[G] You [Gmaj7] are [G7] so [Cmaj7] beautiful [F9] to [G] me

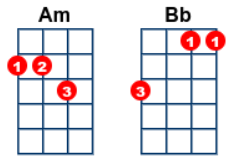
[G] Such [Gmaj7] joy [G7] and [Cmaj7] happiness [F9] you [G] bring
[G] Such [Gmaj7] joy [G7] and [Cmaj7] happiness [F9] you [G] bring
[Gmaj7] Like a [Dm7] dream [G7]

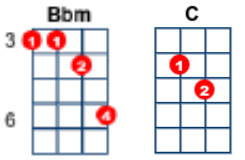
[Cmaj7] A guiding light [B7] that shines in the night
[Em] Heaven's [G] gift to [A7] me
[G] You [Gmaj7] are [G7] so [Cmaj7] beautiful
[F9] To [G] me

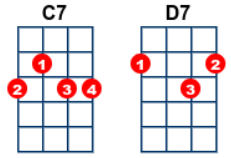
You Belong To Me

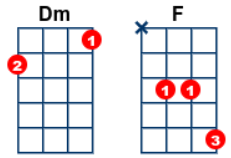
artist:Jason Wade writer:Chilton Price, Pee Wee King, Redd Stewart

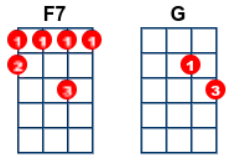
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U1BYV_NWFW0 Capo 1

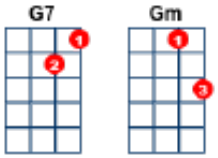












[F] [Am] [Bb] [F] [D7]
[Bb] [Bbm] [F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7] [F]

[F] See the pyramids a-[Am]long the Nile
[Bb] Watch the sunrise from a [F] tropic [D7] isle
[Bb] Just re-[Bbm]member, darling [F] all the [Dm] while
[Gm] You be-[G]long to [C7] me

[F] See the marketplace in [Am] old Algiers
[Bb] Send me photographs and [F] souve-[D7]nirs
[Bb] Just re-[Bbm]member when a [F] dream a-[Dm]ppears
[Gm] You be-[C7]long to [F] me

[F] I'll be so a-[F7]lone with-[Bb]out you
[G7] Maybe you'll be lonesome [C] too

[F] Fly the ocean in a silver [Am] plane
[Bb] See the jungle when it's [F] wet with [D7] rain
[Bb] Just re-[Bbm]member 'til you're [F] home a-[Dm]gain
[Gm] You be-[C7]long to [F] me

[F] [Am] [Bb] [F] [D7]
[Bb] [Bbm] [F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7] [F]

[F] I'll be so a-[F7]lone with-[Bb]out you
[G7] Maybe you'll be lonesome [C] too

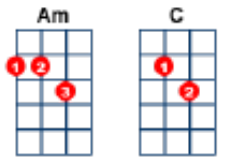
[F] Fly the ocean in a silver [Am] plane
[Bb] See the jungle when it's [F] wet with [D7] rain
[Bb] Just re-[Bbm]member 'til you're [F] home a-[Dm]gain
[Gm] You be-[C7]long to [F] me

You Belong To Me - Alt

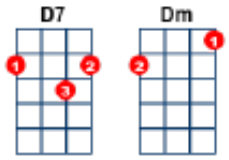
artist:Kate Rusby writer:Chilton Price, Pee Wee King, Redd Stewart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LP6us-ZeiSk capo 3

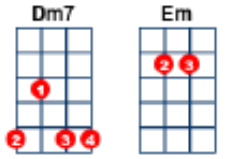
Thanks to Peter Goff for this alt version



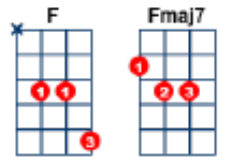
[C] [F] [G] x2



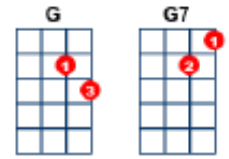
[C] See the pyramids a-[Em]long the Nile
[Am] Watch the sunrise from a [G] tropic isle
[F] Just remember, darling [C] all [Em] the [Am] while
[Dm] You be-[D7]long to [G7sus4] me [G7]



[C] See the marketplace in [Em] old Algiers
[Am] Send me photographs and [G] souvenirs
[F] Just remember when a [C] dream [Em] a-[Am]ppears
[Dm7] You be-[G7]long to [C] me

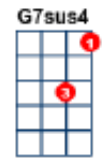


[Am] I'll be so alone with-[Dm7]out you
[D7] Maybe you'll be lonesome [G7sus4] too [G7]



[C] Fly the ocean in a silver [Em] plane
[Am] See the jungle when it's [G] wet with rain
[F] Just remember 'til you're [C] home [Em] a-[Am]gain
[Dm] You be-[G7]long to [C] me

[F] [G] [Em] [Am] [F]
[G] [Fmaj7] [G]



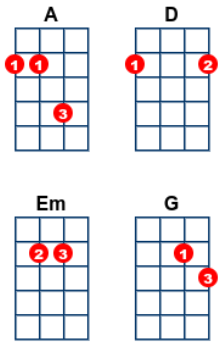
[Am] I'll be so alone with-[Dm7]out you
[D7] Maybe you'll be lonesome [G7sus4] too [G7]

[C] Fly the ocean in a silver [Em] plane
[Am] See the jungle when it's [G] wet with rain
[F] Just remember 'til you're [C] home [Em] a-[Am]gain
[Dm] You be-[G]long to [C] me
[Dm7] You be-[G7]long to [C] me
[Dm7] You be-[G7]long to [C] me

You Belong With Me

artist:Taylor Swift writer:Taylor Swift, Liz Rose

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VuNIsY6JdUw Capo 4



[D] **[D]**

[D] You're on the phone with your girlfriend, she's up-**[A]**set
She's going off about something that you **[Em]** said
'Cause she doesn't get your humor like **[G]** I do
[D] I'm in the room, it's a typical Tuesday **[A]** night
I'm listening to the kind of music she doesn't **[Em]** like
And she'll never know your story like **[G]** I do

But **[Em]** she wears short skirts, **[G]** I wear T-shirts
[D] She's cheer captain and **[A]** I'm on the bleachers
[Em] Dreaming about the day when you **[G]** wake up and find
That what you're **[A]** looking for has been here the whole time

If you could **[D]** see that I'm the one who understands you
[A] Been here all along, so why can't you **[Em]** see?
You belong with **[G]** me, you belong with **[D]** me

[D]

[D] Walkin' the streets with you and your worn out **[A]** jeans
I can't help thinking this is how it ought to **[Em]** be
Laughing on a park bench, thinking to my-**[G]**self

Hey, isn't this easy
And **[D]** you've got a smile that could light up this whole **[A]** town
I haven't seen it in a while since she brought you **[Em]** down

You say you're fine, I know you better than that
[G] Hey, whatcha doing with a girl like that

[Em] She wears high heels, **[G]** I wear sneakers
[D] She's cheer captain and **[A]** I'm on the bleachers
[Em] Dreaming about the day when you **[G]** wake up and find
That what you're **[A]** looking for has been here the whole time

If you could **[D]** see that I'm the one who understands you
[A] Been here all along, so why can't you **[Em]** see?
You belong with **[G]** me
[D] Standing by and waiting at your back door
[A] All this time how could you not know, ba-**[Em]**by
You belong with **[G]** me, you belong with **[D]** me

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

Oh, I remember you **[Em]** drivin' to my house
In the **[G]** middle of the night
I'm the **[D]** one who makes you laugh
When you **[A]** know you're about to cry
I **[Em]** know your favorite songs
And you **[G]** tell me 'bout your dreams
Think I **[D]** know where you belong
Think I **[A]** know it's with me

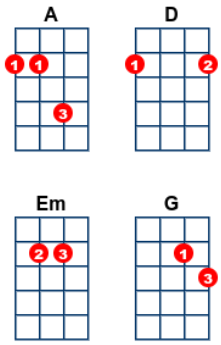
Can't you **[D]** see that I'm the one who understands you
[A] Been here all along, so why can't you **[Em]** see?
You belong with **[G]** me
[D] Standing by and waiting at your back door
[A] All this time how could you not know, ba-**[Em]**by
You belong with **[G]** me, you belong with **[D]** me

You belong with **[A]** me
Have you ever thought just may-**[Em]**be
You belong with **[G]** me, you belong with **[D]** me

You Belong With Me

artist:Taylor Swift writer:Taylor Swift, Liz Rose

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VuNIsY6JdUw Capo 4



[D] **[D]**

[D] You're on the phone with your girlfriend, she's up-**[A]**set
She's going off about something that you **[Em]** said
'Cause she doesn't get your humor like **[G]** I do
[D] I'm in the room, it's a typical Tuesday **[A]** night
I'm listening to the kind of music she doesn't **[Em]** like
And she'll never know your story like **[G]** I do

But **[Em]** she wears short skirts, **[G]** I wear T-shirts
[D] She's cheer captain and **[A]** I'm on the bleachers
[Em] Dreaming about the day when you **[G]** wake up and find
That what you're **[A]** looking for has been here the whole time

If you could **[D]** see that I'm the one who understands you
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You belong with **[G]** me, you belong with **[D]** me

[D]

[D] Walkin' the streets with you and your worn out **[A]** jeans
I can't help thinking this is how it ought to **[Em]** be
Laughing on a park bench, thinking to my-**[G]**self

Hey, isn't this easy
And **[D]** you've got a smile that could light up this whole **[A]** town
I haven't seen it in a while since she brought you **[Em]** down

You say you're fine, I know you better than that
[G] Hey, whatcha doing with a girl like that

[Em] She wears high heels, **[G]** I wear sneakers
[D] She's cheer captain and **[A]** I'm on the bleachers
[Em] Dreaming about the day when you **[G]** wake up and find
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If you could **[D]** see that I'm the one who understands you
[A] Been here all along, so why can't you **[Em]** see?
You belong with **[G]** me
[D] Standing by and waiting at your back door
[A] All this time how could you not know, ba-**[Em]**by
You belong with **[G]** me, you belong with **[D]** me

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

Oh, I remember you **[Em]** drivin' to my house
In the **[G]** middle of the night
I'm the **[D]** one who makes you laugh
When you **[A]** know you're about to cry
I **[Em]** know your favorite songs
And you **[G]** tell me 'bout your dreams
Think I **[D]** know where you belong
Think I **[A]** know it's with me

Can't you **[D]** see that I'm the one who understands you
[A] Been here all along, so why can't you **[Em]** see?
You belong with **[G]** me
[D] Standing by and waiting at your back door
[A] All this time how could you not know, ba-**[Em]**by
You belong with **[G]** me, you belong with **[D]** me

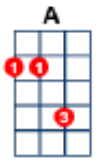
You belong with **[A]** me
Have you ever thought just may-**[Em]**be
You belong with **[G]** me, you belong with **[D]** me

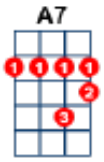
You Better Move On

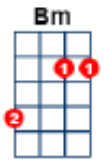
key: D, artist:Rolling Stones , writer:Arthur Alexander

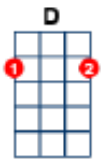
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EILVwE4PCyE Capo 2

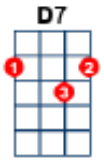
Thanks to Dave Bennett

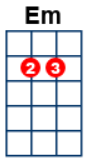


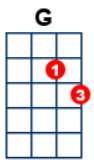


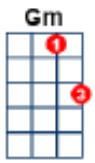












[D] You ask me to give up the hand of the [A] girl I love
[A7] You tell me I'm not the man she's [D] worthy of.
But who are [D7] you to tell her [G] who to love [Gm]
That's [D] up to her and the [A] Lord above,
You better move [D] on.

Well I [D] know you can buy her fancy clothes and [A] diamond rings
But I believe she's [A7] happy with me with [D] out those things.
Still you beg [D7] me to [G] set her free [Gm]
But my friend that will [D] never be [A]
You better move [D] on.

Now [G] I don't blame you for [D] loving her [D7]
But [G] can't you understand, man, that she's my [D] girl [D7]
And I [G] I'm never, never, ever gonna [D] let her go [Bm]
Cause I, [Em] yeah, I [A] love her sooo [A7]

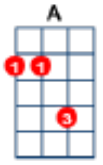
I [D] think you'd better go now, I'm getting [A] mighty mad
You ask me to [A7] give up the only love I've ever [D] had
Maybe I [D7] would but, Oh, I [G] love her so [Gm]
I'm never gonna [D] let her go [A]
You better move [D] on. [A]
You better move [D] on. [A]
You better move [D] on [A]
You better move [D] on

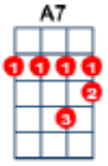
You Can Click On Me

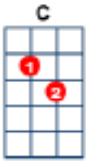
artist:Iain Glencross writer:Iain Glencross

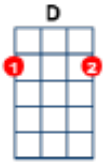
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6I-cye7MLr8

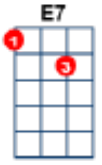
Thanks to Iain Glencross for letting me use this











[A] [A7] [A] [A7]

[A] If you're feeling half alive
[A7] You can fire up your hard drive, click **[D]** on, click **[A]** on
If you want to **[A7]** have a grouse
[A] Put your hand upon your mouse, click **[D]** on, you can click on **[A]** me
If you're Mac **[A7]** or PC
[A] Matters not a jot to me, click **[D]** on, click **[A]** on
[A7] You don't have to feel alone
Use your laptop or iPhone , click **[D]** on you can click on **[A7]** me

[C] If you're feeling really bored
[D] If you're feeling totally floored
[E7] If your nerves are feeling clawed
Click on, click on , click on

Click **[D]** on, you can click on **[A]** me
Click **[D]** on, you can click on **[A]** me
Click **[D]** on, you can click on **[E7]** me **[A] [A7] [A] [A7]**

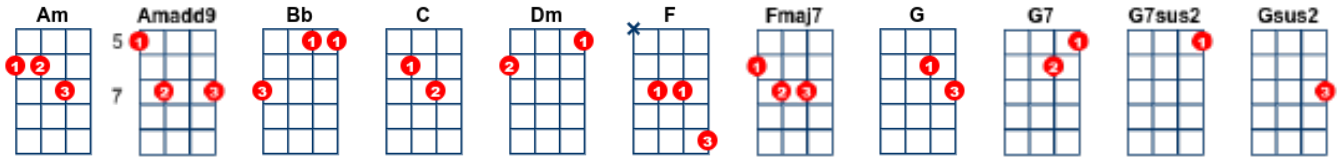
[A] Don't bother with MySpace
[A] You can come to my place, click **[D]** on, click **[A]** on
[A7] I'm your faithful Facebook friend
Write a message and click "send" , click **[D]** on, you can click on **[A]** me
We're all friends **[A7]** on the net
[A] Some are virtual, some we've met, click **[D]** on, click **[A]** on
[A7] Just type Facebook, then dot com
I'll know who it's coming from, click **[D]** on, you can click on **[A]** me

[C] If you're feeling really bored
[D] If you're feeling totally floored
[E7] If your nerves are feeling clawed
Click on, click on , click on

Click **[D]** on, you can click on **[A]** me
Click **[D]** on, you can click on **[A]** me
Click **[D]** on, you can click on **[E7]** me **[A]**

You Can Close Your Eyes

artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w4j8m_S0S14 Capo 3

some variations from Stephen Nash

Intro: [C] [F] [G7sus2] [G7] [C] [F] [G7sus2] [G7]
Well the [C] sun is surely [F] sin-[C]kin' [G] down, [Gsus2] [G]
But the [Dm] moon is [Am] slowly [G] ri-[F] sin' [G7sus2] [G7]
So [C] this old world must [F] still be [C] spinnin [G] round [Gsus2] [G]
And [Dm] I [Am] still [G] love [C] you [F] [Am] [G] [C]

So [F] close [Am] your [G] eyes, [Bb] you can close
your[F] eyes, its al-[Am]right [Amadd9] [Am]
[Dm] I don't know no [G] love songs, and [Bb] I can't
sing the[F] blues any-[Am]more [Amadd9] [Am]
But [Dm] I can [Fmaj7] sing this [F] song,
and [Dm] you can [Fmaj7] sing this [F] song
[G] When I'm [Am] gone [Dm] [Am] [F] [G7sus2] [G7]

It [C] won't be long be-[F]fore an-[C]other [G] day [Gsus2] [G]
We [Dm] gonna [Am] have a [G] good [F] time [G7sus2] [G7]
And [C] no one's gonna [F] take that [C] time a-[G]way [Gsus2] [G]
[Dm] You can [Am] stay as [G] long as you [C] like [F] [Am] [G] [C]

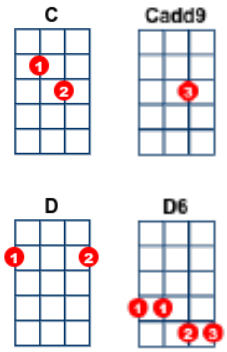
So [F] close [Am] your [G] eyes, [Bb] you can close your [F] eyes,
its al-[Am]right [Amadd9] [Am]
[Dm] I don't know no [G] love songs, and [Bb] I can't
sing the [F] blues any-[Am]more [Amadd9] [Am]
But [Dm] I can [Fmaj7] sing this [F] song,
and [Dm] you can [Fmaj7] sing this [F] song
[G] When I'm [Am] gone [Dm] [Am] [F] [G7sus2] [G7]

[C] [F] [G7sus2] [G7] [C] [F] [G7sus2] [G7] [C] *

You Can't Always Get What You Want

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Keith Richards, Mick Jagger

YouTube - You Can't Always Get What You Want



submitted by: only1cannoli

The Cadd9 / C chord is an alternating down /up strum

Play the Cadd9 on the Down strum, and the C on the Up strum as follows

The vertical bars are the beats, but the cadence of the strum is approximate. Listen to the recording!

|1| ↓[Cadd9]↓ |2| ↑[C]↑ ↑[C]↑
|3| ↓[Cadd9]↓ ↑[C]↑ |4| ↓[Cadd9]↓ ↑[C]↑ ↓[Cadd9]↓ ↑[C]↑
|1| ↓[F]↓ |2| ↓[F]↓ |3| ↑[F]↑ ↓[F]↓ ↓[F]↓ |4| ↑[F]↑ ↓[F]↓

Intro
| [Cadd9] / [C] | [F] | x 4

Verse
I [Cadd9] [C] saw her today at the re [F] ception
a [Cadd9] [C] glass of wine in her [F] hand
I [Cadd9] [C] knew she was gonna meet her con-[F]nection,
at her [Cadd9] [C] feet was a footloose [F] man,

Chorus
You [Cadd9] [C] can't always get what you [F] want
You [Cadd9] [C] can't always get what you [F] want
You [Cadd9] [C] can't always get what you [F] want
but if you [D] try sometimes, you might [F] find, you get what you [Cadd9] [C] need [F] [Cadd9] [C] [F]

Verse
I [C] went down to the demon-[F]stration,
to [C] get my fair share of a-[F]buse
Singing, [C] "we're gonna vent our frus-[F]tration,
if we [C] don't we're gonna blow a [F] 50 amp fuse", sing it with me

Chorus
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
but if you [D] try sometimes, you just might [F] find, you get what you [Cadd9] [C] need [F] [Cadd9] [C] [F]

Verse
I [C] went down to the Chelsea [F] Drug Store,
to [C] get your prescription [F] filled
I was [C] standing in line with Mr. [F] Jimmy
and [C] man did he look pretty [F] ill
We de-[C]cided we would have a [F] soda,
my [C] favorite flavour: cherry [F] red
I [C] sung my song to Mr. [F] Jimmy,
and he [C] said one word to me and that was [F] "death", I said to him

Chorus
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
but if you [D] try sometimes, you just might [F] find, you get what you [C] need, oh yeah [F]

Break - rapid strum
[Dm] [Em] [F] [G7] [G7]

[C] (ahhh)[F] (ahhh) x3
[D6] [F] you get what you [C] need [F] [C] [F]

Verse
I [C] saw her today at the re-[F]ception,
in her [C] glass was a bleeding [F] man
She was [C] practiced at the art of de-[F]ception,
Well I could [C] tell by her bloodstained [F] hands

Chorus
You [C] can't always get what you [F]want
You [C] can't always get what you [F]want
You [C] can't always get what you [F]want
but if you [D] try sometimes, you just might find, you [F] just might find,
you get what you [C] need (ahhh) [F] (ahhh) [C] (ahhh) [F] (ahhh)
You [C] (ahhh) can't always get what you [F](ahhh) want, no, no
You [C] (ahhh) can't always get what you [F](ahhh) want
You [C] (ahhh) can't always get what you [F](ahhh) want
but if you [D] try sometimes, you just might find, you [F] just might find,
you get what you [C] need (ahhh)[F] (ahhh) [C] (ahhh) [F] (ahhh)

Outro
[C] (ahhh)[F] (ahhh) repeat and fade out

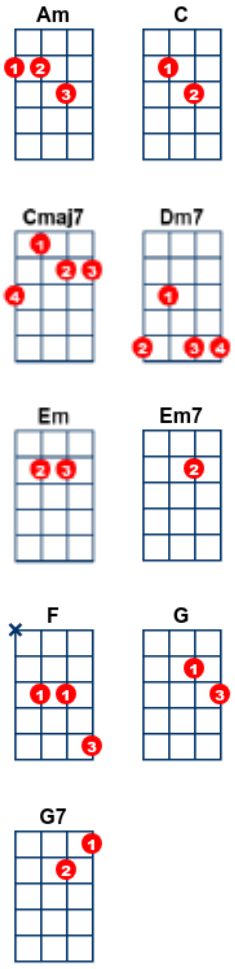
You Can't Change The Course Of A River

Words and music © Rick Skelton 2025

artist:Rick Skelton writer:Rick Skelton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fo7hCVa5mAo

Thanks to Rick Skelton



[Cmaj7] [Em7] [Dm7] [G7]

[Cmaj7] Woke up this morning, sun shining bright,
Grab **[Em7]** me a coffee and feeling alright.
The **[Dm7]** world's got troubles, that's plain to see,
But I'm **[G7]** just one soul, it ain't all on me.
[Cmaj7] Millions of questions, answers like dust,
But I'll find **[Em7]** comfort in what I can trust.
[Dm7] Take a step back, breathe in the air,
[G7] Life's a journey, with love to share.

'Cos you **[C]** can't change the course of a **[Cmaj7]** river,
[Em7] Can't move the clouds in the sky,
The **[Dm7]** wind's gonna blow where the wind's gonna go,
So **[G]** don't waste your wondering **[G7]** why.
You **[C]** don't need to carry the **[Cmaj7]** weight of the world,
Or **[Em7]** hold every wrong to account,
Just **[Dm7]** smile for the man and do what you can,
And the **[G7]** rest can work itself ou- ou **[Cmaj7]**-out.

[Cmaj7] [Em7] [Dm7] [G7]

[Cmaj7] Dance in a meadow, run with the breeze,
Join **[Em7]** hands with the flowers, move how you please.
There's **[Dm7]** magic in kindness, it's simple, just start,
A **[G7]** thought for a stranger , you're playing your part.
It's not **[C]** all on your shoulders, **[Cmaj7]** just let it be,
The **[Em7]** secret to living, is no mystery.
[Dm7] Look for the smiles, let joy be a sign,
Lets **[G]** make the world better, one day at a time.

But you **[C]** can’t change the course of a **[Cmaj7]** river,
[Em7] Can’t move the clouds in the sky,
The **[Dm7]** wind’s gonna blow where the wind's gonna go,
So **[G]** don’t waste your wondering **[G7]** why.
You **[C]** don't need to carry the **[Cmaj7]** weight of the world,
Or **[Em7]** hold every wrong to account,
Just **[Dm7]** stick to the plan and do what you can,
And the **[G7]** rest can work itself out

So **[F]** whisper your hopes to the **[G]**stars up above,
And **[Em]** watch as the universe **[Am]** dances with love.
Tell **[F]** someone you love them, **[G]** stay for a while,
In a **[Em]** world full of sorrow, be the **[Am]** one with a smile.
[F] Kindness is currency, **[G]** let your heart pay,
The **[Em]** more that you give, the more **[Am]** comes your **[F]** way.

'Cos you **[C]** can’t change the course of a **[Cmaj7]** river,
[Em7] Can’t move the clouds in the sky,
The **[Dm7]** wind’s gonna blow where the wind's gonna go,
So **[G]** don’t waste your wondering **[G7]** why.
You **[C]** don't need to carry the **[Cmaj7]** weight of the world,
Or **[Em7]** hold every wrong to account,
Just **[Dm7]** stick to the plan and do what you can,
And the **[G]** rest can work itself ou-**[G7]**ou **[C]**-out.

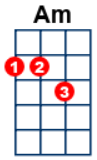
Fade to end

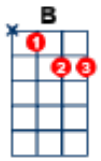
[Em7] [Dm7] [G7] [Cmaj7] [Em7] [Dm7] [G7]

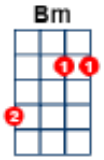
You Can’t Do That

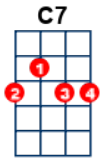
artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

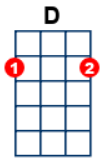
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y8Dpt7TI9q0 sorta

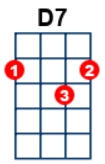


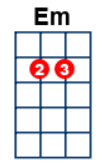


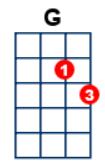


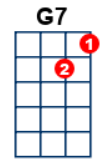












[G7] I got something to say that might cause you pain
[G7] If I catch you talking to that boy again
I'm gonna [C7] let you down
And leave you [G7] flat
Because I [D7] told you before, [C7] oh you can't do [G7] that [D7]

Well, it's the [G7] second time I've caught you talking to him
[G7] Do I have to tell you one more time, I think it's a sin
I think I'll [C7] let you down (Let you down)
And leave you [G7] flat (Gonna let you down and leave you flat)
Because I've [D7] told you before, [C7] oh You can't do [G7] that

Everybody's [B] greee[Em]een
Cos [Am] I'm the one who [B] won your [G] love
But if they'd [B]seeee[Em]een you [Am] talking that way
they'd [Bm] laugh in my [D]face

So [G7] please listen to me, if you wanna stay mine
[G7] I can't help my feelings, I'll go out of my mind
I'm gonna [C7] let you down (Let you down)
And leave you [G7] flat (Gonna let you down and leave you flat)
Because I've [D7] told you before, [C7] oh You can't do [G7] that, [D7]

Instrumental (last 2 lines of first verse)
[G7] [C7] [G7] [D7] [C7] [G7]

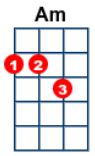
Everybody's [B] greee[Em]een
Cos [Am] I'm the one who [B] won your [G] love
But if they'd [B]seeee[Em]een you [Am] talking that way
they'd [Bm] laugh in my [D] face

So [G7]please listen to me, if you wanna stay mine
[G7] I can't help my feelings, I'll go out of my mind
I'm gonna [C7] let you down (Let you down)
And leave you [G7] flat (Gonna let you down and leave you flat)
Because I've [D7] told you before, [C7] oh You can't do [G7] that

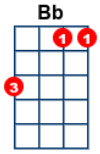
You Can’t Hurt A Fool

artist:The Pretenders writer:Chrissie Hynde and James Walbourne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9F3hD56PtgE

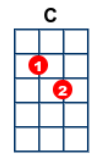


[F] [Gm] [Am] [Gm]
[F] [Gm] [Am] [Gm]

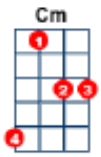


[F] See how she **[Gm]** enters a room **[Am]** like a **[Gm]** diva
[F] If you said she was **[Gm]** damaged, **[Bb]** I wouldn't be-**[Dm]**lieve you
Laughing **[C]** and joking a **[Bb]** real life **[C]** superstar

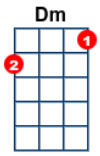
> Oh, you can't **[F]** hurt a fool, well, don't even **[Am]** try
> Cause **[Gm]** genuine fools, don't play **[C]** by the rules
> And **[F]** she won't re-**[Am]** consider, Whoo, **[Bb]** oh-oh-oh-oh
> You **[C]** can't hurt a **[F]** fool



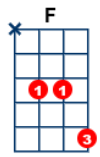
[F] The first thing be-**[Gm]**trays, a **[Am]** fool is a **[Gm]** tongue
[F] Slipping and **[Gm]** tripping and **[Bb]** coming un-**[C]**done
[Dm] Something is **[Cm]** missing, **[Bb]** something it ain't **[C]** right



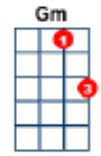
> Oh, you can't **[F]** hurt a fool, well, don't even **[Am]** try
> Cause **[Gm]** genuine fools, don't play **[C]** by the rules
> And **[F]** she won't re-**[Am]**consider, Whoo, **[Bb]** oh-oh-oh-oh
> You **[C]** can't hurt a **[F]** fool



And a **[Bb]** fool never gives it **[Am]** away
And a **[Bb]** fool don't believe **[Am]** what you’ll say
[Gm] Fool never puts up **[C]** with wrong
She's **[Gm]** living a dream and **[C]** singing her song



[F] Look at her **[Gm]** now **[Am]** she's **[Gm]** center stage
[F] Too old to **[Gm]** know better, **[Bb]** too young **[C]** for her age
[Dm] Mixed up **[C]** as a litter **[Bb]** of dangerous **[C]** breeds, Oh Ooh



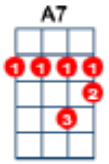
> Oh, you can't **[F]** hurt a fool, well, don't even **[Am]** try
> Cause genuine **[Gm]** fools, don't play **[C]** by the rules
> ooh oo **[F]** oo won't recon-**[Am]**sider,
>
> Ooh, oh-oh-**[Bb]** oh-oh **[C]** Can't hurt a **[F]** fool
> **[Dm]** Ooh, **[C]** oh-oh-**[Bb]** oh-oh **[C]** Can't hurt a **[F]** fool
> **[Dm]** Ooh, **[C]** oh-oh-**[Bb]** oh-oh **[C]** Can't hurt a **[F]** fool

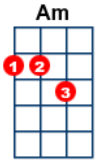
You Can't Keep A Horse In A Lighthouse

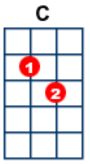
artist:Billy Clarges, Jack Hill & Emile Littler

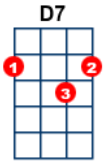
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gfa-SnBNbRQ

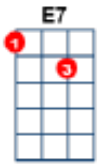
Thanks to Dave Walsh

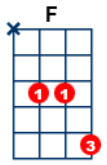


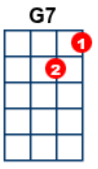












You **[C]** can't keep a **[G7]** horse in a **[C]** lighthouse;
It **[F]** isn't a home for Old **[C]** Ned.
A **[G7]** horse's place is **[C]** on dry land;
He'll **[D7]** never keep healthy on sea-foam and **[G7]** sand.

Oh, you **[C]** can let him **[G7]** graze in the **[C]** garage,
If you **[F]** give him his meals on a **[Am]** tray,
But you **[F]** can't keep a **[D7]** horse in a **[C]** light-**[A7]**house.
[D7] Neigh! **[G7]** Neigh! **[C]** Neigh!

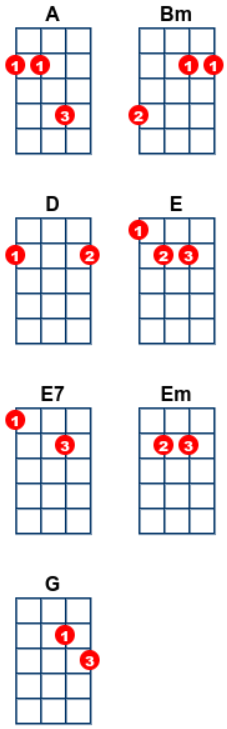
You **[C]** can't keep a **[G7]** horse in a **[C]** lighthouse;
It **[F]** isn't a home for Old **[C]** Ned.
A **[G7]** horse's place is **[C]** on dry land;
He'll **[D7]** never keep healthy on sea shells and **[G7]** sand.

Oh, you **[C]** can trot him **[G7]** round the **[C]** allotment,
For the **[F]** 'get fit' cam-**[E7]**paign, every **[Am]** day,
But you **[F]** can't keep a **[D7]** horse in a **[C]** light-**[A7]**house.
[D7] Neigh! **[G7]** Neigh! **[C]** Neigh!

You Can't Make Old Friends

artist:Dolly Parton, Kenny Rogerss writer:Ryan Hanna King, Don Schlitz, Caitlyn Smith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=chBNBzE35EI Capo 1



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

[D] What will I [A] do when you're [Bm] gone? [G]
[G] Who's gonna [A] tell me the [D] truth?
[D] Who's gonna [A] finish the [Bm] stories I [G] start,
The way you al-[A]ways [D] do?

[D] When [A] somebody [Bm] knocks at the [G] door,
[G] Someone [A] new walks [D] in.
[D] I will [A] smile and [Bm] shake their [G] hands,
[G] but you can't make [A] old [D] friends.

You can't make [G] old [D] friends
Can't make [Bm] old [E7] friends
It was me [D] and [A] you, since [Bm] way [D] back [G] when.
[G] But you can't [A] make old [D] friends.

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

[D] How will I [A] sing when you are [Bm] gone? [G]
[G] Cause it wont [A] sound the [D] same.
[D] Who will [A] join in on those [Bm] harmony [G] parts,
When I [A] call your [D] name?

[D] You can't make [G] old [D] friends
Can't make [Bm] old [E] friends
It was [D] you and [A] me, since [Bm] way back [G] when.
[G] But you can't [A] make old [D] friends.

[G] When Saint Peter [D] opens the gate, [G] and you come walking [A] in.
[Bm] I will be [A] there just [D] waiting for [G] you.
[Bm] Cause you can't [A] make old [D] friends

[D] When I am [A] out on the [Bm] stage all a-[G]lone
And I [G] hear the [A] music be-[D]gin.
[D] We all [A] know the [Bm] show must go [G] on.
[G] But you can't [A] make old [D] friends.

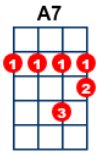
You can't make [G] old [D] friends.
Can't make [Bm] old [E] friends
And [D] you and [A] me, will be [Bm] young a-[G]gain.
[G] You can't [A] make old [D] friends.

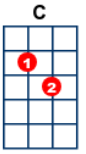
[D] You and me, [A] will be to-[Bm]gether a-[G]gain.
[Em] Cause we both know, [A] we will still be old friends.
[D] You can't make [A] old friends
[Bm] Not the way we [D] have [A] always [Bm] been.

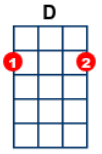
You Can't Rollerskate In a Buffalo Herd

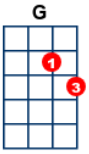
artist:Roger Miller writer:Roger Miller

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









[G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd
[D] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd
[G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd
[D] But you can be happy if **[G]** you've a mind to

[G] You can't take a shower in a parakeet cage
[D] You can't take a shower in a parakeet cage
[G] You can't take a shower in a parakeet cage
[D] But you can be happy if **[G]** you've a mind to

[C] All you have to do is **[G]** put your mind to it
[A7] Knuckle down buckle down **[D]** do it do it do it

[G] You can't go swimming in a baseball pool
[D] You can't go swimming in a baseball pool
[G] You can't go swimming in a baseball pool
[D] But you can be happy if **[G]** you've a mind to

Instrumental as per verse with crazy singing over !!

[G] You can't change film with a kid on your back
[D] You can't change film with a kid on your back
[G] You can't change film with a kid on your back
[D] But you can be happy if **[G]** you've a mind to

[G] You can't drive around with a tiger in your car
[D] You can't drive around with a tiger in your car
[G] You can't drive around with a tiger in your car
[D] But you can be happy if **[G]** you've a mind to

[C] All you have to do is **[G]** put your mind to it
[A7] Knuckle down buckle down **[D]** do it do it do it

[G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd
[D] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd
[G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd
[D] But you can be happy if **[G]** you've a mind to

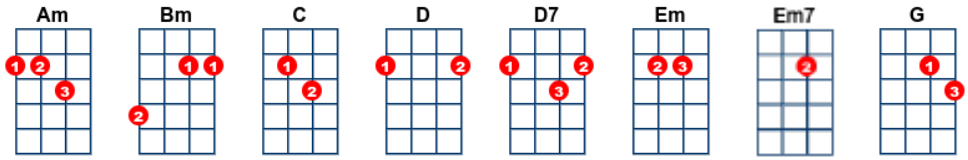
[G] You can't go fishin' in a watermelon patch
[D] You can't go fishin' in a watermelon patch
[G] You can't go fishin' in a watermelon patch
[D] But you can be happy if **[G]** you've a mind to

Fading

[G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd
[D] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd
[G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd
[D] But you can be happy if **[G]** you've a mind to

You Cant Hurry Love

artist:Phil Collins writer:Lamont Dozier, Brian Holland, Eddie Holland



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C9IwBJYTwQ0

[G] [G]

[G] I need [G] love, love to [C] ease my mind
[G] And I need to [Bm] find time, [Em7] someone to [Am] call mine
My [D7] Mama said

> You [G] can't hurry love.
> No you [C] just have to [G] wait
> She said: [Bm] Love don't come [Em7] easy
> But [Am] it's a game of [D7] give and take
>
> You [G] can't hurry love.
> No you [C] just have to [G] wait
> Just [Bm] trust in the good [Em7] time
> [Am] no matter how [D7] long it takes

[Bm] How many heartaches must I stand
before I [Em] find the love to let me live again
Right now the [Am] only thing, that keeps me hangin' on
When I [D7] feel my strength
[G] Oh, it's [D7] almost gone
I re-[D]member Mama said

> You [G] can't hurry love.
> No you [C] just have to [G] wait
> She said: [Bm] Love don't come [Em7] easy
> But [Am] it's a game of [D7] give and take
>
> How [G] long must I wait?
> How much [C] more must I [G] take
> Before [Bm] loneli-[Em]ness
> Will [Am] 'cause my heart, [D] heart to break?

No [Bm] one can bear to live a life alone
I grow im-[Em]patient for a love to call my own
But when I [Am] feel that I, I can't go on
Well these [D] precious words
[G] Keep me [D7] hangin' on
I re-[D]member Mama said

> You [G] can't hurry love.
> No you [C] just have to [G] wait
> She said: [Bm] Love don't come [Em7] easy
> But [Am] it's a game of [D7] give and take
>
> You [G] can't hurry love.
> No you [C] just have to [G] wait
> Just [Bm] trust in the good [Em7] time
> [Am] no matter how [D7] long it takes

[G] [G]

Now [G] love, love don't come [C] easy
[G] But I [Bm] keep on [Em] waiting, an-[Am]tici-[D7]pating
For that [G] soft voice to talk to [C] me at night
[G] For some [Bm] tender [Em] arms to [Am] hold me [D] tight

I keep [G] waiting, oh [C] until that day,
[G] But it ain't [Bm] easy, [Em] no, you know it ain't [Am] easy.
My [D] Mama said:

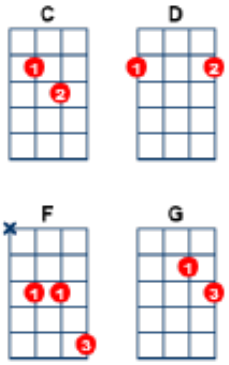
> You [G] can't hurry love.
> No you [C] just have to [G] wait
> She said: [Bm] Love don't come [Em7] easy
> But [Am] it's a game of [D7] give and take
>
> *Fading*
>
> You [G] can't hurry love.
> No you [C] just have to [G] wait
> She said: [Bm] Love don't come [Em7] easy
> But [Am] it's a game of [D7] give and take

You Don't Have To Cry

artist:Crosby, Stills, and Nash writer:Stephen Stills

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ws8wpyB2JQs

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder



In the **[F]** mornin' when you **[C]** rise
Do you **[G]** think of me, and how you left me **[D]** cryin'?
Are you **[F]** thinkin' of **[C]** telephones, and **[G]** managers,
And where you got to **[D]** be at noon?
You are **[F]** living a **[C]** reality I left **[G]** years ago
It quite nearly **[D]** killed me.
In the **[F]** long run it will **[C]** make you cry
Make you **[G]** crazy and old before your **[D]** time
And the **[F]** difference between **[C]** me and you
I won't argue **[G]** right or wrong.

But I have time to **[D]** cry, my **[C]** baby
[G] You don't have to **[D]** cry,
I said **[D]** cry my **[C]** baby, **[G]** you don't have to **[D]** cry
I said **[D]** cry my **[C]** baby, **[G]** you don't have to **[D]** cry

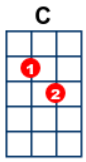
In the **[F]** mornin' when you **[C]** rise
Do you **[G]** think of me, and how you left me **[D]** cryin'?
Are you **[F]** thinkin' of **[C]** telephones, and **[G]** managers,
And where you got to **[D]** be at noon?
You are **[F]** living a **[C]** reality I left **[G]** years ago
It quite nearly **[D]** killed me.
In the **[F]** long run it will **[C]** make you cry
Make you **[G]** crazy and old before your **[D]** time
And the **[F]** difference between **[C]** me and you
I won't argue **[G]** right or wrong.

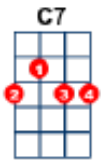
But I have time to **[D]** cry, my **[C]** baby
[G] You don't have to **[D]** cry,
I said **[D]** cry my **[C]** baby, **[G]** you don't have to **[D]** cry
I said **[D]** cry my **[C]** baby, **[G]** you don't have to **[C]** cr-**[G]**yy-**[D]**y

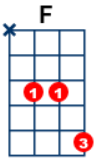
You Don’t Know My Mind

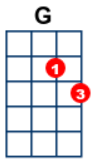
artist:Hugh Laurie writer:Traditional

Hugh Laurie: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EE7FHPPCCRA









Note: Alternate between [C] and [C7]. Listen to the song to understand

[C] Walking down the levee with my head hangin' low
Looking for my mama but she ain't [C7] here no more
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

She won't [C] cook my dinner, won't wash my clothes
Won't do nothing but [C7] walk the road
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

My [C] breakfast on the table and my coffee's getting cold
And mama's in the kitchen getting a [C7] sweet papa talk
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying
[C] Walking down the levee with my head hangin' low
Looking for my mama but she ain't [C7] here no more
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

[C] Sometimes I think my baby's too good to die
Sometimes I think she should be [C7] buried alive
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

I [C] wish I had a nickel, I wish I had a dime
I wish I hadn't give myself a [C7] fabulous time
Baby [F] you don't know [F], you don't know my [C] mind
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying
[C] Walking down the levee with my head hangin' low
Looking for my mama but she ain't [C7] here no more
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

[C] Look at you mama, see what you got it done
You got my money now you [C7] broke and run
Baby [F]you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

You [C] made me get mad and you made me get sad
Going get tougher than you have [C7] ever had
[F] Baby you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

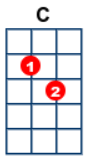
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying [G] [C]

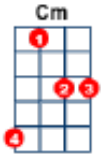
You Don't Own Me

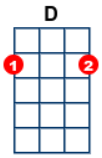
artist:Lesley Gore writer:John Madara, David White

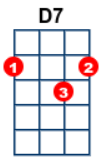
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JDUjeR01wnU

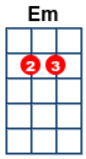
the two key changes have been ignored

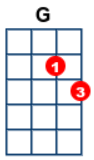


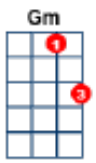












[Gm] [Gm]
You don't [Cm] own me,[D7] I'm not just [Cm] one of your [D] many [Gm] toys
You don't [Cm] own me, [D7] don't say I [Cm] can't go [D] with other [Gm] boys

And [G] don't tell me what to do
And [Em] don't tell me what to say
And [C] please, when I go out with you,
[D] don't put me [D7] on display, '[Gm] cause

You don't [Cm] own me, [D7] don't try to [Cm] change me [D] in any [Gm] way
You don't [Cm] own me, [D7] don't tie me [Cm] down 'cause [D] I'd never [Gm] stay

Oh, I [G] don't tell you what to say
I [Em] don't tell you what to do
So [C] just let me be myself,
[D] that's all I [D7] ask of you

I'm [G] young and I love to be young
I'm [Em] free and I love to be free
To [C] live my life the way I want
To [D] say and do what-[D7]ever I please

[Gm] [Cm] [D7] [Cm] [D] [G] x2

Aaah [G] don't tell me what to do
And [Em] don't tell me what to say
And [C] please, when I go out with you,
[D] don't put me [D7] on display

I [G] don't tell you what to say
Oh-h-h-h [Em] don't tell you what to do
So [C] just let me be myself
[D] That's all I [D7] ask of you

I'm[G] young and I love to be young
I'm [Em] free and I love to be free
To [C] live my life the way I want
To [D] say and do what-[D7]ever I please

[Gm] You don't [Cm] own [G] me...

You Got It [C]

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Jeff Lynne, Roy Orbison, Tom Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7Xc_8AkmKfo (But in A)
[C] [Bb] [F] [C] [Bb] [F]

[C] Every time I look in **[Bb]** to your **[F]** loving **[C]** eyes (Bb F)
[C] I see a love that **[Bb]** money **[F]** just can't **[G]** buy
One **[C]** look from **[Am]** you I **[Em]** drift a**[G]**way
I **[C]** pray that **[Am]** you are **[Em]** here to **[G]** stay

[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** want, you **[F]** got it
[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** need, you **[F]** got it
[C] Any**[E7]**thing at **[Am]** all, you **[F]** got it
[C] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b--y

[C] Everytime I hold you **[Bb]** I begin to **[F]** under**[C]**stand (**[Bb] [F]**)
[C] Everything about you **[Bb]** tells me **[F]** I'm your **[G]** man
I **[C]** live my **[Am]** life to **[Em]** be with **[G]** you
No **[C]** one can **[Am]** do the **[Em]** things you **[G]** do

[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** want, you **[F]** got it
[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** need, you **[F]** got it
[C] Any**[E7]**thing at **[Am]** all, you **[F]** got it
[C] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b--y

[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** want, you **[F]** got it
[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** need, you **[F]** got it
[C] Any**[E7]**thing at **[Am]** all, you **[F]** got it
[C] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b--y

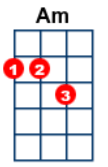
[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** want, you **[F]** got it
[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** need, you **[F]** got it
[C] Any**[E7]**thing at **[Am]** all, you **[F]** got it

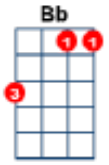
I'm **[C]** glad to **[Am]** give my **[Em]** love to **[G]** you
I **[C]** know you **[Am]** feel the **[Em]** way I **[G]** do

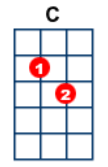
[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** want, you **[F]** got it,
[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** need, you **[F]** got it
[C] Any**[E7]**thing at **[Am]** all, you **[F]** got it
[C] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b-y

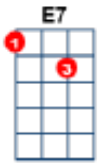
[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** want, you **[F]** got it, **[C]** any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** need, you **[F]** got it
[C] Any**[E7]**thing at **[Am]** all, you **[F]** got it
[C] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b-y

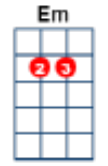
[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** want, you **[F]** got it, **[C]** any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** need, you **[F]** got it
[C] Any**[E7]**thing at **[Am]** all, you **[F]** got it
[C] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b-y you **[F]** got it **[C]**

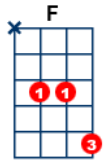


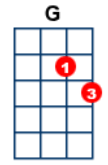












You Got It [G]

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Jeff Lynne, Roy Orbison, Tom Petty

Roy Orbison: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7Xc_8AkmKfo Capo 2
[G] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[G] Every time I look in **[F]** to your **[C]** loving **[G]** eyes (**[F] [C]**)
[G] I see a love that **[F]** money **[C]** just can't **[D]** buy
One **[G]** look from **[Em]** you I **[Bm]** drift a**[D]**way
I **[G]** pray that **[Em]** you are **[Bm]** here to **[D]** stay

[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** want, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** need, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing at **[Em]** all, you **[C]** got it
[G] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b--**[D]** by **[D]**

[G] Everytime I hold you **[F]** I begin to **[C]** under**[G]**stand (**[F] [C]**)
[G] Everything about you **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm your **[D]** man
I **[G]** live my **[Em]** life to **[Bm]** be with **[D]** you
No **[G]** one can **[Em]** do the **[Bm]** things you **[D]** do

[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** want, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** need, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing at **[Em]** all, you **[C]** got it
[G] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b--**[D]** by **[D]**

[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** want, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** need, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing at **[Em]** all, you **[C]** got it
[G] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b--**[D]** by **[D]**

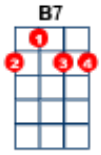
[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** want, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** need, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing at **[Em]** all, you **[C]** got it

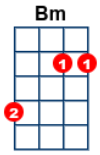
I'm **[G]** glad to **[Em]** give my **[Bm]** love to **[G]** you
I **[G]** know you **[Em]** feel the **[Bm]** way I **[G]** do

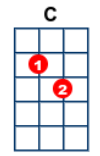
[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** want, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** need, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing at **[Em]** all, you **[C]** got it
[G] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b--**[D]** by **[D]**

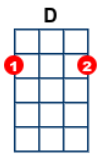
[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** want, you **[C]** got it, **[G]** any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** need, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing at **[Em]** all, you **[C]** got it
[G] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b--**[D]** by **[D]**

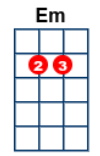
[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** want, you **[C]** got it, **[G]** any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** need, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing at **[Em]** all, you **[C]** got it
[G] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b--**[D]** by - you **[G]** got **[G]** it

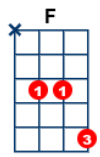


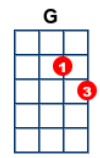










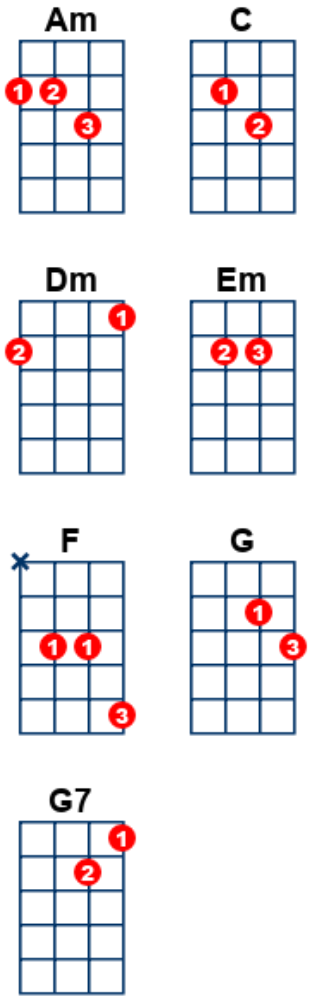


You Have Placed A Chill In My Heart

artist:Eurythmics , writer:Annie Lennox and David A. Stewart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=em1HL3FMCWc

Thanks to Mark Coburn for this



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

[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart Aaaah [F]
[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart [F]

[C] Take me to the desert where there's got to be
A [Em] whole heap of nothing For you and me
[Am] Take me to the desert Take me to the sand
[F] Show me the colour of your right hand.

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

[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart Aaaah [F]
[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart [F]

[C] Love is a temple, Love is a shrine
[Em] Buy some love at the five and dime
[Am] A little bit of love from the counter store
[F] Get it on credit if you need some more.
[C] I'll be the figure of your disgrace
A [Em] criss cross pattern upon your face
A [Am] woman's just too tired to think
About the [F] dirty old dishes in the kitchen sink.

[Dm] I wish I was [C] invisible, so I could [Am] climb through the [Dm] telephone
[Dm] When it hurts my ear [F] and it hurts my brain
[Am] And it makes me feel too much
Too much, too much, too [G] much
Don't cut me [Am] down when I'm talking to [F] you
[Dm] Cause I'm much too tall [F] to feel that small. [Am] Yeh [G] [G7]

[C] Love is a temple, love is a shrine, [Em] love is pure and love is blind
[Am] Love is a religious sign, [F] I'm gonna leave this love behind.
[C] Love is hot and love is cold, [Am] I've been bought and I've been sold
[F] Love is rock and love is roll, [F] I just want someone to hold.

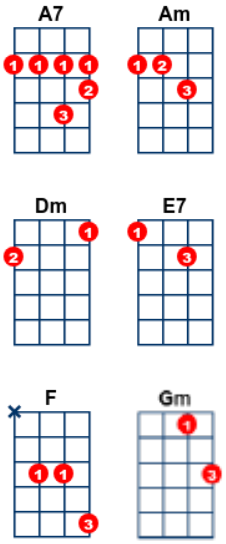
[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart [F]
[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart [F]
[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart [F]
[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart

You Know I'm No Good

artist:Amy Winehouse writer:Amy Winehouse

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b-I2s5zRbHg



[Dm] Meet you downstairs
in the **[Gm]** bar and hurt
Your **[A7]** rolled up sleeves
in your **[Dm]** skull t-shirt.
You say, **[Dm]** "What did you do
with **[Gm]** him today?"
And **[A7]** sniff me out
like I was **[Dm]** Tanqueray.

[Gm] 'Cos you're my fella, my guy.
[E7] Hand me your Stella and fly.
[F] By the time I'm out the door,
You **[E7]** tear men down
like **[A7]** Roger Moore.

> **[Dm]** I cheated myself, **[Am]**
> like I **[E7]** knew I **[Am]** would.
> I **[Dm]** told ya,
> I was **[Am]** trouble.
> You **[E7]** know that,
> I'm no **[Am]** good.

[Dm] Upstairs in bed
with **[Gm]** my ex boy.
[A7] He's in the place,
but I **[Dm]** can't get joy.
[Dm] Thinking of you
in the **[Gm]** final throes,
[A7] This is when
my **[Dm]** buzzer goes.

[Gm] Run out to meet your chips and pitta.
[E7] You say, "When we marry?", 'cos you're not bitter.
[F] There'll be none of him no more.
I **[E7]** cried for you
on the **[A7]** kitchen floor.

> **[Dm]** I cheated myself, **[Am]**
> like I **[E7]** knew I **[Am]** would.
> I **[Dm]** told ya,
> I was **[Am]** trouble.
> You **[E7]** know that,
> I'm no **[Am]** good.

[Am] [Dm] [Am] [E7] [Am] [Dm] [Am] [E7] [Am]

[Dm] Sweet reunion,
Ja-**[Gm]**maica and Spain.
[A7] We're like how
we **[Dm]** were again.
[Dm] I'm in the tub,
You're **[Gm]** on the seat.
[A7] Lick your lips
as I **[Dm]** soak my feet.

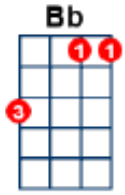
[Gm] Then you notice lickle carpet burn.
[E7] My stomach drops and my guts churn.
[F] You shrug and it's the worst,
to **[E7]** truly stick
the **[A7]** knife in first?

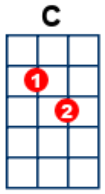
> **[Dm]** I cheated myself, **[Am]**
> like I **[E7]** knew I **[Am]** would.
> I **[Dm]** told ya,
> I was **[Am]** trouble.
> You **[E7]** know that,
> I'm no **[Am]** good.
>
> **[Dm]** I cheated myself, **[Am]**
> like I **[E7]** knew I **[Am]** would.
> I **[Dm]** told ya,
> I was **[Am]** trouble.
> You **[E7]** know that,
> I'm no **[Am]** good.

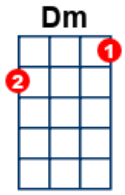
You Left The Water Running

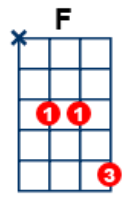
artist:Otis Redding , writer:Dan Penn, Rick Hall, Oscar Franks

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f8hoAO3jpL0 Capo 1 to match Youtube









[F] You left on the [Bb] water running
[F] When you left me be-[C]hind, baby now
[F] You left all the [Bb] water running
[F] It's running from these [C] eyes of [F] mine

Baby now that
[F] You turned out the [Bb] light of love
[F] You left with another [C] guy, honey that me
[F] You turned off all your [Bb] love for me
[F] But you forgot to turn [C] off the [Dm] cry
Ooh, for[Bb] got to turn [C] off the [F] cry

Baby now that
[F] You pull the shades [Bb] way down low
[F] And disconnect the tele-[C]phone
But baby [F] these tears are running [Bb] from my eyes
[F] I can't turn 'em [C] off and [F] on

Now baby now that
[F] You left on the [Bb] water running
[F] When you left me be-[C]hind, let me tell you
[F] That you left all that [Bb] water running
[F] It's running from these [C] eyes of [F] mine

And now you go
[F] You locked the door, and [Bb] left me outside
[F] And then you throw the key away, [C] baby now that
[F] You'll regret, baby, you'll [Bb] be upset, now
[F] When you get your water [C] bill to [Dm] pay, ooh
[Bb] When you get that water [C] bill to [F] pay

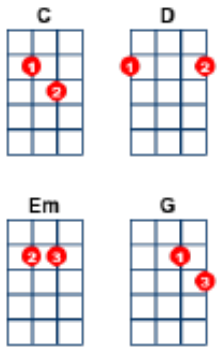
Honey now that
[F] You left all the [Bb] water running
[F] When you left me be-[C]hind, let me tell you
[F] That you left, ooh, the [Bb] water running
[F] It's running from these [C] eyes of [F] mine

Baby now that
[F] You left, ooh, the [Bb] water running
[F] Running from these [C] eyes of [F] mine, baby now that
[F] You left all the [Bb] water running
[F] When you left [C] me be-[Dm]hind
[F] When you left [C] me be-[F]hind...

You Look Good In My Shirt

artist:Keith Urban writer:Mark Nesler, Tom Shapiro, Tony Martin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ozHXeOypIw5A



When you [C] walked up behind me and [G] covered my eyes
And [D] whispered in my ear, guess [Em] who?
I [C] rattled off names like I [G] really didn't know
But [D] all along I [C] knew it was [G] you

When you [C] walked up behind me and [G] covered my eyes
And [D] whispered in my ear, guess [Em] who?
I [C] rattled off names like I [G] really didn't know
But [D] all along I [C] knew it was [G] you

And the [C] longer we talked, the [G] more we laughed
And [D] wondered why we didn't [Em] last
It had [C] been a long time, but [G] late last night
[D] Baby, we caught [C] up real [G] fast

[C] And may-[D]be it's a [G] little too [D] early
To [Em] know if this is [D] gonna [C] work
[C] All I know is [G] you're sure looking
[Em] Good [D] in my [G] shirt

And the [C] longer we talked, the [G] more we laughed
And [D] wondered why we didn't [Em] last
It had [C] been a long time, but [G] late last night
[D] Baby, we caught [C] up real [G] fast

Well, now [C] I'm not saying that we [G] solved overnight
[D] Every way that we went [Em] wrong
Oh, but [C] what I'm seeing, I'd [G] sure love seeing
[D] Every morning [C] from now [G] on

[C] And may-[D]be it's a [G] little too [D] early
To [Em] know if this is [D] gonna [C] work
[C] All I know is [G] you're sure looking
[Em] Good [D] in my [G] shirt

[C] And may-[D]be it's a [G] little too [D] early
To [Em] know if this is [D] gonna [C] work
[C] All I know is [G] you're sure looking
[Em] Good [D] in my [G] shirt

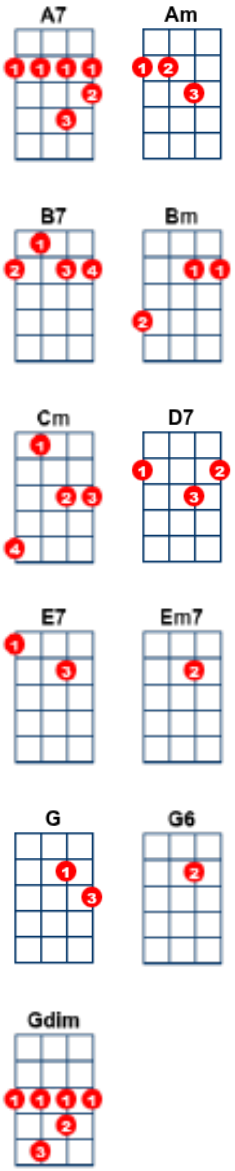
fading

[C] And may-[D]be it's a [G] little too [D] early
To [Em] know if this is [D] gonna [C] work
[C] All I know is [G] you're sure looking
[Em] Good [D] in my [G] shirt

You Made Me Love You

artist:Shirley Bassey writer:James V. Monaco, Joseph McCarthy

J V Monaco, J McCarthy - Shirly Bassey:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PvwhIngMQ1g about 1:30 in



[G] You made me **[Bm]** love **[Gdim]** you
I **[Am]** didn't want to **[D7]** do it
I **[Am]** didn't want to **[D7]** do it
You made me **[Am]** want **[D7]** you
[G] And all the time you knew it
[G] I guess you always knew it

[E7] You made me happy sometimes
[A7] You made me glad
[A7] But there were times, dear
[D7] You made me feel so bad

[G] You made me **[Bm]** sigh **[Gdim]** for
I **[Am]** didn't want to tell **[D7]** you
I **[Am]** didn't want to tell **[D7]** you
I want some **[Am]** love, that's **[B7]** true
[B7] Yes I do, indeed I do, you know I do

[E7] Give me, give me, give me what I cry for
You **[A7]** know you got the brand of kisses **[Em7]** that I'd **[A7]** die for
[G] You know you **[Am]** made **[D7]** me love **[G]** you

[G] You made me **[Bm]** sigh **[Gdim]** for
I **[Am]** didn't want to tell **[D7]** you
I **[Am]** didn't want to tell **[D7]** you
I want some **[Am]** love, that's **[B7]** true
[B7] Yes I do, indeed I do, you know I do

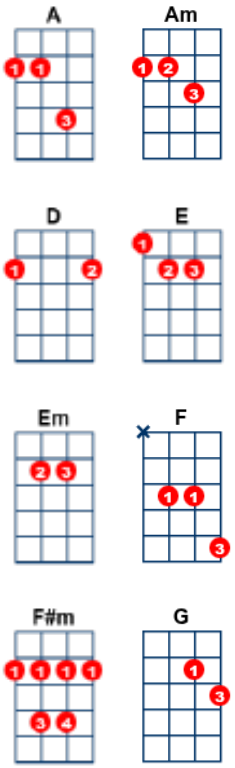
[E7] Give me, give me, give me what I cry for
You **[A7]** know you got the brand of kisses **[Em7]** that I'd **[A7]** die for
[G] You know you **[Am]** made **[D7]** me love **[Am]** you **[E7]**
[Am] You know you **[D7]** made **[D7]** me love **[G]** you **[Cm]** **[G6]** **[G]**

You Make Me Feel Like Dancing

artist:Leo Sayer writer:Leo Sayer, Vini Poncia

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VDlvPD9qCao A so capo 2

Thanks to Michael Schiedel-Webb



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

[G] You've got a **[Em]** cute way of tal-**[Am]**kin'.**[D]**
[G] You got the **[Em]** better of **[Am]** me. **[D]**
[G] Just snap your **[Em]** fingers and I'm **[Am]** walking, **[D]**
[G] Like a dog **[Em]** hangin' on your **[Am]** lead. **[D]**

[F] I'm in a spin you know,
[G] Shakin' on a string you know.

> **[A]** You make me **[F#m]** feel like dancing.**[D]**
> (I'm gonna **[E]** dance the night away.)
> **[A]** You make me **[F#m]** feel like dancing.**[D]**
> (I'm gonna **[E]** dance the night away.)
> **[A]** You make **[F#m]** feel like dancing.**[D]**
> **[Am]** I feel like dancin' (wooo).
> **[Am]** Dancin' (wooo).
> **[Am]** Dance the night away (yeah).
> I feel like **[D]** dancin' (wooo).
> **[D]** Dancin', ahhh-ah-ah-ah.

[G] Quarter to **[Em]** four in the mor=**[Am]**nin' **[D]**
[G] I ain't **[Em]** feeling too **[Am]** tired, no, no, no, no, **[D]** no
[G] Just hold me **[Em]** tight and **[Am]** leave on the light,**[D]**
[G] 'Cause I don't **[Em]** want to go **[Am]** home.**[D]**

[F] You put a spell on me.
I'm **[G]** right where you want me to be.

> **[A]** You make me **[F#m]** feel like dancing. **[D]**
> (I'm gonna **[E]** dance the night away.)
> **[A]** You make me **[F#m]** feel like dancing.**[D]**
> (I'm gonna **[E]** dance the night away.)
> **[A]** You make **[F#m]** feel like dancing.**[D]**
> **[Am]** I feel like dancin' (wooo).
> **[Am]** Dancin' (wooo).
> **[Am]** Dance the night away (yeah).
> I feel like **[D]** dancin' (wooo).
> **[D]** Dancin', ahhh-ah-ah-ah.

[F] And if you'll let me stay,
We'll **[G]** dance our lives away.

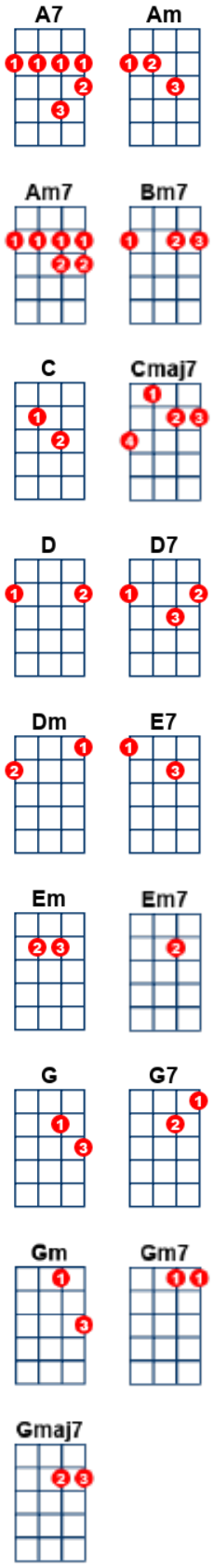
> **[A]** You make me **[F#m]** feel like dancing. **[D]**
> (I'm gonna **[E]** dance the night away.)
> **[A]** You make me **[F#m]** feel like dancing. **[D]**
> (I'm gonna **[E]** dance the night away.)
> **[A]** You make **[F#m]** feel like dancing. **[D]**
> **[Am]** I feel like dancin' (wooo).
> **[Am]** Dancin' (wooo).
> **[Am]** Dance the night away (yeah).
> I feel like **[D]** dancin' (wooo).
> **[D]** Dancin', ahhh-ah-ah-ah.

Repeat chorus and fade

You Make Me Feel So Young

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Josef Myrow, Mack Gordon

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



[G] [Am7] [D7]

[Gmaj7] You make me feel so [D7] young.
[Gmaj7] You make me [A7] feel, so [D7] spring has sprung.
[G] And every time I [Cmaj7] see you grin,
I'm [Bm7] such a [Em7] happy [D7] individual.

[Gmaj7] The moment [G7] that you [Am7] speak, [D7]
[G7] I wanna go play [D7] hide and seek.
[Gmaj7] I wanna [Em] go and [Cmaj7] bounce the moon,
just [Bm7] like a [Em7] toy ba-[D7]lloon.

[Gm] You and [Dm] I, are [Gm7] just like a couple of [G7] tots,
[A7] runnin' across a [D7] meadow,
[Am] pickin' up [D7] lots of [D] forget-me-[D7]nots.

[G7] You make me feel so [D7] young.
[C] You make me [E7] feel there are [D] songs to be [D7] sung,
[G] bells to be [Dm] rung, and a [C] wonderful fling to be [Bm7] flung.
[E7] And even when I'm old and [A7] gray,
[G] I'm gonna feel the way I [Gmaj7] do [E7] today.
[Am7] 'Cause you make me [D7] feel so [G7] young.

should be key change here but I have removed it

[Gmaj7] You make me feel so [D7] young.
[Gmaj7] You make me [A7] feel, so [D7] spring has sprung.
[G] And every time I [Cmaj7] see you grin,
I'm [Bm7] such a [Em7] happy [D7] individual.

[Gmaj7] The moment [G7] that you [Am7] speak, [D7]
[G7] I wanna go play [D7] hide and seek.
[Gmaj7] I wanna [Em] go and [Cmaj7] bounce the moon,
just [Bm7] like a [Em7] toy ba-[D7]lloon.

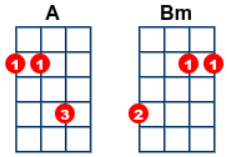
[Gm] You and [Dm] I, are [Gm7] just like a couple of [G7] tots,
[A7] runnin' across a [D7] meadow,
[Am] pickin' up [D7] lots of [D] forget-me-[D7] nots.

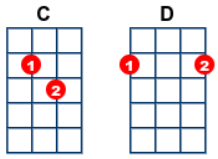
[G7] You make me feel so [D7] young.
[C] You make me [E7] feel there are [D] songs to be [D7] sung,
[G] bells to be [Dm] rung, and a [C] wonderful fling to be [Bm7] flung.
[E7] And even when I'm old and [A7] gray,
[G] I'm gonna feel the way I [Gmaj7] do [E7] today.
[Am7] 'Cause you make me [D7] feel so [G7] young.

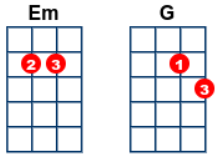
You May Be Right

artist:Billy Joel writer:Billy Joel

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-ov660RWBBo But in A







Thanks to Ray Weigand

[G] for all I [A] know but you may be [D] right ///↓

[D] Friday night I crashed your party, Saturday I said I'm sorry
Sunday came and trashed me out a-[A]gain
I was [Em] only having fun, wasn't [C] hurting anyone
And we [A] all enjoyed the weekend for a [D] change

[D] I've been stranded in the combat zone,
I walked through Bedford Stuy alone
Even rode my motorcycle in the [A] rain
And you [Em] told me not to drive, but I [C] made it home alive
So you [A] said that only proves that I'm in-[D]sane ///↓

You may be [A] right ///↓ I may be [D] crazy
But it [A] just may be a [G] lunatic you're [Bm] looking for /// [D]↓
Turn out the [A] light ///↓don't try to [D] save me
You may be [G] wrong for all I [A] know but you may be [D] right /// ///

[D] Remember how I found you there, alone in your electric chair
I told you dirty jokes until you [A] smiled
You were [Em] lonely for a man, I said [C] take me as I am
Cause you [A] might enjoy some madness for a [D] while

[D] Now think of all the years you tried to, find someone to satisfy you
I might be as crazy as you [A] say
If I'm [Em] crazy then it's true, that it's [C] all because of you
And you [A] wouldn't want me any other [D] way ///↓

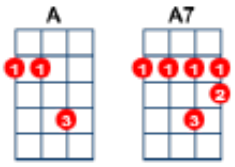
You may be [A] right ///↓ I may be [D] crazy
But it [A] just may be a [G] lunatic you're [Bm] looking for /// [D]↓
Turn out the [A] light ///↓ don't try to [D] save me
You may be [G] wrong for all I [A] know but you may be [D] right ///↓

Repeat then
Outro:
[D] You may be wrong but you may be right
[D] You may be wrong but you may be right
[D] You may be wrong but you may be right
[G] for all I [A] know but you may be [D] right ///↓

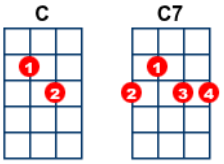
You Meet the Nicest People in Your Dreams

artist:Neil Hopper writer:Al Hoffman, Al Goodhart, and Manny Kurtz

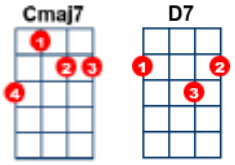
Fats Waller, Neil Hopper: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wMdbCmMN5-4



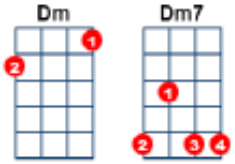
Vamp:
[F] [D7] [G] [A] [D7] [G7] [D7] [C]



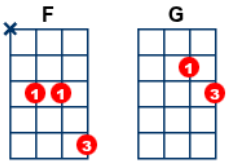
I've **[C]** met some very nice people
Some very very very nice people
But you meet the nicest people
In your **[G7]** dreams



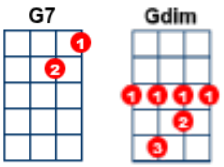
It's **[Dm7]** funny but it's **[G7]** true
That's **[C]** where I first met **[A7]** you
And **[D7]** you're the nicest, paradise-est
[G7] Thing I **[Gdim]** ever **[G7]** knew



I've **[C]** looked the universe over
From wacky Nagasaki to Dover
And now that we have **[C7]** met how sweet it **[F]** seems



I love you **[Dm]** more the more I **[D7]** know you
Which **[Cmaj7]** only goes to **[A7]** show you
You **[D7]** meet the nicest **[G7]** people in your **[C]** dreams

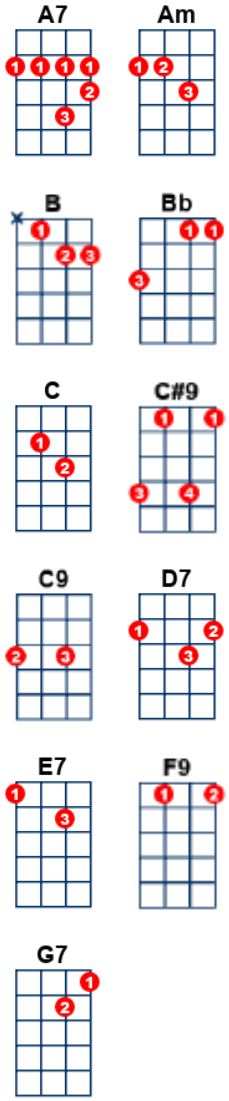


Thanks: http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk

You Must Have Been a Beautiful Baby

artist:Bobby Darin , writer:Harry Warren, Johnny Mercer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KQGu08cECug (in A)
From Doctor Uke - http://www.doctoruke.com/songs



You [A7] must have been a beautiful baby
You [D7] must have been a wonderful child.
When [G7] you were only starting to go to kindergarten
I [C] bet you drove the little boys wild. [C] [B] [Bb] (rundown)
And [A7] when it came to winning blue ribbons
You [D7] must have shown the other kids how.
I can [C] see the judges' eyes as they [Am] handed you the prize
You [C] must have made the cutest [D7] bow.
You [C] must've been a [E7] beautiful [A7] baby
'Cause [D7] baby won't [G7] look at you [C] now! [C]

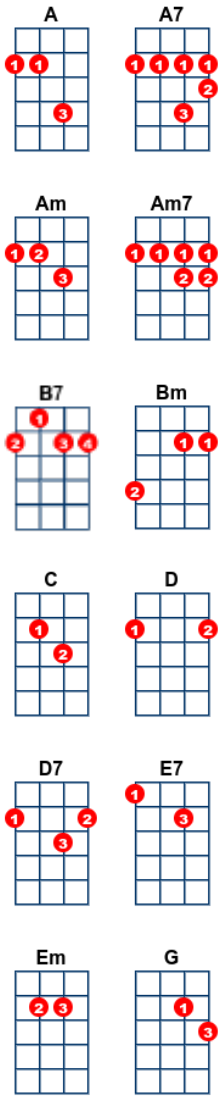
Oh Oh, you [A7] must have been a beautiful baby
You [D7] must have been a wonderful child.
When [G7] you were only starting to go to kindergarten
I [C] bet you drove the little boys wild. [C] [B] [Bb] (rundown)
And [A7] when it came to winning blue ribbons
You [D7] must have shown the other kids how.
I can [C] see the judges' eyes as they [Am] handed you the prize
You [C] must have made the cutest [D7] bow.
You [C] must've been a [E7] beautiful [A7] baby
'Cause [D7] baby won't [G7] look at you [C] now! [C]

Try this ending !
[F9] [C] [C#9] Oh [C9] Yeah!

You Needed Me

artist:Anne Murray writer:Randy Goodrum

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-X79Jko9bBI



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

I cried the **[G]** tear, you wiped it **[C]** dry
I was con-**[D7]**fused, you cleared my **[G]** mind
I sold my **[Bm]** soul, you bought it **[C]** back for me
And held me **[A7]** up and gave me **[D]** dignity
Somehow, you **[D7]** needed me

You gave me **[G]** strength to stand a-**[C]**lone again
To face the **[G]** world out on my own again
You put me **[Bm]** high upon a **[C]** pedes-**[A]**tal
So **[G]** high that I could **[B7]** almost **[Em]** see e-**[A]**terni-**[A7]**ty
You **[D7]** needed me, you **[G]** needed me **[B7]**

And I **[Em]** can't believe it's **[G]** you,
I can't be-**[C]** lieve it's true **[G]**
I **[Am7]** needed you, **[D]** and you were **[G]** there **[B7]**
And I'll **[Em]** never leave, why **[G]** should I leave
I'd **[C]** be a fool **[G]**
'Cause I **[A]** finally found some-**[A7]**one who really **[D]** cares

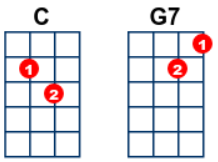
You held my **[G]** hand when it was **[C]** cold
When I was **[G]** lost, you took me home
You gave me **[Bm]** hope when I was **[C]** at the end
And turned my **[A7]** lies back into **[D]** truth again
You even **[D7]** called me friend

You gave me **[G]** strength to stand a-**[C]**lone again
To face the **[G]** world out on my own again
You put me **[Bm]** high upon a **[C]** pedes-**[A]**tal
So **[G]** high that I could **[B7]** almost **[Em]** see e-**[A]**terni-**[A7]**ty
You **[D]** needed **[D7]** me, you **[G]** needed me **[E7]**
You **[A7]** needed me, **[D7]** you **[G]** needed me **[E7]**

[Am] [D] [G]

You Never Can Tell

artist:Chuck Berry writer:Chuck Berry



Chuck Berry: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KeKPkGflDB4

It was a [C] teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
[G7] And now the young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell. [G7]

They furnished [C] off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale.
[G7] But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell. [G7]

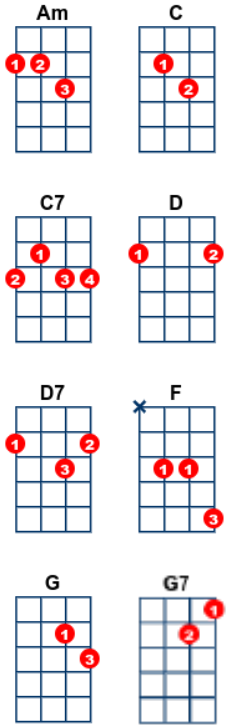
They had a [C] hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [G7] jazz.
[G7] But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell. [G7]

They bought a [C] souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53.
They drove it down New Orleans to celebrate their anniversa[G7]ry.
[G7] It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.
C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell.

You Never Even Called Me By My Name

artist:David Allan Coe writer:Steve Goodman and John Prine

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



It was [C] all that I could [G] do to keep from [C] cryin'
Some-[F]times it seems so [G] useless to re-[C]main
[F] You don't have to call me darlin', [C] dar-[Am]lin'
You [C] never even [G] call me by my [C] name.

You don't have to [G] call me Waylon [C] Jennings
And [F] you don't have to [G] call me Charlie [C] Pride.
And [F] you don't have to call me Merle [C] Haggard any-[Am]more.
[D] Even though your on my fightin' [G] side. [G7]

> And I'll [F] hang around as long as you will [C] let me
> And I [F] never minded [G] standin' in the [C] rain. [C7]
> But [F] you don't have to call me darlin', [C] dar[Am] lin'
> You [C] never even [G7] called me by my [C] name.

I've heard my name a [G] few times in your [C] phone book
I've [F] seen it on [G] signs where I have [C] played
But the [F] only time I know, I'll hear [C] David Allan [Am] Coe
Is when [D] Jesus has his final Judgement [G] Day. [G7]

> So I'll [F] hang around as long as you will [C] let me
> And I [F] never minded [G] standin' in the [C] rain. [C7]
> But [F] you don't have to call me darlin', [C] dar[Am] lin'
> You [C] never even [G7] called me by my [C] name.

Spoken:

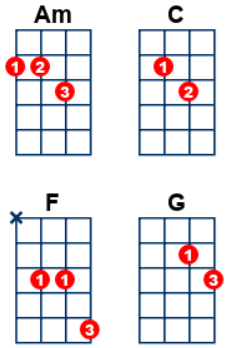
[C] Well, a friend of mine named Steve Goodman wrote that song
and he told me [G] it was the perfect country and western song.
I wrote him back a letter and told him it was NOT the perfect
country and western song because he hadn't said [C] anything at all about
Momma, or trains, [G] or trucks, or prison, [C] or gettin' drunk.[G]
Well, he sat down [C] and wrote another verse to the song and he sent
it to me and after reading it, I realized that my friend had written
the perfect country and western song. And I felt obliged to include it
on this album. The last verse goes like this here:

Well, I was [C] drunk the day my [G] Mom got outta [C] prison.
And I [F] went to pick her [G] up in the [C] rain.
But, be-[F]fore I could get to the station in my [C] pickup [Am] truck
[D] She got runned [D7] over by a damned old [G] train. [G7]

> And I'll [F] hang around as long as you will [C] let me
> And I [F] never minded [G] standin' in the [C] rain. [C7]
> No [F] you don't have to call me darlin', [C] dar-[Am]lin'
> You [C] never even [F] call me,
> I [C] wonder why you don't [G] call me
> Why [C] don't you ever [G] call me by my [F] name. [C]

You Raise Me Up

artist:Westlife , writer:Rolf Løvland, Brendan Graham



Josh Groban – Westlife: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t7tGUNVrqPs
Capo on 3rd fret

Intro: [C]

When I'm [C] down and, [F] oh my soul, so [C] weary
When troubles come and [F] my heart burdened [G] be
Then I am [F] still and wait here in the [C] silence
[F] Until you [C] come and [G] sit awhile with [C] me.

You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]
You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]
I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.

There is no [C] life - no [F] life without its [C] hunger
Each restless heart, [F] beats imperfect[G]ly
But when you [F] come and I am filled with [C] wonder [F]
Sometimes, I [C] think I [G] glimpse eterni[C]ty.

You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]
You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]
I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.

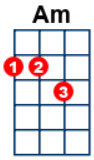
You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]
You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]
I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [Am] be. [F]
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [Am] be. [F]

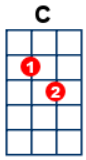
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.

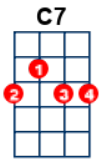
You Really Got A Hold On Me

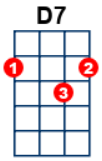
artist:The Beatles , writer:Smokey Robinson

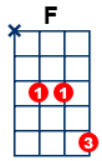
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pONtQlMSKwQ

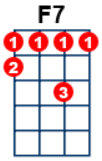


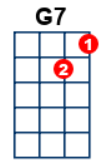












Intro [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] I don't like you but I love you
[Am] Seems that I'm always thinkin' of you
[C] Tho' oh [C7] oh you treat me [F] badly [F7] I love you [D7] madly
You [G7] really got a [C] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
You really got a [Am] hold on me (you really got a hold on me) Baby

[C] I don't want you but I need you
[Am] Don't wanna kiss you but I need to
[C] Tho' oh [C7] oh you do me [F] wrong now
[F7] My love is [D7] strong now
You [G7] really got a [C] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
You really got a [Am] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
Baby [C] I love [C7] you and all I [F] want you to [F7] do is just
[C] Hold me hold me hold me [G7] hold me

[C] [Am] [G7] [C] tighter [C] [Am] [G7] [Am] tighter

[C] I wanna leave you don't wanna stay here
[Am] Don't wanna spend another day here
[C] Tho' oh [C7] oh I wanna [F] split now [F7] I can't [D7] quit now
You [G7] really got a [C] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
You really got a [Am] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
Baby [C] I love [C7] you and all I [F] want you to [F7] do is just
[C] (Hold) please (hold) squeeze hold me [G7] (hold me)

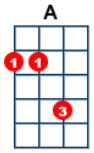
[C] You really got a hold on me (you really got a hold)
I said you [Am] really got a hold on me (you really got a hold)
You know you [C] really got a hold on me

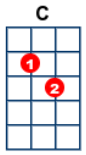
You Really Got Me

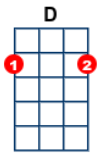
artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

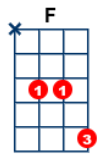
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fTTsY-oz6Go

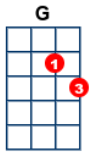
Thanks Karyn Brown











Intro:

```
[F]↓  [G]↓↓  [F]↓  [G]↓    x4          (Riff)
4     1&     2     3&
```

play **[F]** **[G]** **[G]** **[F]** **[G]** *pattern behind or just* **[G]**

[G] Girl, you really got me goin', you got me so I don't know what I'm doing
Now, **[G]** Yeah, you really got me know, You got me so I can't sleep at night

play **[G]** **[A]** **[A]** **[G]** **[A]** *pattern behind or just* **[A]**

[A] Yeah, you really got me now, you got me so I don't know what I'm doing

play **[C]** **[D]** **[D]** **[C]** **[D]** *pattern behind or just* **[D]**

Oh **[D]** Yeah, you really got me now, you've got me so I can't sleep at night

[C] You **[D]** real-**[D]**ly **[C]** got **[D]** me, **[C]** You **[D]** real-**[D]**ly **[C]** got **[D]** me
[C] You **[D]** real-**[D]**ly **[C]** got **[D]** me, **[C]**

instrumental deleted

```
[F]↓  [G]↓↓  [F]↓  [G]↓    x4          (Riff)
4     1&     2     3&
```

play **[F]** **[G]** **[G]** **[F]** **[G]** *pattern behind or just* **[G]**

[G] See, don't ever set me free, I always wanna be by your side
[G] Girl, you really got me now, you got me so I can't sleep at night

play **[G]** **[A]** **[A]** **[G]** **[A]** *pattern behind or just* **[A]**

[A] Yeah, you really got me now, you got me so I don't know what I'm doin', now

play **[C]** **[D]** **[D]** **[C]** **[D]** *pattern behind or just* **[D]**

[D] Yeah, you really got me now, you've got me so I can't sleep at Night

[C] You **[D]** real-**[D]**ly **[C]** got **[D]** me, **[C]** You **[D]** real-**[D]**ly **[C]** got **[D]** me
[C] You **[D]** real-**[D]**ly **[C]** got **[D]** me, **[C]** Oh no...

play **[F]** **[G]** **[G]** **[F]** **[G]** *pattern behind or just* **[G]**

[G] See, don't ever set me free, I always wanna be by your side
[G] Girl, you really got me now, you got me so I can't sleep at night

play **[G]** **[A]** **[A]** **[G]** **[A]** *pattern behind or just* **[A]**

[A] Yeah, you really got me now, you got me so I don't know what I'm doin', now

play **[C]** **[D]** **[D]** **[C]** **[D]** *pattern behind or just* **[D]**

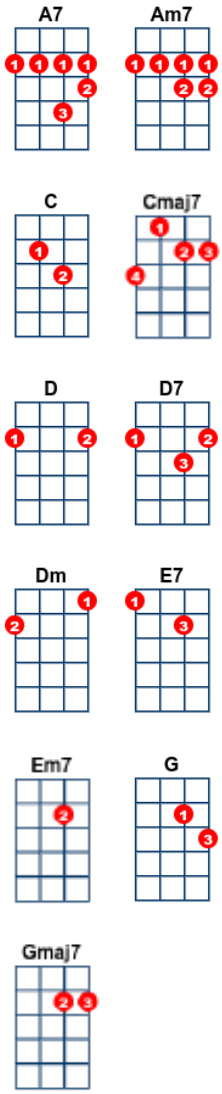
[D] Yeah, you really got me now, you've got me so I can't sleep at Night

[C] You **[D]** real-**[D]**ly **[C]** got **[D]** me, **[C]** You **[D]** real-**[D]**ly **[C]** got **[D]** me
[C] You **[D]** real-**[D]**ly **[C]** got **[D]** me, **[D]*** **[D]*** **[D]*** **[D]***

You Send Me

artist:Sam Cooke writer:Sam Cooke

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_y3VnMm53pc



Darling, **[G]** yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** send me, **[D]**
I know **[G]** yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** send me. **[D]**
Darling, **[G]** yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** send me, **[D]**
Honest you **[G]** do, honest you **[Em7]** do,
Honest you **[Am7]** do, woa-oh-**[Dm]** oh, oh-oh-oh.

[G] Yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** thrill me, **[D]**
I know **[G]** yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** thrill me. **[D]**
Darling, **[G]** you, you, **[Em7]** you, you, **[Am7]** thrill me, **[D]**
Honest you **[G]** do.**[Cmaj7]** **[G]**

At **[Am7]** first I thought it was **[Dm]** in-**[Gmaj7]**fat-u-ation,
But **[Am7]** ooh, it's **[D7]** lasted so **[Gmaj7]** long.
[Am7] Now I **[Dm]** find myself **[Gmaj7]** wanting, **[E7]**
To **[Am7]** marry you and take you home, woa-oh-oh, **[D]** oh-oh-oh.

[G] Yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** send me, **[D]**
I know **[G]** yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** send me. **[D]**
I know **[G]** yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** send me, **[D]**
Honest you **[G]** do-**[Em7]**oo **[Am7]** **[D]**

[G] Yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** woah, **[D]** whenever I'm with you,
[G] Yo-**[Em7]**u, I **[Am7]** know, I **[D]** know, I know, when I'm near **[G]** you.
[G] Yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** mmm **[D]**
Honest you **[G]** do, honest you **[Am7]** do, woah hel-**[D]**lo

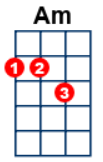
[G] Yo-**[Em7]**u, I **[Am7]** know, I know, I **[D]** know, when you **[G]** hold me,
[G] Yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** woah, **[D]** whenever you kiss **[G]** me.
[G] Yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** mmm-hmm, mm-**[D]** hmm, honest you **[G]** do. **[C]** **[G]**

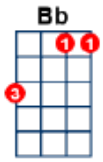
At **[Am7]** first I thought it was **[Dm]** in-**[Gmaj7]**fat-u-ation,
But **[Am7]** ooh, it's **[D7]** lasted so **[Gmaj7]** long.
[Am7] Now I **[Dm]** find myself **[Gmaj7]** wanting, **[E7]**
To **[A7]** marry you and take you home. I **[D]** know, I know, I know

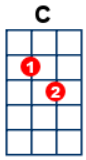
[G] Yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** send me. **[D]**
I know **[G]** yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** send me, **[D]** woah
[G] Yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** send me, **[D]**
Honest you **[G]** do, (doo doo doo, **[C]** doo doo, **[G]** doo doo doo)

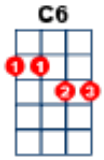
You Sexy Thing

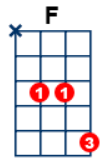
artist:Hot Chocolate , writer:Errol Brown

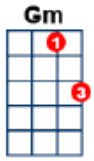












Hot Chocolate:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aOl4oeHZnBk
[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]
[Bb] Where you [F] from, you sexy [Bb] thing, you sexy thing you
[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]
Since you came [F] along, you sexy [Bb] thing
[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[F] Where did you come from [Bb] baby?
[F] How did you know, I [Bb] needed you?
[Bb] How did you know I [C] needed you so badly?
[Bb] How did you know I'd [C] give my heart gladly?
Yester-[Am]-day I was [Gm] one of the lonely people
[Am] Now you're lying close to me, making love to [C6] me

[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]
[Bb] Where you [F] from, you sexy [Bb] thing, you sexy thing you
[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]
Since you came [F] along, you sexy [Bb] thing

[F] Where did you come from, [Bb] angel?
[F] How did you know I'd [Bb] be the one?
[Bb] Did you know you're [C] everything I prayed for?
[Bb] Did you know [C] every night and day for
Every [Am] day, givin' [Gm] love and satisfaction
[Am] Now you're lying next to me, giving it to [C6] me

[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]
[Bb] Where you [F] from, you sexy [Bb] thing, you sexy thing you
[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]
Since you came [F] along, you sexy [Bb] thing

[F] Kiss me, you sexy [Bb] thing
[F] Touch me baby, you sexy [Bb] thing
I love the way you [F] touch me darling, you sexy [Bb] thing

Yester-[Am]-day I was [Gm] one of the lonely people
[Am] Now your lying close to me , giving it to [C6] me

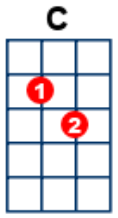
[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]
[Bb] Where you [F] from, you sexy [Bb] thing, you sexy thing you
[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]
Since you came [F] along, you sexy [Bb] thing

You [F] sexy thing [Bb]
[F] Sexy, baby [Bb] I love the way you [F] Kiss me darling [Bb]

You Shook Me All Night Long

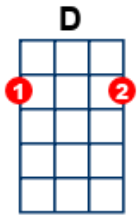
artist:AC/DC , writer:Angus Young, Malcolm Young and Brian Johnson

ACDC - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lo2qQmj0_h4

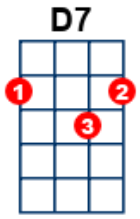


Intro: [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [D]///

She was a [G] fast machine
She kept her [C] motor clean
She was the [D] best damn woman I had [G] ever seen
She had the sightless eyes, Telling [C] me no lies
[D] Knockin' me out with those [G] American thighs

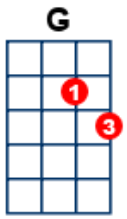


Taking [G] more than her share, had me [C] fighting for air
She [D] told me to come but I was [G] already there
'Cause the [G] walls start shaking, the [C] earth was quaking
My [D] mind was aching, and we were [D7] making it



And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]
And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]

Working [G] double time on the [C] seduction line
She was [D] one of a kind, she's just [G] mine all mine
She wanted no applause, Just [C] another course
Made a [D] meal out of me and [G] came back for more



Had to [G] cool me down to take [C] another round
Now I'm [D] back in the ring to take [G] another swing
'Cause the [G] walls were shaking, the [C] earth was quaking
My [D] mind was aching, and [D7] we were making it.

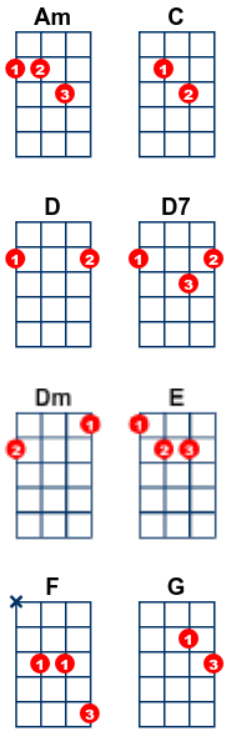
And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]
And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]
And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]
And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]

Outro: [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

You Showed Me (We Two)

artist:The Turtles writer: Gene Clark, Jim McGuinn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ul3K_e-ZgiE Capo 3



Thanks to Glenn Kersten

[Am] You [D] showed me how to [Am] do;
ex-[D7]actly what you [Am] do
How I [F] fell in [G] love with [Am] you
[F] Oh-oh-[G]oh, it's [Am] true --
[F] Oh-oh [G] I love [Am] you

[Am] You [D] showed me how to [Am] say;
ex-[D]actly what you [Am] say
In that [F] very [G] special [Am] way
[F] Oh-oh-[G]oh, its [Am] true --
[F] You fell [G] for me [Am] too

[F] And [C] when [Dm] I [F] tried it,
I could [C] see you [Dm] fall
[F] And [C] I de-[Dm]cided --
its [D] not a trip at [E] all

[Am] You [D] taught it to me [Am] too;
ex-[D]actly what you [Am] do
And [F] now you [G] love me [Am] too
[F] Oh-oh-[G]oh, its [Am] true --
[F] We're in [G] love, we [Am] two. [G] We [Am] two.

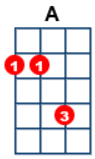
[Am] Lah, [D] da-da-da-da-[Am]lah, [D] da-da-da-da-[Am]lah,
[F] da-da-[G]da-da-[Am]lah.
[F] Oh-oh-[G]oh oh [Am] oh --
[F] We're in [G] love, we [Am] two. [G] We [Am] two.

[Am] You [D] showed me how to [Am] do;
ex-[D]actly what you [Am] do
How I [F] fell in [G] love with [Am] you
[Am] You [D] showed me how to [Am] say;
ex-[D]actly what you [Am] say
In that [F] very [G] special [Am] way
[Am] You [D] taught it to me [Am] too;
ex-[D]actly what you [Am] do
And [F] now you [G] love me [Am] too
[F] Now you [G] love me [Am] too (x4)

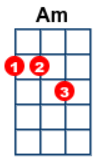
You Spin Me Right Round

artist:Dead Or Alive writer:Pete Burns, Steve Coy, Wayne Hussey, Tim Lever, Mik Percy

Dead Or Alive: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PGNiXGX2nLU Capo on 2
Yeah [Em] I, I get to know your [Am] name
Well and [Em] I, could trace your private [Am] number baby-y

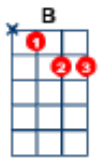


Yeah [Em] I, I get to know your [Am] name
Well and [Em] I, could trace your private [Am] number baby-y



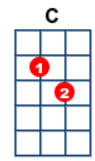
[Em] All I know is that to me [G] you look like you're lots of fun
[A] Open up your lovin' arms - [B] I want some

Well [Em] I, I set my sights on [Am] you (and no one else will do)
And [Em] I, I've got to have my [Am] way now baby-y

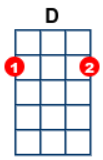


[Em] All I know is that to me [G] you look like you're havin' fun
[A] Open up your lovin' arms - [B] watch out, here I come

Chorus:
[Em] You spin me [G] right round, [D] baby
Right [Em] round, like a record, baby
[A] Right round [B] round round

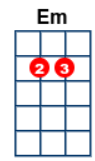


Chorus

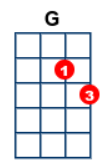


[Em] [D] [C] [B] [A] [B]

[Em] I, (I, I, I,) I got be your [Am] friend now, baby-y
And [Em] I, (I, I, I,) would like to move in just a [Am] little bit closer
(just a little bit closer)



[Em] All I know is that to me, [G] you look like you're lots of fun
[A] Open up your lovin' arms, [B] watch out, here I come



Chorus x2

I want your [Em] loooo-o-o-oo-o-o-[A]oooove
I want your [Em] loooo-o-o-oo-o-o-[A]oooove

[Em] All I know is that to me, [G] you look like you're lots of fun
[A] Open up your lovin' arms, [B] watch out, here I come

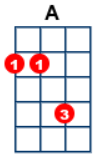
Repeat Chorus till bored

Chorus x ?

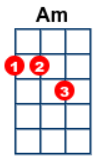
You To Me are Everything

artist:The Real Thing writer:Ken Gold, Michael Denne

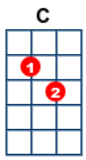
The Real Thing - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_aNxQ3xICqU
[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G]



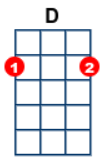
[C] I would take the stars out of the sky for you,
[Am] stop the rain from falling if you asked me to.
[Dm] I'd do anything for you, your wish is my comm[Em7]and.
[Dm] I could move a mountain when your hand is in my hand. [G]



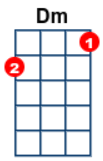
[C] Words can not express how much you mean to me,
[Am] there must be some other way to make you see.
[Dm] If it takes my heart and soul, you know I'll pay [Em7] the price.
[Dm] Ev'rything that I possess I'd gladly sacrif[G]ice.



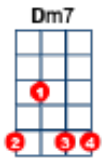
[C] You to me are everything,
The [G] sweetest song that I could sing, oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G]baby!
To [C] you I guess I'm just a clown
Who [G] picks you up each time you're down, oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G] baby!



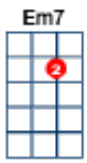
You give me [Dm] just a taste of love to build my hopes upon,
You know [Dm7] you've got the power, girl, to keep me holding on.
So now [C] you've got the best of me, [G]
Come on and [Dm7] take the rest of me, oh baby!



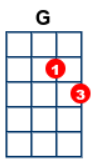
[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G]



[C] Though you're close to me, we seem so far apart.
[Am] Maybe, given time, you'll have a change of heart.
[Dm] If it takes forever, girl, then I'm prepared to [Em7] wait.
[Dm] The day you give your love to me won't be a day too [G] late.



[C]You to me are everything,
The [G] sweetest song that I could sing, oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G] baby!
To [C] you I guess I'm just a clown
Who [G] picks you up each time you're down, oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G] baby!



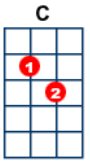
[D] You to me are everything,
The [A] sweetest song that I could sing, oh [Em7] baby, oh [A] baby < repeat and fade >

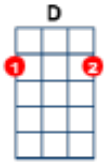
You Used To Call Me

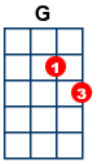
artist:Lawrence 'Black' Ardoin writer:Traditional?

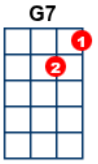
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hHAsz4-_KHg

uses Johnnie Allan Lyrics









[G] [G7] [C] [G] [D] [G] [D]

[D] You used to **[G]** call me every **[G7]** morning
You used to **[C]** call me every night
To **[G]** tell me how you'd love to hold me **[D]** tight
[G] Lately I don't **[G7]** hear your sweet **[C]** voice on the phone
I'm **[G]** sitting here, **[D]** wondering, just what went **[G]** wrong

'Cause I don't **[C]** know, I don't know
If **[G]** you want to love me any-**[D]**more
Put your **[G]** finger on the dial and let's **[C]** talk a little while
How I'd **[G]** love to hear you **[D]** knocking on my **[G]** door **[D]**

[D] You used to **[G]** call me every **[G7]** morning
You used to **[C]** call me every night
To **[G]** tell me how you'd love to hold me **[D]** tight
[G] Lately I don't **[G7]** hear your sweet **[C]** voice on the phone
I'm **[G]** sitting here, **[D]** wondering, just what went **[G]** wrong

[D] You used to **[G]** call me every **[G7]** morning
You used to **[C]** call me every night
To **[G]** tell me how you'd love to hold me **[D]** tight
[G] Lately I don't **[G7]** hear your sweet **[C]** voice on the phone
To **[G]** tell me, I'm the **[D]** only one for you in the **[G]** world

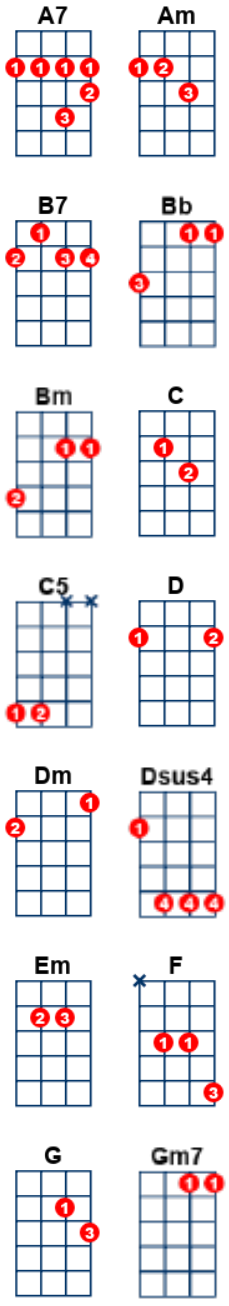
I do not **[C]** know, I do not know
How **[G]** am I going to go on without **[D]** you?
Put your **[G]** finger on the dial and let's **[C]** talk a little while
Let me **[G]** know that you're **[D]** just for **[G]** me

[G] [D] [G] .

You Were On My Mind

artist:Crispian St Peters , writer:Sylvia Fricker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=feuuNEp9UEc But in C#



Intro: [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]

[NC] When I woke up this [F] morning
[Bb] You were [C] on my [F] mind [Bb] [C]
And [Bb] you were [Am] on my [Gm7] mind [C]
I got [F] troubles whoa[Bb] oh I got [F] worries whoa[Bb]oh
I got [F] wou[Dm]nds to [Gm7] bi[C]nd

So I went to the [F] corner [Bb] just to [C] ease my [F] pains [Bb] [C]
[Bb] Just to [Am] ease my [Gm7] pains [C]
I got [F] troubles whoa[Bb]oh I got [F] worries whoa[Bb]oh
I came [F] ho[Dm]me a[Gm7]gain [C]

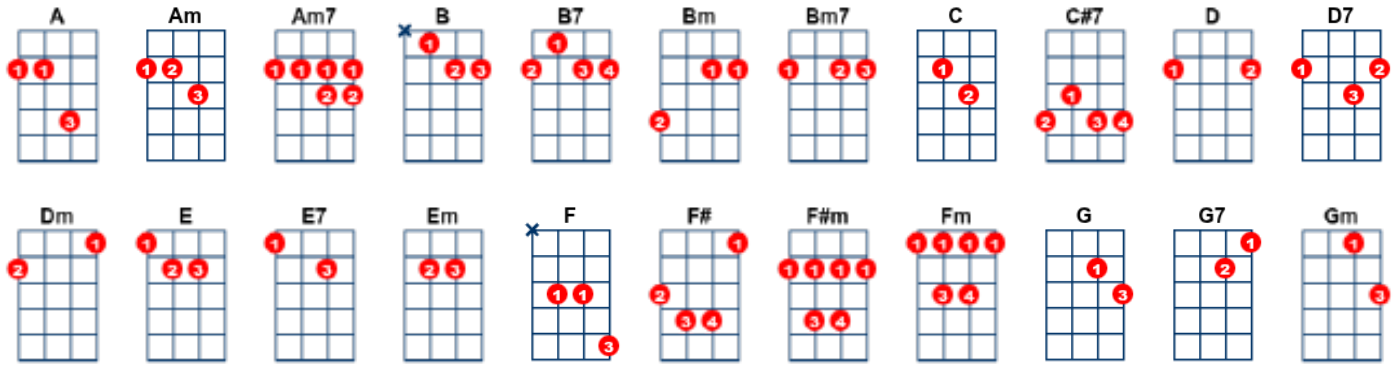
When I woke up this [F] morning [Bb]
You were [C] on my [F] m[A7]i[Dm]i[C]nd and
[Bb] You were [Am] on my [Gm7] mind [C]
And I got [F] troubles whoa[Bb]oh I got [F] worries whoa[Bb]oh
I got [F] wou[Dm]nds to [Gm7] bi[C]nd

And [D] I got a [G] feelin'
[C] Down [D] in my [G] sh[B7]o[Em]oe[D]s said
[C] Way down [Bm] in my [Am] shoes [D]
Yeah I got to [G] ramble whoa[C]oh I got to [G] move on whoa[C]oh
I got to [G] walk a[Em]way my [Am] blues [D]

[NC] When I woke up this [G] morning
[C] You were [D] on my [G] mind [C] [D]
[C] You were [Bm] on my [Am] mind [Dsus4]
I got [G] troubles whoa[C]oh I got [G] worries whoa[C]oh
I got [G] wounds to [Am] bind [F] [Dsus4] [D] [G] [C5] [G]

You Won't Find Another Fool Like Me

artist:The New Seekers writer:Tony Macaulay, Geoffrey Stephens



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

Thanks to Geoff Vaughan

[C] [C] [B7] [B7] [Dm] [G]

[C] You won't find another fool like **[B7]** me babe, no you won't
Who'll **[Dm]** sit around all night and wait for **[E]** you **[A]**
[F] And close their **[G]** eyes to, **[Em]** oh so many **[Am]** lies
[D7] No-one else could **[Dm]** love you like I **[Fm]** do...**[G]**

[C] You won't find another clown like **[B7]** me babe, no you won't
[Dm] I can't count the times you said you'd **[E]** lea.. **[A]** ve
You **[F]** know darned well you're **[Fm]** fooling
'Cause where **[C]** ever **[E]** you may **[Am]** go **[A]**
[Dm] You won't find an **[G]** other fool like **[C]** me

Sometimes I **[Dm]** can't understand, **[G]** what makes me
the **[C]** fool that I **[Am]** am
Then you **[Dm]** touch my hands **[D7]** and suddenly I **[G]** know **[G7]**

[C] Even though you treat me like you **[B7]** do babe,you know you do
[Dm] I'm so hooked on you I can't get **[E]** free **[A]**
Oh but **[F]** I'll get through the **[Fm]** bad times
'Cause **[C]** in my **[E]** heart I **[Am]** know **[A]**
That **[Dm]** you won't find an **[G]** other fool like **[C]** me **[D]**/

KEY Change ahead

[D] La la la la la la la **[C#7]** la
[Em] La la la la la la la **[F#]** la **[B]** la
[G] Give me just a **[A]** sign You may **[F#m]** ring me some **[Bm]**.time
I'll **[E7]** fall for that **[Em]** old game you always **[Gm]** play **[A]** boy.

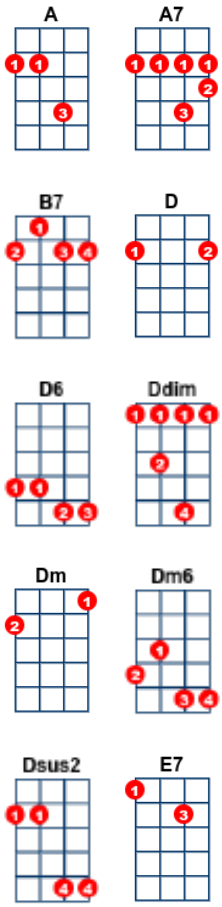
[D] You won't find another clown like **[C#7]** me babe no you won't
[Em] I can't count the times you said you'd **[F#]** lea-**[B]**-ve
You **[G]** know darned well you're **[Gm]** fooling '
Cause where **[D]** ever **[F#]** you may **[Bm]** go
[Em] You won't find an **[A]** other fool like **[D]** me , no **[B]** no
[Em] You wont find an **[A]** other fool like **[D]** me **[B]** Ooohhh
[Em] You'll never find **[A]** another fool like **[D]** me **[Am7]** **[Bm7]**/

You Won't See Me

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OsjTO0yZQjk

Thanks to Steve Dyne



[D] [A]

When I **[A]** call you **[B7]** up, your **[D]** line's en-**[A]**gaged
I have **[A]** had e-**[B7]**nough, so **[D]** act your **[A]** age
We have **[A7]** lost the **[D]** time that **[Dm]** was so hard to **[A]** find
And I will **[A]** lose my **[B7]** mind
If **[D]** you **[A]** won't see me (You won't see me)
[D] You **[A]** won't see me (You won't see me)

I don't **[A]** know why **[B7]** you should **[D]** want to **[A]** hide
But I **[A]** can't get **[B7]** through, my **[D]** hands are **[A]** tied
I won't **[A7]** want to **[D]** stay, I **[Dm]** don't have much to **[A]** say
But I can **[A]** turn a-**[B7]**way
And **[D]** you **[A]** won't see me (You won't see me)
[D] You **[A]** won't see me (You won't see me)

[D6] Time after **[Dm6]** time you re-**[Ddim]**fuse to even **[A]** listen
[B7] I wouldn't mind if I **[Dsus2]** knew what I was **[E7]** missing

Though the **[A]** days are **[B7]** few they're **[D]** filled with **[A]** tears
And since **[A]** I lost **[B7]** you it **[D]** feels like **[A]** years
Yes, it **[A7]** seems so **[D]** long, **[Dm]** girl since you've been **[A]** gone
And I just **[A]** can't go **[B7]** on
If **[D]** you **[A]** won't see me (You won't see me)
[D] You **[A]** won't see me (You won't see me)

[D6] Time after **[Dm6]** time you re-**[Ddim]**fuse to even **[A]** listen
[B7] I wouldn't mind if I **[Dsus2]** knew what I was **[E7]** missing

Though the **[A]** days are **[B7]** few they're **[D]** filled with **[A]** tears
And since **[A]** I lost **[B7]** you it **[D]** feels like **[A]** years
Yes, it **[A7]** seems so **[D]** long, **[Dm]** girl since you've been **[A]** gone
And I just **[A]** can't go **[B7]** on
If **[D]** you **[A]** won't see me (You won't see me)
[D] You **[A]** won't see me (You won't see me)

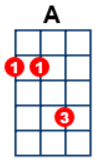
repeat and fade

[A] Ooh **[B7]** ooh la la la **[D]** ooh **[A]** ooh la la la
[A] Ooh **[B7]** ooh la la la **[D]** ooh **[A]** ooh la la la
[A] Ooh **[B7]** ooh la la la **[D]** ooh **[A]** ooh la la la

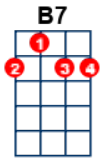
You'll Never Leave Harlan Alive

artist:Patty Loveless , writer:Darrell Scott

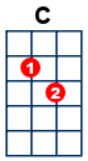
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yqDVObM1kxc Capo on 3
[Em] [G] [D] [Em] [G] [D] [Em]



In the [Em] deep, dark [G] hills of [D] eastern Ken-[A]tucky
That's the [Em] place where I [G] trace my blood-[C]line
And it's [C] there I [G] read on`a [A] hillside [C] gravestone
You'll [Em] never leave [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live

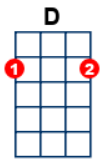


Oh my [Em] grandfather's [G] dad crossed the [D] Cumberland [A] Mountains
Where he [Em] took a pretty [G] girl to be his [C] bride
Said, [C] won't you walk with [G] me out of the [A] mouth of this [C] holler
Or we'll [Em] never leave [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live

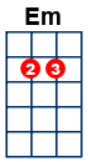


Quickish

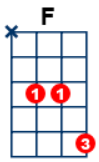
Where the sun comes [G] up about [C] ten in the [G] morning
And the sun goes [Em] down about [F] three in the [C] day
And you fill your [G] cup with whatever [C] bitter brew you're [G] drinkin'
And you spend your [Em] life just thinkin' of [F] how to get a-[Em]way



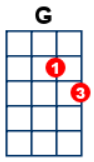
No one [Em] ever [G] knew there was [D] coal in them [A] mountains
'Til a [Em] man from the [G] Northeast [C] arrived
Waving [C] hundred dollar [G] bills said, I'll [A] pay you for your [C] minerals
But he [Em] never left [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live



Grandma [Em] sold out [G] cheap and they [D] moved out west to [A] Pineville
To a [Em] farm where big [G] Richland River [C] winds
I [C] bet they danced them a [G] jig and they laughed and [A] sang a new [C] song
Who said [Em] we'd never leave [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live



In the [Em] deep, dark [G] hills of [D] eastern Ken-[A]tucky
That's the [Em] place where I [G] trace my blood-[C]line
And it's [C] there I [G] read on`a [A] hillside [C] gravestone
You'll [Em] never leave [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live



single strums and slower

But the [Em] times they got [G] hard and [D] tobacco wasn't [A] selling
And ole [Em] granddad knew [G] what he'd do to sur-[C]vive
He went and [C] dug for Harlan [G] coal and sent the [A] money back to [C] grandma
But [Em] he never left [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live

Slowish

Where the sun comes [G] up about [C] ten in the [G] morning
And the sun goes [Em] down about [F] three in the [C] day
And you fill your [G] cup with whatever [C] bitter brew you're [G] drinkin'
And you spend your [Em] life digging coal from the [C] bottom of your [Em] grave

Hm hm [Em] hmm hm hm [G] hmm hm hm [D] hmm hmm [A] hmm
Hm hm [Em] hmm hm hm [G] hmm hm [C] hmm
Hm hm hmm hm hm [G] hmm hm [A] hmm hm hm [C] hmm
You'll [Em] never leave [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live"

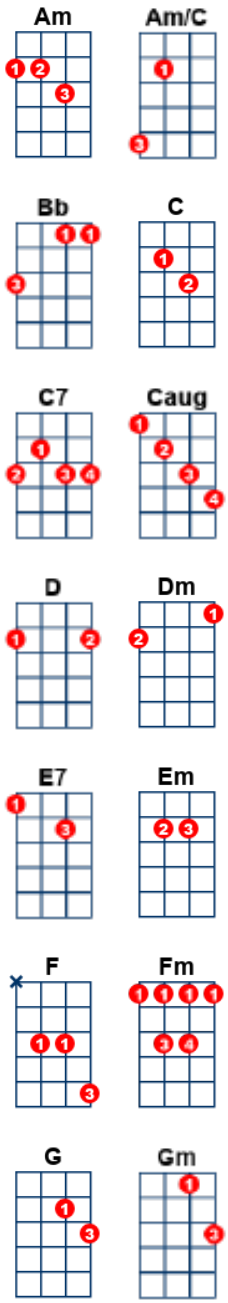
Optional - play instrumental twice

In the [Em] deep, dark [G] hills of [D] eastern Ken-[A]tucky
That's the [Em] place where I [G] trace my blood-[C]line
And it's [C] there I [G] read on`a [A] hillside [C] gravestone
You'll [Em] never leave [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live

You'll Never Walk Alone

artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-3iKiNB3ELo



When you [C] walk through a storm
Hold your [G] head up high
And [F] don't be a[C]fraid of the [G] dark … [Gm]

At the [Dm] end of the [Bb] storm
Is a [F] golden [Dm] sky
And the [Bb] sweet [Am] silver [G] song [F] of a [E7] lark [C7]

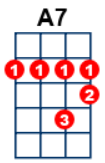
Walk [F] on through the [E7] wind
Walk [C] on through the [Fm] rain
Though your [C] dreams be [Em] tossed and [F] blown [G]

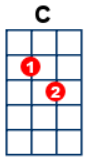
Walk [C] on, walk [Caug] on
With [F] hope in your [D] heart
And you'll [C] ne[Caug]ver [Am/C] walk [C7] a[Em]lone [G]
You'll [C] ne[Caug]ver [F] walk [G] a[C]lone [G]

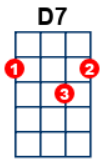
Walk [C] on, walk [Caug] on
With [F] hope in your [D] heart
And you'll [C] ne[Caug]ver [Am/C] walk [C7] a[Em]lone [G]
You'll [C] ne[Caug]ver [F] walk [G] a[F]lone [C]

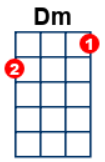
You're A Grand Old Flag-Yankee Doodle Boy Medle

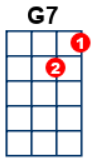
artist:Kids' Praise , writer:George M. Cohan











Approximate: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GM9xmd2ze3g&t=39
But in Ab sort of

thanks to Debby Athearn

You're a [C] grand old flag, you're a high-flying flag
And forever in peace may you [G7] wave

You're the emblem of the [C] land I love
The [D7] home of the free and the [G7] brave...

Ev'ry [C] heart beats true 'neath the Red, White and Blue
Where there's [A7] never a boast or [Dm] brag

But should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot
Keep your [D7] eye on the [G7] grand old [C] flag

[C] I'm a Yankee Doodle [D7] Dandy
A [G7] Yankee Doodle, do or [C] die

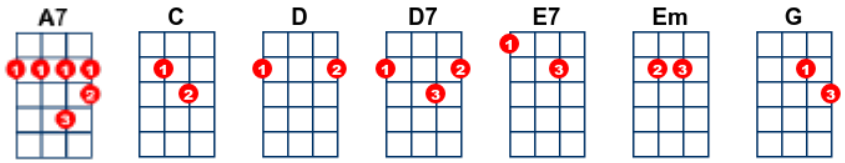
A [A7] real, live nephew of my [Dm] Uncle Sam
[D7] Born on the 4th of [G7] July

I've [C] got a Yankee Doodle [D7] sweetheart
[G7] She's my Yankee Doodle [C] joy

[C] Yankee Doodle came to London just to ride the ponies
[D7] I am that [G7] Yankee Doodle [C] boy

You're At Blackpool By The Sea

artist:Tessie O'Shea writer:Tessie O'Shea



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_kLlH6QZiN4

Thanks to Kathryn Dean

[D] [G] [C] [G] [E7] [A7] [D] [G]

I'll [G] tell you a lovely place down by the sea
It's not in France or Italy
Just [D] made for you, it's made for me.
The [A7] place I mean is [D7] Blackpool.

There's a [G] lovely beach and a lovely prom
The Brass bands play tiddly, um Pom Pom
You'll [D] hear the folks sing "Eee by gum,
a [A7] right old place is [D7] Blackpool"

If you [G] can't sleep after five
And feel [C] glad to be a-[G]live
[G] You're at Blackpool by the [D] Sea.

If you [G] find upon the shore,
blondes and [C] brunettes by the score
[A7] You're at Blackpool by the [D7] Sea

And if [G] you find in your arms
a [C] bunch of smile and charms
[A7] Lovely eyes that twinkle roguish-[D7]ly.
If at [G] night you sit and try
yards and [C] yards of lovely tripe,
[Em] you're at [D] Blackpool by the [G] Sea.

And if [G] you find in your arms
a [C] bunch of smile and charms
[A7] Lovely eyes that twinkle roguish-[D7]ly.
If a [G] policeman on the pier,
says you [C] can’t do that there here,
[Em] You’re at [D7] Blackpool by the [G] Sea.

Now if you [G] can't sleep after five,
feel [C] glad to be a-[G]live,
[G] You're at Blackpool by the [D] Sea.

If you [G] find upon the shore,
blondes and [C] brunettes by the score
[A7] You're at [D] Blackpool by the [D7] Sea

And if [G] you find in your arms
a [C] bunch of smile and charms
[A7] Lovely eyes that twinkle roguish-[D7]ly.
If you've [G] paid five bob or more
to sleep [C] on the bathroom floor,
[Em] You're at [D7] Blackpool by the [G] Sea.

[G] Eeee there's thousand there from Manchester,
thousands there from everywhere,
[A7] thousands there without a care,
as long as they're in [D7] Blackpool.

I've [G] been to Spain and Honolulu,
been to Paris and Timbuctu,
But [A7] they've no chance I'm telling you,
[D] not on the map with Blackpool.

Now if you [G] can't sleep after five,
feel [C] glad to be a-[G]live,
[G] You're at Blackpool by the [D] Sea.

If you [G] find upon the shore,
blondes and [C] brunettes by the score
[A7] You're at [D] Blackpool by the [D7] Sea

And if [G] you find in your arms
a [C] bunch of smile and charms
[A7] Lovely eyes that twinkle roguish-[D7]ly.
If you [G] stay for more and more,
and don't [C] know where to go
[Em] You're at [A7] Blackpool by the [G] Sea.

[D] And if [G] you find in your arms
a [C] bunch of [G] smile and [C] charms
[A7] Lovely eyes that twinkle roguish-[D7]ly.
If you [G] stay for more and more,
and don't [C] know where to go
[Em] You're at [A7] Blackpool by the [G] Sea.

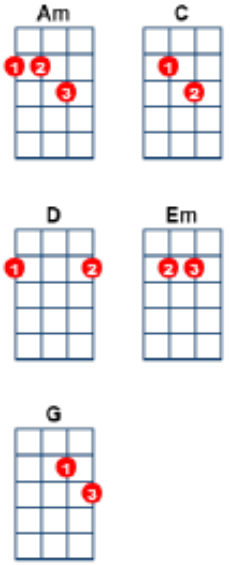
You're Australian Now

Words and music ? Rick Skelton 2026

artist:Rick Skelton writer:Rick Skelton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sc9u2IcqySQ

Thanks to Rick Skelton



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

Some came **[G]** walking through the dreamtime
to this **[C]** land of fire and drought
[D] Reading stars and seasons
Learning **[C]** what this land's a-**[G]**bout
Some came later, over ocean
A heavy **[C]** price for their mistake
But they **[D]** learned this place rewards you
If you **[C]** give more than you **[G]** take

> If you **[C]** stand for a fair go,
> And **[G]** stick by your mates,
> If you **[C]** laugh through the hard times,
> And **[G]** speak your mind straight,
> And roll up your **[Em]** sleeves and give it a **[C]** run,
> You're as **[Am]** Australian as **[D]** zinc cream in the **[G]** sun.

[G]
[G] Hands that shaped the first stone fires
Hands that **[C]** broke the stubborn ground
Hands that **[D]** built the roads and rails
Every **[C]** bush track, every **[G]** town
[G] Some arrived with fancy clothes
[C] Some arrived with scars
[D] But everyone who stayed and tried
Helped **[C]** make this country **[G]** ours

> If you **[C]** stand for a fair go,
> And **[G]** stick by your mates,
> If you **[C]** laugh through the hard times,
> And **[G]** speak your mind straight,
> And roll up your **[Em]** sleeves and give it a **[C]** run,
> You're as **[Am]** Australian as **[D]** zinc cream in the **[G]** sun.

[G]
[G] I've seen the immigrants step up
I've **[C]** seen them sweat and toil
On **[D]** building sites with shovels
And with **[G]** hoes into the soil
No shortcuts, no complaints
Just **[C]** getting on somehow
Turning **[D]** hard work into hope
They're all **[G]** Australian now

[G] This country grants a second start
An **[C]** empty book, an open heart
[D] Leave the hate and hurt behind
And **[G]** bring the things you hope to **[C]** find

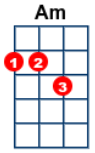
> *play chorus twice*
>
> If you **[C]** stand for a fair go,
> And **[G]** stick by your mates,
> If you **[C]** laugh through the hard times,
> And **[G]** speak your mind straight,
> And roll up your **[Em]** sleeves and give it a **[C]** run,
> You're as **[Am]** Australian as **[D]** zinc cream in the **[G]** sun.

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

You're Beautiful

artist:James Blunt writer:James Blunt, Sacha Skarbek, and Amanda Ghost

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DtPP04_7qSg Capo on 3rd fret
[C] [G] [Am] [F]




```
A|---3-2-3-----3-2-3-5--3-2-3----|
D|--2--------2----------------2-3|
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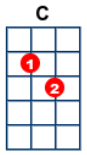
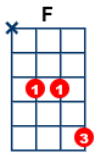
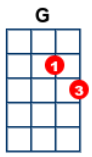


[C] My life is brilliant, **[G]** my love is pure
[Am] I saw an angel, **[F]** of that I'm sure
She **[C]** smiled at me on the subway
She **[G]** was with another man
But **[Am]** I won't lose no sleep on that
[F] 'Cause I've got a plan,
[F] you're **[G]** beautiful



[C] You're beautiful
[F] You're **[G]** beautiful, it's**[C]** true
[F] I saw your **[G]** face in a **[C]** crow**[G]**ded **[Am]** place
And I **[F]** don't know **[G]** what **[Am]** to do
'Cause **[F]** I'll ne**[G]**ver be **[C]** with you



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

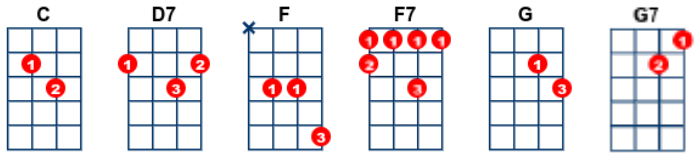
Yes, **[C]** she caught my eye, as **[G]** we walked on by
She could **[Am]** see from my face that I was
[F] Fucking high
[C] And I don't think that I'll **[G]** see her again
But **[Am]** we shared a **[F]** moment that will last to the end
[F] You're beauti**[G]**ful
[C] You're beautiful
[F] You're beauti**[G]**ful, it's **[C]** true

I **[F]** saw your **[C]** face
In a **[C]** crow**[G]**ded **[Am]** place
And **[F]** I don't know **[G]** what **[Am]** to do
'Cause I'll **[F]** never **[G]** be with **[C]** you
[F] La la la **[Am]** la, la **[F]** la la **[Am]** la, la **[F]** la la **[Am]** la, la **[G]**
[C] You're beauti**[G]**ful
[C] You're beautiful
[F] You're beauti**[G]**ful, it's **[C]** true

[F] There must **[G]** be an angel
With a **[C]** smile **[G]** on her **[Am]** face
When **[F]** she thought up **[G]** that I should **[C]** be **[G]** with **[Am]** you
But **[F]** it's time **[G]** to face the **[Am]** truth
I will **[F]** never **[G]** be with **[C]** you

You're Breaking My Heart - Harry Nilsson

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MiLKTKd5pgs

caution

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

You're **[C]** breakin' my heart, You're **[G7]** tearin' it apart,
So f**k **[C]** you
[C] All I want to do, is **[G7]** have a good time, now I'm **[C]** blue
You **[F]** wanna boogaloo, run down to Tramps,
[D7] have a dance or two **[G7]** ooh!
You're **[C]** breaking my heart,
you're **[G7]** tearin' it apart,
but f**k **[C]** you

You're **[C]** breakin' my heart,
you're **[G7]** tearin' it apart, Ooh! **[C]** Ooh!
You **[C]** stepped on my ass,
you're **[G7]** breaking my glasses **[C]** too
You **[F]** wanna drive my car, **[F7]** buy a lot of stuff,
[D7] I've had enough of you **[G7]** ooh!
I'm **[C]** goin' insane,
There's **[G]** no one to blame,
So f**k **[C]** you

You're **[C]** breakin' my heart, you're **[G7]** tearin' it apart, Ooh! **[C]** Ooh!
You **[C]** stepped on my ass, you're **[G7]** breaking my glasses **[C]** too

You've **[F]** gotta have your way, there's nothin' left to say,
[D7] there's nothin' left to do ooh!
You're **[C]** breakin' my heart,
You're **[G7]** tearin' it apart,
So f**k **[C]** you

You're **[C]** breakin' my heart, you're **[G7]** tearin' it apart, Ooh! **[C]** Ooh!
You **[C]** stepped on my ass, you're **[G7]** breaking my glasses **[C]** too

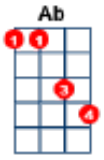
You've **[F]** gotta have your way, there's nothin' left to say,
[D7] there's nothin' left to do **[G7]** ooh!
You're **[C]** breakin' my heart,
You're **[G7]** tearin' it apart,
But I love **[C]** you

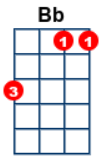
[C] do do do do do do **[G7]** doo, do do do dodo **[C]** do do do doo do do doo x2

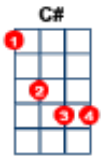
You're Gonna Lose That Girl

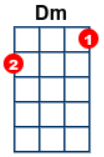
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

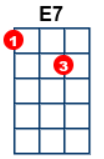
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TWjltUQbR_g Capo 4

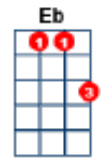


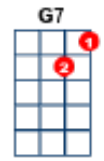












[NC] You're gonna [C] lose that girl [Am]
You're gonna [Dm] lose that [G7] girl

[C] If you don't take her [E7] out tonight
She's gonna [Dm] change her mind [G7]
[C] And I will take her [E7] out tonight
And I will [Dm] treat her kind [G7]

You're gonna [C] lose that girl [Am]
You're gonna [Dm] lose that [G7] girl

[C] If you don't treat her [E7] right my friend
You're gonna [Dm] find her gone [G7]
[C] Cause I will treat her [E7] right and then
You'll be the [Dm] lonely one [G7]

You're gonna [C] lose that girl [Am]
You're gonna [Dm] lose that [G7] girl you're gonna [Dm] lose [Bb]
[Eb] I'll make a point of [Ab] takin' her away from [Eb] you
[Eb] The way you treat her [Ab] what else can I [C#] do

Solo: [C] [E7] [Dm] [G7] [C] [E7] [Dm] [G7]

You're gonna [C] lose that girl [Am]
You're gonna [Dm] lose that [G7] girl you're gonna [Dm] lose [Bb]
[Eb] I'll make a point of [Ab] takin' her away from [Eb] you
[Eb] The way you treat her [Ab] what else can I [C#] do

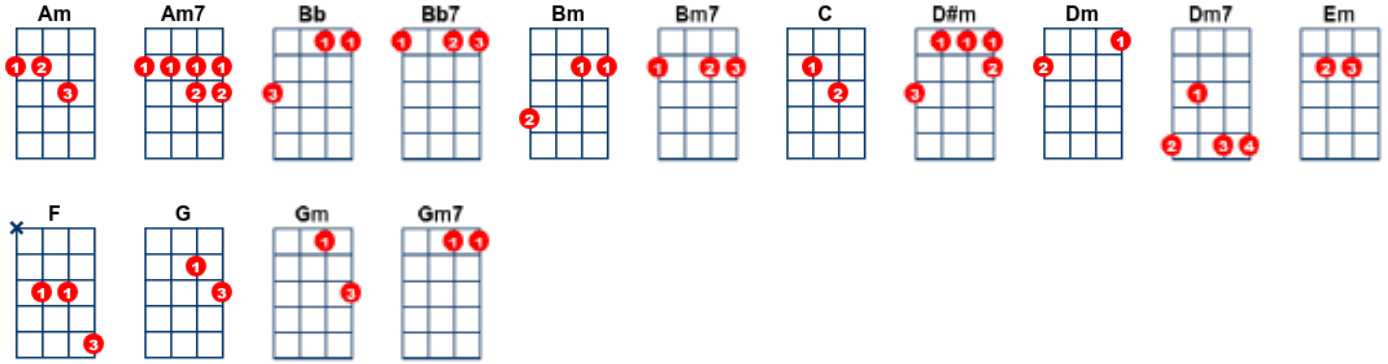
[C] If you don't take her [E7] out tonight
She's gonna [Dm] change her mind [G7]
[C] And I will take her [E7] out tonight
And I will [Dm] treat her kind [G7]

You're gonna [C] lose that girl [Am]
You're gonna [Dm] lose that [G7] girl
You're gonna [Dm] lose [Bb] [F] that [C] girl

Also uses:
Am, C, F

You're In My Heart

artist:Rod Stewart writer:Rod Stewart



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q6Ns2MCy9qEE so capo 4

[Em] [D#m] [Dm]/ [Dm7] [Bb7]/ [C]

[C] I didn't know what **[Bm7]** day it was
when you **[Am7]** walked into the **[G]** room
I said **[C]** hello un-**[Bm7]**noticed,
you **[Am7]** said goodbye too **[G]** soon
[C] Breezin' through the **[Bm7]** clientele,
spinning **[Am7]** yarns that were so **[G]** lyrical
[C] I really must con-**[Bm7]**fess right here,
that the **[Am7]** attraction was purely **[G]** physical

[C] [Bm7] [Am7] [G]

[C] I took all those **[Bm7]** habits of yours,
which in the **[Am7]** beginning were hard to **[G]** accept
Your **[C]** fashion sense for **[Bm7]** Beardsley prints,
I put **[Am7]** down to exper-**[G]**ience
The **[C]** big bosomed lady with a **[Bm7]** Dutch accent,
who tried to **[Am7]** change my, point of **[G]** view
Her **[C]** ad-lib lines were **[Bm7]** well rehearsed,
but my **[Am7]** heart cried out for **[C]** you

> You're **[F]** in my **[Bb]** heart, you're in my **[F]** soul,
> you'll be my **[Bb]** breath should I grow **[F]** old
> You are my **[Bb]** lover, you're my best **[F]** friend,
> **[Bb]** you're **[Am]** in my **[Gm7]** soul **[F] [Bm]**

My **[C]** love for you is **[Bm7]** immeasurable,
my **[Am7]** respect for you, i-**[G]**mmense
You're **[C]** ageless, timeless, **[Bm7]** lace and fineness,
you're **[Am7]** beauty and ele-**[G]**gance
You're a **[C]** rhapsody, a **[Bm7]** comedy,
you're a **[Am7]** symphony and a **[G]** play
You're **[C]** every love song **[Bm7]** ever written,
but honey **[Am7]** what do you see in **[C]** me?

> You're **[F]** in my **[Bb]** heart, you're in my **[F]** soul,
> you'll be my **[Bb]** breath should I grow **[F]** old
> You are my **[Bb]** lover, you're my best **[F]** friend,
> **[Bb]** you're **[Am]** in my **[Gm7]** soul **[F]** **[Bm]**

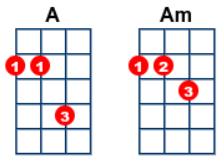
You're an **[C]** essay in glamour, please **[Bm7]** pardon the grammer,
but you're **[Am7]** every schoolboy's **[G]** dream
You're **[C]** Celtic, United, but **[Bm7]** baby I've decided,
you're the **[Am7]** best team I've ever **[G]** seen
[C] And there have been, **[Bm7]** many affairs,
many **[Am7]** times I've thought to **[G]** leave
[C] But I bite my lip and **[Bm7]** turn around,
cause you're the **[Am7]** warmest thing I ever **[C]** found

You're **[F]** in my **[Bb]** heart, you're in my **[F]** soul,
you'll be my **[Bb]** breath should I grow **[F]** old
You are my **[Bb]** lover, you're my best **[F]** friend,
[Bb] you're in my **[Gm7]** soul **[F]**
You're **[F]** in my **[Bb]** heart, you're in my **[F]** soul,
you'll be my **[Bb]** breath should I grow **[F]** old
You are my **[Bb]** lover, you're my best **[F]** friend,
[Bb] you're in my **[Gm7]** soul **[F]**
You're **[F]** in my **[Bb]** heart, you're in my **[F]** soul,
you'll be my **[Bb]** breath should I grow **[F]** old
You are my **[Bb]** lover, you're my best **[F]** friend,
[Bb] you're **[Gm]** in **[F]** my **[Gm7]** soul **[F]**

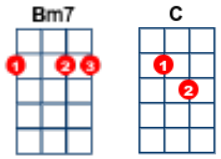
You're Just To Good To Be True

artist:Andy Williams writer:Bob Crewe and Bob Gaudio

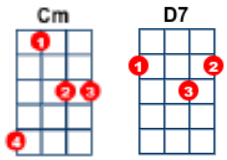
Frankie Vallie Andy Williams: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K_r_2KRUvis in C - Capo 5



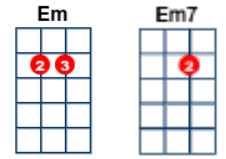
You're just too [G] good to be true, Can't take my [Gmaj7] eyes off you
You'd be like [G7sus4] heaven to touch, I wanna [C] hold you so much
At long last [Cm] love has arrived, And I thank [G] God I'm alive
You're just too [A] good to be [Am] true, Can't take my [G] eyes off you



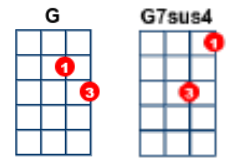
Pardon the [G] way that I stare, There's nothing [Gmaj7] else to compare
The sight of [G7sus4] you leaves me weak,
There are no [C] words left to speak
But if you [Cm] feel like I feel,
Please let me [G] know that it's real
You're just too [A] good to be [Am] true,
Can't take my [G] eyes off of you

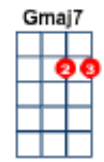


[Am] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da
[Em7] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da
[Am] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da
[Em7] Daa da daa da [Em] Daa



CHORUS:
I love you [Am] baby, and if it's [D7] quite alright
I need you [Bm7] baby, to warm the [Em7] lonely night
I love you [Am] baby, trust in [D7] me when I [G] say [Em7]
Oh pretty [Am] baby, don't bring me [D7] down I pray
Oh pretty [Bm7] baby, now that I've found [Em7] you stay
And let me [Am] love you, baby let me love [D7] you





You're just too [G] good to be true, Can't take my [Gmaj7] eyes off you
You'd be like [G7sus4] heaven to touch, I wanna [C] hold you so much
At long last [Cm] love has arrived, And I thank [G] God I'm alive
You're just too [A] good to be [Am] true, Can't take my [G] eyes off you

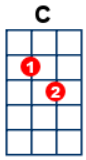
[Am] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da
[Em7] Daa da daa da [Em] Daa

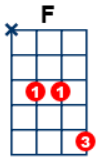
CHORUS

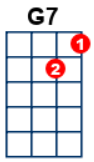
You're My Best Friend

artist:Don Williams , writer:Waylon Holyfield

Don Williams: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yWGDeBFLsf8







[C] You placed gold [G7] on my [C] finger
You brought [F] love like I'd never [C] known
You gave life to our [F] children
And to [C] me a [G7] reason to go [C] on

[C] You're my bread [F] when I'm [C] hungry
You're my [G7] shelter from troubled [C] winds
You're my anchor in life's [F] ocean
But most of [C] all [G7] you're my best [C] friend

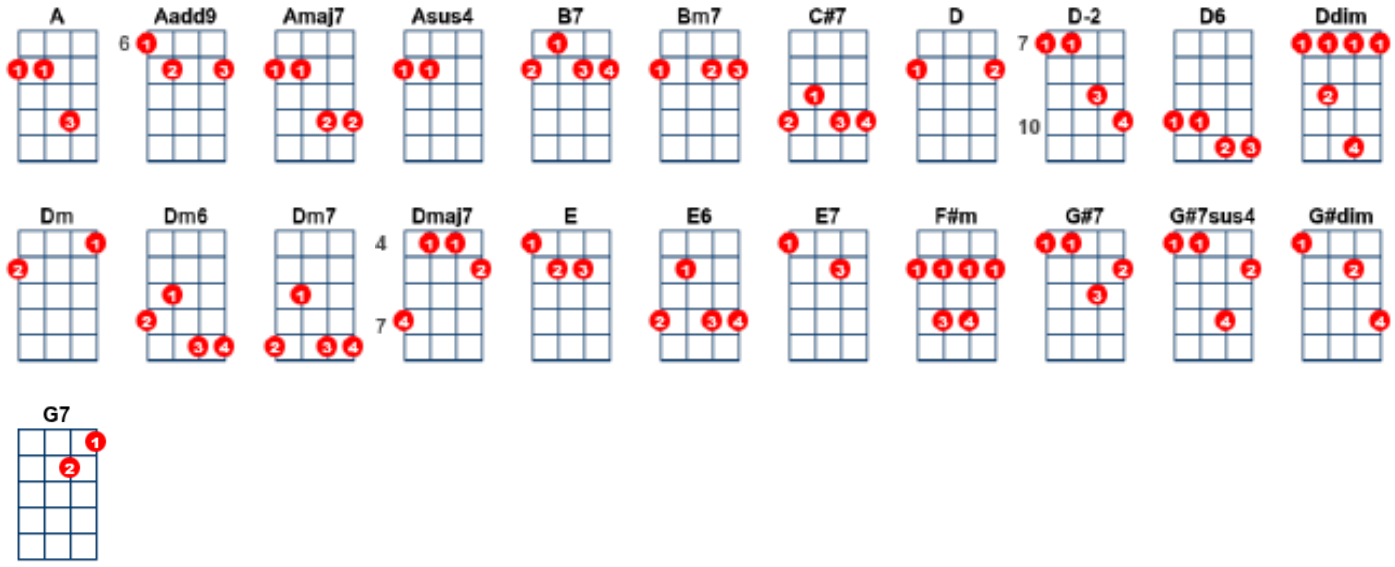
[C] When I need hope [G7] and inspi[C]ration
You're always [F] strong when I'm tired and [C] weak
[G7] I could [C] search this whole world [F] over
But you'd still [C] be every[G7]thing that I [C] need

[C] You're my bread [F] when I'm [C] hungry
You're my [G7] shelter from troubled [C] winds
You're my anchor in life's [F] ocean
But most of [C] all [G7] you're my best [C] friend

[C] You're my bread [F] when I'm [C] hungry
You're my [G7] shelter from troubled [C] winds
You're my anchor in life's [F] ocean
But most of [C] all [G7] you're my best [C] friend

You're Never going Home - I'll never Go Away

artist:Bobby & the Boiling Sea writer:Bob Kemp, Ambitious Beggars



Video & Link coming soon...

(Recording = F#, B, D#, G# - but chords + **[A]** Key given in G, C, E, A)
Intro *(f'style / riffed):* - **[F#m] [B7]**- **[D6] [Dm]** - **[A] [Amaj7]**

Vs. 1:
[F#m] Put your feet**[Aadd9]** -**[F#m]** in the right **[G#7]** direc-**[G#7sus4]**tion
[D-2] And face the **[Dm6]** sun with your **[A]** soul **[Asus4]**
[F#m] Start today **[Aadd9]** -**[F#m]** with a good **[G#7]** inten-**[G#7sus4]**tion
[D-2] And you may **[G7]** end it whole **[A] [Asus4]**
[E] 'Cos you and me we're from the **[C#7]** same dimension

Bridge 1:
[D-2] We Keep Rockin'-. **[Dm]** Keep Movin' - with the **[Dm6]** face of a saint

Chorus:
((**[F#m]** You're never going **[Aadd9]** -**[F#m]** home **[B7]**
[D-2] I'll never **[Dm6]** go away **[A] [Amaj7]**)) **(TwicE!)**

Instru Vsn1: **[F#m]** -**[Aadd9]** -**[F#m]** - **[B7]** -**[D-2]** -**[Dm6]** -**[A]** -**[Amaj7]**

Vs. 2:
[F#m] We're at the sales **[Aadd9]** -**[F#m]** and they've seen **[G#7]** me com-**[G#7sus4]**in'
[D-2] 'Whatever Happened to **[Dm6]** the Likely Lads?' **[A] [Asus4]**
[F#m] Such a child **[Aadd9]** -**[F#m]** how you come **[G#7]** with no-**[G#7sus4]**thin'
[D-2] But hell, we **[G7]** killed yer dad **[A] [Asus4]**
[E] An' you & me we will **[C#7]** always keep strummin'

Rpt.: - Bridge 1 + Chorus*(Twice)* **+ Instru Vsn1**

'La La Bridge 2': [eob}

[F#m] La La Laaaa La **[B7]** - **[D]** La La **[Dm6]** Laaa La Laa **[A] [Asus4]**
[F#m] La La Laaaa La **[B7]** - **[C#7]** La La La, **[Dmaj7]** La La Laaa **(riff) [D6]**
[Bm7] La La Laa La **[E6]** Laa **[E6]** Laa **[E7]** Laa **[G#dim]** Laaaa

Vs. 3:

[F#m] We're pushed for time **[Aadd9]** -**[F#m]** , and we push **[G#7]** one ano-**[G#7sus4]**ther
[D-2] An' a Job's fer Life. **[Dm6]** when yer Life's not yours **[A] [Asus4]**
[F#m] That's a big old world **[Aadd9]** -**[F#m]** that you must **[G#7]** disco-**[G#7sus4]**ver
[D-2] So I can **[G7]** stay indoors **[A] [Asus4]**
[E] 'cos you & me - we will **[C#7]** always be brothers

Rpt.: - Bridge 1 + Chorus *(OncE!)*

Instru Vsn 2: [F#m] -[Aadd9] -[F#m] - [B7] -[C#7] -[Dmaj7] -[Ddim]

Instru Vsn 1 (Outro) - *(Riff + play 'til FadE):*

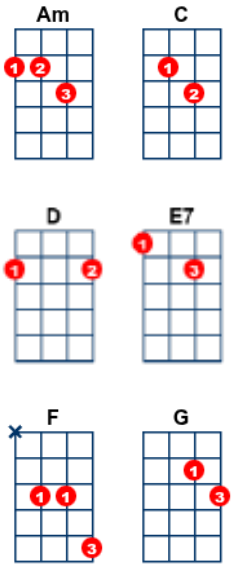
[F#m] -[Aadd9] -[F#m] - [B7] -[D-2] -[Dm6] -[A] -[Amaj7]
[F#m] -[Aadd9] -[F#m] - [B7] -[D-2] -[G7] -[A] -[Amaj7]
[F#m] -[Aadd9] -[F#m] - [B7] -[D-2] -[Dm7] - [A] -[Amaj7]
[F#m] -[Aadd9] -[F#m] - [B7] -[D-2] -[G7] -[A] -[Amaj7]

You're No Good

artist:Linda Ronstadt writer:Clint Ballard Jr.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_bj_32QeAaU&t=70 Bm so capo 1

Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee



[Am]/**[D]**/**[Am]**/**[D]**/ **[Am]**/**[D]**/**[Am]**/**[D]**/

[Am] Feeling **[D]** better **[Am]** now that we're **[D]** through
[Am] Feeling **[D]** better 'cause **[Am]** I'm over **[D]** you
I've **[F]** learned my **[G]** lesson, it **[C]** left a scar
[Am] Now I **[D]** see how you **[E7]** really are

> You're no **[Am]** good, you're no **[D]** good, you're no **[Am]** good
> Baby **[D]** you're no **[Am]** good **[D]** I'm gonna **[Am]** say it a-**[D]**gain
> You're no **[Am]** good, you're no **[D]** good, you're no **[Am]** good
> Baby **[D]** you're no **[Am]** good **[D]**/ **[Am]**/ **[D]**/

I **[Am]** broke a **[D]** heart, that's **[Am]** gentle and **[D]** true
Well, I **[Am]** broke a **[D]** heart over **[Am]** someone like **[D]** you
I'll **[F]** beg his for-**[G]**giveness **[C]** on bended knee
[Am] I wouldn't **[D]** blame him if he **[E7]** said to me

> You're no **[Am]** good, you're no **[D]** good, you're no **[Am]** good
> Baby **[D]** you're no **[Am]** good **[D]** I'm gonna **[Am]** say it a-**[D]**gain
> You're no **[Am]** good, you're no **[D]** good, you're no **[Am]** good
> Baby **[D]** you're no **[Am]** good **[D]**/**[Am]**/**[D]**/

[Am]/**[D]**/**[Am]**/**[D]**/ **[Am]**/**[D]**/ **[E7]** **[E7]**

I'm telling **[Am]** you now **[D]** baby that I'm **[Am]** going my **[D]** way
For-**[Am]**get about you **[D]** baby, 'cause I'm **[Am]** leaving this **[D]** way

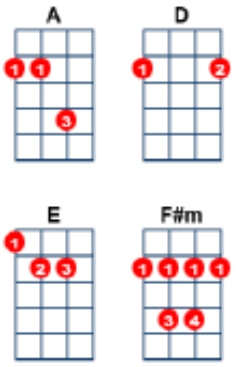
> You're no **[Am]** good, you're no **[D]** good, you're no **[Am]** good
> Baby **[D]** you're no **[Am]** good **[D]** I'm gonna **[Am]** say it a-**[D]**gain
> You're no **[Am]** good, you're no **[D]** good, you're no **[Am]** good
> Baby **[D]** you're no **[Am]** good **[D]** oh **[Am]** oh **[D]** oh

[NC] You're no **[Am]*** good, you're good, you're no good
Baby, you're no gooo-oo-oo-ood **[Am]** {tremelo}

You're Only Lonely

artist:JD Souther writer:JD Souther

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=quglprlSQ8k



Thanks to Lars Jensen

[A] [F#m] [D] [E] .
[A] (Ooo) **[F#m]** (Ooo) **[D]** (Ooo) **[E]** (Ooo)

[A] When the world is ready to fall
[F#m] On your little shoulders
[D] And when you're feeling lonely and small
[D] You need somebody there to **[A]** hold you

> **[F#m]** You can call out my **[D]** name
> **[E]** When you're only **[A]** lonely
> **[F#m]** Now don't you ever be a-**[D]**shamed
> **[E]** When you're only **[A]** lonely **[F#m] [D] [E]**

[A] When you need somebody around
[F#m] On the nights that try you, remember
[D] I was there when you were a queen
[D] And I'll be the last one there be-**[A]**side you

> **[F#m]** So you can call out my **[D]** name
> **[E]** When you're only **[A]** lonely (Ooh)
> **[F#m]** Now don't you ever be a-**[D]**shamed
> **[E]** You're only **[A]** lonely (You're only lonely)

[F#m] (You're only lonely)
[D] (You're only lonely) **[E]** (Ooo) ...Oooh

[A] When the world is ready to fall
[F#m] On your little shoulders
[D] And when you're feeling lonely and small
[D] You need somebody there to **[A]** hold you

> **[F#m]** So don't you ever be a-**[D]**shamed
> **[E]** When you're only **[A]** lonely
> **[F#m]** Darling, call out my **[D]** name
> **[E]** When you're only **[A]** lonely (You're only lonely)

When you're only **[F#m]** lonely (You're only lonely)
Ooh it's no **[D]** crime, darling, we got lots of **[E]** time, whoa-

[A]-oh, (You're only lonely), whoa...
[F#m]-oh, (You're only lonely)
No, there's nothing wrong with **[D]** you
Darling I get lonely **[E]** too-ooh-ooh...
[A] (You're only lonely) **[F#m]** (You're only lonely)
So if you **[D]** need me, all you gotta do is **[E]** call me, you're only

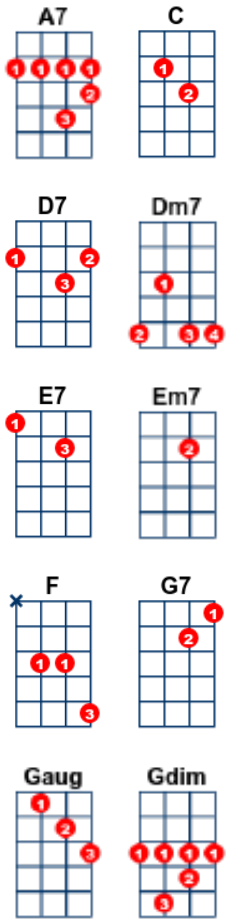
Fade to end

[A] Lo-oooh... (You're only lonely) **[F#m]**-onely (You're only lonely)
[D] Ooh (You're only lonely) **[E]** Ooh (You're only lonely)

You're Sixteen

artist:Ringo Starr writer:Robert B. Sherman and Richard M. Sherman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4x19vy_9aFc Capo 1



Intro: [Em7] [Gdim] [Dm7] [Gaug] x 2

You come [C] on like a dream, [E7] peaches and cream,
[F] Lips like strawberry [C] wine.
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [Gaug]

You're all [C] ribbons and curls, [E7] ooh, what a girl,
[F] Eyes that twinkle and [C] shine.
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,
[A7] We fell in love on the night we met.
You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,
And [G7] ooh, when we kissed, I [Gaug] could not stop.

You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms,
[F] Now you're my angel di[C]vine.
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]

[C]/// [E7]/// [F]/// [C]/// (Kazoo to play melody)
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]

[C]/// [E7]/// [F]/// [C]/// (Kazoo to play melody?)
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,
[A7] We fell in love on the night we met.
You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,
And [G7] ooh, when we kissed, I [Gaug] could not stop.

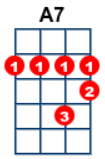
You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms
[F] Now you're my angel di[C]vine.
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [A7]
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [A7]

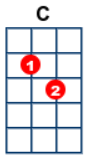
Well, you're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine.
All [D7] mine, all [G7] mine, all [C] mine x 3
[G7] [C]

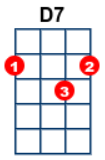
You're So Square

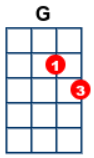
artist:Buddy Holly writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Buddy Holly: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aDuL93qdN8Y Capo 4









[G] You don't like [C] crazy [G] music
You don't like [C] rockin' [G] bands
You just wanna [C] go to the [G] movie [C] show
And [G] sit there [C] holdin' [G] hands
You're so [C] square [D7] ... baby I don't [G] care

I don't know [C] why my [G] heart flips
I only [C] know it [G] does
I wonder [C] why I [G] love you [C] baby
[G] I guess it's [C] just be[G]cause
You're so [C] square [D7] .. baby I don't [G] care

You [C] don't know any dance steps that I [G] do-o-o-o
I [C] only know I love [A7] you and [D7] I do I do I do do do

[G] I don't know [C] why my [G] heart flips
I only [C] know it [G] does
I wonder [C] why I [G] love you [C] baby
[G] I guess it's [C] just be[G]cause
You're so [C] square [D7].. baby I don't [G] care

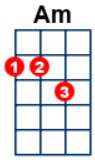
You're so [C] square [D7] ... Baby I don't [G] care

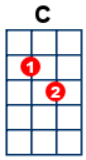
[D7] Baby I don't [G] care [D7] Baby, I don't [G] car

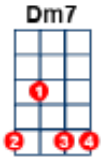
You're So Vain

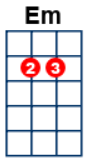
artist:Carly Simon , writer:Carly Simon

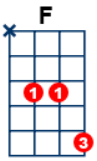
Carly Simon: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mQZmCJUSC6g

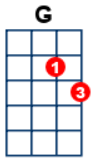












[Am] You walked into the party
Like you were [F] walking onto a [Am] yacht
[Am] Your hat strategically dipped below one eye
Your [F] scarf it was apri-[Am]cot
You had [F] one eye [G] in the [Em] mirror [Am] as
You [F] watched yourself ga-[C]votte
And all the [G] girls dreamed that [F] they'd be your partner
[F] They'd be your partner and

Chorus:
[C] You're so vain you [Dm7] probably think this song is a-[C]bout you
You're so [Am] vain I'll [F] bet you think this song is a-[G]bout you
[G] Don't you, don't you

You [Am] had me several years ago
When [F] I was still quite na-[Am]ive
[Am] Well you said that we made such a pretty pair
And [F] that you would never [Am] leave
But you [F] gave a-[G]way the [Em] things you [Am] loved
And [F] one of them was [C] me
I had some [G] dreams they were [F] clouds in my coffee
[F] Clouds in my coffee and

Repeat Chorus

Well I [Am] hear you went up to Saratoga
And [F] your horse naturally [Am] won
[Am] Then you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia
To see the [F] total eclipse of the [Am] sun
Well you're [F] where you [G] should be [Em] all the [Am] time
And [F] when you're not you're [C] with
Some underworld [G] spy or the [F] wife of a close friend
[F] Wife of a close friend and

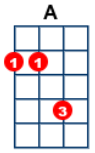
Repeat Chorus x 2 - finish on [Am]

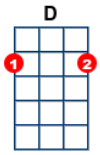
Based on www.scorpexuke.com

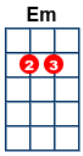
You're Still The One

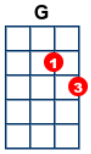
artist:Shania Twain writer:Shania Twain, Robert John (Mutt) Lange

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QiHMkiPGIv4 Eb so capo 1









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

[D] Looks like we made it, **[G]** look how far we've **[A]** come my baby
[D] We mighta took the long way, **[G]** we knew we'd **[A]** get there someday
[D] They said, "I bet **[G]** they'll never **[A]** make it"
But just **[D]** look at us **[G]** holding **[A]** on
We're still **[D]** together still **[G]** going **[A]** strong

> You're **[G]** still the **[D]** one
> You're still the one I **[G]** run to
> **[Em]** The one that I be-**[A]**long to
> **[D]** You're still the one I **[G]** want for **[A]** life
> You're **[G]** still the **[D]** one
> You're still the one that **[G]** I love
> **[Em]** The only one I **[A]** dream of
> **[D]** You're still the one I **[G]** kiss good **[A]** night

[D] Ain't nothin' better
[G] We beat the **[A]** odds together
[D] I'm glad we didn't listen
[G] Look at what we **[A]** would be missin'
[D] They said, "I bet **[G]** they'll never **[A]** make it"
But just **[D]** look at us **[G]** holding **[A]** on
We're still to-**[D]**gether still **[G]** going **[A]** strong

> You're **[G]** still the **[D]** one
> You're still the one I **[G]** run to
> **[Em]** The one that I be-**[A]**long to
> **[D]** You're still the one I **[G]** want for **[A]** life
> You're **[G]** still the **[D]** one
> You're still the one that **[G]** I love
> **[Em]** The only one I **[A]** dream of
> **[D]** You're still the one I **[G]** kiss good **[A]** night

Feel the **[D]** love **[D]** **[G]** **[A]**

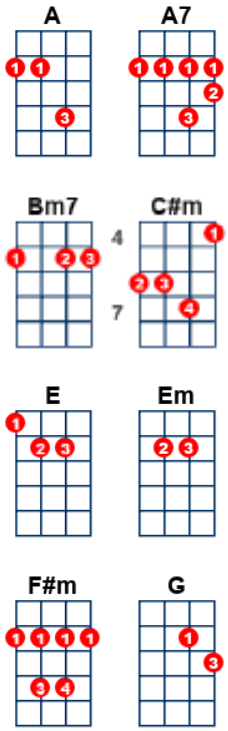
> You're still the one I **[G]** run to
> **[Em]** The one that I be-**[A]**long to
> **[D]** You're still the one I **[G]** want for **[A]** life
> You're **[G]** still the **[D]** one
> You're still the one that **[G]** I love
> **[Em]** The only one I **[A]** dream of
> **[D]** You're still the one I **[G]** kiss good **[A]** night

[D] I'm so glad we made it
[G] Look how far we've **[A]** come my ba-**[G]**by

You're The Best Thing

artist:Style Council , writer:Paul Weller

Style Council: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Sm0iP9uUEw (Capo on 2nd fret)



Intro: [G] [F#m] [Em] [F#m] (x2)

[G] I could be discontent and [F#m] chase the rainbows end
[Em] I might win much more but [A] lose all that is mine
[G] I could be a lot [F#m] but I know I'm not
[Em] I'm content just with the [A] riches that you bring

[G] I might shoot to win [F#m] and commit the sin
[Em] Of wanting more than [A] I've already got
[G] I could runaway [F#m] but I'd rather stay
[Em] In the warmth of your smile [A] lighting up my day
The [A7] one that makes me say, hey

Chorus:
[E] 'Cause you're the best thing that ever [C#m] happened
[E] To me or my [C#m] world
[E] You're the best thing that ever [A] happened
So [Bm7] don't go [E] away

[G] [F#m] [Em] [A]
[G] [F#m] [Em] [A] [A]

[G] I might be a king and [F#m] steal my people's things
[Em] But I don't go for that [A] power crazy way
[G] All that I could rule [F#m] but I don't check for fools
[Em] All that I need is to be [A] left to live my way
Say [A7] listen what I say, hey!

Chorus

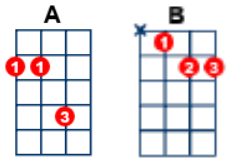
[G] I could chase around for [F#m] nothing to be found
[Em] But why look for something [A] that is never there
[G] I may get it wrong sometimes [F#m] but I'll come back in style
[Em] For I realise your love means [A] more than anything
The [A7] song you makes me sing .. yeah!

Chorus x2

You're The Inspiration

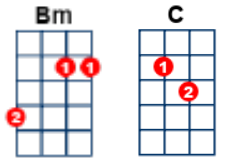
artist:Chicago , writer: Peter Cetera, David Foster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DcnC3d0azN8 capo on 4

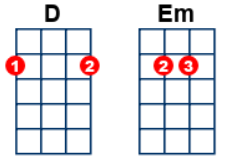


[Em] [A] [B] (2x)

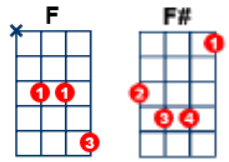
[G] You know our love was meant to be [Bm]
[Em] The kind of [G] love that lasts for-[C]ever
[G] And I need you here with me [Bm]
[Em] From to-[G]night until the [C] end of time

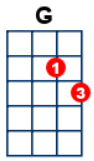


[D] You should [G] know, [Em] everywhere I [F] go
[Bm] You're always on my [Em] mind, [A] in my [D] heart
[D] In my [Em] soul [F#]



[B] You're the meaning in my life
[Em] You're the inspir-[F#]ation
[B] You bring feeling to my life
[Em] You're the inspira-[F#]tion
[D] Wanna have you near me
I [G] wanna have you hear me say-[Em]ing
[D] No one [A] needs you more than I [G] need [C] you [D] [G] [C] [D]





And I [G] know, yes, I know that it's plain to [Bm] see
[Em] We're so in love when we're [C] together
Now I [G] know that I need you here with [Bm] me
[Em] From to-[D]night until the [C] end of time

[D] You should [G] know, [C] everywhere I [F] go
[Bm] You're always on my [Em] mind, [A] in my [D] heart
[D] In my [Em] soul [F#]

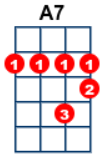
ending simplified

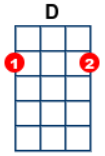
[B] You're the meaning in my life
[Em] You're the inspira-[F#]tion
[B] You bring feeling to my life
[Em] You're the inspira-[F#]tion
[D] Wanna have you near me
I [G] wanna have you hear me say-[Em]ing
[D] No one needs you more than I [G] need [C] you [D] [G] [C] [D] [G]

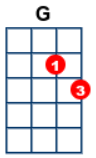
You're The Nearest Thing To Heaven

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash, Hoyt Johnson, Jimmy Atkins

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WGU_4-5RaxU Capo 1







[D] I have sailed the peaceful waters of the ocean deep and blue
I [A7] held my breath and watched the western [D] sunsets golden hue
I've flown above the mountain peaks and valleys wide and green
But you're the [A7] nearest thing to heaven that I've [D] seen

You're the [G] nearest thing to heaven, yes you [D] are
I have [A7] searched for happiness so long and [D] far
But my search for love was through the [G] day that I found you
Cause you're the [D] nearest thing to [A7] heaven, yes you [D] are

I confess that I've been tempted by alluring magic charms
When a [A7] smile was flashed my way and stood [D] before two open arms
But I turn and walk away because I love you like I do
You're the [A7] nearest thing to heaven, darling [D] you

You're the [G] nearest thing to heaven, yes you [D] are
I have [A7] searched for happiness so long and [D] far
But my search for love was through the [G] day that I found you
Cause you're the [D] nearest thing to [A7] heaven, yes you [D] are

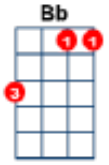
I have watched the silver raindrops fall to earth to cool the day
Watched the [A7] rainbow at twilight when the [D] clouds had blown away
I love the pretty flowers but he cannot buy their worth
But you're the [A7] nearest thing to heaven on this [D] earth

You're the [G] nearest thing to heaven, yes you [D] are
I have [A7] searched for happiness so long and [D] far
But my search for love was through the [G] day that I found you
Cause you're the [D] nearest thing to [A7] heaven, yes you [D] are [G] [D]

You're What I Look For

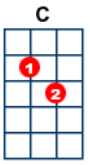
artist:Glass Tiger writer:Alan Frew, Al Connelly, Michael Hanson, Jim Vallance

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iL1LKe0babw Dm

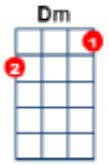


[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

When you **[F]** walked into the room I saw their **[Bb]** faces
You **[F]** made it seem like time was stand-**[Bb]**ing still
And **[C]** I felt fasci-**[Bb]**nation, though **[C]** I knew you just casu-**[Bb]**ally

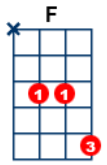


So I **[F]** slowly made my way to where you were **[Bb]** standing
The **[F]** hounds were gathered near, I did-**[Bb]**n't care
And **[C]** you sensed desper-**[Bb]**ation.
My **[C]** heart gave me aw-**[Bb]**ay, and then **[Gm]** you said

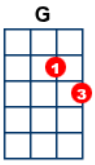


> **[Dm]** You're what I look for. **[Bb]** Je pense que je t'adore
> **[Dm]** You're what I look for, **[Bb]** lately

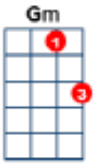
When our **[F]** eyes met in conver-**[Bb]**sation
Oh, I **[F]** tried to smile, you looked the oth-**[Bb]**er way
[C] You make situ-**[Bb]**ations,
[C] seem like love aff-**[Bb]**airs, and **[Gm]** then you said



> **[Dm]** You're what I look for. **[Bb]** Je pense que je t'adore
> **[Dm]** You're what I look for, **[Bb]** lately



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



Now it's **[Bb]** over (it's over). It's **[Gm]** over (it's over)
Oh, it's **[Bb]** over (it's over). **[C]** Oh

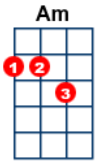
> **[Dm]** You're what I look for. You're what I look for
> **[Dm]** You're what I look for,**[Bb]** lately. Oh
> **[Dm]** You're what I look for. You're what I look for
> **[Dm]** You're what I look for, **[Bb]** lately

Oh-oh...**[Dm]** Oh-oh...**[Bb]** Oh-oh...**[Dm]** Oh-oh...**[Bb]** oh!

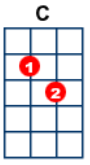
You're the One that I Want

artist:John Travolta and Olivia Newton-John writer:John Farrar

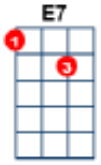
Grease: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7oKPYe53h78



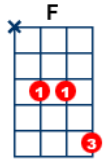
[Am]
I got **[Am]** chills.. they're multiplying, and I'm **[F]** losing con-**[C]**trol
Cos the **[E7]** power.. you're supp-**[Am]**lying, it's electrifying



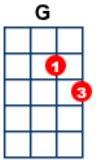
You better shape **[C]** up.. cause I **[G]** need a man
[Am] And my heart is set on **[F]** you
You better shape **[C]** up.. you better **[G]** understand
[Am] To my heart I must be **[F]** true
[F] Nothing left, nothing left for me to do

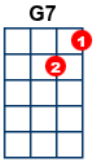


You're the **[C]** one that I want (you are the one I want)
Oo-oo-**[F]**oo honey
The **[C]** one that I want (you are the one that I want)
Oo-oo-**[F]**oo honey
The **[C]** one that I want (you are the one that I want)
Oo-oo-**[F]**oo
The one I **[G]** need.. oh yes in-**[G7]**deed



If you're **[Am]** filled.. with affection
You're too **[F]** shy to con-**[C]**vey
Better **[E7]** take.. my di-**[Am]**rection
[Am] Feel your way
I better shape **[C]** up.. cos you **[G]** need a man
[Am] Who can keep you satis-**[F]**fied
I better shape **[C]** up.. if I'm **[G]** gonna prove
[Am] That my faith is justi-**[F]**fied
[F] Are you sure? Yes I'm sure down deep inside





You're the **[C]** one that I want (you are the one I want)
Oo-oo-**[F]**oo honey
The **[C]** one that I want (you are the one that I want)
Oo-oo-**[F]**oo honey
The **[C]** one that I want (you are the one that I want)
Oo-oo-**[F]**oo
The one I **[G]** need.. oh yes in-**[G7]**deed

You're the **[C]** one that I want (you are the one I want)
Oo-oo-**[F]**oo honey
The **[C]** one that I want (you are the one that I want)
Oo-oo-**[F]**oo honey
The **[C]** one that I want (you are the one that I want)
Oo-oo-**[F]**oo
The one I **[G]** need.. oh yes in-**[G7]**deed

You've Got A Friend [G]

artist:Carole King writer:Carole King

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qde5NMy7WTU Capo on 2
[G] [C] / [G] [G] [A]-[B7]
When you're [Em] down and [B7] troubled
And you [Em] need some [B7] love and [Em] care [Em7]
And [Am] nothin' [Cmaj7] nothin' is going [G] right [G7]
[B7] Close your eyes and [B7] think of me
And [Em] soon I [B7] will be [Em] there [Em7]
To [Am] brighten up [Bm] even your darkest [Am7] night [D7]

You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [Cmaj7] know wherever
I [C] am I'll come [G] running [Gmaj7] to see you a [Cmaj7] gain

[Am]-[Am7] [D7]

[G] Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall
[Cmaj7] all you have to do is call [Am] And I'll
[G] be there [Bm]-[Am] [Am7] you've got a [G] friend [G]

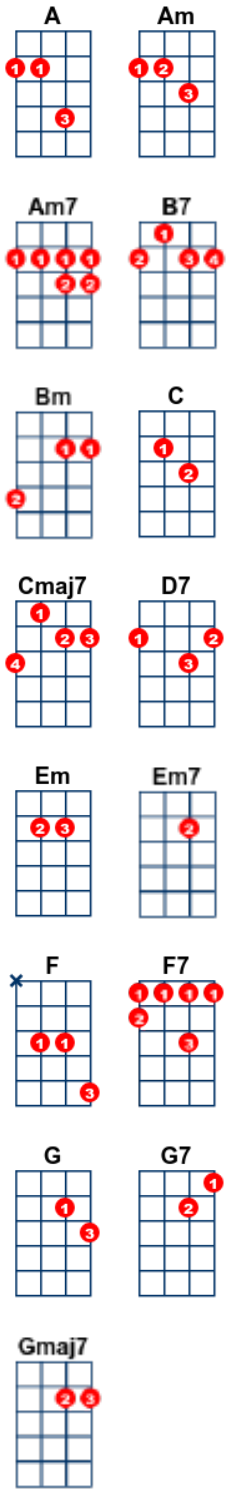
[G] [C] / [G] [G] [A] / [B7]

If the [Em] sky a[B7]bove you
Grows [Em] dark and [B7] full of [Em] clouds [Em7]
And that [Am] old north [Cmaj7] wind begins to [G] blow [G7]
[B7] Keep your head to [B7] gether
And [Em] call my [B7] name out [Em] loud
[Am] Soon you'll hear me [Bm] knocking at your [Am7] [D7] door

You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [C] know wherever
I [Cmaj7] am I'll come [Gmaj7] running
[Gmaj7] to see you a [Cmaj7] gain [Am] [Am7] - [D7]
[G] Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall
[Cmaj7] all you have to do is [Am7] call And I'll [Bm] be there
yes I [Am] will .

Now [F] ain't it good to know that [C] you've got a friend
When [G] people can be so [Gmaj7] cold
They'll [C] hurt you yes and de [F7]sert you
And [Em7] take your soul if you [A] let them
Oh but [Cmaj7] don't you let them [Gmaj7]- [D7]

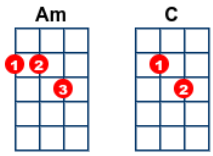
You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [C] know wherever I am
[Cmaj7]
I'll come [G] running running yeah yeah [G] to see you a [Cmaj7] gain [D7]
[G] Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall [C] all you have to do is call [Am7]
And I'll [Bm] be there [Am] yes I [Am] will you've got a [G] friend [C]
You've got a [G] friend
ain't it [C] good to know you got a [G] friend [C] [G]



You've Got A Way

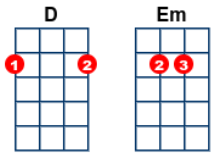
artist:Shania Twain writer:Shania Twain, Robert John (Mutt) Lange

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HOjervjXMhw A so capo 2

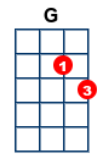


[G]

[G] You've got a **[D]** way with me
[C] Somehow you got me **[G]** to believe
[C] In everything that **[G]** I could **[Em]** be
[Am] I've gotta say, you really **[D]** got a way



[G] You've got a **[D]** way it seems
[C] You gave me faith to **[G]** find my dreams
[C] You'll never know just **[G]** what that **[Em]** means
[Am] Can't you see, you got a **[D]** way with me



> It's in the way you **[C]** want **[G]** me
> It's in the way you **[Em]** hold me
> **[C]** The way you show me **[G]** just what love's **[D]** made of
> It's in the way we **[C]** make love

[G] You've got a **[D]** way with words
[C] You get me smiling even **[G]** when it hurts
[C] There's no way to measure what your **[G]** love is **[Em]** worth
[Am] I can't believe the way you get **[D]** through to me

> It's in the way you **[C]** want **[G]** me
> It's in the way you **[Em]** hold me
> **[C]** The way you show me **[G]** just what love's **[D]** made of
> It's in the way we **[C]** make love

[C] Oh, how I adore you
[Em] Like no one before you
[D] I love you just the way you are

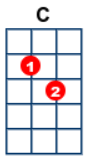
> It's in the way you **[C]** want **[G]** me
> Oh it's in the way y**[Em]** ou hold me
> **[C]** The way you show me **[G]** just what love's **[D]** made of
> It's in the way we **[C]** make love

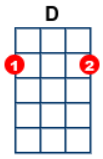
[C] It's just the way you **[G]** are **[C]** **[G]**

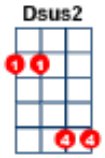
You've Got To Hide Your Love Away

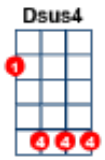
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

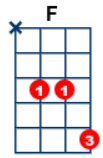
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_m7XVmzJ1ro

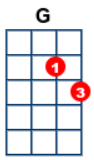












[G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand
[C] Turn my face to the [F] wall [C]
[G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on
[C] Feelin' two foot [F] smaa[C]aaa[D]aall

[G] Every-[D]where [F] people [G] stare
[C] Each and every [F] day [C]
[G] I can [D] see them [F] laugh at [G] me
[C] And I hear them [F] saa[C]ay[D]ay [Dsus4] [D]

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]
[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]

[G] How could [D] I [F] even [G] try
[C] I can never [F] win [C]
[G] Hearing [D] them [F] seeing [G] them
[C] In the state I'm [F] iiiii[C]iiii[D]iiin

[G] How could [D] she [F] say to [G] me
[C] Love will find a [F] way [C]
[G] Gather [D] round [F] all you[G] clowns
[C] Let me hear you [F] saa[C]ay[D]ay [Dsus4] [D]

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]
[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]

hum instrumental?

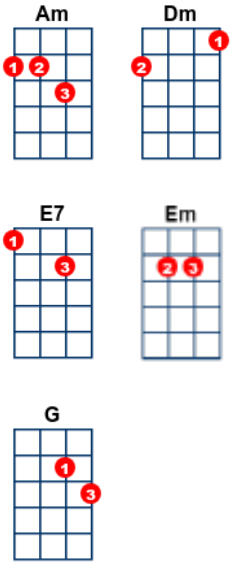
[G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand
[C] Turn my face to the [F] wall [C]
[G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on
[C] Feelin' two foot [F] smaa[C]aaa[D]aall [G]

You've Got To Pick A Pocket Or Two

artist:Oliver Cast writer:Lionel Bart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4X48mxMPm9Q But in Em

Based on wrybread Ultimate Guitar



[Am] In this life, **[Dm]** one thing counts
[Am] In the bank, **[E7]** large amounts
[Am] I'm afraid **[Em]** these don't **[Dm]** grow on **[Am]** trees,
You've **[Dm]** got to pick-a-**[E7]** pocket or **[Am]** two

[E7] You've **[Am]** got to pick-a-**[Dm]**pocket or **[Am]** two, **[Dm]** boys,
[Am] You've got to pick-a-**[E7]**pocket or **[Am]** two.

[Am] Large a-**[Em]**mounts don't **[Dm]** grow on **[Am]** trees.
You've **[E7]** got to pick-a-**[E7]**pocket or **[Am]** two.

[Am] Why should we **[Dm]** break our backs
[Am] Stupidly **[E7]** paying tax?
[Am] Better get **[Em]** some un-**[Dm]**taxed **[Am]** income
[Dm] Better to pick-a-**[E7]**pocket or **[Am]** two.

[E7] You've **[Am]** got to pick-a-**[Dm]**pocket or **[Am]** two, **[Dm]** boys,
[Am] You've got to pick-a-**[E7]**pocket or **[Am]** two.

[Am] Why should **[Em]** we all **[Dm]** break our **[Am]** backs?
Better **[E7]** pick-a-pocket or **[Am]** two.

[Am] Robin Hood, **[Dm]** what a crook!
[Am] Gave away, **[E7]** what he took.
[Am] Charity's **[Em]** fine, sub-**[Dm]**scribe to **[Am]** mine.
[Dm] Get out and pick-a-**[E7]**pocket or **[Am]** two

[E7] You've **[Am]** got to pick-a-**[Dm]**pocket or **[Am]** two, **[Dm]** boys,
[Am] You've got to pick-a-**[E7]**pocket or **[Am]** two.

[Am] Robin **[Em]** Hood was **[Dm]** far too **[Am]** good
He **[E7]** had to pick-a-pocket or **[Am]** two.

[Am] Take a tip **[Dm]** from Bill Sikes
[Am] He can whip **[E7]** what he likes.
[Am] I recall **[Em]** that he **[Dm]** started **[Am]** small
He **[Dm]** had to pick-a-**[E7]**pocket or **[Am]** two.

[E7] You've **[Am]** got to pick-a-**[Dm]**pocket or **[Am]** two, **[Dm]** boys,
[Am] You've got to pick-a-**[E7]**pocket or **[Am]** two.

[Am] We can **[Em]** be like **[Dm]** old Bill **[Am]** Sikes
[E7] If we pick-a-pocket or **[Am]** two.

[Am] Dear old gent **[Dm]** passing by
[Am] Something nice **[E7]** takes his eye
[Am] Everything's **[Em]** clear, a-**[Dm]**ttack the **[Am]** rear
Get **[Dm]** in and pick-a-**[E7]**pocket or **[Am]** two.

[E7] You've **[Am]** got to pick-a-**[G]**pocket or **[Am]** two, **[Dm]** boys,
[Am] You've got to pick-a-**[E7]**pocket or **[Am]** two.

[Am] Have no **[Em]** fear, a-**[Dm]**ttack the **[Am]** rear
[E7] Get in and pick-a-pocket or **[Am]** two.

[Am] When I see **[Dm]** someone rich,
[Am] Both my thumbs **[E7]** start to itch
[Am] Only to **[Em]** find some **[Dm]** peace of **[Am]** mind
We **[Dm]** have to pick-a-**[E7]**pocket or **[Am]** two.

[E7] You've **[Am]** got to pick-a-**[G]**pocket or **[Am]** two, **[Dm]** boys,
[Am] You've got to pick-a-**[E7]**pocket or **[Am]** two.

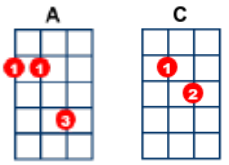
[Am] Just to **[Em]** find some **[Dm]** peace of **[Am]** mind
We **[E7]** have to pick-a-pocket or **[Am]** two!

You've Got Your Troubles, I've Got Mine

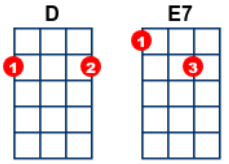
artist:The Fortunes writer:Roger Cook and Roger Greenaway

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IC42ZHJcJWg original in A

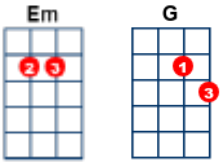
With thanks to the wonderful Martyn 'EEK' Cooper



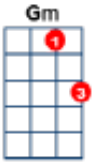
[D] [E7] [Gm] [A] [D]



[D] I see that worried look u-**[E7]**pon your face
[Gm] You've got your **[A]** troubles, I got **[D]** mine
[D] She's found somebody else to **[E7]** take your place
[Gm] You've got your **[A]** troubles, I got **[D]** mine.



[C] I too have lost my love to-**[D]**day
[C] All of my dreams have flown **[D]** aw-**[A]**-ay



[D] Now just like you I sit and **[E7]** wonder why
[Gm] You've got your **[A]** troubles, I got **[D]** mine
[D] You need some sympathy, well **[E7]** so do I
[Gm] You've got your **[A]** troubles, I got **[D]** mine

[C] She used to love me, that I **[D]** know
[C] And it don't seem so long **[D]** ag-**[A]**-o
[G] That we were walking, **[Em]** that we were talking
The **[C]** way that lovers **[D]** do **[C]** **[A]**

instrumental

[D] I see that worried look u-**[E7]**pon your face
[Gm] You've got your **[A]** troubles, I got **[D]** mine

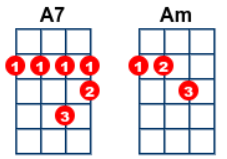
[C] I too have lost my love to-**[D]** day,
[C] All of my dreams have flown **[D]** aw-**[A]**-ay.

[D] And so forgive me if I **[E7]** seem unkind,
[Gm] You've got your **[A]** troubles, I got **[D]** mine
[D] I'd help another place, an-**[E7]**other time,
[Gm] You've got your **[A]** troubles, I got **[D]** mine
[Gm] You've got your **[A]** troubles, I got **[D]** mine
[Gm] You've got your **[A]** troubles, I got **[D]** mine **[C]** **[D]**

You've Got a Friend in Me [C]

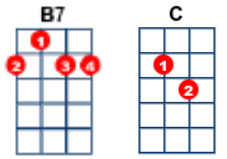
artist:Randy Newman writer:Randy Newman

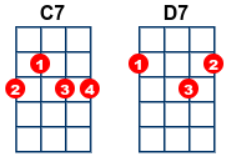
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gRBIMTK73wY Capo on 3rd fret



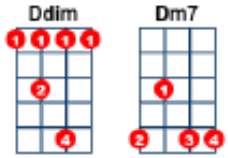
[C] [E7] [Am] [F#dim] [G] [G7] [C] [G] [G7] [C]

[C] You've got a [Gaug] friend in [C] me [C7]
[F] You've got a [F#dim] friend in [C] me
[F] When the [C] road looks [E7] rough a-[Am]head
And you're [F] miles and [C] miles from
Your [E7] nice warm [Am] bed
[F] Just re-[C]member what your [E7] old pal [Am] said
[D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [A7]
Yeah, [D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me

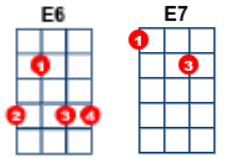


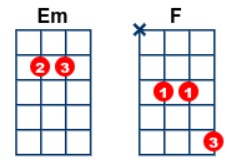


[C7] [E7] [Am] [F#dim] [G] [G7]

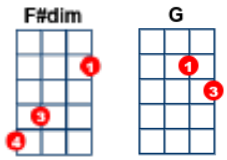


[C] You've got a [Gaug] friend in [C] me [C7]
[F] You've got a [F#dim] friend in [C] me
[F] You've got [C] troubles… [E7] I've got 'em [Am] too
[F] There isn't [C] anything [E7] I wouldn't [Am] do for you
[F] If we stick to-[C]gether wecan [E7] see it [Am] through
Cos [D7] you've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [A7]
Yeah, [D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [C7]

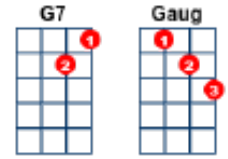




[F] Some other folks might be a [B7] little smarter than I am
[C] Bigger and [B7] stronger [C] too, maybe
[B7] But none of [E6] them will [Ddim] ever [B7] love you
The [Em] way I [A7] do, it's [Dm7] me and [G7] you, boy



[C] And as the [Gaug] years go [C] by [C7]
Our [F] friendship… [F#dim] will never [C] die
[F] You're gonna [C] see… it's our [E7] desti-[Am]ny
[D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me… [A7]
Yeah, [D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me

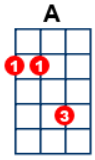


[C] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G7] [C]

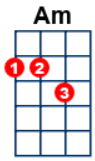
You've Got the Love

artist:Florence + The Machine , writer:Anthony B. Stephens, Arnecia Michelle Harris, John Bellamy

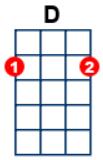
Florence + The Machine: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PQZhN65vq9E But in C#m



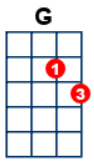
[A] Sometimes I feel like throwing my [G] hands up in the air
[D] I know I can [G] count on [D] you
[A] Sometimes I feel like saying "[G] Lord I just don't care"
But [D] you've got the love I need to [G] see me [D] through



[Am] Sometimes it seems the [G] going is just too rough
[D] And things go wrong no matter [G] what I do
[Am] Now and then it seems that [G] life is just too much
But [A] you've got the love I need to [G] see me [D] through



[A] When food is gone you [G] are my daily [D] meal, oh
[Am] When friends are gone I know my [G] savior's love is [D] real
Your know it's real



[A] you got the love
[G] You got the love
You got the [D] love
[Am] You got the love
[G] You got the love
[D] You got the love

[Am] Time after time I think "[G] Oh Lord what's the [D] use?"
Time after time I think it's just no good
[Am] 'Cause sooner or later in life, the [G] things you love you loose
[D] You've got the love I need to see me through

[A] You've got the love
[G] You've got the love
You've got the [D] love
[A] You've got the love
[G] You've got the love
You've got the [D] love

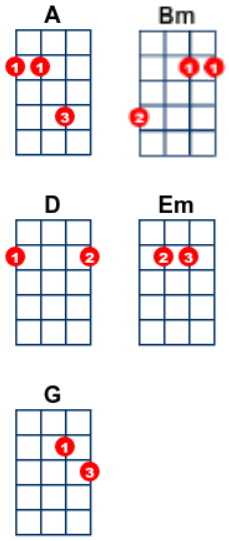
[A] You've got the love
[G] You've got the love
You've got the [D] love
[A] You've got the love
[G] You've got the love
You've got the [D] love

[A] Sometimes I feel like throwing my [G] hands up in the air
[D] I know I can [G] count on [D] you
[A] Sometimes I feel like saying "[G] Lord I just don't care"
But [D] you've got the love I need to [G] see me [D] through

Young At Heart

artist:The Bluebells writer:Sara Dallin,Siobhan Fahey,Keren Woodward,Robert Hodgens

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Ia8Qwc_ue8



[D] Young at [Bm] heart, [D] young at [Bm] heart

[D] Young at heart
[Bm] Yet what a start, [Em] old before their [A] time
[D] They married young
[Bm] For love at last, [Em] was their only [A] crime

[D] Young at heart
[Bm] Yet what a start, [Em] old before their [A] time
[D] They married young
[Bm] For love at last, [Em] was their only [A] crime

[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?
[Em] How come I love them [A] more?
[D] Young at [Bm] heart
[G] You're so [A] young at heart

[D] Young at heart
[Bm] Yet not a chance to [Em] be a child at [A] all
[D] They told us tales, [Bm] they told us lies
[Em] Don't they know, they [A] shouldn't have told us at all

[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?
[Em] How come I love them [A] more?
[D] When all I wanted to [Bm] do when I was old
[G] Was to walk [A] out the door
[D] Young at [Bm] heart
[G] You're so [A] young at heart
[D] Young at [Bm] heart
[G] You're so [A] young at heart

[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?
[Em] How come I love them [A] more?
[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?
[Em] How come I love them [A] more?

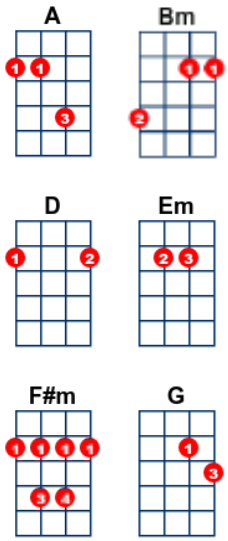
[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?
[Em] How come I love them [A] more?
When [D] all I wanted to [Bm] do when I was [Em] old
Was to w[A] alk out the door

[D] Young at [Bm] heart
[G] You're so [A] young at heart

Young At Heart - Alt

artist:The Bluebells writer:Sara Dallin,Siobhan Fahey,Keren Woodward,Robert Hodgens

Jeff Gardner Cover: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rMoFkjKfgRs



Thanks to Jeff Gardner

[D]* Young at [Bm]* heart, [D]* young at [Bm]* heart
[D]/// [D]/// [G]///
[A]///
[D]/// [D]/// [G]///
[A]///

[D] Young at heart
[F#m] Yet what a start, [Em] old before their [A] time
[D] They married young
[F#m] For love at last, [Em] was their only [A] crime
[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?
How [Em] come I love them [A] more?
[D] Young at [Bm] heart
[G] You're so [A] young at [D] heart

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

[D] Young at heart
Yet [F#m] not a chance to [Em] be a child at [A] all
They [D] told us tales, they [F#m] told us lies
[Em] Don't they know, they [A] shouldn't have told us at [D] all

[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?
How [Em] come I love them [A] more?
When [D] all I wanted to [Bm] do when I was [G] old
Was to [A] walk out the (door)

[D] Young at [Bm] heart
[G] You're so [A] young at(heart)
[D] Young at [Bm] heart
[G] You're so [A] young at [D] heart

[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?
How [Em] come I love them [A] more?
When [D] all I wanted to [Bm] do when I was [G] old
Was to [A] walk out the [D] door

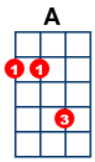
How come I [Bm] love them now?
How [Em] come I love them [A] more?.
When [D] all I wanted to [Bm] do when I was [G] old
Was to [A] walk out the [D] door

[D] Young at [Bm] heart
[G] You're so [A] young at [D]* heart

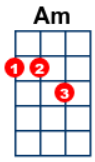
Young Ones, The

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Sid Tepper and Roy C. Bennett

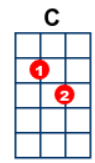
Cliff Richard - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BxNohANhJiA Capo on 1st fret



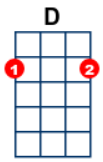
Intro: [G] [Em] [Am] [D]



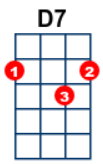
The [G] young ones, darling we're the [Em] young ones
and the [G] young ones, shouldn't be a-[Em]fraid
to [G] live [D] love [G] while the flame is [C] strong
cos we [G] may not be the [D] young ones, very [G] long. [C] [D]



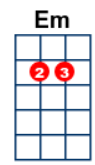
To[G]morrow, why wait until to-[Em]morrow
cos to-[G]morrow, sometimes never [Em] comes
so [G] love [D] me, [G] there's a song to be [C] sung
and the [G] best time to [D] sing it is while we're [G] young. [G7]



[C] Once in every life time, [G] comes a love like this
Oh, [A] I need you, you need me, [D] oh my darling [D7] cant you see



The [G] young dreams, should be dreamed to-[Em]gether
And [G] young hearts, shouldn't be a-[Em]fraid
And [G] some [D] day, [G] when the years have [C] flown
Darling [G] then we'll teach the [D] young ones of our [G] own. [G7]



[C] Once in every life time, [G] comes a love like this
Oh, [A] I need you, you need me, [D] oh my darling [D7] cant you see

The [G] young dreams, should be dreamed to-[Em]gether
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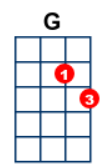
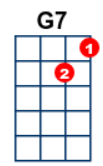
And [G] some [D] day [G] when the years have [C] flown
Darling [G] then we'll teach the [D] young ones, of our [G] own. [D] [G]

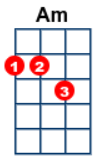


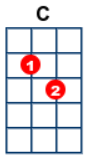


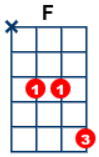
Your Bulldog Drinks Champagne

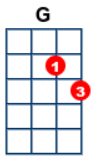
artist:Jim Stafford writer:Jim Stafford

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z8hqz-AUZqQ









Thanks to Joe Caruso

INTRO COUNT: 1 2 3 4
[C] [C] There was a lady in a window,
In the [G] room across the way.
From the hotel I was staying in,
While [F] on my holi-[C]day. [C]
I [C] couldn't help but see everything,
Cause I was [G] peeping, I confess.
Still, after dinner every night, she [F] had the strangest [C] guest. [C]

She'd [C] retire to her favorite chair, and [G] sit there with a dog.
Fill the crystal glasses while the [F] fire danced on the [C] log. [C]
Well, I [C] watched them drink their bubbly brew, [G] 'til that fire grew dim.
Then I stuck my head out the window,
And said, 'WHY NOT [F] ME INSTEAD OF [C] HIM'!!?? [C]

> Oh, your [F] bulldog drinks [G] champagne,
> And [C] I ain't one to com-[F]plain.
> But, what a [C] perfect waste of [F] wine it seems to [G] me. [G]
> So, [C] honey, tell ol' [F] rover that the [C] big dog's coming [F] over... [F]
> Cause any [C] woman that'd get a [Am] bulldog drunk, [Am]
> Would [F] have to be [G] good to [C] me. [C]

[C] Fourteen days and fourteen nights, not [G] one word did I hear.
Her with her silk and champagne, and [F] me in my shorts with a [C] beer. [C]
She just [C] left the curtains wide, and [G] I knew she knew I could see.
Her and the pug-nosed mutt,
Guzzling [F] wine and teasing [C] me. [C]

> Oh, your [F] bulldog drinks [G] champagne,
> And [C] I ain't one to com-[F]plain.
> But, what a [C] perfect waste of [F] wine it seems to [G] me. [G]
> So, [C] honey, tell ol' [F] rover that the [C] big dog's coming [F] over... [F]
> Cause any [C] woman that'd get a [Am] bulldog drunk, [Am]
> Would [F] have to be [G] good to [C] me. [C]

So I [C] made a bolder move, I went [G] over and rang her bell.
I heard growling from inside, and [F] I got scared as [C] hell. [C]
Then the [C] bulldog staggered out the door, and he [G] said, 'How do you do?'
But the lady bit me on the leg,
And I said [F] rrrruuuffff, I love you [C] too! [C]

> Oh, your [F] bulldog drinks [G] champagne,
> And [C] I ain't one to com-[F]plain.
> But, what a [C] perfect waste of [F] wine it seems to [G] me. [G]
> So, [C] honey, tell ol' [F] rover that the [C] big dog's coming [F] over... [F]
> Cause any [C] woman that'd get a [Am] bulldog drunk, [Am]
> Would [F] have to be [G] good to [C] me. [C]

Your Cheating Heart

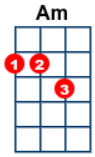
artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

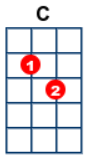
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jg2oR91_r5I
[G7] Your cheatin' [C] heart, [Cmaj7] [C7]
Will make you [F] weep, [Am] [Dm]
You'll cry and [G7] cry, [F] [G7]
And try to [C] sleep, [G7]
But sleep won't [C] come, [Cmaj7] [C7]
The whole night [F] through, [Am] [Dm]
Your cheatin [G7] heart, [F] [G7] will tell on [C] you [C7]

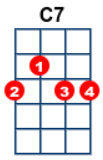
When tears come [F] down,
Like falling [C] rain,
You'll toss [D7] around,
And call my [G7] name, [F] [G7]
You'll walk the [C] floor, [Cmaj7] [C7]
The way I [F] do, [Am] [Dm]
Your cheatin' [G7] heart, [F] [G7] will tell on [C] you [F] [C]

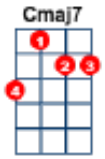
[G7] Your cheatin' [C] heart, [Cmaj7] [C7]
Will pine some [F] day, [Am] [Dm]
And rue the [G7] love, [F] [G7]
You threw a[C]way, [G7]
The time will [C] come, [Cmaj7] [C7]
When you'll be [F] blue, [Am] [Dm]
Your cheatin' [G7] heart, [F] [G7] will tell on [C] you [C7]

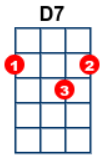
When tears come [F] down,
Like falling [C] rain,
You'll toss [D7] around,
And call my [G7] name, [F] [G7]
You'll walk the [C] floor, [Cmaj7] [C7]
The way I [F] do, [Am] [Dm]
Your cheatin'[G7] heart, [F] [G7] will tell on [C] you [F] [C] [G7] [C]

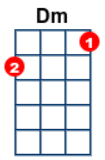


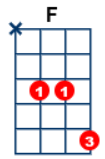


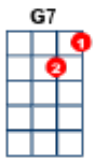






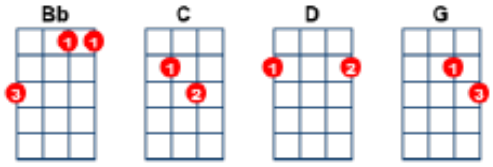






Your Flag Decal Won't Get You Into Heaven Anymore

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iE7lVN07Q-Y But in F#

Thanks to LedDaveZeppelin Ultimate Guitar

[NC] While di-**[G]**gesting Readers Digest in the **[C]** back of a dirty book store
A **[D]** plastic flag with gum on the back fell out on the **[G]** floor.
Well I **[G]** picked it up and ran outside and slapped it on my window-**[C]**shield.
And If **[D]** I could see old Betsy Ross I'd tell her how good I **[G]** feel.

> But, your **[C]** flag decal won't get you into **[G]** Heaven anymore.
> They're al-**[D]**ready overcrowded from your **[G]** dirty little war
> Now **[C]** Jesus don't like killin' no matter **[G]** what the reasons for.
> And your **[D]** flag decal won't get you into Heaven any-**[G]**more. **[Bb]** **[C]** **[D]**

Well I **[G]** went to the bank this morning and the **[C]** cashier said to me
[D] If you join the Christmas Club we'll give you ten of them flags for **[G]** free.
[G] I didn't mess a round a bit I took him up on what he **[C]** said
And **[D]** stuck them stickers all over my car and one on my wife's fore-**[G]** head.

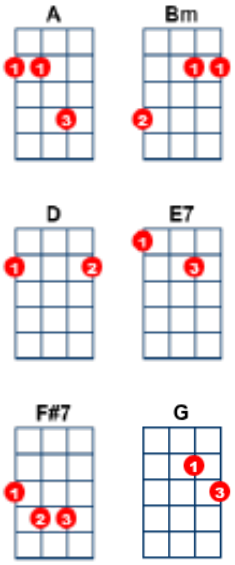
> But, your **[C]** flag decal won't get you into **[G]** Heaven anymore.
> They're al-**[D]**ready overcrowded from your **[G]** dirty little war
> Now **[C]** Jesus don't like killin' no matter **[G]** what the reasons for.
> And your **[D]** flag decal won't get you into Heaven any-**[G]**more. **[Bb]** **[C]** **[D]**

Well I **[G]** got my windshield so filled with flags I couldn't **[C]** see
So I **[D]** ran my car upside a curb and right into a **[G]** tree
By the **[G]** time they got a doctor down I was already **[C]** dead,
And I'll **[D]** never understand why the man,
Standing in the Pearly Gates **[G]** said -

> But, your **[C]** flag decal won't get you into **[G]** Heaven anymore.
> They're al-**[D]**ready overcrowded from your **[G]** dirty little war
> Now **[C]** Jesus don't like killin' no matter **[G]** what the reasons for.
> And your **[D]** flag decal won't get you into Heaven any-**[G]**more. **[Bb]** **[C]** **[D]**

Your Lovely Face

artist:Ukulele Jim (James Andrew Clark) writer:Ukulele Jim



Ukulele Jim - http://www.ukulelejim.net - https://soundcloud.com/ukulelejim/your-lovely-face

[D] When I was young I thought I knew what life was **[G]** all about
I **[D]** figured love was something I could **[A]** live without
[D] You came along, **[G]** showed me I was wrong
[D] You gave your **[A]** smile to **[G]** me, and now I **[A]**see

Chorus:
Your lovely **[D]** face is shining **[G]** through
I see it **[D]** every day, and every night
My **[A]** dreams are filled with you
[D] You are the reason I am **[G]** down upon my knees
And begging **[D]** you to bring your **[A]** lovely face in **[D]** view

I remember putting love songs on **[G]** cassette for you
I **[D]** let 'em sing the words like I could **[A]** never do
[D] You gave a listen, **[G]** heard what you been missin'
[D] You finally **[A]**came a**[G]**round, and now I've **[A]** found

chorus

The **[G]** face I see before me is sub**[D]**lime
It **[G]** just keeps getting better over **[D]** time
That **[F#7]** look you always give
Makes me **[Bm]** never want to live
Without that **[E7]** face of yours
Right here next to **[A]** mine

chorus

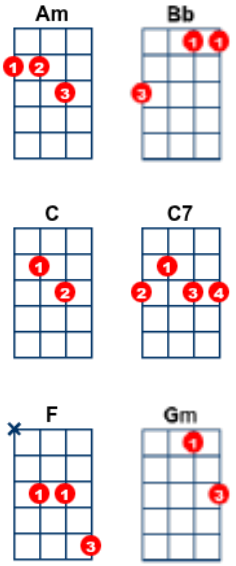
Your lovely face, I know it **[G]** well
I see it **[D]** every day, and then at night
In **[A]** dreaming where you dwell
[D] You are the reason I am **[G]** down upon my knees
And begging **[D]** you to let your **[A]** lovely face shine **[D]** through

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

Your Man

artist:Josh Turner writer:Chris Stapleton, Chris DuBois, Jace Everett

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nADTbWQof7Y F# capo 1



probably easiest to play in G

[F] Baby lock the door and turn the [Bb] lights down low
Put some music on that's [F] soft and slow
Baby we ain't got no [C7] place to go
I hope you under-[F]stand

> [NC] Baby lock the door and turn the [Bb] lights down low
> Put some music on that's [F] soft and slow
> Baby we ain't got no [C7] place to go
> I hope you under-[F]stand
> [NC] I've been thinking 'bout this [Bb] all day long
> Never felt a feeling that was [F] quite this strong
> I can't believe how much it [C7] turns me on
> Just to be your [F] man

[Gm] There's no hurry, don't you worry
[F] We can take our time
[Gm] Come a little closer, [Am] let's go over
[Bb] What I had in [C] mind

> [NC] Baby lock the door and turn the [Bb] lights down low
> Put some music on that's [F] soft and slow
> Baby we ain't got no [C7] place to go
> I hope you under-[F]stand
> [NC] I've been thinking 'bout this [Bb] all day long
> Never felt a feeling that was [F] quite this strong
> I can't believe how much it [C7] turns me on
> Just to be your [F] man

[F] Baby lock the door and turn the [Bb] lights down low
Put some music on that's [F] soft and slow
Baby we ain't got no [C7] place to go
I hope you under-[F]stand

[Gm] Ain't nobody, ever loved nobody
[F] The way that I love you
[Gm] We're alone now, **[Am]** you don't know how
[Bb] Long I've wanted **[C]** to

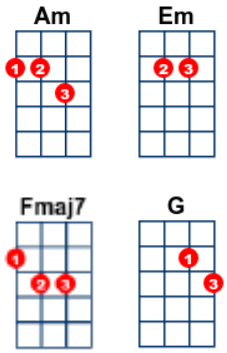
> **[NC]** Baby lock the door and turn the **[Bb]** lights down low
> Put some music on that's **[F]** soft and slow
> Baby we ain't got no **[C]** place to go
> I hope you under-**[F]**stand
> **[NC]** I've been thinking 'bout this **[Bb]** all day long
> Never felt a feeling that was **[F]** quite this strong
> I can't believe how much it **[C]** turns me on
> Just to be your **[F]** man
> I can't believe how much it **[C]** turns me on
> Just to be your **[F]** man

[F] Baby lock the door and turn the **[Bb]** lights down low
Put some music on that's **[F]** soft and slow
Baby we ain't got no **[C7]** place to go
I hope you under-**[F]**stand

Your Power

artist:Billie Eilish writer:Billie Eilish, Finneas O'Connell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tGINHcrAY4I



[Fmaj7] [Am] [Em]
[Fmaj7] [Am] [G]

[Fmaj7] Try not to a-[Am]buse your [Em] power
[Fmaj7] I know we didn't [Am] choose to [G] change
[Fmaj7] You might not wanna [Am] lose your [Em] power
[Fmaj7] But having it's so [Am] strange [G]

[Fmaj7] She said you were a hero
[Am] You played the [Em] part
But you [Fmaj7] ruined her in a year
Don't [Am] act like it was [G] hard
And you [Fmaj7] swear you didn't know (didn't know)
No wonder [Am] why you didn't [Em] ask
She was sleeping [Fmaj7] in your clothes (in your clothes)
But now she's [Am] got to get to [G] class, how dare you?

[Fmaj7] And how could [Am] you? [Em]
Will you only feel [Fmaj7] bad when they find out?
If you could take it all [Am] back [G], would you?

[Fmaj7] Try not to a-[Am]buse your [Em] power
[Fmaj7] I know we didn't [Am] choose to [G] change
[Fmaj7] You might not wanna [Am] lose your [Em] power
[Fmaj7] But having it's so [Am] strange [G]

[Fmaj7] I thought that I was special
[Am] You made me [Em] feel
Like it was [Fmaj7] my fault you were the devil
[Am] Lost your a-[G]ppeal
Does it [Fmaj7] keep you in control? (in control)
For you to [Am] keep her in a [Em] cage?
And you [Fmaj7] swear you didn't know (didn't know)
You said you [Am] thought she was your [G] age, how dare you?

[Fmaj7] And how could [Am] yoo-[Em]ouu?
Will you only feel [Fmaj7] bad if it turns out
That they kill your con-[Am]tract? [G] , would [Fmaj7] you?

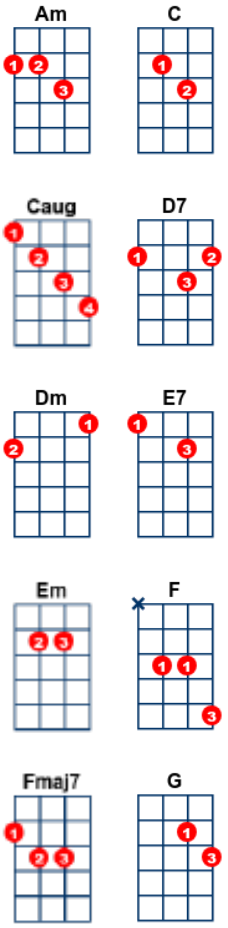
[Fmaj7] Try not to a-[Am]buse your [Em] power
[Fmaj7] I know we didn't [Am] choose to [G] change
[Fmaj7] You might not wanna [Am] lose your [G] power
[Fmaj7] But power isn't [Am] pain [G]

[Fmaj7] Hmm [Am] [Em]
[Fmaj7] Ooh, [Am] ooh, [G] ha
[Fmaj7] La-la-la-la [Am] la-la [Em] la [Fmaj7] [Am] [G] STOP!

Your Song

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CrznwpD-2tk Capo on 3rd fret
[C] [Fmaj7] [G] [F]



[C] It's a little bit **[Fmaj7]** funny **[G]** this feeling in**[Em]**side
[Am] I'm not one of **[Caug]** those who can **[C]** easily **[D7]** hide
[C] I don't have much **[G]** money but **[E7]** boy if I **[Am]** did
[C] I'd buy a big **[Dm]** house where **[F]** we both could **[G]** live

[C] If I was a **[Fmaj7]** sculptor huh **[G]** but then again **[Em]** no
Or a **[Am]** man who makes **[Caug]** potions in a **[C]** travelling **[D7]** show
[C] I know it's not **[G]** much but it's the **[E7]** best I can **[Am]** do
[C] My gift is my **[Dm]** song and **[F]** this one's for **[C]** you

[G] And you can tell **[Am]** everybody **[Dm]** this is your **[F]** song
[G] It may be **[Am]** quite simple but **[Dm]** now that it's **[F]** done
[Am] I hope you don't mind **[Caug]** I hope you don't mind
[C] That I put down in **[D7]** words
How **[C]** wonderful **[Dm]** life is while **[F]** you're in the **[G]** world

[C] [Fmaj7] [G] [F]

[C] I sat on the **[Fmaj7]** roof **[G]** and kicked off the **[Em]** moss
Well a **[Am]** few of the **[Caug]** verses well they've **[C]** got me quite **[D7]** cross
[C] But the sun's been **[G]** quite kind **[E7]** while I wrote this **[Am]** song
[C] It's for people like **[Dm]** you **[F]** that keep it turned **[G]** on

[C] So excuse me for**[Fmaj7]**getting **[G]** but these things **[Em]** I do
You **[Am]** see I've for-**[Caug]**-gotten if they're **[C]** green or they're **[D7]** blue
[C] Anyway the **[G]** thing is **[E7]** what I really **[Am]** mean
[C] Yours are the **[Dm]** sweetest eyes **[F]** I've ever seen **[C]**

[G] And you can tell **[Am]** everybody **[Dm]** this is your **[F]** song
[G] It may be **[Am]** quite simple but **[Dm]** now that it's **[F]** done
[Am] I hope you don't mind **[Caug]** I hope you don't mind
[C] That I put down in **[D7]** words
How **[C]** wonderful **[Dm]** life is while **[F]** you're in the **[G]** world

[C] [Fmaj7] [G] [F]

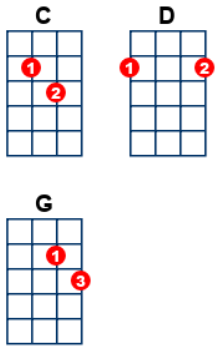
[Am] I hope you don't mind **[Caug]** I hope you don't mind
[C] That I put down in **[D7]** words
How **[C]** wonderful **[Dm]** life is while **[F]** you're in the **[C]** world

[Fmaj7] [G] [F] [C]

Your Sweet Love

artist:DonWilliams , writer:Don Williams

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1ICk_BIHHS0



[NC] Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love
I [D] place [G] none [D] a-[C]bove

[G] There are those to [D] tempt me if I'd [G] let 'em
There are times it [D] gets so hard [G] for me
Don't ever make me [D] feel you've left me [G] wishin' [C]
Don't [G] ever [C] make me [G] feel [D] you're not with [G] me

[C] Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love
I [D] place [G] none [D] a-[C]bove
Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love
Lov-[D]ing [G] me [G]

[C] Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love
I [D] place [G] none [D] a-[C]bove
Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love
Lov-[D]ing [G] me

[G] Sometimes other [D] ways keep calling [G] to me
And I don't mean to [D] say I'm not [G] strong
But all the strength [D] I have is what you [G] give me [C]
[G] You're the [C] one I've [G] needed [D] all a-[G]long

[C] Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love
I [D] place [G] none [D] a-[C]bove
Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love
Lov-[D]ing [G] me

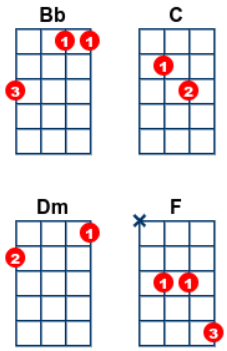
slowly fade out - repeat if needed

[C] Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love
I [D] place [G] none [D] a-[C]bove
Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love
Lov-[D]ing [G] me

Youre The Devil In Disguise

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Bill Giant, Bernie Baum, Florence Kaye

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n7pzUWQmlfI



[Bb]/ [C]/ [F]*

You [F] look like an angel, (look like an angel)
[F] walk like an angel, (walk like an angel)
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C] wise

[NC] You're the devil in dis-[F]guise
Oh yes you [Dm] are
Devil in dis-[F]guise (mmh [Dm] mmh)

[F] You fooled me with your kisses
[Dm] You cheated and you schemed
[F] Heaven knows how you [Dm] lied to me
You're [Bb] not the [C] way you [F] seemed [C]

You [F] look like an angel, (look like an angel)
[F] walk like an angel, (walk like an angel)
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C] wise

[NC] You're the devil in dis-[F]guise
Oh yes you [Dm] are
Devil in dis-[F]guise (mmh [Dm] mmh)

[F] I thought that I was in heaven
[Dm] But I was sure surprised
[F] Heaven help me, I [Dm] didn't see
The [Bb] devil [C] in your [F] eyes [C]

You [F] look like an angel, (look like an angel)
[F] walk like an angel, (walk like an angel)
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C] wise

[NC] You're the devil in dis-[F]guise
Oh yes you [Dm] are
Devil in dis-[F]guise (mmh [Dm] mmh)

[F] [F] [Dm] [Dm]
[F] [Dm] [Bb] [C]

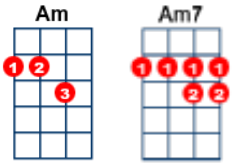
You're the devil in dis-[F]guise
Oh yes you [Dm] are
Devil in dis-[F]guise (mmh [Dm] mmh)

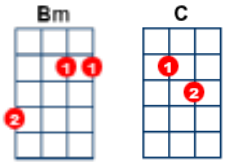
repeat and fade

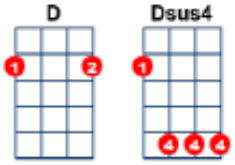
Devil in dis-[F]guise
Oh yes you [Dm] are

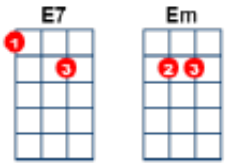
Ziggy Stardust

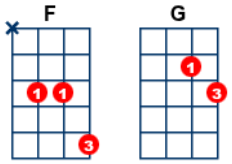
artist:Jeff Gardner - David Bowie cover writer:David Bowie

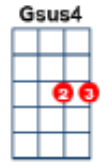












Intro. **[G]*** **[G]*** **[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D]**
[Gsus4] [G] [Am7]* [Am7]* [G]* (X4)

[G] Ziggy played guitar **[Bm]** jamming good
with Weird and **[C]** Gilly and the Spiders from **[D]** Mars.
He played it left **[G]** hand, but made it too **[Em]** far
became the **[Am]** special man, and we were **[C]** Ziggy's band.

[G] Ziggy really sang, with **[Bm]** screwed up eyes and
screwed down **[C]** hairdo like some cat from **[D]** Japan.
He could lick 'em by **[G]** smiling,
he could leave 'em to **[Em]** hang.
Came on so **[Am]** loaded man,
well hung and **[C]** snow-white tan.

[Am] But **[G]** where were the **[F]*** spi-**[Am]***ders **[F]*** **[Am]*** **[F]*** **[Am]*** **[F]*** **[G]***
[Am] While the **[G]** ?y tried to **[F]*** break **[Am]*** our **[F]*** balls **[F]*** **[Am]*** **[F]*** **[G]***
[Am] Just the **[G]** beer light to **[F]*** guide **[Am]*** us **[F]*** **[Am]*** **[F]*** **[Am]*** **[F]***
[D] And so we bitched about his fans and should we **[E7]** crush his sweet hands

[G]* **[G]*** **[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D]**
[Gsus4] [G] [Am7]* [Am7]* [G]* (x2)

[G] Ziggy played for time, **[Bm]** jiving us that
we were **[C]** voodoo and the kids was just **[D]** crass.
He was the **[G]** nazz with God-given **[Em]** ass.
He took it **[Am]** all too far but boy could he **[C]** play guitar.

[Am] Making **[G]** I sucked up in **[F]*** to his mi-**[Am]***-l- **[F]***-ind **[F]*** **[Am]*** **[F]*** **[G]***
[Am] Like a **[G]** leper messiah **[F]*** **[Am]*** **[F]*** **[Am]*** **[F]*** **[Am]*** **[F]*** **[G]***
[D] When the kids had killed the man I had to **[E7]** break up the band.

[G]* **[G]*** **[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D]**
[Gsus4] [G] [Am7]* [Am7]* [G]* (x3)

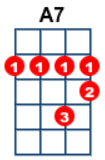
[G]* **[G]*** **[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D]**
[Am7]* Ziggy played gui-**[G]***tar **(Shimmer on the G)**

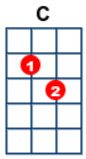
Zip A Dee Doo Dah

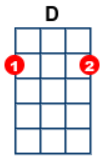
artist:James Baskett writer: Allie Wrubel, Ray Gilber

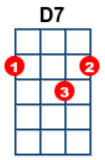
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6bWyhj7siEY

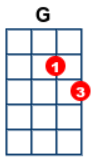
Thanks to mvmystique via Ultimate Guitar











[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,
[C] My, oh [G] my, what a [A7] wonderful [D7] day.
[G] Plenty of sunshine, [C] headed my [G] way,
[C] Zip a dee [G] doo dah, [D] zip a dee [G] ay.

[G] Oh, Mr. [D7] Bluebirds, on my [G] shoulder,
It's the [A7] truth, it's actual, [D] everything is satis-[D7]factual.
[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,
[C] Wonderful [G] feeling, [D] wonderful [G] day.

[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,
[C] My, oh [G] my, what a [D] wonderful [D7] day.
[G] Plenty of sunshine, [C] headed my [G] way,
[C] Zip a dee [G] doo dah, [D] zip a dee [G] ay.

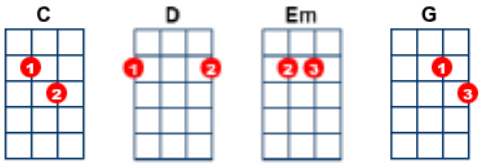
[G] Oh, Mr. [D7] Bluebirds, on my [G] shoulder,
It's the [A7] truth, it's actual, [D] everything is satis-[D7]factual.
[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,
[C] Wonderful [G] feeling, [D] feeling this [G] way.

[G] Oh, Mr. [D7] Bluebirds, on my [G] shoulder,
It's the [A7] truth, it's actual, [D] everything is satis-[D7]factual.
[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,
[C] Wonderful [G] feeling, [D] wonderful [G] day

[C] Wonderful [G] feeling, [D] wonderful [G] day;
[C] Wonderful [G] feeling, [D] wonderful [G] day. (Slowing and Fading.)

Zombie

artist:The Cranberries writer:Dolores O'Riordan



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Ejga4kJUts

Thanks to Gréinne Diskin

[Em] **[C]** **[G]** **[D]** x4

[Em] Another **[C]** head hangs lowly, **[G]** child is slowly **[D]** taken
[Em] And the violence **[C]** caused such silence **[G]** who are we mis-**[D]**taken
But you **[Em]** see it's not me, it's not **[C]** my family,
In your **[G]** head, in your head, they are **[D]** fighting
With their **[Em]** tanks and their bombs and their **[C]** bombs and their guns
in your **[G]** head, in your head, they are **[D]** crying.

> In your **[Em]** head, in your **[C]** head, zom-**[G]**bie, zombie, zom-**[D]**bie
> What's in your **[Em]** head, in your **[C]** head, zom-**[G]**bie, zombie, zom-**[D]**bie

[Em] **[C]** **[G]** **[D]** x2

[Em] Another **[C]** mother's breaking, **[G]** heart is taking **[D]** over.
[Em] When the violence **[C]** causes silence, **[G]** we must be mis-**[D]**taken.
It's the **[Em]** same old theme since **[C]** 1916,
in your **[G]** head, in your head, they're still **[D]** fighting
With their **[Em]** tanks and their bombs and their **[C]** bombs and their guns
In your **[G]** head, in your head, they're **[D]** dying.

> In your **[Em]** head, in your **[C]** head, zom-**[G]**bie, zombie, zom-**[D]**bie
> What's in your **[Em]** head, in your **[C]** head, zom-**[G]**bie, zombie, zom-**[D]**bie

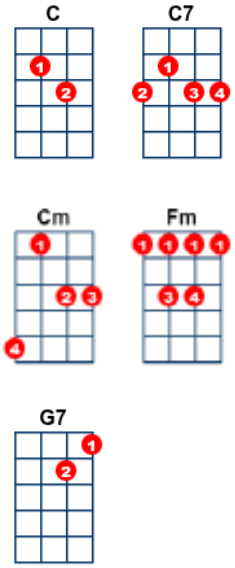
[Em] **[C]** **[G]** **[D]** x2

Zorro

artist:The Mellomen writer:Norman Foster, George Bruns

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lQnle_3KuOE

Thanks to Craig Leonhardt



[Cm] Out of the night, when the full moon is **[G7]** bright,
Comes the horseman known as **[Cm]** Zorro.
This **[C7]** bold renegade carves a Z with his **[Fm]** blade,
A **[G7]** Z that stands for **[Cm]** Zorro.

> **[C]** Zorro, Zorro, the fox so cunning and **[G7]** free,
> Zorro, Zorro, who makes the sign of the **[Cm]** Z.

[Cm] He is polite, but the wicked take **[G7]** flight
When they catch the sight of **[Cm]** Zorro.
He's **[C7]** friend of the weak, and the poor and the **[Fm]** meek,
This **[G7]** very unique senor **[Cm]** Zorro.

> **[C]** Zorro, Zorro, the fox so cunning and **[G7]** free,
> Zorro, Zorro, who makes the sign of the **[Cm]** Z.
> Zorro, Zorro, Zorro, Zorro, Zorro.